

Identity Letters

Faible

# About the Typeface: Faible

## Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

## First Release

2019

## Current Release

2020

## Styles

12

## Glyphs

617

## OpenType Features

Stylistic Alternates,  
Discretionary Ligatures,  
Standard Ligatures, 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

# An open-hearted humanist sans- serif. Playful and friendly.

Faible is everybody's darling. You cannot **not** love this good-natured sans typeface. Some of its details reference handwriting and add a friendly, humanist facet to its appearance. Faible's italics are rendered playfully, too, designed independently with an internal dynamic that sets them apart on the page. The font family consists of six weights, each with a corresponding italic style, and a set of more than 600 characters. Faible will radiate optimism in display sizes, but it's a reliable tool for short texts and body copy, too—a great choice for books, posters, editorial design, branding, CI/CD, advertising, and packaging.

## 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** 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 Regular

04 Medium

05 Bold

06 Black

07 *Thin Italic*

08 *Light Italic*

09 *Regular Italic*

10 *Medium Italic*

11 *Bold Italic*

12 *Black Italic*



Identity Snackers® @ two pounds net

ALMOND CRISP  
PREMIUM

Enjoy your healthy snack.

PREMIUM CRISP

Butterscotch  
Butterscotch  
Butterscotch  
Eclairs

Butterscotch  
Eclairs 1 | -

Identity Snackers®

one pound net

15 pieces

Ingredients: Sugar, Vegetable Oil (Rapeseed, Sunflower, Sustainable Palm), Wheat Flour (Wheat Flour, Calcium Carbonate, Iron, Maltin, Thiamin), Water, Rasperry Jam (Raspberries (3-7%), Sugar, Apple Puree, Thickeners: Pectin, Aquafaba (Water, Chickpea Extract, Antioxidant: Ascorbic Acid)), Humectant: Glycerine, Wheat Gluten, Oats, Faba Bean Protein, Kalsing Agents: Disodium Diphosphate, Potassium Bicarbonate, Sodium Bicarbonate, Modified Potato Starch, Wheat Starch, Dextrose, Acidity Regulators: Citric Acid, E339, E341, Emulsifiers: E471, E475, E477, E481, Salt, Stabilisers: Xanthan Gum, E516, Malt Starch, Preservative: Potassium Sorbate, Cornflour, Vanilla Flavouring, Flavourings, Colours: Annatto Bixin, Curcumin

Date & Sultana  
Cake 1/4

Identity Snackers® one pound net

Date & Sultana  
Cake 1/4

Identity Snackers® Date & Sultana Cake  
one pound net

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).

Actin **Bromi** *Curium*  
Alum *Cadm* *Darmstadtium*  
Amer *Calciu* *Dubnium*  
Antin *Califo* *Dysprosium*  
Argon *Carbo* **Einsteinium**  
Arser *Cerium* **Erbium**  
Astat *Cesium* **Europium**  
**Barium** *Chlori* *Fermium*  
**Berke** *Chron* *Flerovium*  
**Beryl** *Cobalt* *Fluorine*  
**Bism** *Coper* *Francium*  
**Bohr** *Coppe* **Gadolinium**  
**Boron** *Curiur* **Gallium**

**Mosc** Phosp **Rubidium**  
**Neod** Platin **Ruthenium**  
**Neon** Plutor **Rutherford**  
**Nept** Polon *Samarium*  
**Nicke** Potas *Scandium*  
**Nihon** Prase *Seaborgium*  
**Niobi** Prome *Selenium*  
**Nitro** Protac *Silicon*  
**Nobe** **Radiu** *Silver*  
**Ogar** **Rado** *Sodium*  
**Osmi** **Rheni** *Strontium*  
**Oxyg** **Rhodi** *Sulfur*  
**Palla** **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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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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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"Det var jo nogle deilige Klæder," tænkte Keiseren; "ved at have dem paa, kunde jeg komme efter, hvilke Mænd i mit Rige der ikke due til det Embede de have, jeg kan kjende de kloge fra de dumme! ja det Tøi maa strax væves til mig!" og han gav de to Bedragere mange Penge paa Haanden, for at de skulde begynde paa deres Arbeide.

De satte ogsaa to Væverstole

**9 pt / 3,75 mm**

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De satte ogsaa to Væverstole op, lode som om de arbejdede, men de havde ikke det mindste paa Væven. Rask væk forlangte de den fineste Silke, og det prægtigste Guld; det puttede de i deres egen Pose og arbejdede med de tomme Væve, og det til langt ud paa Natten.

"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 Vævernel!" tænkte Keiseren, "han kan bedst see, hvorledes Tøiet tager sig ud, for han har Forstand, og ingen passer sit Embede bedre end han!" –

Nu gik den gamle skikkelige Minister ind i Salen, hvor de to Bedragere sad og arbejdede med de tomme Væve. "Gud bevar os!" tænkte den gamle Minister og spilede Øinene op! "jeg kan jo ikke se noget!" Men det sagde han ikke.

Begge Bedragerne bad ham være saa god at træde nærmere og spurgte, om det ikke var et smukt Mønster og deilige Farver.

**6.5 pt / 2,5 mm**

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

"O det er nydeligt! ganske allerkjæreste!" sagde den gamle Minister og saae igjennem 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 nævnede 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 skikkelig 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 løierligt nok! men

24 pt / 10 mm

Babička měla syna a dvě dcery. Nejstarší žila mnoho let ve Vídni u přátel, od nichž se vdala. Druhá dcera šla pak na její místo. Syn, řemeslník, též byl samostatným a přišel se do městského domku. Babička bydlela v pohorské vesničce, na slezských hranicích; žila spokojeně v malé chaloupce se starou Bětkou, která byla její vrstevnice a již u rodičů

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Nežila osamotnělá ve své chaloupce; všichni obyvatelé vesničtí byli bratřími

12 pt / 5 mm

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Nežila osamotnělá ve své chaloupce; všichni obyvatelé vesničtí byli bratřími jí a sestrami, ona jim byla matkou, rádkyní, bez ní se neskončil ani křest, ani svatba, ani pohřeb.

Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídně od nejstarší dcery, v němž jí vědomost dávala, že manžel její službu přijal u jedné kněžny, která má velké panství v Čechách, a sice jen několik mil vzdálenosti od pohorské vesničky, kde babička bydlí. Tam že se nyní s rodinou odstěhuje, manžel pak vždy jen

Božena Němcová:  
Babička

**11 pt / 5 mm**

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**9 pt / 3,75 mm**

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Jakého to očekávání, jakého radování na Starém bělidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babiččině to dceři, za byt vykázano bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvilku na cestu, dívat se, nejede-li už Václav, a každému, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babička!“ „Jaká pak asi ta babička bude?“ Ony znaly více babiček, podoby jejich se jim v hlavě pletly, nevěděly však, ke které tu svou babičku připodobnit. Tu konečně přijíždí k stavení vozík! „Babička už jede!“ rozlehl se po domě: pan Prošek, paní, Bětka nesouc na ruce kojence, děti i dva velcí psově, Sultan a Tyrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvěře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachtce, v selském obleku. Děti zůstaly stát, všechny tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tatinek jí tiskl ruku, maminka jí plačíc objímala, ona pak je plačíc též líbala na obě líce. Bětka přistrčila jí malého kojence, boubelatou Adelku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala ji malé robátko a udělala jí křížek. Pak ale ohlídlá se po ostatních dětech,

**6.5 pt / 2,5 mm**

Babička měla syna a dvě dcery. Nejstarší žila mnoho let ve Vídni u přátel, od nichž se vdala. Druhá dcera šla pak na její místo. Syn, řemeslník, též byl samostatným a přiznal se do městského domku. Babička bydlela v pohorské vesničce, na slezských hranicích; žila spokojeně v malé chaloupce se starou Bětkou, která byla její vrstevnice a již u rodičů sloužila.

Nežila osamotnělá ve své chaloupce; všichni obyvatelé vesničtí byli bratřími jí a sestrami, ona jim byla matkou, rádkyní, bez ní se neskončil ani křest, ani svatba, ani pohřeb.

Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídně od nejstarší dcery, v němž jí vědomost dávala, že manžel její službu přijal u jedné kněžny, která má velké panství v Čechách, a sice jen několik mil vzdálenosti od pohorské vesničky, kde babička bydlí. Tam že se nyní s rodinou odstěhuje, manžel pak vždy jen přes léto že tam bude, když i paní kněžna se tam zdržuje. Ke konci listu stála vroucí prosba, aby babička k nim se odebrala navždy a živobytí svoje u dcery a vnučat strávila, kteří se již na ni těší. Babička se rozplakala; nevěděla, co má dělat! Srdce jí táhlo k dceři a k vnučátkům, jichž neznala ještě, dávný zvyk poutal ji k malé chaloupce a k dobrým přátelům! Ale krev není voda, touha přemohla dávný zvyk, babička se rozmyslila, že pojede. Chaloupku se vším, co v ní, odevzdala staré Bětce s doložením: „Nevím, jak se mi tam líbit bude, a jestli přece zde neumru mezi vámi.“ Když jednoho dne vozík u chaloupky se zastavil, naložil naň kočí Václav babiččinu malovanou truhlu, kolovrat, bez něhož být nemohla, košík, v němž byla čtyry chocholatá kuřátka, pytlík s dvěma čtverbarevnými koťaty, a pak babičku, která pro pláč ani neviděla před sebe. Požeháním přítel provázena odejela k novému domovu.

Jakého to očekávání, jakého radování na Starém bělidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babiččině to dceři, za byt vykázano bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvilku na cestu, dívat se, nejede-li už Václav, a každému, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babička!“ „Jaká pak asi ta babička bude?“ Ony znaly více babiček, podoby jejich se jim v hlavě pletly, nevěděly však, ke které tu svou babičku připodobnit. Tu konečně přijíždí k stavení vozík! „Babička už jede!“ rozlehl se po domě: pan Prošek, paní, Bětka nesouc na ruce kojence, děti i dva velcí psově, Sultan a Tyrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvěře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachtce, v selském obleku. Děti zůstaly stát, všechny tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tatinek jí tiskl ruku, maminka jí plačíc objímala, ona pak je plačíc též líbala na obě líce. Bětka přistrčila jí malého kojence, boubelatou Adelku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala ji malé robátko a udělala jí křížek. Pak ale ohlídlá se po ostatních dětech, volajíc na ně tónem nejpříjemnějším: „Moje zlaté děti, moje holátko, co jsem se na vás těšila!“ Ale děti sklopily oči a zůstaly stát, jako by je přimrazil, a teprv na matčin rozkaz podaly svoje růžová líčka babičce k políbení. Nemohly se ani zpatovat! Jak pak, to byla babička zcela jinaká než všechny ty, co kdy viděly, takovou babičku ony ještě jakživ neviděly! Div na ní oči nenechaly! Kamkoli se postavila, obcházely si ji kolem dokola a prohlížely od hlavy do paty.

Obdivujou tmavý kožíšek s dlouhými varhánkami vzadu, řádnou zelenou mezulánku, lemovanou širokou pentlí; líbí se jim červený květovaný sátek, jež babička na placku vázaný má pod bílou plachetkou; posedují na zem, aby dobře prohlédnout mohly červený cvikel na bílých punčochách a černé pantofličky. Vlímelek pošukuje barevné klůčky na rohožové mošince, kterou babička drží na ruce, a Jan, starší z dvou chlapců, zpolehounka zdvihá babičce bílý, červeně pasovaný fěrtoch, neboť nahmatal pod ním cosi tvrdého. Byl tam veliký kapsář. Jan by byl také rád věděl, co v něm je, ale nejstarší z dětí, Barunka, odstrčila ho, šeptajíc mu: „Počkej, já to povím, že chceš sahat babičce do kapsáře!“ To šeptnutí bylo ale trochu hlasité — bylo je slyšet za devátou stěnou. Babička si toho všimla, nechala řeči s dcerou, sáhla do kapsáře, řkouc: „No podívejte se, co tu všechno mám!“ A na klin vykládala růženec, kudlu, několik chlebových kůrek, koušek trhanice, dva marcipánové koničky a dvě panenky. Poslední věci byly pro děti; když jim to babička podala, doložila: „Ještě něco vám babička přivezla!“ a hned vydávala z mošinky jablka a kraslice, z pytlíku osvobodila koťata, z košíku kuřátka. To bylo radosti, to bylo skákání! Babička byla nejhodnější babička! „To jsou koťata májové, čtyř barev, ty chytají výborné myši, dobré jsou v domě. Kuřátka jsou ohočená, a když si je Barunka naučí, budou za ni běhat jako psíčkové!“ povídala babička, a děti se hned

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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12 pt / 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

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

24 pt / 10 mm

*I sat one evening in my laboratory; the sun had set, and the moon was just rising from the sea; I had not sufficient light for my employment, and I remained idle, in a pause of consideration of whether I should leave my labour for the night, or hasten its conclusion by an unremitting attention to it. As I sat, a train of reflection occurred to me,*

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley:  
Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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*Even if they were to leave Europe, and inhabit the deserts of the new world, yet one of the first results of those sympathies for which the daemon thirsted would be children, and a race of devils would be propagated upon the earth, who might make the very existence of the species of man a condition precarious and full of terror. Had I right, for my own benefit, to inflict this curse upon everlasting generations? I had before been moved by the sophisms of the being I had created; I had been struck senseless by his fiendish threats: but now, for the first time, the wickedness of my promise burst upon me; I shuddered to think that future ages might curse me as their pest, whose selfishness had not hesitated to buy its own peace at the price, perhaps, of the existence of the whole human race.*

*I trembled, and my heart failed within me; when, on looking up, I saw, by the light of the moon, the daemon at the casement. A ghastly grin wrinkled his lips as he gazed on me, where I sat fulfilling the task which he had allotted to me. Yes, he had followed me in my travels; he had loitered in forests, hid himself in caves, or taken refuge in wide and desert heaths; and he now came to mark my progress, and claim the fulfilment of my promise.*

*As I looked on him, his countenance expressed the utmost extent of malice and*

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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*As I looked on him, his countenance expressed the utmost extent of malice and treachery. I thought with a sensation of madness on my promise of creating another like to him, and trembling with passion, tore to pieces the thing on which I was engaged. The wretch saw me destroy the creature on whose future existence he depended for happiness, and, with a howl of devilish despair and revenge, withdrew.*

*I left the room, and, locking the door, made a solemn vow in my own heart never to resume my labours; and then, with trembling steps, I sought my own apartment. I was alone; none were near me to dissipate the gloom, and relieve me from the sickening oppression of the most terrible reveries.*

*Several hours passed, and I remained near my window gazing on the sea; it was almost motionless, for the winds were hushed, and all nature reposed under the eye of the quiet moon. A few fishing vessels alone specked the water, and now and then the gentle breeze wafted the sound of voices, as the fishermen called to one another. I felt the silence, although I was hardly conscious of its extreme profundity, until my ear was suddenly arrested by the paddling of oars near the shore, and a person landed close to my house.*

*In a few minutes after, I heard the creaking of my door, as if some one endeavoured to open it softly. I trembled from head to foot; I felt a presentiment of who it was, and wished to rouse one of the peasants who dwelt in a cottage not far from mine; but I was overcome by the sensation of helplessness, so often felt in frightful dreams, when you in vain endeavour to fly from an impending danger, and was rooted to the spot.*

*Presently I heard the sound of footsteps along the passage; the door opened, and the wretch whom I dreaded*



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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12 pt / 5 mm

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

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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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

24 pt / 10 mm

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16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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*En effet, depuis quelque temps, plusieurs navires s'étaient rencontrés sur mer avec « une chose énorme, » un objet long, fusiforme, parfois phosphorescent, infiniment plus vaste et plus rapide qu'une baleine.*

Jules Verne:  
*Vingt mille lieues sous les mers*

11 pt / 5 mm

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Les faits relatifs à cette apparition, consignés aux divers livres de bord, s'accordaient assez exactement sur la structure de l'objet ou de l'être en question, la vitesse inouïe de ses mouvements, la puissance surprenante de sa locomotion, la vie particulière dont il semblait doué. Si c'était un cétacé, il surpassait en volume tous ceux que la science avait classés jusqu'alors. Ni Cuvier, ni Lacépède, ni M. Dumeril, ni M. de Quatrefages n'eussent admis l'existence d'un tel monstre — à moins de l'avoir vu, ce qui s'appelle

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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À prendre la moyenne des observations faites à diverses reprises, — en rejetant les évaluations timides qui assignaient à cet objet une longueur de deux cents pieds, et en repoussant les opinions exagérées qui le disaient large d'un mille et long de trois, — on pouvait affirmer, cependant, que cet être phénoménal dépassait de beaucoup toutes les dimensions admises jusqu'à ce jour par les ichthyologistes, — s'il existait toutefois.

Or, il existait, le fait en lui-même n'était plus niable, et, avec ce penchant qui pousse au merveilleux la cervelle humaine, on comprendra l'émotion produite dans le monde entier par cette surnaturelle apparition. Quant à la rejeter au rang des fables, il fallait y renoncer.

En effet, le 20 juillet 1866, le steamer Governor-Higginson, de Calcutta and Burnach steam navigation Company, avait rencontré cette masse mouvante à cinq milles dans l'est des côtes de l'Australie. Le capitaine Baker se crut, tout d'abord, en présence d'un écueil inconnu ; il se disposait même à en déterminer la situation exacte, quand deux colonnes d'eau, projetées par l'inexplicable objet, s'élançèrent en sifflant à cent cinquante pieds dans l'air. Donc, à moins que cet écueil ne fût soumis aux expansions intermittentes d'un geyser, le Governor-Higginson avait affaire bel et bien à quelque mammifère aquatique, inconnu jusque-

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Pareil fait fut également observé le 23 juillet de la même année, dans les mers du Pacifique, par le Cristobal-Colon, de West India and Pacific steam navigation Company. Donc, ce cétacé extraordinaire pouvait se transporter d'un endroit à un autre avec une vitesse surprenante, puisque à trois jours d'intervalle, le Governor-Higginson et le Cristobal-Colon l'avaient observé en deux points de la carte séparés par une distance de plus de sept cents lieues marines.

Quinze jours plus tard, à deux mille lieues de là, l'Helvetia, de la Compagnie Nationale, et le Shannon, du Royal-Mail, marchant à contrebord dans cette portion de l'Atlantique comprise entre les États-Unis et l'Europe, se signalèrent respectivement le monstre par 42° 15' de latitude nord, et 60° 35' de longitude à l'ouest du méridien de Greenwich. Dans cette observation simultanée, on crut pouvoir évaluer la longueur minimum du mammifère à plus de trois cent cinquante pieds anglais [1], puisque le Shannon et l'Helvetia étaient de dimension inférieure à lui, bien qu'ils mesurassent cent mètres de l'étrave à l'étambot. Or, les plus vastes baleines, celles qui fréquentent les parages des îles Aléoutiennes, le Kulammak et l'Umgullick, n'ont jamais dépassé la longueur de cinquante-six mètres, — si même elles l'atteignent.

Ces rapports arrivés coup sur coup, de nouvelles observations faites à bord du transatlantique le Pereire, un abordage entre l'Etna, de la ligne Inman, et le monstre, un procès-verbal dressé par les officiers de la frégate française la Normandie, un très sérieux relevement obtenu par l'état-major du commodore Fitz-James à bord du Lord-Clyde, émuèrent profondément l'opinion publique.

24 pt / 10 mm

O ferimento de Simão Botelho era melindroso de mais para obedecer prontamente ao curativo do ferrador, enfronhado em aphorismos de alveitaria. A bala passára-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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12 pt / 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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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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 dá passeios no corredor, e solta uns ais muito altos.

Ó meu querido Simão, que será feito de ti?... Estarás 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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Respondeu Simão a querer tranquillisar o animo de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tão 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 às authoridades judiciaes para esclarecer a devassa instaurada, respondeu que effectivamente os homens mortos eram seus criados, de quem elle e sua familia se acompanhára 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 alumiar a justiça, e vinha a ser que o mato, nas visinhanças do local, fóra chapotado. N'esta escuridade a justiça não podia dar passo algum.

Thadeu de Albuquerque era connivente no attentado contra a vida de Simão Botelho. Fóra 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 envolvêl-os no mysterio d'aquellas duas mortes. Os criados não mereciam a pena d'um desforço 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 esperança de que elle tivesse sido ferido, e fosse acabar longe do local em que o tinham assaltado.

24 pt / 10 mm

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16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Eliza Orzeszkowa:  
Meir Ezofowicz

11 pt / 5 mm

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W całej postaci dziecka tego, czy tej kobiety, było coś dumnego i dzikiego zarazem. Szła wyprostowana, poważna, zamyśloną wzrokiem śmiało patrzącą kędyś w dal; lecz przy każdym żywym usłyszanym szmerze ludzkich głosów, przystawała i, przycisnąwszy się do płotu albo ściany, spuszczała oczy, nie trwożnie, posępnie raczej i niechętnie, tak, jakby wszelkie spotkanie się z ludźmi przykrém być musiało. Jedna tylko biała koza nie sprawiała jej obecnością swą żadnej przykrości. Owszem, dziewczyna wiodła za nią od chwili do chwili bacznym wejrzeniem, a gdy zwinne stworzenie oddalało się od niej zbytłownie, przywoływała je ku sobie przyciszoną, krótkimi wykrzyki. Wzajemnie koza rozumiała ją snadź dobrze i, wołaniu jej postuszna, wracała ku niej, z pytającym jakby beczaniem. U końca ciasnej, biednej uliczki błysnęła świeża, majowa, rosą operlona i stońcem poztocona, zieloność. Była to łączka niewielka, tuż za miasteczkiem leżąca, z jednej strony otoczona gęstym brzożowym gajem, z drugiej otwierająca się na ogromne rozłogi pól, za którymi w głębokiej dali siniat długi pas wielkich borów.

Na widok łączki, dziewczyna nie

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Na widok łączki, dziewczyna nie przyspieszyła kroku, owszem zwolniła go, a po chwili, przywoławszy ku sobie kozę swą i ręką ująwszy jeden z matych jej różków, stanęła. Stanęła i patrzyła na ruchliwą scenę, która odbywała się na łączce i od której dolatywał uszu jej gwar zmieszany z dziecięcych śmiechów, krzyków i ze zwierzęcych beczeń. Zrazu scena ta wydawała się tylko tłumnym i chaotycznym migotaniem stworzeń mlecznej białości i pstrokatych postaci dziecinnych po zielonym tle. Po dłuższym dopiero patrzeniu, rozeznać było można kilkanaście matych dziewcząt, spędzających z pastwiska kilkadziesiąt kóz.

Dziewczęta były swawolne i śpieszyły się do domów. Kozy były uparte i chciały pozostać na łące. Pomiędzy jednymi zawiązywały się uporne walki, w których zwierzęta odnosiły nad dziećmi najczęstsze zwycięstwa. Wymykały się one z rąk przewodniczek swych i w zwinnych podskokach biegnęły ku porastającym gdziegdzie łąkę krzaczystym leszczynom. Dziewczęta gonily je, a dogoniwszy i pochwytywszy obu rękoma długie pasmo szorstkiej ich sierści, nie wiedziaty co czynić dalej. Jedne przyzywały na pomoc towarzyszeki swe, również jak one zajęte i zaktopotane; inne zabiegały drogę niepostulnym pupilkom i, gdy już znajdowały się naprzeciw nich, wyciągały przed siebie oba ramiona obronczym giestem; inne jeszcze topiły obie ręce w kędziarach swych włosów i wydawały rozgłośnie krzyki rozpacz, albo upadały na ziemię i, tarzając się po miękkiej murawie, zanosily się swawolnymi śmiechy. Krzyki te, śmiechy i wołania, połączone z przeciągłym beczaniem kóz, pochwytywały powiewy ciepłych



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 than woods of the second growth, and we had no great

24 pt / 10 mm

***En un lugar de la Mancha, de cuyo nombre no quiero acordarme, no ha mucho tiempo que vivía un hidalgo de los de lanza en astillero, adarga antigua, rocín flaco y galgo corredor. Una olla de algo más vaca que carnero, salpicón las más noches, duelos y quebrantos los sábados, lantejas los viernes, algún palomino***

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra:  
El ingenioso Hidalgo Don Quijote de la Mancha

11 pt / 5 mm

***En un lugar de la Mancha, de cuyo nombre no quiero acordarme, no ha mucho tiempo que vivía un hidalgo de los de lanza en astillero, adarga antigua, rocín flaco y galgo corredor. Una olla de algo más vaca que carnero, salpicón las más noches, duelos y quebrantos los sábados, lantejas los viernes, algún palomino de añadidura los domingos, consumían las tres cuartas partes de su hacienda. El resto della concluían sayo de velarte, calzas de velludo para las fiestas, con sus pantufllos de lo mismo, y los días de entresemana se honraba con su vellorí de lo más fino. Tenía en su casa una ama que pasaba de los cuarenta, y una sobrina que no llegaba a los veinte, y un mozo de campo y plaza, que así ensillaba el rocín como tomaba la podadera. Frisaba la edad de nuestro hidalgo con los cincuenta años; era de complexión recia, seco de carnes, enjuto de rostro, gran madrugador y amigo de la caza. Quieren decir que tenía el sobrenombre de Quijada, o Quesada, que en esto hay alguna diferencia en los autores que deste caso escriben; aunque, por conjeturas verosímiles, se deja entender que se llamaba Quejana. Pero esto importa poco a nuestro cuento; basta que en la narración dél no se salga un punto de la verdad.***

***Es, pues, de saber que este sobredicho hidalgo, los ratos que estaba ocioso, que eran los más del año, se daba a leer libros de caballerías, con tanta afición y gusto, que olvidó casi de todo punto el ejercicio de la caza, y aun la administración de su hacienda. Y llegó a tanto su curiosidad y desatino en esto, que vendió muchas hanegas de tierra de sembradura para comprar libros de caballerías en que leer, y así, llevó a su casa todos cuantos pudo haber dellos; y de todos, ningunos le parecían tan bien como los que compuso el famoso Feliciano de Silva, porque la claridad de su prosa y aquellas enricadas razones suyas le parecían de perlas, y más cuando llegaba a leer aquellos requiebros y cartas de desafíos, donde en muchas partes hallaba escrito: La razón de la sinrazón que a mi razón se hace, de tal manera mi razón enflaquece, que con razón me quejo de la vuestra ferrosura. Y también cuando leía: ...los altos cielos que de vuestra divinidad divinamente con las estrellas os fortifican, y os hacen merecedora del merecimiento que merece la vuestra grandeza.***

***Con estas razones perdía el pobre caballero el juicio, y desvelábase por entenderlas y desentrañarles el sentido, que no se lo sacara ni las entendiera el mismo Aristóteles, si resucitara para sólo ello. No estaba muy bien con las heridas que don Belianís daba y recibía, porque se imaginaba***

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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***En resolución, él se enfrascó tanto en su lectura, que se le pasaban las noches leyendo de claro en claro, y los días de turbio en turbio; y así, del poco dormir y del mucho leer, se le secó el cerebro, de manera que vino a perder el juicio. Llenósele la fantasía de todo aquello que leía en los libros, así de encantamientos como de pendencias, batallas, desafíos, heridas, requiebros, amores, tormentas y disparates imposibles; y asentósele de tal modo en la imaginación que era verdad toda aquella máquina de aquellas soñadas invenciones que leía, que para él no había otra historia más cierta en el mundo. Decía él que el Cid Ruy Díaz había sido muy buen caballero, pero que no tenía que ver con el Caballero de la Ardiente Espada, que de sólo un revés había partido por***

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

**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 before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way—in**

12 pt / 5 mm

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Charles Dickens:  
A Tale of Two Cities

11 pt / 5 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 before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way—in short, the period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only.**

**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 trees, when that sufferer**

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-trademan 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 deliver on Turnham Green, by one highwayman, who despoiled the**

24 pt / 10 mm

**The market price of every particular commodity is regulated by the proportion between the quantity which is actually brought to market, and the demand of those who are willing to pay the natural price of the commodity, or the whole value of the rent, labor, and profit, which must be paid in order to bring it thither. Such people**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Adam Smith:  
An Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations

11 pt / 5 mm

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**When the quantity of any commodity which is brought to market falls short of the effectual demand, all those who are willing to pay the whole value of the rent, wages, and profit, which must be paid in order to bring it thither, cannot be supplied with the quantity which they want. Rather than want it altogether, some of them will be willing to give more. A competition will immediately begin among them, and the market price will rise more**

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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**When the quantity brought to market exceeds the effectual demand, it cannot be all sold to those who are willing to pay the whole value of the rent, wages, and profit, which must be paid in order to bring it thither. Some part must be sold to those who are willing to pay less, and the low price which they give for it must reduce the price of the whole. The market price will sink more or less below the natural price, according as the greatness of the excess increases more or less the competition of the sellers, or according as it happens to be more or less important to them to get immediately rid of the commodity. The same excess in the importation of perishable, will occasion a much greater competition than in that of durable commodities; in the importation of oranges, for example, than in that of old iron.**

**When the quantity brought to market is**

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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**When the quantity brought to market is just sufficient to supply the effectual demand and no more, the market price naturally comes to be either exactly, or as nearly as can be judged of, the same with the natural price. The whole quantity upon hand can be disposed of for this price, and cannot be disposed of for more. The competition of the different dealers obliges them all to accept of this price, but does not oblige them to accept of less.**

**The quantity of every commodity brought to market naturally suits itself to the effectual demand. It is the interest of all those who employ their land, labor, or stock, in bringing any commodity to market, that the quantity never should exceed the effectual demand and it is the interest of all other people that it never should fall short of that demand.**

**If at any time it exceeds the effectual demand, some of the component parts of its price must be paid below their natural rate. If it is rent, the interest of the landlords will immediately prompt them to withdraw a part of their land; and if it is wages or profit, the interest of the laborers in the one case, and of their employers in the other, will prompt them to withdraw a part of their labor or stock from this employment. The quantity brought to market will soon be no more than sufficient to supply the effectual demand. All the different parts of its price will rise to their natural rate, and the whole price to its natural price. • If, on the contrary, the quantity brought to market should at any time fall short of the effectual demand, some of the component parts of its price must rise above their natural rate. If it is rent, the interest of all other landlords will naturally prompt them to prepare more land for the raising of this commodity; if it is wages**





# 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

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