

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Job Department175
Editorial Department134
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 151-153 Dundas Street, Lon-
don, Ont.

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quested to favor the management by
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LONDON, THURSDAY, JULY 4.

THE WATER PLEBISCITE.

The vote by mail on the water ques-
tion is a new "winkle" in civic affairs.
Whether any large number of rate-
payers will respond remains to be
seen. If the water commissioners wish
their innovation to be regarded seri-
ously they have gone the wrong way
about it. By partial and misleading
statements, there is no precedent for
spending the money of the citizens to
boon a scheme which has already been
rejected at the polls, and to disparage
and misrepresent other schemes upon
which they are asked to vote. This is
another original feature introduced by
the present board.

The cost of the Komoka scheme they
estimate at \$75,000, and the annual
charges \$39,952. The figures of Engin-
eer Maury for this plan are \$60,000,
and \$47,167 respectively. There is no
explanation of this wide discrepancy.

The Titus scheme is dismissed with
the mere assertion that in 30 years it
will cost \$327,000 more than the Ko-
moka scheme, with greater permanent
running expenses; but there is not a
figure to prove it.

The independent fire-fighting system
has been singled out for special in-
justice. The ratepayers are told that this
plan will cost \$46,066 per year for 30
years, as compared with \$39,752 for the
Komoka scheme. They are not told that
some thousands of dollars saved yearly
by merchants and property-owners in
insurance rates would go toward de-
fraying the cost of the high-pressure
service. They are not told that the
saving of water by the meter system
would effect a corresponding saving in
the cost of pumping. The wording of
the so-called ballot and of the circular
letter accompanying it is so grossly
unfair that the plebiscite is discredit-
ed before a vote has been counted.

In a few weeks the annual symptoms
of the water shortage will appear.
Street watering will be shut off and
the lawn service curtailed. Why? Not
because the reservoir is empty, but be-
cause the water must be maintained at
a certain height as a precaution against
fire. There will be a state of semi-
panic until the next rainfall, lest a
fire should break out in the down-town
district. With a high-pressure system,
and the whole river to draw on for
fire protection, and for street watering,
the citizens would not be greatly con-
cerned if the water in the reservoir
were lower for a week or two than can
safely be permitted under present con-
ditions. With a steam fire engine and
a chemical engine the residential dis-
trict would be amply protected, even if
the water pressure were lower than
normally.

The installation of a high-pressure
system, saving at least half a million
gallons of spring water daily, and re-
lieving citizens from apprehension of a
disaster fire, would allow the city to
proceed leisurely to check the pres-
ent waste of water by the gradual in-
stallation of meters. In the first year
all the large consumers, the hotels, the
livery stables and factories, should be
metered. Later on shops, stores, office
buildings, lawn services, and houses
with modern improvements should be
included. Engineer Chipman esti-
mates that with 50 per cent of the
services metered, three-fourths of the
preventable waste would be
checked. The city could proceed to
meter all the services or not, as ex-
perience dictated. When more water
is needed, the Byron and Kilworth
springs may be added next, and other
springs as they are required. There
is no reason why the taxpayers of to-
day should be called upon to furnish
all the money to settle the water
question for the generation to follow.

If it is found necessary a quarter of
a century hence to go far afield for
spring water, or resort to filtered
river water, the taxpayers of that
day, when the city will be much
larger and wealthier than now, can
easily finance the undertaking. The
commissioners admit this when they
advocate a scheme which, according
to their figures, will give a sufficiency
of water for only fifteen years. If the
present wasteful system is continued.
At the end of that period the city
would be compelled to install meters,
or to secure water from some other
source than the territory between
Springbank and Komoka. Why not
check the waste and loss of water
now before spending a great sum in
finding more water? There would be
ample time to investigate all possible
sources of supply in this district, and
to choose the best available. There is
no guarantee of the purity of much
of the water which it is proposed to
pound in the neighborhood of Ko-

moka. At least two engineers have
thrown suspicion upon it.

As to the filtration scheme, it is
unthinkable that citizens will con-
sent to impair the quality of the
spring water which is the pride and
boast of London, and one of its
greatest assets and attractions, so
long as it can be procured in suf-
ficient quantity at reasonable expense.
The day when the city will be obliged
to go to the river for drinking water
is not yet in sight.

CANADA'S NEW CITIZENS.

One of the best answers to Premier
Roblin's recent scare speech about the
"American Peril" in the Canadian
West is furnished by the official re-
turns as to naturalization for last
year. The American farmer, like the
citizen of every other country, is
loyal first to his own family. Were it
otherwise there would be no Ameri-
can "invasion" of Canada. It is the
prospect of making a better living and
laying up a competence for his old
age under conditions as good at least
as he has been accustomed to that is
the moving force with these new-com-
ers to our soil. The returns recently
issued at Ottawa show that during last
year the number of Americans natu-
ralized was 10,242, compared with 6,632
in the year preceding. Under the law
a three-years' residence in Canada is
necessary before the final papers can
be secured. Only the heads of fami-
lies and males of 21 years and up-
wards, of foreign birth, are required to
take the oath to become naturalized,
so that the figures for 1906 represent
between 30,000 and 40,000 people. The
naturalization figures, when compared
with the total immigration, show
clearly that almost all the male "im-
migrants" those from the United
States included, are becoming British
subjects. The returns further indi-
cate that these new-comers rarely de-
lay the securing of naturalization pa-
pers; on the contrary, it is a matter
they first turn their attention to on
arriving in this country. And the
longer they remain here the more they
will appreciate the unique benefits of
British laws and institutions. They
will find here a freedom as great as
the world knows, and will soon realize
that in Canada there is greater securi-
ty of life and property than they have
been accustomed to. Under such cir-
cumstances it will not take long to
make good Canadians of the farmers
from the United States—men who will
be content to abide here and help
build up a great nation alongside that
which they have left.

This is the season for light summer
reading. Vacation seekers are studying
railway and steamship folders and
summer resort literature.

Our local contemporary's notion of
fair play is even more warped than
that of the water commissioners. It
will not print their ballot correctly.

There is no reason why the All-Red
Line should be a party issue, but the
Conservative press seems determined
to make it one.

The Hamilton Spectator suggests
that London needs soap as well as
water. Unlike Hamilton, we don't need
to wash our drinking water.

One of the things a Londoner is
always grateful for when he returns
from some other city, is a glass of
London's spring water. Don't throw
away this boon.

Ralsuit, the pest of Morocco, has
captured General Sir Harry MacLean.
The world knows what Great Britain
did, when the King of Abyssinia per-
formed a similar trick. Rescuing a
"Mac" would be congenial work for
the Black Watch.

A HOT PLACE.
[Chicago Record-Herald.]
A Detroit preacher gives it as his opinion
that Satan rides in an automobile. One
of the scorches, undoubtedly.

NOW, THEN.
[Atlanta Constitution.]
"The man who refuses to subscribe to
his home paper," says the Whitest Cor-
rider, "and yet borrows it from his neigh-
bor as soon as he leaves the press, would
drop a nickel with a hole in it in the
contribution box at church, sigh because
the hole wasn't bigger, and then go home
and do without sugar in his coffee for a
week in order to get even."

INAPPROPRIATE.
[Life.]
"Does Barker's wife dress appropri-
ately?"
"No, indeed! She wears forty-horsepower
logs in a runabout."

JAPANESE POETRY.
[Edmonton Bulletin.]
The Japanese national anthem is said to
be something like this: "May our sov-
ereign's reign endure even until the miracle
of time has changed the tiny pebble to the
battering of immortal age." The spring
poetry of that country must be awful.

THE CRANK.
[Life.]
A crank is a man who knows more
about one subject than we do about
twenty.

HAD EXPERIENCE.
[Chicago News.]
The Lady: "Yes, I advertised for a cook.
You have had experience, I suppose?"
The Applicant: "Sure, an' O' have, mum.
It's meself as work'd for an O' house fam-
ily in the last six months, mum."

INDICATED IT.
[Atlanta Constitution.]
"Did you have a good time at the club
last night?"
"Ah! I must have; I'm nearly dead
this morning."

LONDON'S CHARM.

[English Illustrated.]

One of London's most engrossing charms
is that it is an epitome of the whole world
—the cosmos in little. Whatever one may
be in search of or whatever one may wish
to have definite information about, he can
find it, if he will, in London.

BEHIND TIME.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

"Is he a man who uses good judgment?"
"Excellent. But he always puts it to use
about a day too late."

FORCE OF HABIT.

[Chicago News.]

Signposts—Are you going to take a vaca-
tion this summer?
Timpkins—Yes, I think so. I have almost
recovered from the one I took last summer.

A POSER.

[Cleveland Leader.]

Dolly—No, I won't wash my face. I just
hate to wash my face!
Grandma—Naughty, naughty! When I
was a little girl I always washed my face.
Dolly—Yes, and now look at it.

AN IDEAL DEADLOCK.

[Washington Star.]

"What is your idea of universal peace?"
"Well," answered the practical person,
"for present purposes the best I look for
is a situation where everybody is so willing
to fight that nobody wants to stand for it."

VACATION'S AFTERMATH.

[Detroit News.]

Reggie Ship groaned.
"Ah, yes, it is me," he murmured softly.
Being a "softy" this was easy for Reggie.
"The bright hours," he sadly sighed, "are
rocked in the bosom of the past."
Sighing came easy, too, for Reggie had
been at the sea-side.
"Now, wee is me," he said, half uncon-
sciously repeating himself.
"All my griefs seem towering at my side,
like the shadows of love's griefs for a
whole season."
"My vacation is over. I'm tired to death,
my nose is peeling, my feet are sore, my
purse is fractured and tomorrow—ah,
ouch! Tomorrow, I must go to work
again!"

A NATION OF SHOPKEEPERS.

[London Saturday Review.]

Napoleon must have been right after all.
We are a nation of shopkeepers. There is
nothing in the shop we are not ready to
sell at a price. We do not doubt would sell
the Great Seal if we could get a good
enough offer from the Foreign Office.
Shakespeare folios, first editions of Morgan,
the portraits of Reynolds, of Romney,
only given a fat enough offer, we are
happy to part with to any foreign nation
that has the taste and money to buy them.
We can put them up as coolly as Charles
Surface did his forgeries.

SEEING DOUBLE.

[Illustrated Bits.]

A Scotch elder and his friend, coming
from a wedding, began to consider the
state in which their notations at the feast
had left them.
"Sandy," said the elder, "just stop a
minute till I go ahead. Perhaps I don't
walk steadily and the guide might re-
mark something not just right."
He walked ahead for a short distance,
and then called out: "How is it? Am I
walking straight?"
"Oh," answered Sandy, thickly,
"ye're a right—but who's that wi' ye?"

AN ANOMALY.

[Chicago News.]

"Ever notice it?" queried the proponent
of questions on the installment plan.
"Did I ever notice what?" asked the
party of the audience.
"That the man with the narrow mind
is prone to make the broadest assertions?"
concluded the other.

THE HABIT OF NERVOUSNESS.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

"What an extremely nervous woman Mrs.
Tompkins is, isn't she?"
"I hadn't noticed it, my dear."
"Then you haven't been paying atten-
tion. Her new silk skirt doesn't stop rust-
ling a moment."

EASY.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"Pa," said little Tommy Dumley, "teacher
says we got to be able to tell her tomorrow
what meter The Charge of the Light Bri-
gade is in."
"Oh," replied old Dumley. "Why that's
simple enough. Gas meter, of course."

NOT WITH THE MAJORITY.

[Punch.]

Parson (on a bicycling trip)—Where is
the other man who used to be here as
keeper?
Park gatekeeper—He's dead, sir.
Parson (with feeling)—Dead, poor fellow!
Joined the great majority, eh?
Park gatekeeper—Oh, I wouldn't like to
say that, sir. He was a good enough man
as far as I know.

DIPLOMATIC.

[Punch.]

Diplomatic Bachelor (who has forgotten
whether the baby is a boy or a girl)—Well,
well, but he's a fine little fellow, isn't he?
How old is it now? Do her teeth bother
him much? I hope he gets through his
second summer without getting sick. She
looks like you, doesn't she? Every one says
it does.

LEARNING GOLF.

[Peoples' Journal.]

Beginner at Golf—How many have I
taken, my boy? Is it fifteen or sixteen?
Diagnosed Caddie—Ach, I dinna ken. I
do caddie ye need—it's a billiard marker.

BY ONE WHO "NOSE."

[Holton (Mo.) Banner.]

We regret to learn that Mrs. Walter
Smith, one of our leaders of fashion, tripped
over a rug while chasing a cat out of
the house the other day, and landed on
her nose and badly disfigured that organ.
The Banner tenders her heartfelt sym-
pathies. We too, have our sorrows and our
dark hours.

TOO POLITE.

[Exchange.]

An old farmer who lived by himself sent
for the parish gravedigger and explained
to him where he wanted to be buried. "And
here, Sandy," said he, "are ten shillings
for digging my grave. Ye see, ye wadna,
maybe, be as sure o' the pay after I'm
away."

SEVENTY YEARS MARRIED.

[London Daily Chronicle.]

Friends, children, grandchildren and
great-grandchildren are congratulating Mr.
John Brinsmead and his wife on their
celebrating the seventieth anniversary of
their wedding, which took place on June
3, 1837. They live in Regents Park.
The anniversary was marked by a great
reception of friends, relatives and work-

NOTICE.—During the month of July and August this store will open daily at 8 o'clock and close at 5 p.m., excepting Saturdays, when we
will be open as usual in the evening. Customers will kindly remember this.

Mid-Summer Sale

Midsummer Green Ticket Sale means wherever you see a "Green Price Ticket" you see a bargain.
Green Tickets mark the specials throughout the store.

This isn't an ordinary sale—a sale of merchandise bought cheap (because defective or out-of-date) for
sale purposes.

No, indeed! This is a sale of our regular stocks—and that means the best and highest grade goods in
the country. And such surprises! Such bargains! Such selling opportunities! The most astute bargain-
ing time. And no one will, because all during its course every counter will have remarkable values. You
cannot attend this sale too frequently. The daily addition to stock makes daily attendance advisable.

Parasols

Two attractive lines of Ladies' Black
Parasols for Friday's and Saturday's
selling.

2 dozen Ladies' Black Gloria Para-
sols, steel rod, bent and straight han-
dles. Worth \$1 25 and \$1 50. Get a
sunshade tomorrow for 89c
Ladies' Black Parasols, guaranteed
twills, choice handles. Worth \$1 00, for
..... 75c

Children's Caps

A small lot of Children's White Duck
Wash Tams and Infants' Lawn Bon-
nets (soiled and mused). First-com-
ers get these at choice 5c

Wash Dresses

Ladies' Summer Wash Dresses, made
of light washable materials, in most
favored styles, nicely trimmed. A
splendid hot weather dress. At only
..... \$2 65

Wrapper Day

You get best Wrapper values at
Chapman's. Nice percale wrappers,
waist lined, flounce on skirt. Special
at 69c

Stylish Skirts

Do you want a Summer Outing
Skirt for vacation days? Stylish gray
tweed skirts, in 7-gore style, pleated
seams. Just the skirt to wear with
shirtwaists. Special \$3 85

Petticoats

Brown and Navy Satin Petticoats,
deep pleated flounce. Were \$1 50. Fri-
day and Saturday 98c
Moreen Petticoats, in gray, sky, navy
and green. Regular \$2 75. Green Ticket
Sale Price \$2 15

SEE TOMORROW'S AD.

Take notice, the store closes daily at 5 o'clock in the evening, Saturday excepted.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

CARLYLE ON ART
OF LETTER WRITING

AN EXTRACT FROM HIS BOOK ON
HEROES AND HERO-WORSHIP.

Certainly the art of writing is the
most miraculous of all things man has
devised. Odin's Runes were the first
form of the work of a hero; Books,
written words, are still miraculous
Runes, the latest form! In Books lies
the soul of whole of the past; the
articulate audible voice of the past;
when the body and material substance
of it has altogether vanished like a
dream. Mighty fleets and armies,
harbors and arsenals, vast cities, high-
domed, many-engined—they are pre-
cious, great, but what do they be-
come? Agamemnon, the many Agam-
emmons, Pericles, and their Greece;
all is gone now to some ruined frag-
ments, dumb mournful wrecks and
blocks; but the Books of Greece! There
Greece, to every thinker, still
very literally lives; can be called-up
again into life. No magic Rome is
stranger than a book. All that man-
kind has done, thought, gained or
lost, it is lying as in magic preserva-
tion in the pages of books. They are
the chosen possession of men.

Do not books still accomplish
miracles, as Runes were fabled to
do? They persuade men. Not the
wretchedest circulating library novel,
which foolish girls thumb and con in
remote villages, but will help to regu-
late the actual practical weddings and
households of those foolish girls. So
"Clifford" felt, so "Clifford" acted; the
foolish Theorem of Life, stamped into
those young brains, comes out as a
solid practice one day. Consider
whether any Rune in the wildest
imagination of mythologist ever did
such wonders as, on the actual firm
earth, some books have done! What
built St. Paul's Cathedral? Look at
the heart of the matter, it was that
divine Hebrew book—the word partly
of the man Moses, an outlaw tending
his Midianite herds, four thousand
years ago, in the wildernesses of Sinai
it is the strangest of things, yet not-
ing is truer. With the art of writing,
which printing is a simple, an in-
evitable, and comparatively insignifi-
cant corollary, the true reign of mir-
acles for mankind commenced. It re-
lated, with a wondrous new continuity
and perpetual closeness, the past and
distant with the present in time and
place; all times and all places with
things were altered for men; all modes
of important work of men; teaching,
preaching, governing, and all else.

To look at teaching, for instance.
Universities are a notable, respectable
product of the modern ages. Their

existence too, is modified, to the very
basis of it, by the existence of books.
Universities arose while there were yet
no books procurable; while a man, for
a single book, had to give an estate of
land. That, in those circumstances,
when a man had some knowledge to
communicate, he should do it by
gathering the learners round him, face
to face, was a necessity for him. If
you wanted to know what Abelard
knew, you must go and listen to Ab-
elard. Thousands, as many as thirty
thousand, went to hear Abelard and
that metaphysical theology of his. And
now for any other teacher who had
also something of his own to teach,
there was a great convenience opened;
so many thousands ages to learn were
already assembled yonder; of all
places the best place for him was that.
For any third teacher it was better
still; and grew ever the better, the
more teachers there came. It only
needed now that the King took notice
of this new phenomenon; combined or
agglomerated the various schools into
one school; gave it edifices, privileges,
encouragements; and named it univer-
sities, or school of all sciences; the
University of Paris, in its essential
characters, was there. The model of
all subsequent universities; which
down even to these days, for six cen-
turies now, have gone on to found
themselves on. Such, I conceive, was the
origin of universities.

It is clear, however, that with this
simple circumstance, facility of getting
books, the whole conditions of the busi-
ness from top to bottom were changed.
Once invent printing, you metamor-
phosed all universities, or superseded
them! The teacher needed not now to
gather men personally round him, that
he might speak to them what he knew;
print it in a book, and all learners far
and wide, for a trifle, had it each at his
own fireside, much more effectually to
learn it! Doubtless there is still pecu-
liar virtue in speech; to universi-
ties among others. But the limits of
the two have nowhere yet been pointed
out, ascertained; much less put in
practice; the university which would
completely take in that great new fac-
tor of the existence of printed books,
stand on a clear footing for the nine-
teenth century as the Paris one did
for the thirteenth, has not yet come
into existence. If we think of it, all
that a university, or final highest
school can do for us, is still but what
the first school began doing—teach us
to read. We learn to read, in various
languages, in various sciences; we
learn the alphabet and letters of all

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there was a great convenience opened;
so many thousands ages to learn were
already assembled yonder; of all
places the best place for him was that.
For any third teacher it was better
still; and grew ever the better, the
more teachers there came. It only
needed now that the King took notice
of this new phenomenon; combined or
agglomerated the various schools into
one school; gave it edifices, privileges,
encouragements; and named it univer-
sities, or school of all sciences; the
University of Paris, in its essential
characters, was there. The model of
all subsequent universities; which
down even to these days, for six cen-
turies now, have gone on to found
themselves on. Such, I conceive, was the
origin of universities.

It is clear, however, that with this
simple circumstance, facility of getting
books, the whole conditions of the busi-
ness from top to bottom were changed.
Once invent printing, you metamor-
phosed all universities, or superseded
them! The teacher needed not now to
gather men personally round him, that
he might speak to them what he knew;
print it in a book, and all learners far
and wide, for a trifle, had it each at his
own fireside, much more effectually to
learn it! Doubtless there is still pecu-
liar virtue in speech; to universi-
ties among others. But the limits of
the two have nowhere yet been pointed
out, ascertained; much less put in
practice; the university which would
completely take in that great new fac-
tor of the existence of printed books,<