

This is a Printing Office
Crossroads of Civilization
Refuge of the all the Arts
against the Ravages of Time
Armoury of Fearless Truth
against whispering Rumour
Incessant Triumph of Trade
From this place WORDS may
fly abroad

Not to perish on waves of sound
Not to vary with the writer's hand
But fixed in Time
Having been verified in Proof.
Friend,
You stand on **sacred ground**
This is a Printing Office.