

Identity Letters

# Kisba Nova Headline

# About the Typeface: Kisba Nova Headline

## Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

## First Release

2018

## Current Release

2021

## Styles

7

## Glyphs

563

## OpenType Features

Discretionary Ligatures,  
Standard Ligatures, Small  
Capitals, Small Capitals from  
Capitals, Case-sensitive Forms,  
Subscript, Superscript, Lining  
Figures, Old-style Figures,  
Proportional Figures, Tabular  
Figures, Slashed Zero, Fractions

## Language Support

Afrikaans, Albanian, Basque,  
Bosnian, Catalan, Croatian,  
Czech, Danish, Dutch, English,  
Estonian, Faroese, Filipino,  
Finnish, French, Galician,  
German, Hungarian, Icelandic,  
Indonesian, Irish, Italian, Latvian,  
Lithuanian, Malay, Norwegian  
Bokmål, Polish, Portuguese,  
Romanian, Slovak, Slovenian,  
Spanish, Swahili, Swedish,  
Turkish, Welsh, Zulu

# A character actor that turns heads. Spiky serifs, soft ball terminals.

All eyes on Kisba Nova: enter a typeface designed to arouse attention. Kisba Nova is that one guest who joins a party, and a murmur goes through the crowd. Kisba Nova is pure charisma. This typeface combines sharp wedge serifs and spiky spurs with round and soft ball terminals and a neoclassical stroke contrast. With two optical sizes, Kisba Nova looks gorgeous in all situations. The Headline subfamily is perfectly suited for point sizes 24+. It comes with thin, monolinear diacritics, punctuation marks, and symbols. In 7 weights and 600+ characters, Kisba Nova Headline celebrates the dual nature of softness and sharpness in a single typeface. It's a character actor that turns heads.

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**A** B C D E F G H

I J K L M N O P

Q R S T U V W

X Y Z 1 2 3 4 5 6

7 8 9 0 a b c d e f

g h i j k l m n o p

q r s t u v w x y z

## Overview of Styles

01 Thin

02 Light

03 Book

04 Regular

05 Medium

06 Bold

07 Black



Identity Snackers®  
 one pound net  
 15 pieces

**Butterscotch Eclairs**

Identity Snackers® Butterscotch Eclairs  
 Ingredients: Sugar, Vegetable Oil, Hippedcorn, Sunflower, Susahndale Palm, Wheat Flour, Wheat Flour, Calcium Carbonate, Iron, Vanilla, Tribanin,  
 Water, Raspberry Jam, Raspberry, 5, 7, Sugar, Apple Puree, Thickener, Perch, Agartha, Water, Cholesterol, Xanthan, Antioxidant, Acrotic, Lact,  
 Monoacetic, Glycinate, Wheat Gluten, Oats, Faba Bean Protein, Kalsing, Lecithin, Phosphatidylcholine, Phosphatidylcholine, Sodium Bicarbonate,  
 Modified Potato Starch, Wheat Starch, Dextrin, Acidul, Regulators, Citric Acid, E529, E551, Emulsifiers, E471, E472, E473, E474, E475, E476, E477, E478, Salt, Stabilizers,  
 Vanillin Gum, E576, Malt Starch, Preservative: Potassium Sorbate, Carallur, Vanilla Flavoring, Flavorings, Colours: Annatto Extract, Carotinin

Identity Snackers® Premium Crisp  
 Ingredients: Milk Chocolate (60%), Sugar, Cocoa Butter, Cocoa Mass, Skimmed Cows' Milk Powder, Cows' Milk Fat, Lactose Cows' Milk, Emulsifier: Soya Lecithin, Cornflakes (40%), Corn, Sugar, Salt, Barley Malt Extract, Iron, Niacin, Vitamin B6, Riboflavin, Folic Acid, Vitamin B12.

Identity Snackers® Almond Crisp  
 two pounds net

**Enjoy your healthy snack.**

**Date & Sultana Cake 1/4**

Identity Snackers® one pound net

Actin **Brom** Curium  
Alum Cadm Darmstadtium  
Amer Calciu Dubnium  
Antim Califo Dysprosium  
Argon Carbo Einsteinium  
Arser Cerium Erbium  
Astat Cesium **Europium**  
**Barium** Chlori Fermium  
**Berkelium** Chron Flerovium  
**Beryllium** Cobalt Fluorine  
**Bismuth** Coper Francium  
**Bohr** Coppe **Gadolinium**  
**Boron** Curium **Gallium**

Mosc Phosp **Rubidium**  
Neod Platini **Ruthenium**  
Neon Pluton **Rutherford**  
Neptu Poloni **Samarium**  
Nicke Potass **Scandium**  
Nihon Praseo **Seaborgium**  
Niobi Prome **Selenium**  
Nitro Protac **Silicon**  
Nobe **Radium** **Silver**  
Ogan **Rado** **Sodium**  
Osmi **Rhen** **Strontium**  
Oxyg **Rhod** **Sulfur**  
Pallac **Roent** **Tantalum**



24 pt / 10 mm

For mange Aar siden levede en Keiser, som holdt saa uhyre meget af smukke nye Klæder, at han gav alle sine Penge ud for ret at blive pyntet. Han brød sig ikke om sine Soldater, brød sig ei om Comedie eller om at kjøre i Skoven, uden alene for at vise sine nye Klæder. Han havde en Kjole for hver Time paa Dagen, og ligesom man siger om en Konge, han

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Hans Christian Andersen:  
Keiserens nye Klæder

**11 pt / 5 mm**

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De satte ogsaa to Væverstole op, lode som om de arbeidede, men de havde ikke det mindste

**9 pt / 3,75 mm**

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"Nu gad jeg dog nok vide, hvor vidt de ere med Tøiet!" tænkte Keiseren, men han var ordenligt lidt underlig om Hjertet ved at tænke paa, at den, som var dum, eller slet passede til sit Embede, ikke kunde see det, nu troede han nok, at han ikke behøvede at være bange for sig selv, men han vilde dog sende nogen først for at see, hvorledes det stod sig. Alle Mennesker i hele Byen vidste, hvilken forunderlig Kraft Tøiet havde, og alle vare begjærlige efter at see, hvor daarlig eller dum hans Naboe var.

"Jeg vil sende min gamle ærlige Minister hen til Væverne!" tænkte Keiseren, "han kan bedst see, hvorledes Tøiet tager sig ud, for han har Forstand, og ingen passer sit Embede bedre end han!" —

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"Naa, de siger ikke noget om det!" sagde den ene, som vævede!

"O det er tydeligt! ganske allerkjærest!" sagde den gamle Minister og saae igennem sine Brillen, "dette Mønster og disse Farver! — ja, jeg skal sige Keiseren, at det behager mig særdeles!"

"Naa det fornøier os!" sagde begge Væverne, og nu nævnedes de Farverne ved Navn og det sælsomme Mønster. Den gamle Minister hørte godt efter, for at han kunde sige det samme, naar han kom hjem til Keiseren, og det gjorde han.

Nu forlangte Bedragerne flere Penge, mere Silke og Guld, det skulde de bruge til Vævning. De stak Alt i deres egne Lommer, paa Væven kom ikke en Trevl, men de bleve ved, som før, at væve paa den tomme Væv.

Keiseren sendte snart igjen en anden skikkelige Embedsmand hen for at see, hvorledes det gik med Vævningen, og om Tøiet snart var færdigt. Det gik ham ligesom den anden, han saae og saae, men da der ikke var noget uden de tomme Væve, kunde han ingen Ting see.

"Ja, er det ikke et smukt Stykke Tøi!" sagde begge Bedragerne og viste og forklarede det deilige Mønster, som der slet ikke var.

"Dum er jeg ikke!" tænkte Manden, "det er altsaa mit gode Embede, jeg ikke duer til? Det var løjerligt nok! men det maa man ikke lade sig mærke med!" og saa roste han Tøiet, han ikke saae, og forsikrede dem sin Glæde over de skønne Couleurer og det deilige Mønster. "Ja det er ganske

24 pt / 10 mm

It was precisely twelve o'clock; twelve by Big Ben; whose stroke was wafted over the northern part of London; blent with that of other clocks, mixed in a thin ethereal way with the clouds and wisps of smoke, and died up there among the seagulls—twelve o'clock struck as Clarissa Dalloway laid her green dress on her bed, and the Warren Smiths

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Virginia Woolf:  
Mrs. Dalloway

**11 pt / 5 mm**

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**9 pt / 3,75 mm**

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Sir William himself was no longer young. He had worked very hard; he had won his position by sheer ability (being the son of a shopkeeper); loved his profession; made a fine figurehead at ceremonies and spoke well—all of which had by the time he was knighted given him a heavy look, a weary look (the stream of patients being so incessant, the responsibilities and privileges of his profession so onerous), which weariness, together with his grey hairs, increased the extraordinary distinction of his presence and gave him the reputation (of the utmost importance in dealing with nerve cases)

**6.5 pt / 2,5 mm**

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How long had Dr. Holmes been attending him?

Six weeks.

Prescribed a little bromide? Said there was nothing the matter? Ah yes (those general practitioners! thought Sir William. It took half his time to undo their blunders. Some were irreparable).

"You served with great distinction in the War?"

The patient repeated the word "war" interrogatively.

He was attaching meanings to words of a symbolical kind. A serious symptom, to be noted on the card.

"The War?" the patient asked. The European War—that little shindy of schoolboys with gunpowder? Had he served with distinction? He really forgot. In the War itself he had failed.

"Yes, he served with the greatest distinction," Rezia assured the doctor; "he was promoted."

"And they have the very highest opinion of you at your office?" Sir William murmured, glancing at Mr. Brewer's very generously worded letter. "So that you have nothing to worry you, no financial anxiety, nothing?"

He had committed an appalling crime and been condemned to death by human nature.

"I have—I have," he began, "committed a crime—"

24 pt / 10 mm

Je suppose les hommes parvenus à ce point où les obstacles qui nuisent à leur conservation dans l'état de nature, l'emportent par leur résistance sur les forces que chaque individu peut employer pour se maintenir dans cet état. Alors cet état primitif ne peut plus subsister, & le genre humain périroit s'il ne changeoit sa maniere d'être.

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Jean-Jacques Rousseau:  
Du contrat social ou Principes du droit politique

**11 pt / 5 mm**

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« Trouver une forme d'association qui défende & protège de toute la force commune la personne & les biens de chaque associé, & par laquelle chacun s'unissant à tous n'obéisse pourtant qu'à lui-même & reste aussi libre qu'auparavant ? » Tel est le problème fondamental dont le

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Les clauses de ce contract sont tellement déterminées par la nature de l'acte, que la moindre modification les rendrait vaines & de nul effet ; en sorte que, bien qu'elles n'aient peut-être jamais été formellement énoncées, elles sont par-tout les mêmes, par-tout tacitement admises & reconnues ; jusqu'à ce que, le pacte social étant violé, chacun rentre alors dans ses premiers droits & reprenne sa liberté naturelle, en perdant la liberté conventionnelle pour laquelle il y renonce.

Ces clauses bien entendues se réduisent toutes à une seule, savoir l'aliénation totale de chaque associé avec tous ses droits à toute la communauté : Car premièrement, chacun se donnant tout entier, la condition est égale pour tous, & la condition étant égale pour tous, nul n'a intérêt de la rendre onéreuse aux autres.

De plus, l'aliénation se faisant sans réserve, l'union est aussi parfaite qu'elle peut l'être & nul associé n'a plus rien à réclamer : Car s'il restoit quelques droits aux particuliers, comme il n'y auroit aucun supérieur commun qui put prononcer entre eux & le public, chacun étant en quelque point son propre juge prétendroit bientôt l'être en tous, l'état de nature subsisteroit, & l'association deviendroit nécessairement tyrannique ou vaine.

Enfin chacun se donnant à tous ne se donne à personne, & comme il n'y a pas un associé sur lequel on n'acquière le même droit qu'on lui cède

**6.5 pt / 2,5 mm**

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Enfin chacun se donnant à tous ne se donne à personne, & comme il n'y a pas un associé sur lequel on n'acquière le même droit qu'on lui cède sur soi, on gagne l'équivalent de tout ce qu'on perd, & plus de force pour conserver ce qu'on a.

Si donc on écarte du pacte social ce qui n'est pas de son essence, on trouvera qu'il se réduit aux termes suivans. Chacun de nous met en commun sa personne & toute sa puissance sous la suprême direction de la volonté générale ; & nous recevons en corps chaque membre comme partie indivisible du tout.

A l'instant, au lieu de la personne particulière de chaque contractant, cet acte d'association produit un corps moral & collectif composé d'autant de membres que l'assemblée a de voix, lequel reçoit de ce même acte son unité, son nom commun, sa vie & sa volonté. Cette personne publique qui se forme ainsi par l'union de toutes les autres prendroit autrefois le nom de Cité [1], & prend maintenant celui de République ou de corps politique, lequel est appelé par ses membres l'Etat quand il est passif, Souverain quand il est actif. Puissance en le comparant à ses semblables. A l'égard des associés ils prennent collectivement le nom de peuple, & s'appellent en particulier Citoyens comme participants à l'autorité souveraine, & Sujets comme soumis aux loix de l'Etat. Mais ces termes se confondent souvent & se prennent l'un pour l'autre ; il suffit de les savoir distinguer quand ils sont employés dans toute leur précision.

24 pt / 10 mm

That evening, Mr. Utterson came home to his bachelor house in sombre spirits and sat down to dinner without relish. It was his custom of a Sunday, when this meal was over, to sit close by the fire, a volume of some dry divinity on his reading desk, until the clock of the neighbouring church rang out the hour of twelve, when he

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Robert Louis Stevenson:  
Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde

11 pt / 5 mm

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'I thought it was madness,' he said, as he replaced the obnoxious paper in the safe, 'and now I begin to fear it is disgrace.'

With that he blew out his candle, put on a great coat and set forth in the direction of Cavendish Square, that citadel of medicine, where his friend, the great Dr. Lanyon, had his house and received his crowding patients. 'If anyone knows, it will be Lanyon,' he had thought.

The solemn butler knew and welcomed him; he was subjected to no stage of delay, but ushered direct from the door to the dining-room where Dr. Lanyon sat alone over his wine. This was a hearty, healthy, dapper, red-faced gentleman, with a shock of hair prematurely white, and a boisterous and decided manner. At sight of Mr. Utterson, he sprang up from

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After a little rambling talk, the lawyer led up to the subject which so disagreeably preoccupied his mind.

'I suppose, Lanyon,' said he, 'you and I must be the two oldest friends that Henry Jekyll has?'

'I wish the friends were younger,' chuckled Dr. Lanyon. 'But I suppose we are. And what of that? I see little of him now.'

'Indeed?' said Utterson. 'I thought you had a bond of common interest.'

'We had,' was the reply. 'But it is more than ten years since Henry Jekyll became too fanciful for me. He began to go wrong, wrong in mind; and though of course I continue to take an interest in him for old sake's sake as they say, I see and I have seen devilish little of the man. Such unscientific balderdash,' added the doctor, flushing suddenly purple, 'would have estranged Damon and Pythias.'

This little spurt of temper was somewhat of a relief to Mr. Utterson. 'They have only differed on some point of science,' he thought; and being a man of no scientific passions (except in the matter of conveyancing) he even added: 'It is nothing worse than that!' He gave his friend a few seconds to recover his composure, and then approached the question he had come to put. 'Did you ever come across a protege of his—one Hyde?' he asked.



24 pt / 10 mm

**O ferimento de Simão Botelho era melindroso de mais para obedecer promptamente ao curativo do ferrador, enfronhado em aphorismos de alveitaria. A bala passara-lhe de revez a porção muscular do braço esquerdo; mas algum vaso importante rompêra, que não bastavam compressas a vedar-lhe o sangue. Horas**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Camilo Castelo Branco:  
Amor de Perdição

11 pt / 5 mm

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Na tarde d'esse dia recebeu Simão a seguinte carta de Thereza:

«Deus permitia que tenhas chegado sem perigo a casa d'essa boa gente. Eu não sei o que se passa, mas ha coisa misteriosa que eu não posso adivinhar. Meu

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Disse-me tua mana que os moços de meu primo tinham apparecido mortos perto da estrada. Agora já sei tudo. Estive para lhe dizer que tu ahí estás; mas não me deram tempo. Meu pae de hora a hora da passeios no corredor, e solta uns ais muito altos.

O meu querido Simão, que sera feito de ti?... Estaras tu ferido? Serei eu a causa da tua morte?

Diz-me o que souberes. Eu já não peço a Deus senão a tua vida. Foge d'esses sitios; vai para Coimbra, e espera que o tempo melhore a nossa situação.

Tem confiança n'esta desgraçada, que é digna da tua dedicação.... Chega a pobre: não quero demoral-a mais... Perguntei-lhe se se dizia de ti alguma coisa, e ella respondeu que não. Deus o queira.»

Respondeu Simão a querer tranquillisar o animo de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tão de passagem, que dava a suppôr que nem

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Respondeu Simão a querer tranquillisar o animo de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tao de passagem, que dava a suppôr que nem o curativo era necessario. Promettia partir para Coimbra logo que o podesse fazer sem receio de Thereza soffrer na sua ausencia. Animava-a a chamal-o, assim que as ameaças de convento passassem a ser realisadas.

Entretanto Balthazar Coutinho, chamado as autoridades judicarias para esclarecer a devassa instaurada, respondeu que effectivamente os homens mortos eram seus criados, de quem elle e sua familia se acompanhara de Castro-d'Aire. Accrescentou que não sabia que elles tivessem inimigos em Vizeu, nem tinha contra alguem as mais leves presumpções.

Os mais proximos visinhos da localidade, onde os cadaveres tinham apparecido, apenas depunham que, alta noite, tinham ouvido dois tiros ao mesmo tempo, e outro, pouco depois. Um apenas adiantava coisa que não podia alumiá a justiça, e vinha a ser que o mato, nas visinhanças do local, fora chapotado. N'esta escuridade a justiça não podia dar passo algum.

Thadeu de Albuquerque era convivente no attentado contra a vida de Simão Botelho. Fora seu o alvitre, quando o sobrinho denunciou a causa das sahidas frequentes de Thereza, na noite do baile. Tanto ao velho como ao morgado convinha apagar algum indício que podesse envolvê-os no mysterio d'aquellas duas mortes. Os criados não mereciam a pena d'um desfoego que implicasse o desdouro de seus amos. Provas contra Simão Botelho não podiam adduzil-as. Aquella hora o suppunham elles a caminho de Coimbra, ou refugiado em casa de seu pae. Restava-lhes ainda a esperanza de que elle tivesse sido ferido, e fosse acabar longe do local em que o tinham assaltado.

24 pt / 10 mm

**Our friends at home may well rejoice with us, for we are at our goal, and up to a point, at least, we have shown that the statement of Professor Challenger can be verified. We have not, it is true, ascended the plateau, but it lies before us, and even Professor Summerlee is in a more chastened mood. Not that he will for an instant**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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**When I wrote last we were about to leave the**

Arthur Conan Doyle:  
The Lost World

11 pt / 5 mm

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**When I wrote last we were about to leave the Indian village where we had been deposited by the Esmeralda. I have to begin my report by bad news, for the first serious personal trouble (I pass over the incessant bickerings between the Professors) occurred this evening, and might have had a tragic ending. I have spoken of our English-speaking half-breed, Gomez—a fine worker and a willing fellow, but afflicted, I fancy, with the vice of curiosity, which is common enough among such men. On the last evening**

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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**The very next day we did actually make our start upon this remarkable expedition. We found that all our possessions fitted very easily into the two canoes, and we divided our personnel, six in each, taking the obvious precaution in the interests of peace of putting one Professor into each canoe. Personally, I was with Challenger, who was in a beatific humour, moving about as one in a silent ecstasy and beaming benevolence from every feature. I have had some experience of him in other moods, however, and shall be the less surprised when the thunderstorms suddenly come up amidst the sunshine. If it is impossible to be at your ease, it is equally impossible to be dull in his company, for one is always in a state of half-tremulous doubt as to what sudden turn his formidable temper may take.**

**For two days we made our way up a good-sized river, some hundreds of yards broad, and dark in colour, but transparent, so that one could usually see the bottom. The affluents of the Amazon are, half of them, of this nature, while the other half are whitish and opaque, the difference depending upon the class of country through which they have flowed. The dark indicate vegetable decay, while the others point to clayey soil. Twice we came across rapids, and in each case made a portage of half a mile or so to avoid them. The woods on either side were primeval, which are more easily penetrated**

24 pt / 10 mm

**It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Charles Dickens:  
A Tale of Two Cities

11 pt / 5 mm

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**There were a king with a large jaw and a queen with a plain face, on the throne of England; there were a king with a large jaw and a queen with a fair face, on the throne of France. In both countries it was clearer than crystal to the lords of the State preserves of loaves and fishes, that things in general were settled for ever.**

**It was the year of Our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-five. Spiritual revelations were conceded to England at that favoured period, as at this. Mrs. Southcott had recently attained her five-and-twentieth blessed birthday, of whom a prophetic private in the Life Guards had heralded**

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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**France, less favoured on the whole as to matters spiritual than her sister of the shield and trident, rolled with exceeding smoothness down hill, making paper money and spending it. Under the guidance of her Christian pastors, she entertained herself, besides, with such humane achievements as sentencing a youth to have his hands cut off, his tongue torn out with pincers, and his body burned alive, because he had not kneeled down in the rain to do honour to a dirty procession of monks which passed within his view, at a distance of some fifty or sixty yards. It is likely enough that, rooted in the woods of France and Norway, there were growing**

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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**In England, there was scarcely an amount of order and protection to justify much national boasting. Boxing burglaries by armed men, and highway robberies, took place in the capital itself every night; families were publicly cautioned not to go out of town without removing their furniture to upholsterers' warehouses for security; the highwayman in the dark was a City tradesman in the light, and, being recognised and challenged by his fellow-tradesman whom he stopped in his character of "the Captain," gallantly shot him through the head and rode away; the mail was waylaid by seven robbers, and the guard shot three dead, and then got shot dead himself by the other four, "in consequence of the failure of his ammunition;" after which the mail was robbed in peace; that magnificent potentate, the Lord Mayor of London, was made to stand and**



# How to Become A Millionaire By Selling ... Philosophy Books

The unlikely story of an obscure Delaware publishing house that won over the hearts (and wallets) of the web's most influential philosophy geeks

**BY ROSE GUATTARI**

**READING TIME: 18 MINUTES**

Bookselling is probably not the most surefire way to amass a fortune these times (if your last name is not Bezos, that is). Yet, it's a feat that Spinozazz, a small publishing house based out of a sleepy Delaware town, has successfully pulled off—in a mere 19 months.

But wait, it gets better: instead of ebook-focused sales of well-established neopulp genres, this startup has dedicated itself to a true niche:

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is overrated. Sounds good?  
Come on in, then. Let's create  
something spectacular.

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