



Laserfiche  
EMPOWER2015

# Overview of Laserfiche Architecture

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*Presales Engineer*



#EMPOWER15

**Laserfiche®**  
Run Smarter®

# Agenda

- Parts of Laserfiche
- Big picture
- Best practices



The Taming of the Shrew - Laserfiche

File Edit View Tasks Annotations Tools Window Help

Thumbnails Image Metadata

Fields Tags Links Versions Signatures

Template: Literary Texts

Title: The Taming of the Shrew

Author: William Shakespeare

Format: Play

Genre: Comedy

Add/Remove Fields...

Electronic File

The Taming of the Shrew

INDUCTION

SCENE I  
Before an alehouse on a heath.

[Enter Hostess and SLY]

SLY I'll please you, in faith.

HOSTESS A pair of stocks, you rogue!

SLY Ye are a baggage: the Slys are no rogues; look in the chronicles, we came in with Richard Conqueror. Therefore pounce pallorick; let the world slide: sess!

HOSTESS You will not pay for the glasses you have burst?

SLY No, not a denier. Go by, Jeronimy: go to thy cold bed, and warm thee.

HOSTESS I know my remedy: I must go fetch the third—borough.

[Exit]

SLY Third, or fourth, or fifth borough, I'll answer him by law: I'll not budge an inch, boy: let him come, and kindly.

[Falls asleep]

[Horns winded. Enter a Lord from hunting, with his train]

LORD Huntsman, I charge thee, tender well my hounds: Brach Merriman, the poor cur is embow'd; And couple Clowder with the deep—mouth'd brach. Saw'st thou not, boy, how Silver made it good?

At the hedge-corner, in the coldest fault? I would not lose the dog for twenty pound.

FIRST HUNTMAN Why, Sir, he is as good as he, my lord: He cried upon it at the merest loss. And twice to-day pick'd out the dullest sort: Trust me, I take him for the better dog.

LORD Thou art a fool: if Echo were as fleet, I would esteem him worth a dozen such. But stop them well and look unto them all: To-morrow I intend to hunt again.

FIRST HUNTMAN I will, my lord.

LORD What's here? one dead, or drunk? See, doth he breathe?

SECOND HUNTMAN He breathes, my lord. Were he not warm'd with ale, This were a bed but cold to sleep so soundly.

LORD O monstrous beast! how like a vixen he lies! Given death, how foul and loathsome is thine image! Sit, I will practise on this drunken man. What think you, if he were convey'd to bed, Wrapp'd in sweet clothes, rings put upon his fingers, A most delicious banquet by his bed, And brave attendants near him when he wakes, Would not the beggar then forget himself?

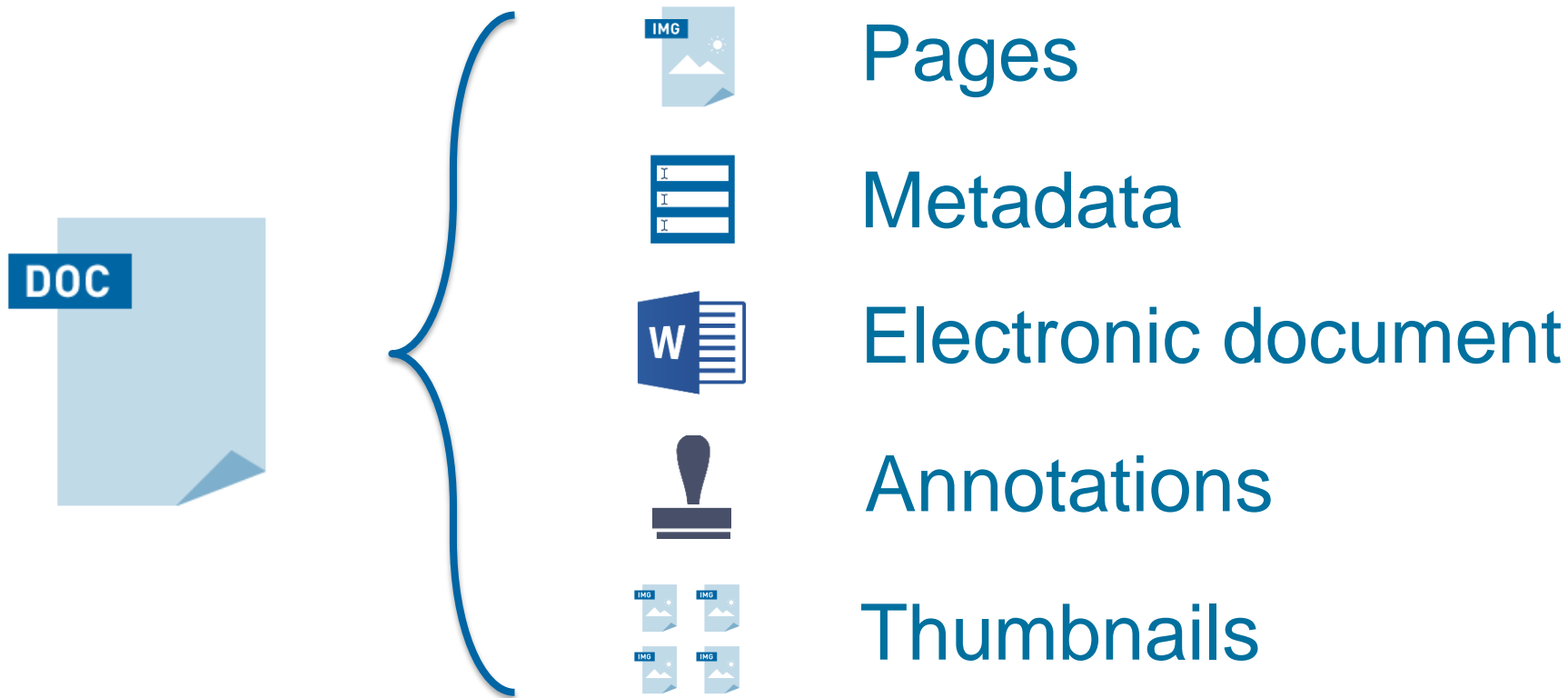
FIRST HUNTMAN Believe me, lord, I think he cannot choose.

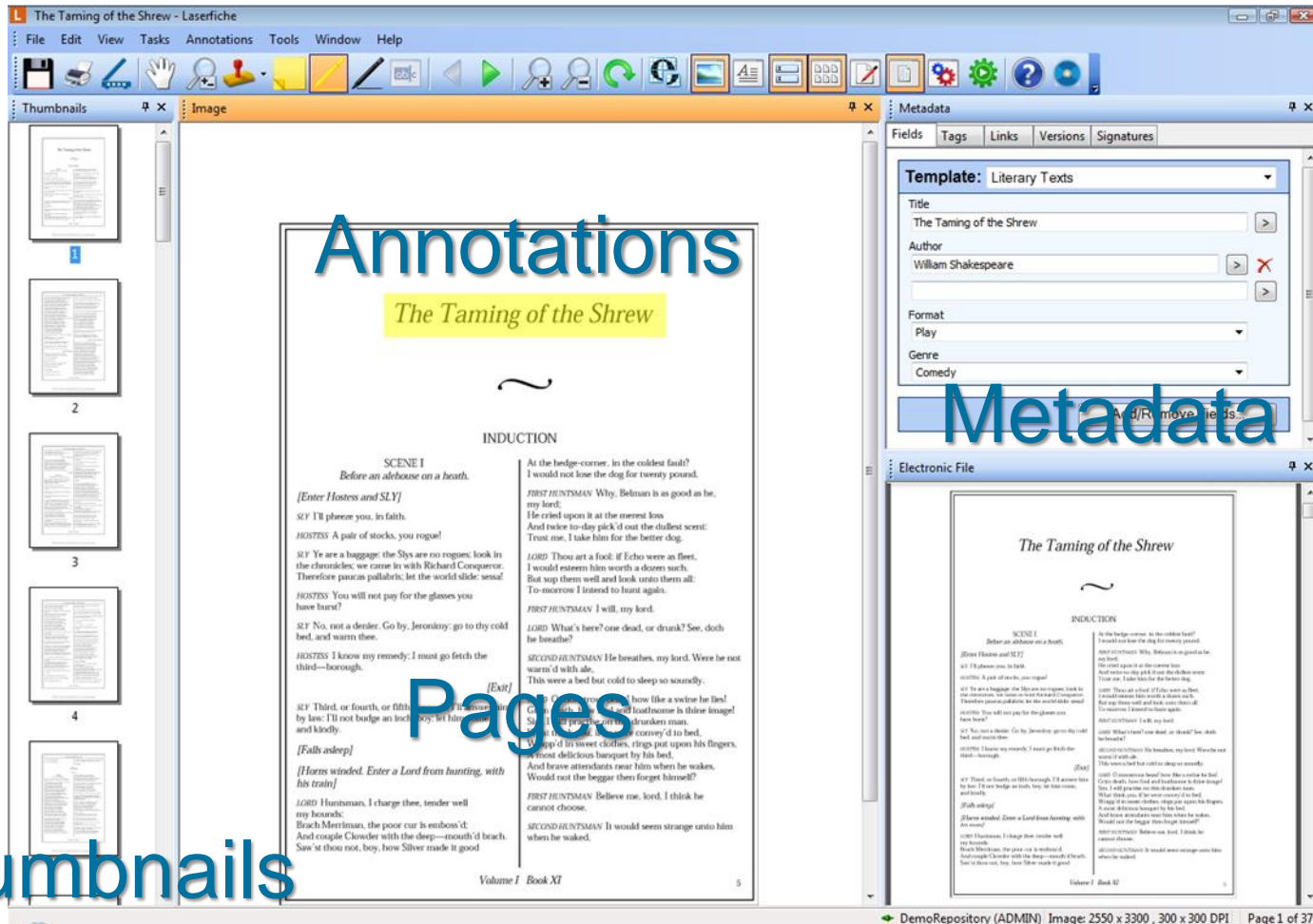
SECOND HUNTMAN It would seem strange unto him when he waked,

Volume I Book XI

5

# What's in a document?



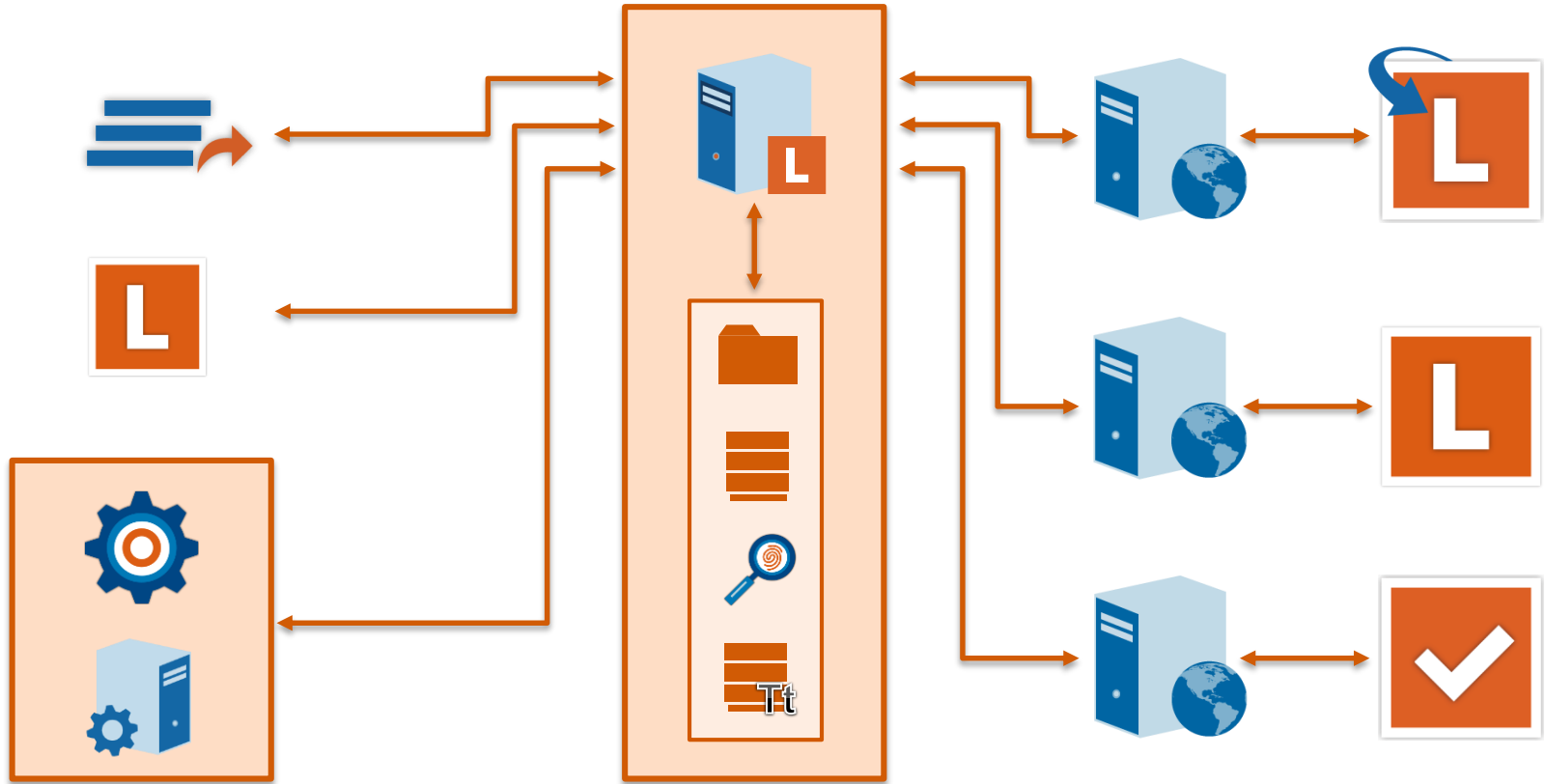


Thumbnails

Pages

Metadata

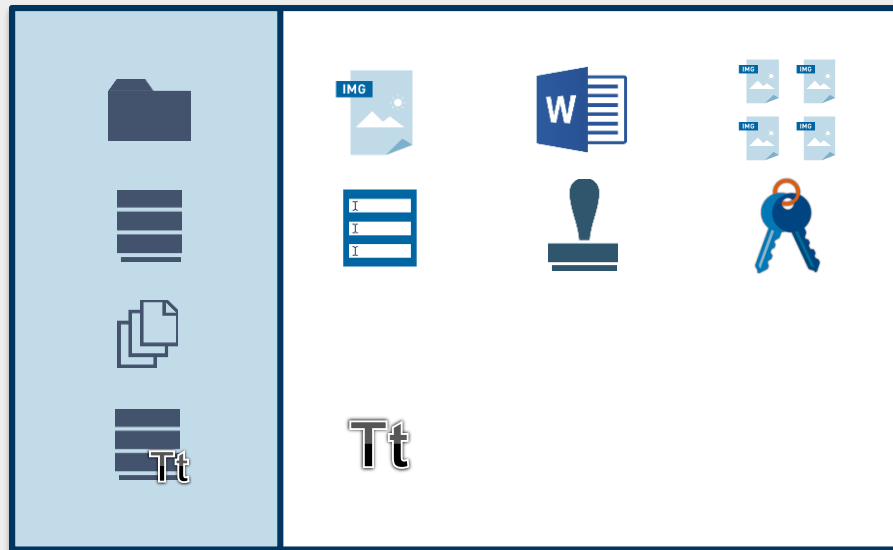
# Architecture



# Repository

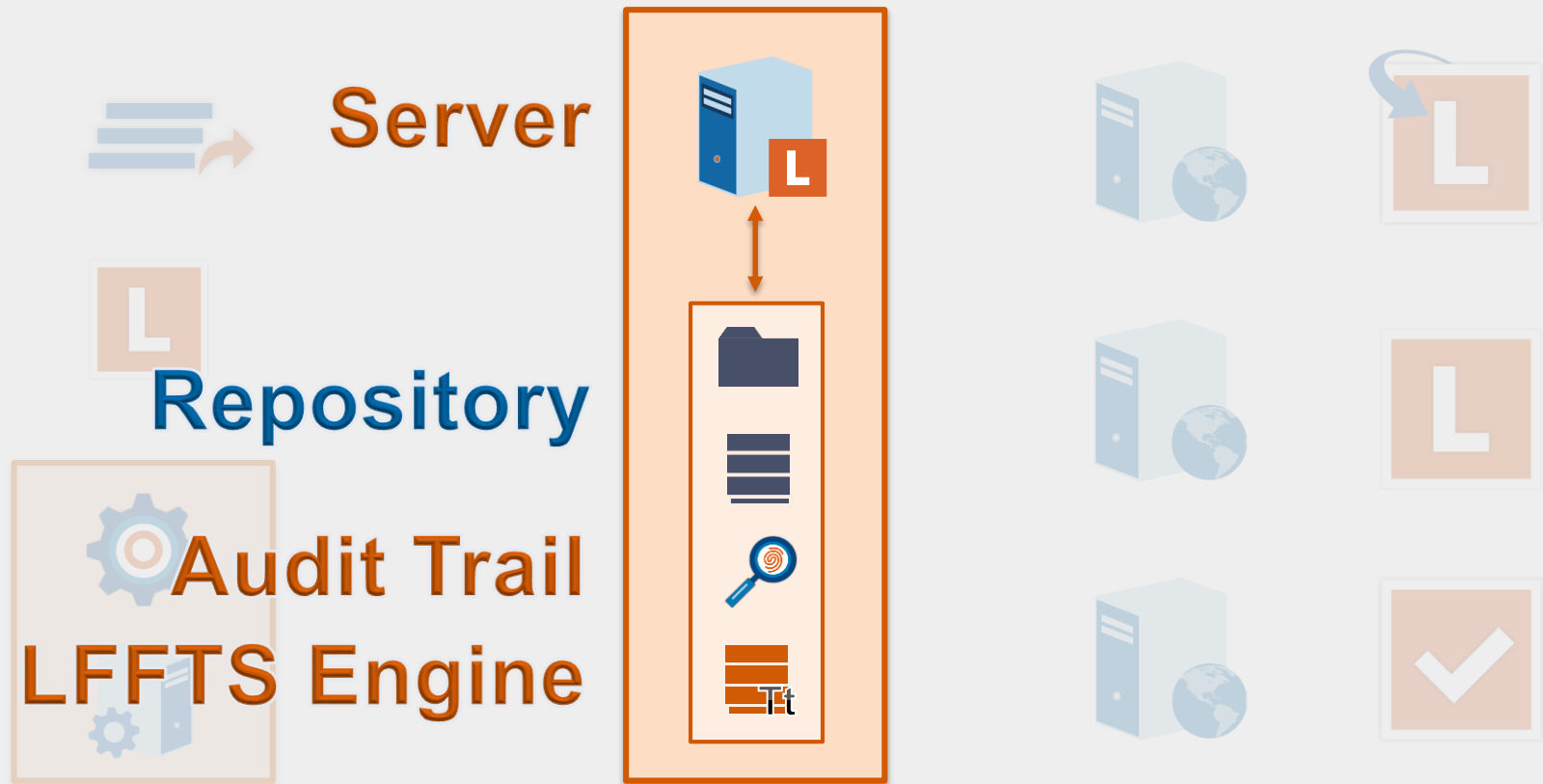


**Volumes**  
**Database**  
**Audit Logs**  
**LFFTS Catalog**

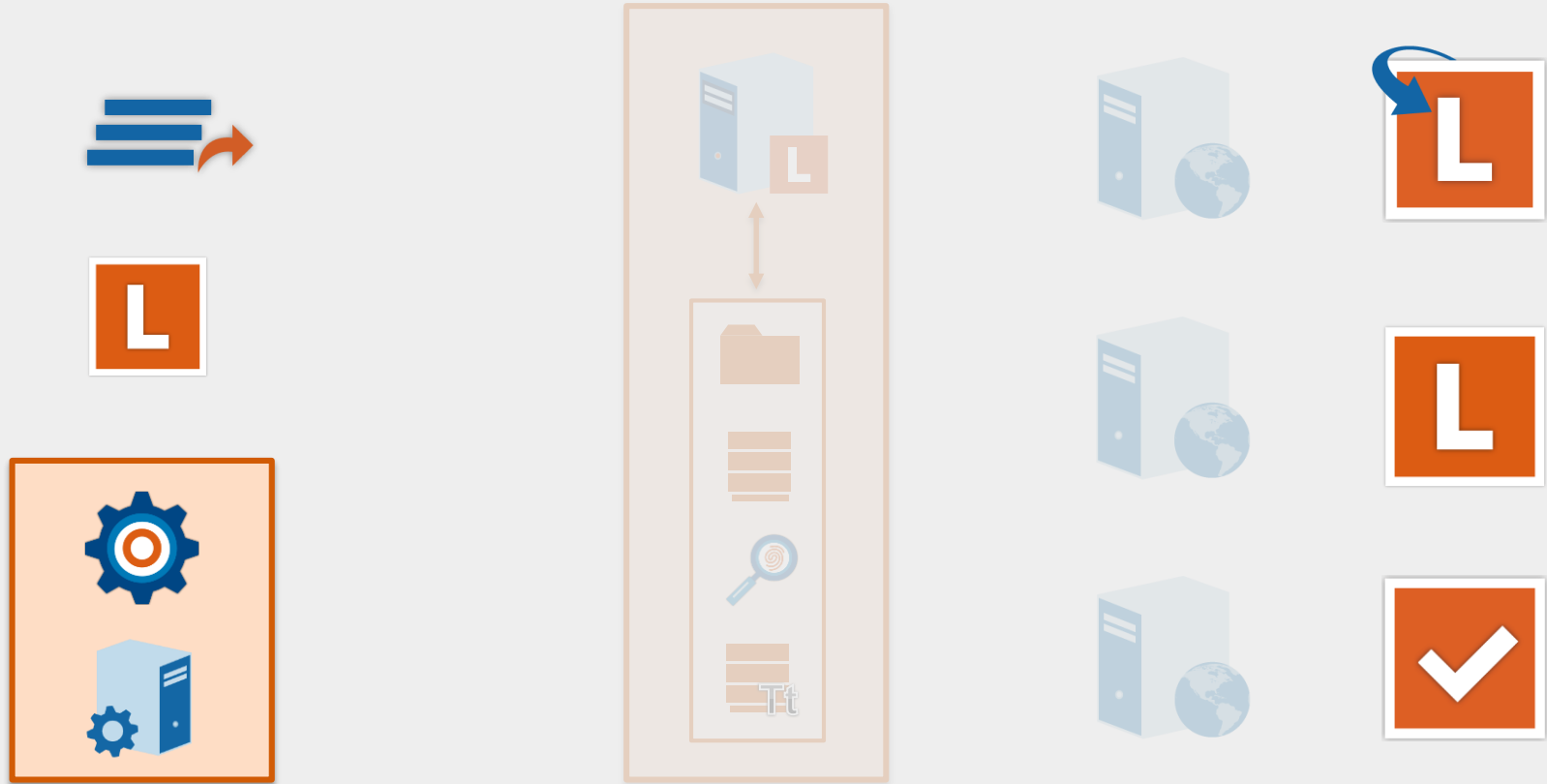




# Architecture



# Client Applications



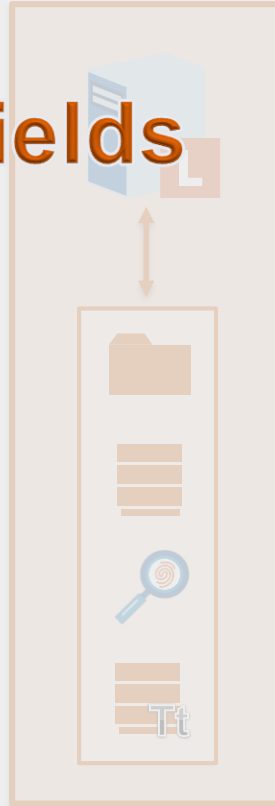
# Desktop Client Applications



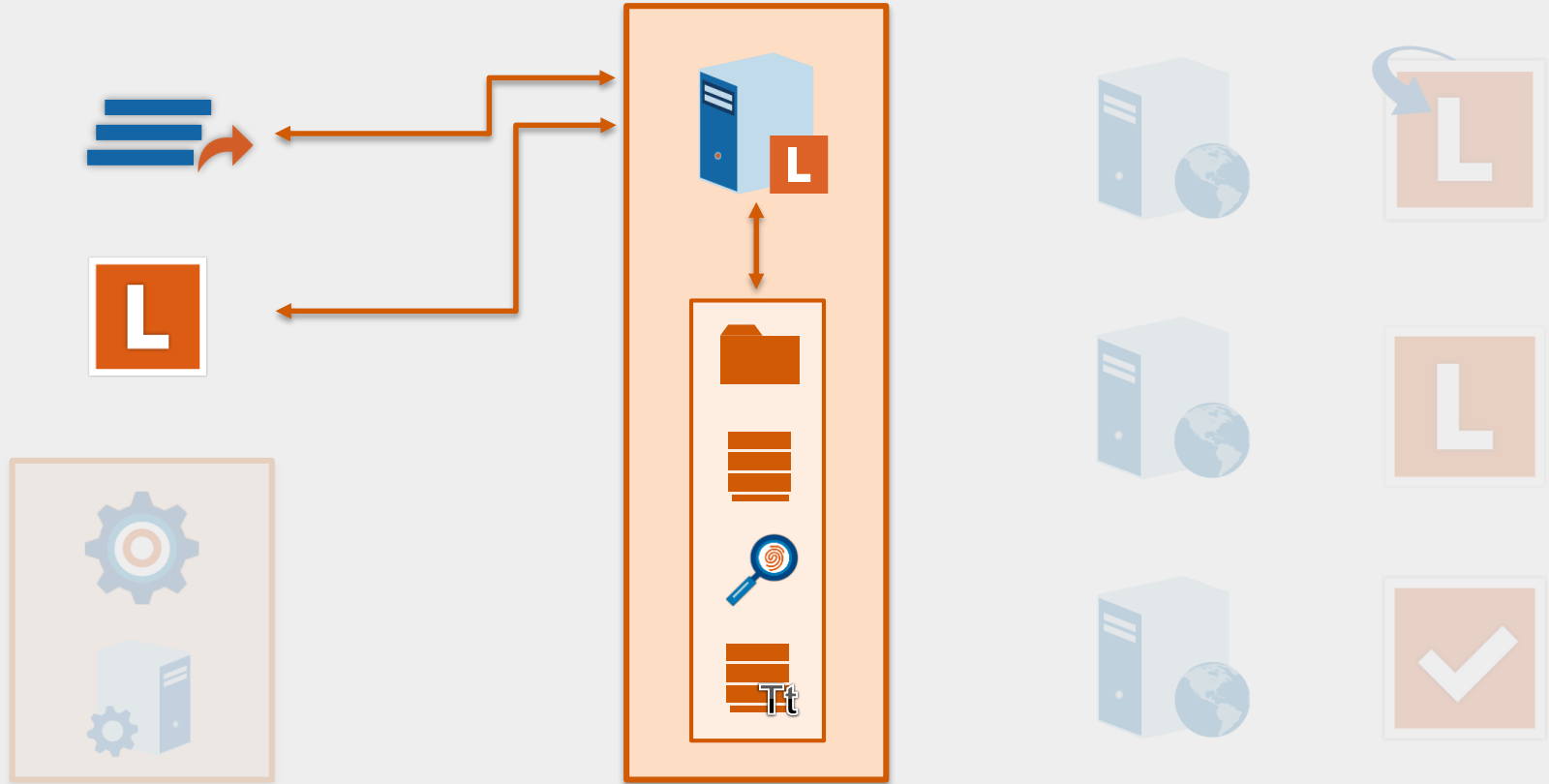
Quick Fields



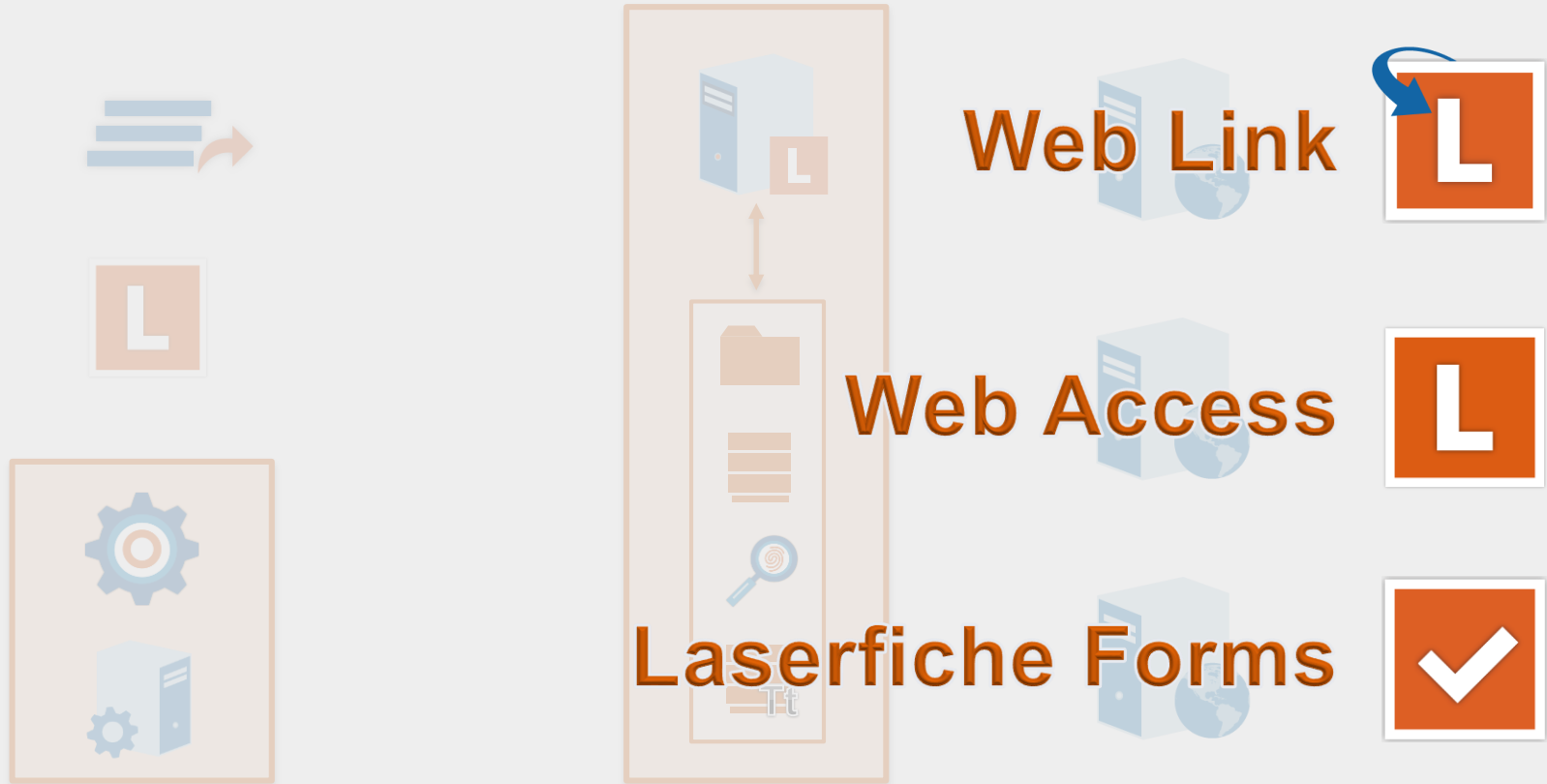
Client



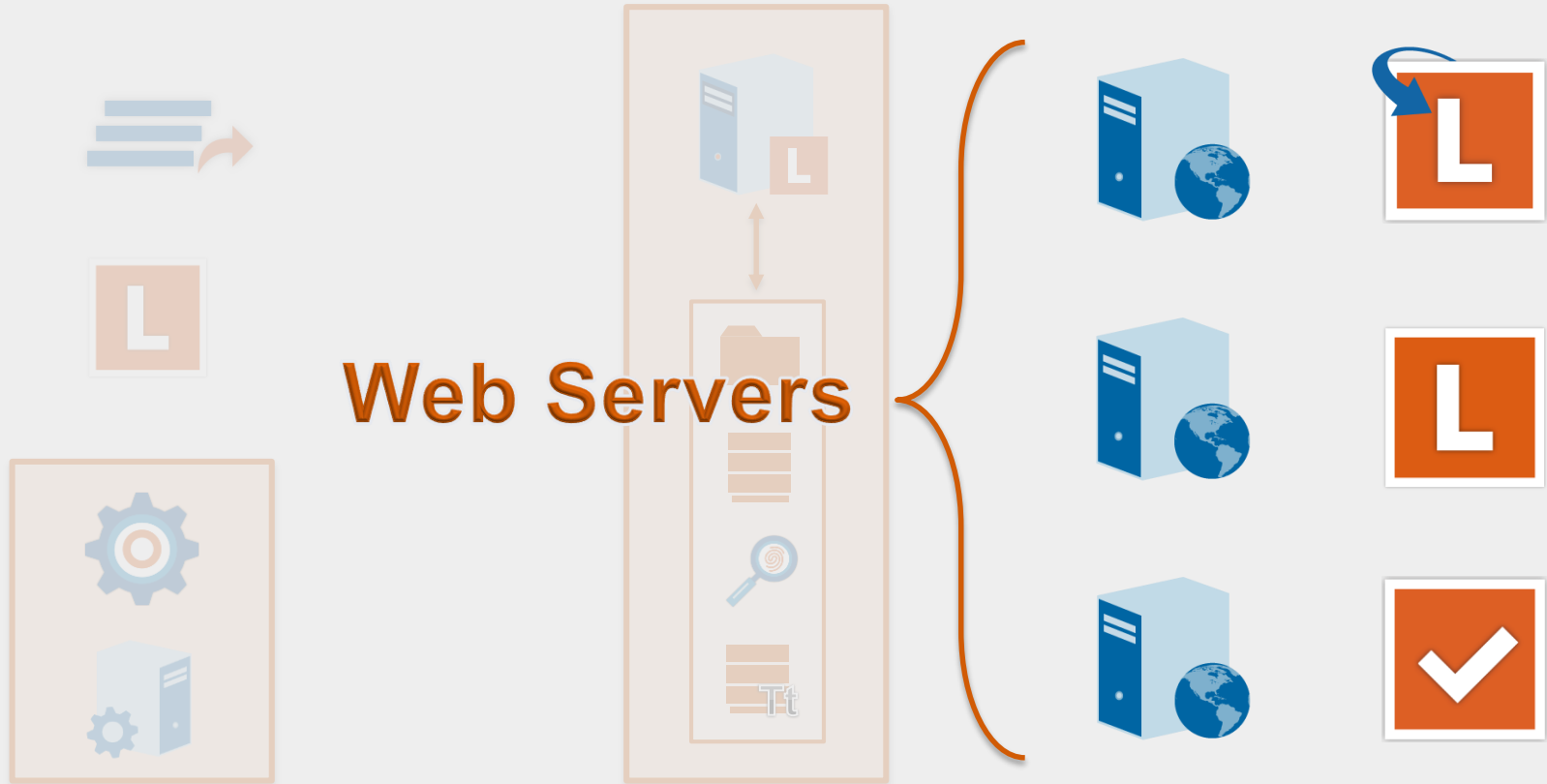
# Desktop Client Applications



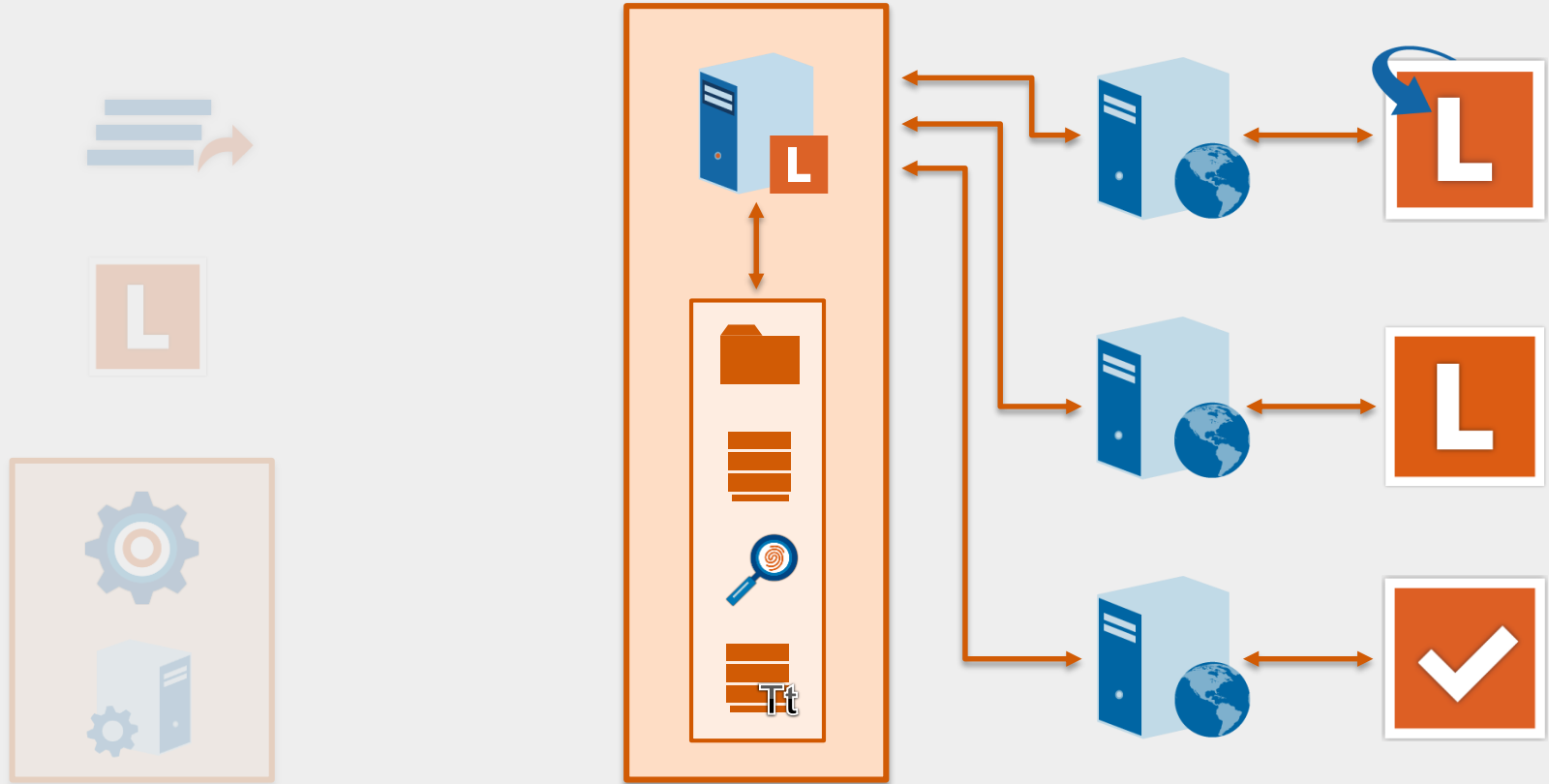
# Web Client Applications



# Web Client Applications



# Web Client Applications

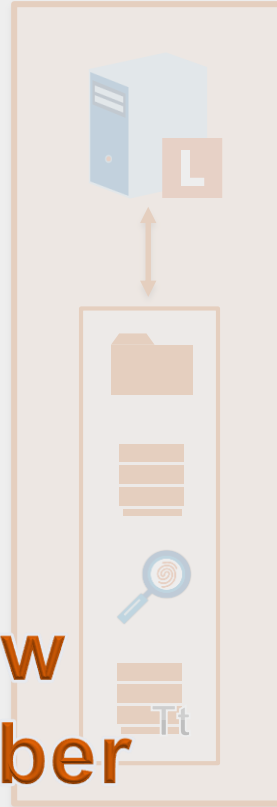


# Workflow

Workflow  
Server

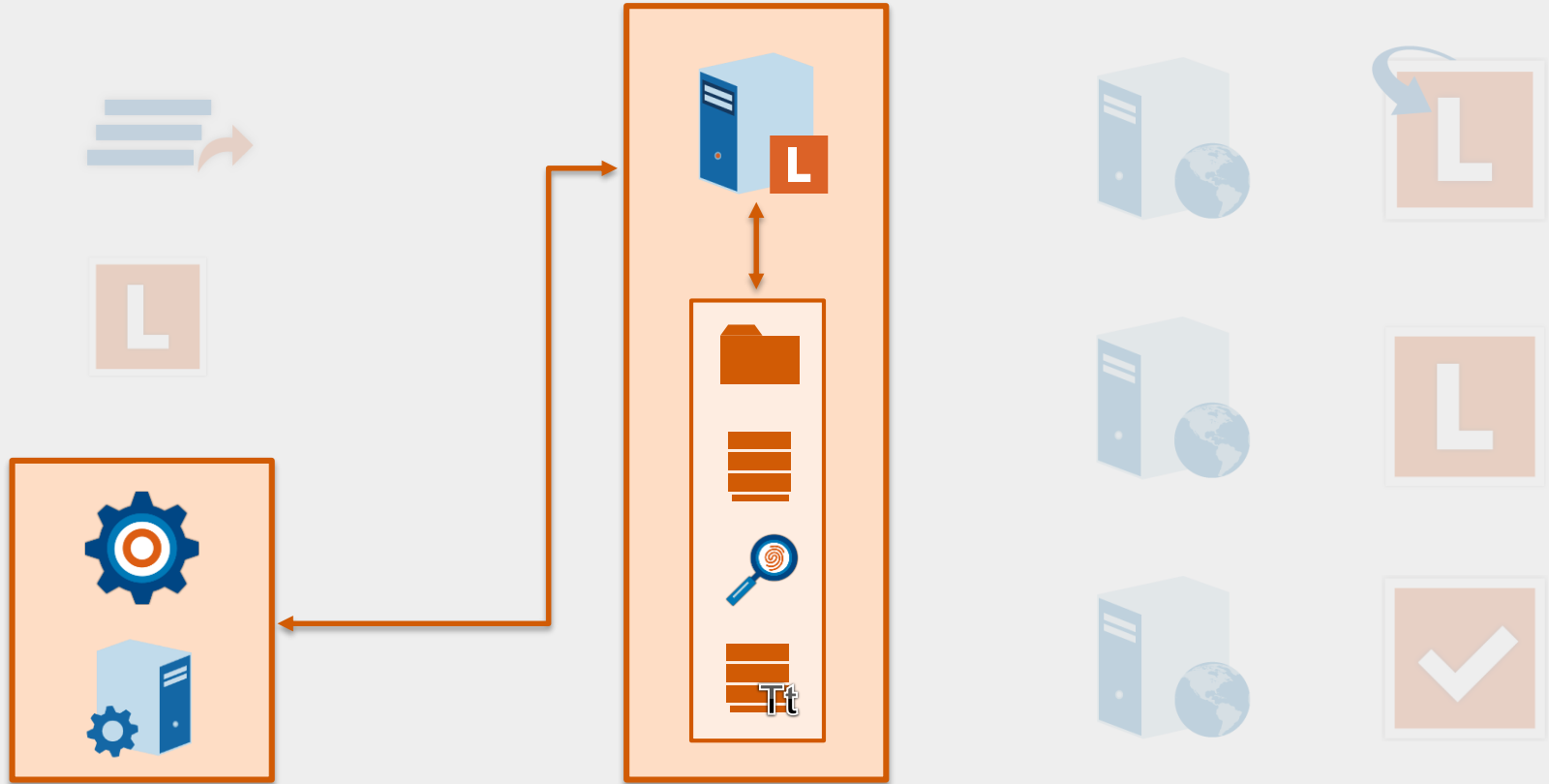


Workflow  
Subscriber





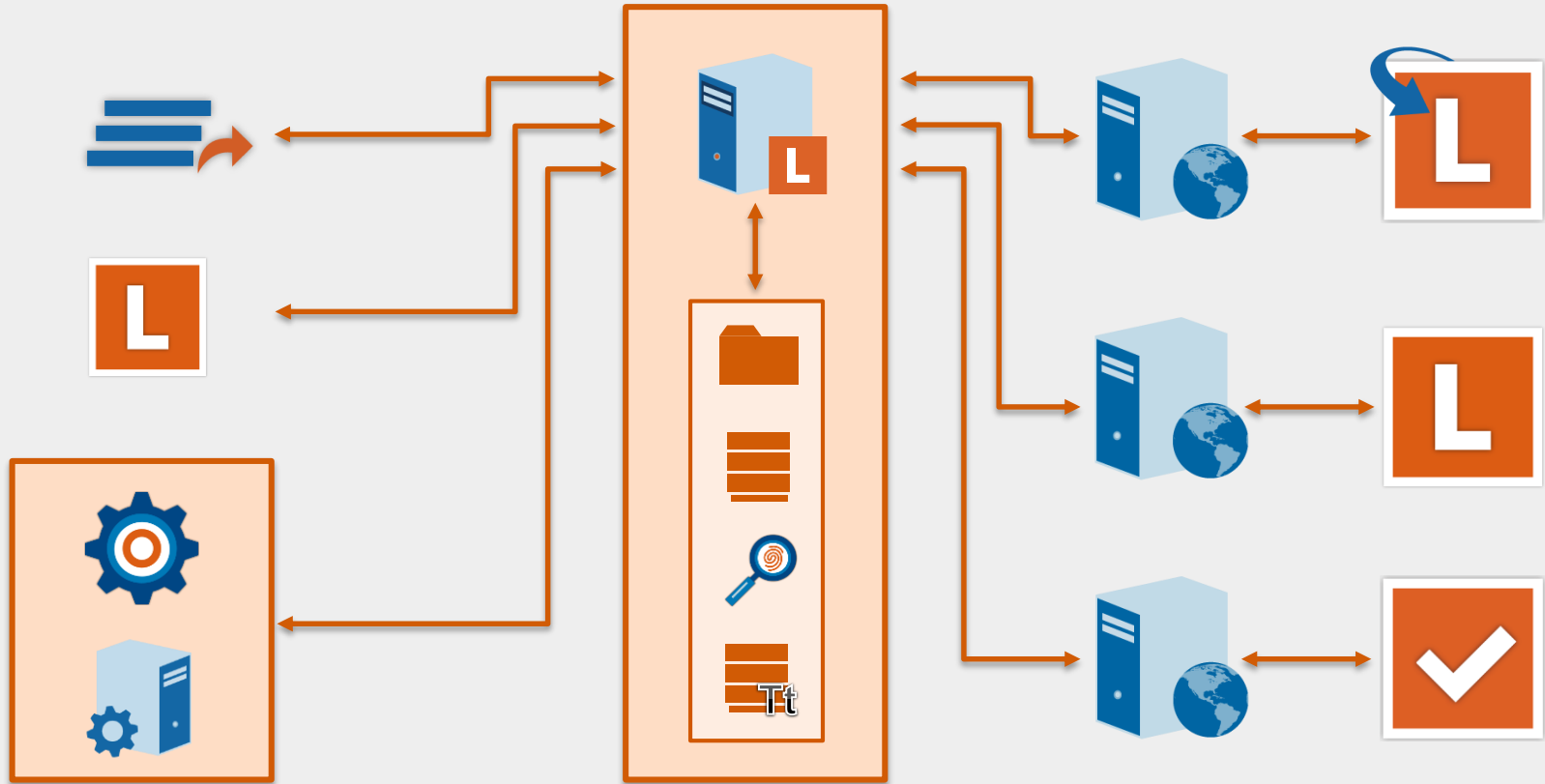
# Workflow



# All together, now!

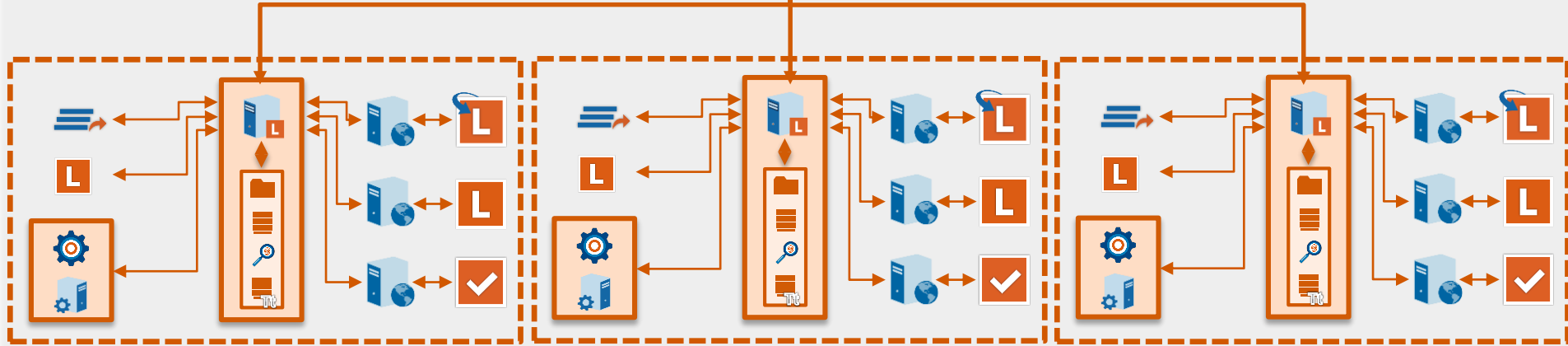
(Everybody!)

# Avante





## License Manager



# Architecture

- How do all the components talk?
  - HTTP
  - SSL
    - Web Browser to Web Server
    - Application to server

# Distributing the Workload

- Why distribute?
- How do I distribute?

# Distributing the Workload

- Why distribute?
  - Performance
  - Scalability
- How do I distribute?

# Distributing the Workload

- Why distribute?
- How do I distribute?
  - DBMS
  - Laserfiche Server
  - Full Text Search Engine
  - Workflow Server



# Distributing the Workload

- Why distribute?
- How do I distribute?
- OCR distribution:
  - Distributed Computing Cluster