

Identity Letters

Leifa

About the Typeface: Leifa

Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

First Release

2020

Current Release

2021

Styles

16

Glyphs

883

OpenType Features

Stylistic Alternates,
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, Azerbaijani,
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 flare–serif socialite. Elegant and affable at once.

Leifa is a flare–serif typeface that strikes a balance between elegant and affable. It's pleasant to read in text sizes yet takes center stage in headlines and display applications. A true socialite, Leifa is a most welcome guest on any party. With its dual character, 883 glyphs, and a range of 8 weights that allow for fine–tuning the desired visual voice, it's a brilliant choice for branding and editorial design. Its good–natured yet sophisticated character makes it the perfect typeface for fashion, sports, lifestyle, food, health, beauty, architecture, interior design, art, literature, and travel. If you're looking for a typeface with some debonair spirit, look no further than Leifa.

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Czech, Danish, Dutch, English,
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Latvian, Lithuanian, Malay, Norwegian
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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 Extra Light

03 Light

04 Regular

05 Medium

06 Bold

07 Extra Bold

08 Black

09 *Thin Italic*

10 *Extra Light*

11 *Light Italic*

12 *Regular Italic*

13 *Medium Italic*

14 *Bold Italic*

15 *Extra Bold*

16 *Black Italic*



Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Eclairs

Butterscotch
Eclairs 11

15 pieces

ALMOND CRISP

PREMIUM CRISP

Enjoy your healthy snack.

Date & Sultana Cake 1/4

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).

one pound net
Identity Snackers® Butterscotch Eclairs
Ingredients: Sugar, Vegetable Oil (Rapeseed, Sunflower, Sustainable Palm), Wheat Flour (Wheat Flour, Calcium Carbonate, Iron, Maltin, Thiamin), Water, Raspberry Jam, Raspberries (3.7%), Sugar, Apple Puree, Thickener: Pectin, Apranaba (Water, Chickpea Extract, Antioxidant: Ascorbic Acid), Humectant: Glycerol, Wheat Gluten, Cals, Faba Bean Protein, Raising Agents: Disodium Diphosphate, Potassium Bicarbonate, Sodium Bicarbonate, Modified Potato Starch, Wheat Starch, Dextrose, Acidity Regulators: Citric Acid, E339, E341, Emulsifiers: E471, E473, E477, E481, Salt, Stabilisers: Xanthan Gum, E516, Malt Starch, Preservative: Potassium Sorbate, Cornflour, Vanilla Flavouring, Flavourings, Colours: Annatto, Beta, Curcumin

Actin **Brom** Curium
Alum Cadm **Darmstad**
Ame **Calci** **Dubnium**
Antir **Califo** **Dysprosiu**
Argo **Carbo** Einsteiniur
Arse **Ceriu** Erbium
Astat **Cesiu** **Europium**
Bariu Chlor Fermium
Berk Chro Flerovium
Bery Coba Fluorine
Bism Cope Francium
Bohr Copp **Gadolinu**
Boro Curiu **Gallium**

Mosc Phosp **Rubidium**
Neoc Platin **Ruthenium**
Neon Pluton **Rutherford**
Nept Polon **Samarium**
Nick Potas **Scandium**
Niho Prase **Seaborgium**
Niob Prom **Selenium**
Nitre Prota **Silicon**
Nobe Radu **Silver**
Ogan Rado **Sodium**
Osm Rhen **Strontium**
Oxyg Rhod **Sulfur**
Palla Roen **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,

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.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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De satte ogsaa to Væverstole op, lode som om de arbeidede, 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 arbeidede 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 Væverne!" 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 arbeidede 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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Begge Bedragerne bad ham være saa god at træde nærmere og spurgte, om det ikke var et smukt Mønster og deilige Farver. Saa pegede de paa den tomme Væv, og den stakkels gamle Minister blev ved at spile Øinene op, men han kunde ikke see noget, for der var ingen Ting. "Herre Gud!" tænkte han, "skulde jeg være dum! Det har jeg aldrig troet, og det maa ingen Mennesker vide! skulde jeg ikke due til mit Embede? Nei det gaar ikke an, at jeg fortæller, jeg ikke kan see Tøiet!"

"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

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 přičlenil se do městského domku. Babička bydlela v pohorské vesničce, na slezských hranicích; žila spokojeně v malé chaloupce se starou Bětkou,

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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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

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 béliidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babiččině to dceři, za byt vykázano bylo. Děti vyběhaly každou chvíli na cestu, dívat se, nejede-li už Václav, a každému, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babička!“ Samy pak mezi sebou si ustavičně povídaly: „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 velicí psové, Sultan a Tyrš, všecko vyběhlo přede dveře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachetce, v

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

Babička měla syna a dvě dcery. Nejstarší žila mnoho let ve Vidni u přátel, od nichž se vdala. Druhá dcera šla pak na její místo. Syn, řemeslník, též byl samostatným a přiřazen 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 Vidně 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 všim, 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 chocholátá kuřátka, pytlík s dvěma čtverbarevnými koťaty, a pak babičku, která pro pláč ani neviděla před sebe. Požehnáním přátel provázena odejela k novému domovu.

Jakého to očekávání, jakého radování na Starém béliidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babiččině to dceři, za byt vykázano bylo. Děti vyběhaly každou chvíli na cestu, dívat se, nejede-li už Václav, a každému, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babička!“ Samy pak mezi sebou si ustavičně povídaly: „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 velicí psové, Sultan a Tyrš, všecko vyběhlo přede dveře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachetce, v selmském obleku. Děti zůstaly stát, všechny tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tátineček jí tiskl ruku, maminka ji plačíc objímala, ona pak je plačíc též líbala na obě líce. Bětka prstříčila ji malého kojence, boubelatou Adelku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala ji malé robátko a udělala jí křížek. Pak ale ohlídl se po ostatních dětech, volajíc na ně tónem nejpříjemnějším: „Moje zlaté děti, moje holátka, 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 zpamatovat! Jak pak, to byla babička zcela jiná než všechny ty, co kdy viděly; takovou babičku ony ještě jaktěživ neviděly! Div na ni oči nenechaly! Kamkoli se postavila, obcházelý 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 šátek, jež babička na placku vázaný má pod bílou plachetkou; posedují na zem, aby dobře prohlédnout mohly červený cvíkel na bílých puntčochách a černé pantofličky. Vlímeček pošukuje barevné klůčky na rohožové mošince, kterou babička drží na ruce, a Jan, starší z dvou chlapců, zpolehounka zdvíhá 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 septnutí bylo ale trochu hlasité — bylo je slyšet za devátou stěnou. Babička si toho všimla, nechala řeči s dcerou, sáhla

24 pt / 10 mm

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16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Wilhelm Hauff:
Das Bild des Kaisers

11 pt / 5 mm

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„Das ist der Familiensaal“, sagte während der Tafel der alte Thierberg, als er die neugierigen Blicke sah, womit sein Neffe dieses Gemach musterte. „Vorzeiten soll man es die Laube genannt haben, und meine Ahnherrn pflegten hier zu trinken. Mein Großvater

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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„Am Hofe Ludwigs XIV.“ rief der junge Mann mit Staunen. „Das ist eine schöne Zeit her; wie mancherlei Gäste mag dieser Saal seit jener Zeit gesehen haben!“

„Viele Menschen und wunderbare Zeiten“, erwiderte der alte Herr. „Ja, es ging einst glänzend zu auf Thierberg, und unsere Gäste befanden sich bei uns nicht schlimmer, als bei jedem Fürsten des Reichs. Man konnte kein fröhlicheres Leben finden, als das auf diesen Schlössern, solange unsere Ritterschaft noch blühte. Da galt noch unser Ansehen, unsere Stimme; man war ein Edelmann so gut als der König von Frankreich, und ein Freiherr war ein freier Mann, der nichts über sich kannte als seinen gnädigen Herrn, den Kaiser, und Gott; jetzt –“

„Vater!“ unterbrach ihn Anna, als sie sah, wie die Ader auf seiner Stirne anschwell, und wie eine dunkle Röte, ein Vorbote nahenden Sturmes, auf seinen Wangen aufzog. „Vater!“ rief sie mit zärtlichen Tönen, indem sie seine Hand ergriff, „nichts

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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„Thörichtes Mädchen!“ erwiderte der alte Herr, halb unwillig, halb gerührt von der bittenden Stimme seiner schönen Tochter, „warum sollte ein Mann nicht stark genug sein, nach Jahren von dem zu sprechen, was er zu dulden und zu tragen stark genug war? Der Vetter kennt nur unsere Verhältnisse, wie sie jetzt sind. Er ist geboren zu einer Zeit, wo diese Stürme gerade am heftigsten wüteten, und aufgewachsen in einem Lande, wo die Ordnung der Dinge längst schon anders war; er kann sich also nicht so recht denken, was die Vorfahren seiner Mutter waren, und deshalb will ich ihn belehren.“

Der Freiherr nahm nach diesen Worten sein großes Glas, auf dessen Deckel die sechzehn Wappenschilder seines Hauses, aus Silber getrieben, angebracht waren, und trank, um Kraft zu seiner Belehrung zu sammeln, einen langen, tüchtigen Zug. Doch Fräulein Anna sah an ihm vorüber den Gast mit besorglichen, bittenden Blicken an; er verstand diesen Wink und suchte den Oheim von dieser Materie abzubringen.

„Es ist wahr“, fiel er ein, noch ehe jener das Glas wieder auf den Tisch gesetzt hatte, „in Preußen sind die Verhältnisse anders und sind seit langer Zeit anders gewesen. Aber sagen Sie selbst, kann man ein Land in Europa finden, das meinem Vaterland gliche? Ich gebe zu, daß andere Länder an Flächeninhalt, an Seelenzahl uns bei weitem überwiegen, aber nirgends trifft man auf so kleinem Raum eine so kräftige, durch innere Tugend imponierende Macht: es ist das Sparta der neuen Zeit. Und nicht ein glücklicher Boden oder ein milder Himmel bewirkten so Großes, sondern der

24 pt / 10 mm

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Pieter Corneliszoon Hooft:
Brief aan de Weduwe Bartelotti

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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't Geen dat ik lange gevreesd heb en U.E. (helaas!) altijd ijn den wind geslagen, daar is het nu toe gekomen. Want het gaat zeker dat ik mij in staat vinde van niet te kunnen gaan tot U.E. woonplaats toe zonder mijn leven te wagen, en onzeker of ik het behouden zal ook hoewel ik mijne rust houde. De oorzaak daarvan is eene kwaal, gesproken uit de kwellingen dioe het U.E. beliefd heeft mijne liefde toe te leggen te haren loon. Nogtans heb ik mij in deze diepten van droefheid niet moedwilliglijk geworpen, maar kortswijl, gezelschap, en al-lerlei onderhoud gezocht, om mijne zinnen te verleiden en hun door de vergetelheid, als eenen slaapdrank, dit wee ongevoelijk te maken. Alles te vergeefs en mij met den dood op de lippen vindende, ver van de ooren die haar nabij zijnde zoo luttel gehoors gaven, zoo komt, nadat ze mijn uitersten wille ontworpen heeft, mijne pen op dit papier mijne uitersten gebeden voor U.E. uitstorten; opdat, indien U.E. gemoed mij eeuwiglijk moet gesloten zijn, ik mij ten minste gekweten hebbe jegens mijzelven en niets verzuimd van 't geen dat dienen kan tot de behoudenis mijns levens.

Ik zal U.E. dat niet meer vergen in de weegschaal te leggen de redenen die U.E. het trouwen aan- of afraden; maar bidde, U.E. gelieve een- en andermaal te overleggen 't geen zich in onze laatste oinderhandeling heeft toegedragen. Te weten hoe waar is dat U.E., dien avond als ik beloofde U.E. andermaal niet meer moeijelijk te vallen, nam den tijd van vierentwintig uren om endlijk te besluiten. De vierentwintig uren om zijnde, kwam U.E. echter zonder besluit; maar viel uit met eene bewegenis die ik van haar niet gewoon was en zeide "Gij doet mij zoo veel; ik wenschte dat ik genegenheid hadde om te trouwen." Ja, U.E. verklaarde genegenheid te mijwaarts te hebben, en bleef tevreden -- doch zonder zich daardoor tot trouwe te verbinden -- dat ik U.E. ettelijke dagen aan elkander zoude komen verzelschappen, om te zien of de genegenheid tot volvoering van 't huwelijk zoude willen vallen. Waarop ik U.E. zeide: dat wij dan over alle zwarigheden en aanstoot heenwaren, en dat, dewijl het alleen stak op de voornoemde genegenheid, indien zezelve kwam te vallen, U.E. in zulk een geval verbonden was, zonder op andere uitvlugten hare weigering te mogen vesten. En dit stond U.E. mij toe. U.E. zal dan niet kunnen ontkennen dat U.E. verbonden is, indien ik haar bewijze dat U.E. genegenheid om te trouwen gevallen is, zoozeer als het vereischt wordt naar alle rede, en dat U.E. mij de laatste maal afgezeid heeft, niet over gebrek aan genegenheid te mijwaarts, maar over eene zaak geheel buiten mij zijnde.

Om dit te bewijzen ben ik gedrongen te zeggen, en gelieve U.E. het mij daarom te vergeven, dat U.E. op maandag den negenden Augustus lestleden geliefd heeft mij te begenadigen met den naam van "liefste"; en niet onbedachtelijk, gelijk U.E. des anderen daags goed vond dat te duiden, maar met rijpen overleg. Want, tot meer malen gevraagd zijnde of ik dan U.E. liefste was, deed U.E. mij de eere van te zeggen: "Gij zijt het"; verklarende day U.E. genegenheid te mijwaarts vermeerderd was. Ja 't geliefdd U.E., als eenigszins verwonnen van goedgunstigheid, met liefelijker licht dan ooit die schoone oogen voor mij te ontsteken, U.E. lieve lippen te gunnen aan de mijne, en U.E. aangename kaake op de mijne zoo vrindelijk te vlijen, met een zeggen: Ach, mijnheer Hooft, ik wensch u zoo veel goeds! Dat meer is, U.E. kwam zoo verre dat ze mij toestond ik mogt het woord liefste, door U.E. gesproken, aanvaarden voor de eerste letter van het woordje ja; en vertoonde U.E. zich alzoo of de volkomenheid van har bewillinging nieuwers als aan den maandag gehouden had, omdat U.E. moeder den maandag voor eenen ongelukkigin dag achtte. Endlijk zeit U.E. mij, met eene aardigminlijke wakkerheid: Morgen zal ik u aan- of afzeggen.

Met een hart dus opgestoot met minne, dus opgevuld met hope, keer ik 's anderen daags weerom, en vond U.E. gemoed meer verstoekt, U.E. gelaat meer berveemd, als ooit mijn leven. En voor alle redenen van weigering moet ik aannemen, niet de ongelijkheid

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

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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Indeed it was—Sir William Bradshaw's motor car; low, powerful, grey with plain initials interlocked on the panel, as if the pomps of heraldry were incongruous, this man being the ghostly helper, the priest of science; and, as the motor car was grey, so to match its sober suavity, grey furs, silver grey rugs were heaped in it, to keep her ladyship warm while she waited. For often Sir William would travel sixty miles or more down into the country to visit the rich, the afflicted, who could afford the very large fee which Sir William very properly charged for his advice. Her ladyship waited with the rugs about her knees an hour or more, leaning back, thinking sometimes of the patient, sometimes, excusably, of the wall of gold, mounting minute by minute while she waited; the wall of gold that was mounting between them and all shifts and anxieties (she had borne them bravely; they had had their struggles) until she felt wedged on a calm ocean, where only spice winds blow; respected, admired, envied, with scarcely anything left to wish for, though she regretted her stoutness; large dinner-parties every Thursday night to the profession; an occasional bazaar to be opened; Royalty greeted; too little time, alas, with her husband, whose work grew and grew; a boy doing well at Eton; she would have liked a daughter too; interests she had, however, in plenty; child welfare; the after-care of the epileptic, and photography, so that if there was a church building, or a church decaying, she bribed the sexton, got the key and took photographs, which were scarcely to be distinguished from the work of professionals, while she waited.

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 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 (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) not merely of lightning skill, and almost infallible accuracy in diagnosis but of sympathy; tact; understanding of the human soul. He could see the first moment they came into the room (the Warren Smiths they were called); he was certain directly he saw the man; it was a case of extreme gravity. It was a case of complete breakdown—complete physical and nervous breakdown, with every symptom in an advanced stage, he ascertained in two or three minutes (writing answers to questions, murmured discreetly, on a pink card).

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

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

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 dæmon 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

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

24 pt / 10 mm

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16 pt / 7,5 mm

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

11 pt / 5 mm

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'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

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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 his chair and welcomed him with both hands. The geniality, as was the way of the man, was somewhat theatrical to the eye; but it reposed on genuine feeling. For these two were old friends, old mates both at school and college, both thorough respecters of themselves and of each other, and, what does not always follow, men who thoroughly enjoyed each other's company.

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.'

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,

*Jules Verne:
Vingt mille lieues sous les mers*

11 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.

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

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,

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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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

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

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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

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 tí?... 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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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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 da tua dedicação.... Chega a pobre: não quero demoral-a mais... Perguntei-lhe se se dizia de tí 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 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 authorities judiarias 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 alumiara a justiça, e vinha a ser que o mato, nas visinhanças do local, fôra chapotado. N'esta escuridade a justiça não podia dar passo algum.

Thadeu de Albuquerque era connivente no attentado contra a vida de Simão Botelho. Fôra 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

24 pt / 10 mm

Parę miesięcy minęło. Ciepły dzień majowy kończył się wieczorem wonnym i pogodnym. Niewiele przed zachodem słońca, brzegiem wąskiej uliczki, najuboższymi z pomiędzy wszystkich domowstwami ostawionój, postępowały zwolna dwie istoty. Jedną z nich była koza, biała jak śnieg, drugą, —

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Eliza Orzeszkowa:
Meir Ezołowicz

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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W całej postaci dziecka tego, czy tej kobiety, było coś dumnego i dzikiego zarazem. Szła wyprostowana, poważna, zamyślonym wzrokiem śmiało patrząca 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 jej być musiało. Jedną 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 zbyt znacznie, przywoływała je ku sobie przyciszonymi, krótkimi wykrzyki. Wzajemnie koza rozumiała ją snadź dobrze i, wołaniu jej posłuszna, wracała ku niej, z pytającym jakby beczaniem. U końca ciasnej, biednej uliczki błysnęła świeża, majowa,

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

Parę miesięcy minęło. Ciepły dzień majowy kończył się wieczorem wonnym i pogodnym.

Niewiele przed zachodem słońca, brzegiem wąskiej uliczki, najuboższymi z pomiędzy wszystkich domostwami ostawionej, postępowały zwolna dwie istoty. Jedną z nich była koza, biała jak śnieg, drugą, – dziewczyna wysmukła i chuda. Koza szła naprzód, podskakiwała co chwila, aby ucześcić się gałęzi drzew, rosnących tu i ówdzie. Wydawała się zwinną, swawolną i szczęśliwą. Idąca za nią dziewczyna poważną była i zamyśloną. Wiek jej trudno było określić. Mogła mieć lat trzynaście, albo siedemnaście. Jakkolwiek bowiem wysoką była, kształty ciała jej drobne, suche, z powstrzymanym może rozrostem, wydawały się dziecinnymi. Ale chód jej i wyraz twarzy posiadały powagę i smutek wczesnej dojrzałości. Na pierwszy rzut oka wydawała się brzydką. Nie przyozdabiał jej wcale, wdzięków jej, jeżeli miała jakie, nie udwydatniał strój ubogi, złożony ze spłowiałej perkalikowej sukni, z pod której wąskich fałd ukazywały się stopy, nawpół tylko okryte obuwem grubym i płytkim, a której stanik luźny i obwisły krył się u szyi pod kilku sznurami drobnych, w różne kształty połamanych, koralii. Od czerwoności jedynej jej stroju, żywo odbijała głęboka śniadość, okrywająca chude i zapadłe nieco jej policzki; pod gęstymi brwiami wielkie, głęboko osadzone oczy patrzyły czarną jak aksamit żrenicą, a nad wązkiem, ciemnym czołem, wiły się, spletanymi kędziory, włosy hebanowej czarności.

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

Dziewczęta były swawolne i śpieszyły się do domów. Kozy były uparte i chciały pozostać na łące. Pomiedzy jednymi zawiązywały się uporne walki, w których zwierzęta odnosiły nad dziećmi najczęstsze zwycięstwa. Wymykały się one z rąk przewodniczek swych i w zwinnych podskokach biegly ku porastającym gdzieniegdzie łąkę krzaczystym leszczynom. Dziewczęta goniły je, a dogoniwszy i pochwytywszy obu rękoma długie pasmo szorstkiej ich sierści, nie wiedziały co czynić dalej. Jedne przyzywały na pomoc towarzyszek swe, również jak one zajęte i zakłopotane; inne zabiegały drogę nieposustycznym pupilkom i, gdy już znajdowały

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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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,

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

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,

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

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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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 fermosura. 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.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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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 Bellianis daba y recibía, porque se imaginaba que, por grandes maestros que le hubiesen curado, no dejaría de tener el rostro y todo el cuerpo lleno de cicatrices y señales. Pero, con todo, alababa en su autor aquel acabar su libro con la promesa de aquella inacabable aventura, y muchas veces le vino deseo de tomar la pluma y dalle fin al pie de la letra, como allí se promete; y sin duda alguna lo hiciera, y aun saliera con ello, si otros mayores y continuos pensamientos no se lo estorbaran. Tuvo muchas veces competencia con el cura de su lugar -que era hombre docto, graduado en Sigüenza-, sobre cuál había sido mejor caballero: Palmerín de Inglaterra o Amadís de Gaula; mas maese Nicolás, barbero del mismo pueblo, decía que ninguno llegaba al Caballero del Febo, y que si alguno se le podía comparar, era don Galaor, hermano de Amadís de Gaula, porque tenía muy acomodada condición para todo; que no era caballero melindroso, ni tan llorón como su hermano, y que en lo de la valentía no le iba en zaga.

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

24 pt / 10 mm

The summer evening had begun to fold the world in its mysterious embrace. Far away in the west the sun was setting and the last glow of all too fleeting day lingered lovingly on sea and strand, on the proud promontory of dear old Howth guarding as ever the waters of the bay, on the

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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James Joyce:
Ulysses

11 pt / 5 mm

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The three girl friends were seated on the rocks, enjoying the evening scene and the air which was fresh but not too chilly. Many a time and oft were they wont to come there to that favourite nook to have a cosy chat beside the sparkling waves and discuss matters feminine, Cissy Caffrey and Edy Boardman with the baby in the pushcar and Tommy and Jacky Caffrey, two little curlyheaded boys, dressed in sailor suits with caps to match and the name H. M. S. Belleisle printed on both. For Tommy and Jacky Caffrey were twins, scarce four years old and very noisy

9 pt / 3,75 mm

The summer evening had begun to fold the world in its mysterious embrace. Far away in the west the sun was setting and the last glow of all too fleeting day lingered lovingly on sea and strand, on the proud promontory of dear old Howth guarding as ever the waters of the bay, on the weedgrown rocks along Sandymount shore and, last but not least, on the quiet church whence there streamed forth at times upon the stillness the voice of prayer to her who is in her pure radiance a beacon ever to the stormtossed heart of man, Mary, star of the sea.

The three girl friends were seated on the rocks, enjoying the evening scene and the air which was fresh but not too chilly. Many a time and oft were they wont to come there to that favourite nook to have a cosy chat beside the sparkling waves and discuss matters feminine, Cissy Caffrey and Edy Boardman with the baby in the pushcar and Tommy and Jacky Caffrey, two little curlyheaded boys, dressed in sailor suits with caps to match and the name H. M. S. Belleisle printed on both. For Tommy and Jacky Caffrey were twins, scarce four years old and very noisy and spoiled twins sometimes but for all that darling little fellows with bright merry faces and endearing ways about them. They were dabbling in the sand with their spades and buckets, building castles as children do, or playing with their big coloured ball, happy as the day was long. And Edy Boardman was rocking the chubby baby to and fro in the pushcar while that young gentleman fairly chuckled with delight. He was but eleven months and nine days old and, though still a tiny toddler, was just beginning to lisp his first babyish words. Cissy Caffrey bent over him to tease his fat little plucks and the dainty dimple in his chin.

—Now, baby, Cissy Caffrey said. Say out big, big. I want a drink of water.

And baby prattled after her:

—A jink a jink a jawbo.

Cissy Caffrey cuddled the wee chap for she was awfully fond of children, so patient with little sufferers and Tommy Caffrey could never be got to take his castor oil unless it was Cissy Caffrey that held his nose and promised him the scatty heel of the loaf of brown bread with golden syrup on. What a persuasive power that girl had! But to be sure baby was as good as gold, a perfect little

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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But just then there was a slight altercation between Master Tommy and Master Jacky. Boys will be boys and our two twins were no exception to this golden rule. The apple of discord was a certain castle of sand which Master Jacky had built and Master Tommy would have it right go wrong that it was to be architecturally improved by a frontdoor like the Martello tower had. But if Master Tommy was headstrong Master Jacky was selfwilled too and, true to the maxim that every little Irishman's house is his castle, he fell upon his hated rival and to such purpose that the wouldbe assailant came to grief and (alas to relate!) the coveted castle too. Needless to say the cries of discomfited Master Tommy drew the attention of the girl friends.

—Come here, Tommy, his sister called imperatively, at once! And you, Jacky, for shame to throw poor Tommy in the dirty sand. Wait till I catch you for that.

His eyes misty with unshed tears Master Tommy came at her call for their big sister's word was law with the twins. And in a sad plight he was after his misadventure. His little man-o'-war top and

24 pt / 10 mm

Ma venendo all'altra parte quando un Principe cittadino, non per scelleratezza o altra intollerabile violenza, ma con il favore degli altri suoi cittadini diventa Principe della sua patria, il qual si può chiamare Principato civile, nè al pervenirvi è necessario o tutta virtù, o tutta fortuna,

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Niccolò Machiavelli:
Il Principe

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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Il peggio che possa aspettare un Principe dal popolo nimico, è l'essere abbandonato da lui; ma da' grandi nimici non solo debbe temere di essere abbandonato, ma che ancor loro gli venghino contro; perchè essendo in quelli più vedere e più astuzia, avanzano sempre tempo per salvarsi, e cercano gradi con quello che sperano con quello che sperano che vinca. È necessitato ancora il Principe vivere

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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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

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

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

9 pt / 3,75 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 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.

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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 the sublime appearance by announcing that arrangements were made for the swallowing up of London and Westminster. Even the Cock-lane ghost had been laid only a round dozen of years, after rapping out its messages, as the spirits of this very year last past (supernaturally deficient in originality) rapped out theirs. Mere messages in the earthly order of events had lately come to the English Crown and People, from a congress of British subjects in America: which, strange to relate, have proved more important to the human race than any communications yet received through any of the chickens of the Cock-lane brood.

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 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.

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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-

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,

16 pt / 7,5 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 may be called the effectual demanders, and

12 pt / 5 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 may be called the effectual demanders, and their demand the effectual demand; since it may be sufficient to effectuate the bringing of the commodity to market. It is different from the absolute demand. A very poor man may be said in some sense to have a demand for a coach and six; he might like to have it; but his demand is not an effectual demand, as the commodity can never

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

9 pt / 3,75 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 or less above the natural price, according as either the greatness of the deficiency, or the wealth and wanton luxury of the competitors, happens to animate more or less the eagerness of the competition. Among competitors of equal wealth and luxury the same deficiency will generally occasion a more or less eager competition, according as the acquisition of the commodity happens to be of more or less importance to them. Hence the exorbitant price of the necessaries of life during the blockade of a town or in a famine.

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 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 may be called the effectual demanders, and their demand the effectual demand; since it may be sufficient to effectuate the bringing of the commodity to market. It is different from the absolute demand. A very poor man may be said in some sense to have a demand for a coach and six; he might like to have it; but his demand is not an effectual demand, as the commodity can never be brought to market in order to satisfy it.

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 or less above the natural price, according as either the greatness of the deficiency, or the wealth and wanton luxury of the competitors, happens to animate more or less the eagerness of the competition. Among competitors of equal wealth and luxury the same deficiency will generally occasion a more or less eager competition, according as the acquisition of the commodity happens to be of more or less importance to them. Hence the exorbitant price of the necessaries of life during the blockade of a town or in a famine.

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 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



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

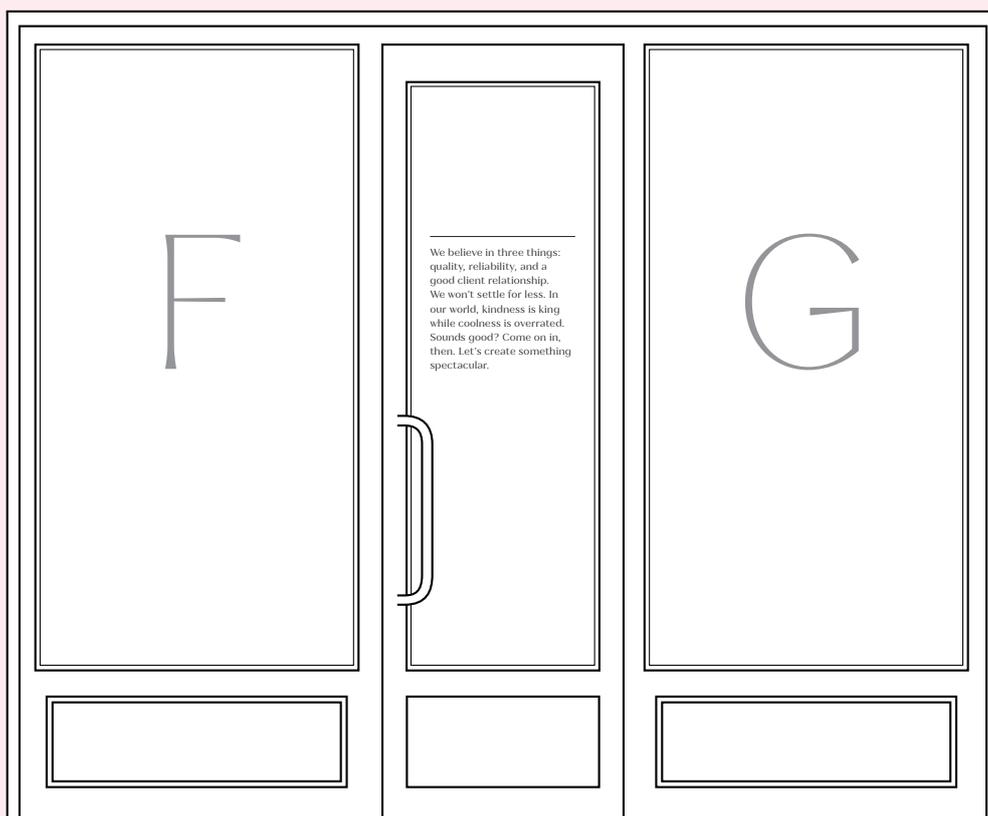
*The unlikely story of an
obscure Delaware publishing
house that won over the
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the web's most influential
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BY ROSE GUATTARI

READING TIME: 18 MINUTES

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