

Identity Letters

# Allrounder Grotesk

# About the Typeface: Allrounder Grotesk

## Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

## First Release

2020

## Current Release

2021

## Styles

20

## Glyphs

919

## OpenType Features

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

## Language Support

Afrikaans, Albanian, 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 true workhorse. The only Grotesk you'll ever need.

Allrounder Grotesk is a neutral, powerful neo-grotesk member of the Allrounder superfamily. An unobtrusive teamplayer as well as an excellent soloist, this workhorse is ready for any task you'll throw it at: great for body text; crisp and clean in headlines and display sizes. Use it for annual reports, editorial design, nonfiction books, branding, packaging, large-scale ads, forms, contracts, or posters. Allrounder Grotesk consists of ten weights ranging from a delicate Air to a powerful Black with 900+ glyphs each and hand-corrected obliques. Its vertical metrics and texture match those of the other Allrounder typefaces: Combining fonts was never easier than with the Allrounder type system.

## 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** 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 Air

11 *Air*

02 Thin

12 *Thin Italic*

03 Extra Light

13 *Extra Light*

04 Light

14 *Light Italic*

05 Book

15 *Book Italic*

06 Regular

16 *Regular Italic*

07 Medium

17 *Medium Italic*

08 Bold

18 *Bold Italic*

09 Extra Bold

19 *Extra Bold*

10 Black

20 *Black Italic*



ALMOND CRISP  
 PREMIUM CRISP  
 Identity Snackers® two pounds net

Enjoy your healthy snack.

Butterscotch  
 Butterscotch  
 Butterscotch  
 Eclairs

Butterscotch Eclairs

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, Lactose (Cows' Milk), Emulsifier: Soya Lecithin), Cornflakes (40%) (Corn, Sugar, Salt, Barley Malt Extract, Iron, Niacin, Vitamin B6, Riboflavin, Folic Acid, Vitamin B12).

Identity Snackers®

15 pieces

Identity Snackers® Butterscotch Eclairs

Ingredients: Sunflower Oil (Rapeseed, Sustainable Palm), Wheat Flour (Wheat Flour, Calcium Carbonate, Iron, Niacin, Thiamin), Water, Raspberry Jam, Raspberries (3.7%), Sugar, Apple Pectin, Thickener: Pectin, Aquafaba (Water, Chickpea Extract, Antioxidant: Ascorbic Acid), Humectant: Glycerine, Wheat Gluten, Oats, 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, E475, E477, E481, Salt, Stabilisers: Xanthan Gum, E516, Malt Starch, Preservative: Potassium Sorbate, Cornflour, Vanilla Flavouring, Flavourings, Colours: Annatto, Bixin, Curcumin

Actin **Brom** *Curium*  
Alum *Cadm* **Darmstadt**  
Ame *Calciu* **Dubnium**  
Antin *Califo* **Dysprosiur**  
Argo *Carbo* Einsteinium  
Arse *Ceriu* Erbium  
Astat *Cesiu* **Europium**  
**Bariu** *Chlor* *Fermium*  
**Berke** *Chror* *Flerovium*  
**Bery** *Coba* *Fluorine*  
**Bism** *Cope* *Francium*  
**Bohr** *Copp* **Gadolinium**  
**Boro** *Curiu* **Gallium**

**Mosc** *Phosp* **Rubidium**  
**Neoc** *Platin* **Ruthenium**  
**Neor** *Plutor* **Rutherford**  
**Nept** *Polon* **Samarium**  
**Nick** *Potas* **Scandium**  
**Niho** *Prase* **Seaborgium**  
**Niob** *Prome* **Selenium**  
**Nitro** *Protac* **Silicon**  
**Nobe** **Radium** **Silver**  
**Ogar** **Rado** **Sodium**  
**Osmi** **Rhen** **Strontium**  
**Oxyg** **Rhod** **Sulfur**  
*Pallad* **Roent** *Tantalum*



24 pt / 10 mm

Se al bene essere del mondo la tenporale monarchia è ordinata. Risummendo quello che da prencipio dicemo, tre cose massimamente si dubitano circha la monarchia tenporale, laquale per comune vocabolo si chiama 'inperio'; e di queste cose col prencipio assegnato et hordine dato vogliamo tractare. La prima quistione

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Dante Alighieri:  
Monarchia – Traduzione dal latino di Marsilio Ficino

**11 pt / 5 mm**

Se al bene essere del mondo la temporale monarchia è ordinata.

Risummando quello che da principio dicemo, tre cose massimamente si dubitano circha la monarchia temporale, laquale per comune vocabolo si chiama 'inperio'; e di queste cose col principio assegnato et hordine dato vogliamo tractare. La prima quistione è questa: se al bene essere del mondo la temporale monarchia è necessaria. Questo, non ostante alcuna forza di ragione o d'alturità, con potentissimi et validissimi argomenti si può mostrare; el principio de' quali si può assumere nella Politicha d'Aristotile; hove e' dicie che quando più cose a uno sono hordinate, conviene che una di loro regoli et reggha, et l'altre cose sieno regholate et rette. A questa sentenza dà fede non solamente l'autorità dello autore, ma etiandio la ragione per c[ ]aschedune cose discorente. Considera questo nello huomo, nel quale tutte le forze sue sono alla felicità hordinate, et la forza intellettuale di tutte l'altre è regulatrice et regina: altrimenti non potrebbe alla felicità pervenire. Ancora, nella casa el fine è preparare la famiglia al bene vivere. Huno bisogna che vi sia che reguli et regha, el quale padre di famiglia si chiama; hovoero bisogna che in luogho suo sia hun altro, secondo la sententia d'Aristotile: «Hogni chasa è dal

**9 pt / 3,75 mm**

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**6.5 pt / 2,5 mm**

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Come quella conditione che è la parte al tutto, quella è l'ordine particulare a l'ordine universale.

Quella conditione che ha la parte al tutto, quella ha l'ordine particolare all'ordine huniversale. La parte si diriza al tutto come a 'ffine et hottimo: adunque l'ordine ch'è nella parte all'ordine ch'è nel tutto come a fine et hottimo si riduce. Di qui è chiaro che 'lla bontà dell'ordine particolare none eccede la bontà dello hordine huniversale, ma più tosto pel contrario. Due hordini si trovano nelle cose: l'ordine delle parti intra 'ssé medesime, et l'ordine delle parti ad uno che non-è parte, come l'ordine delle parti dello exercito intra 'ssé medesime, et l'ordine loro al capitano. Certamente l'ordine delle parti a uno è meglio come fine dello altro hordine, perché l'altro è a fine di quello, et non quello a 'ffine di questo. Honde se la forma di questo hordine si ritrova nelle parti della humana moltitudine, molto maggiormente si debba inn-essa moltitudine ritrovare, per la forza della ragione predetta. Adunque tutte le parti che 'ssonno sotto è regni, et essi regni, si debbono a uno precipitato ridurre, et questo è monarcha et monarchia.

Come la università humana è un tutto inverso alcune parti ed è alcuna parte inverso ad alcuno tutto.

Item, l'università humana è hun tutto inverso alcune parti ed è alcuna parte inverso ad alcuno tutto: perch'ella è un tutto rispetto de' regni particulari et varie nationi; et è alcuna parte a rispetto di tutto l'universo. Adunque, come le cose inferiori alla università humana gli

24 pt / 10 mm

*Einn maðr er nefndr Ægir eða Hlér. Hann bjó í eyju þeiri, er nú er kölluð Hlésey. Hann var mjök fjölkunnigr. Hann gerði ferð sína til Ásgarðs, en æsir vissu fyrir ferð hans, ok var honum fagnat vel ok þó margir hlutir gervir með sjónhverfingum. Ok um kveldit, er drekka skyldi, þá lét Óðinn bera inn í höllina sverð ok váru svá björt, at þar af lýsti,*

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Snorri Sturluson:  
Snorra-Edda

11 pt / 5 mm

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Þjazi jötunn rænti lðunni.

Hann hóf þar frásögn, at þrír æsir fóru heiman, Óðinn ok Loki ok Hæmir, ok fóru um fjöll ok eyðimerkr, ok var illt til matar. En er þeir koma ofan í dal nakkvarn, sjá þeir öxnaflökk ok taka einn uxann ok snúa til seyðis. En er þeir hyggja, at soðit mun vera, raufa þeir seyðinn, ok var ekki soðit. Ok í annat sinn, er þeir raufa seyðinn, þá er stund var liðin, ok var ekki

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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Þá heyra þeir mál í eikina upp yfir sik, at sá, er þar sat, kvæðst ráða því, er eigi soðnaði á seyðinum. Þeir litu til, ok sat þar örn ok eigi litill.

Þá mælti örninn: "Villð þér gefa mér fylli mína af uxanum, þá mun soðna á seyðinum."

Þeir játa því. Þá lætr hann sigast ór trénu ok sezt á seyðinn ok leggur upp þegar it fyrsta lær uxans tvau ok báða bóguna.

Þá varð Loki reiðr ok greip upp mikla stöng ok reiðir af öllu afl ok rekr á kroppinn erinum. Örninn bregzt við höggit ok flýgr upp. Þá var föst stöngin við bak arnarins, en hendr Loka við annan enda stangarinnar. Örninn flýgr hátt svá, at lætr Loka taka niðr grjót ok urðir ok við, en hendr hans, hyggr hann, at slitna munu ór öxlum. Hann kallar ok biðr allþarfliga örninn friðar. En hann segir, at Loki skal aldri lauss verða, nema hann veiti honum svardaga at koma lðunni út of Ásgarð með epli sín, en Loki vill þat. Verðr hann þá lauss ok ferr til lagsmanna sinna, ok er eigi at sinni sögð fleiri tíðendi um þeira ferð, áðr þeir koma heim.

En at ákveðinni stundu teygir Loki lðunni út um Ásgarð í skóg nökkurn ok segir, at hann hefir fundit epli þau, er henni munu gripir í þykkja, ok það, at hon skal hafa með sér sín epli ok bera saman ok hin. Þá kemr þar Þjazi jötunn í arnarham ok tekr lðunni ok flýgr braut með ok í Þrymheim til bús síns.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

Einn maðr er nefndr Ægir eða Hlér. Hann bjó í eyju þeiri, er nú er kölluð Hlésey. Hann var mjök fjölkunnigr. Hann gerði ferð sína til Ásgarðs, en æsir vissu fyrir ferð hans, ok var honum fagnat vel ok þó margir hlutir gervir með sjónhverfingum. Ok um kveldit, er drekka skyldi, þá lét Óðinn bera inn í höllina sverð ok váru svá björt, at þar af lýsti, ok var ekki haft ljós annat, meðan við drykkju var setit.

Þá gengu æsir at gildi sínu, ok settust í háseti tólf æsir, þeir er dómendr skyldu vera ok svá váru nefndir: Þórr, Njörðr, Freyr, Týr, Heimdallr, Bragi, Víðarr, Váli, Ullr, Hæmir, Forseti, Loki. Slíkt sama ásynjur: Frigg, Freyja, Gefjun, lðunn, Gerðr, Sigyn, Fulla, Nanna. Ægi þótti göfugligt þar um at sjást. Veggþili öll váru þar tjölduð með fögrum skjöldum. Þar var ok áfenginn mjöðr ok mjök drukkit. Næsti maðr Ægi sat Bragi, ok áttust þeir vit drykkju ok orðaskipti. Sagði Bragi Ægi frá mörgum tíðendum, þeim er æsir höfðu átt.

Þjazi jötunn rænti lðunni.

Hann hóf þar frásögn, at þrír æsir fóru heiman, Óðinn ok Loki ok Hæmir, ok fóru um fjöll ok eyðimerkr, ok var illt til matar. En er þeir koma ofan í dal nakkvarn, sjá þeir öxnaflökk ok taka einn uxann ok snúa til seyðis. En er þeir hyggja, at soðit mun vera, raufa þeir seyðinn, ok var ekki soðit. Ok í annat sinn, er þeir raufa seyðinn, þá er stund var liðin, ok var ekki soðit. Mæla þeir þá sin á milli, hverju þetta mun gegna.

Þá heyra þeir mál í eikina upp yfir sik, at sá, er þar sat, kvæðst ráða því, er eigi soðnaði á seyðinum. Þeir litu til, ok sat þar örn ok eigi litill.

Þá mælti örninn: "Villð þér gefa mér fylli mína af uxanum, þá mun soðna á seyðinum."

Þeir játa því. Þá lætr hann sigast ór trénu ok sezt á seyðinn ok leggur upp þegar it fyrsta lær uxans tvau ok báða bóguna.

Þá varð Loki reiðr ok greip upp mikla stöng ok reiðir af öllu afl ok rekr á kroppinn erinum. Örninn bregzt við höggit ok flýgr upp. Þá var föst stöngin við bak arnarins, en hendr Loka við annan enda stangarinnar. Örninn flýgr hátt svá, at lætr Loka taka niðr grjót ok urðir ok við, en hendr hans, hyggr hann, at slitna munu ór öxlum. Hann kallar ok biðr allþarfliga örninn friðar. En hann segir, at Loki skal aldri lauss verða, nema hann veiti honum svardaga at koma lðunni út of Ásgarð með epli sín, en Loki vill þat. Verðr hann þá lauss ok ferr til lagsmanna sinna, ok er eigi at sinni sögð fleiri tíðendi um þeira ferð, áðr þeir koma heim.

En at ákveðinni stundu teygir Loki lðunni út um Ásgarð í skóg nökkurn ok segir, at hann hefir fundit epli þau, er henni munu gripir í þykkja, ok það, at hon skal hafa með sér sín epli ok bera saman ok hin. Þá kemr þar Þjazi jötunn í arnarham ok tekr lðunni ok flýgr braut með ok í Þrymheim til bús síns.

Loki náði lðunni ok dráp Þjaza.

En æsir urðu illa við hvarf lðunnar, ok gerðust þeir brátt hárir ok gamlir. Þá áttu þeir æsir þing, ok spyrr hvær annan, hvat sláast vissi til lðunnar, en þat var sët sláast, at hon gekk út ór Ásgarði með Loka. Þá var Loki tekinn ok færðr á þingit, ok var honum heitit bana eða þíslum. En er hann varð hræddr, þá kvæðst hann mundu sækja eftir lðunni í Jötunheima, ef Freyja vill ljá honum valshams, er hon á.

Ok er hann fær valshaminn, flýgr hann norðr í Jötunheima ok kemr einn dag til Þjaza jötuns. Var hann róinn á sæ, en lðunn var ein heima. Brá Loki henni í hnotarlíki ok hafði í klóm sér ok flýgr sem mest. En er Þjazi kom heim ok saknar lðunnar, tekr hann arnarhaminn ok flýgr eftir Loka, ok dró arnsög í flugnum. En er æsirnar sá, er valrinn flaug með hnotina ok hvar örninn flaug, þá gengu þeir út undir Ásgarð ok báru þannig byrðar af lokarspánuna. Ok þá er valrinn flaug inn of borgina, lét hann fallast niðr við borgarvegginn. Þá slógu æsirir eldi í lokarspánuna, en örninn mátti eigi stöðva sik, er hann missti valsins. Laust þá eldinum í frið arnarins, ok tók þá af fluginn. Þá váru æsirir nær ok drápu Þjaza jötun fyrir innan ásgindr, ok er þat víg allfrægt.

En Skaði dóttir Þjaza jötuns, tók hjálm ok brynju ok öll hervagn ok ferr til Ásgarðs at hefna föðr síns. En æsir buðu henni sætt ok yfirbætt ok it fyrsta, at hon skal kjósa sér mann af ásum ok kjósa at fótum ok sjá ekki fleira af.

Þá sá hon éinmanns lætr forkunnarfagra ok mælti:

**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

**16 pt / 7,5 mm**

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**12 pt / 5 mm**

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I den store Stad, hvor han boede, gik det meget fornøieligt til, hver Dag kom der mange Fremmede, een Dag kom der to Bedragere; de gave sig ud for at være Vævere og sagde, at de forstode at væve det deiligste Tøi, man kunde tænke sig. Ikke alene Farverne og Mønstret var noget usædvanligt smukt, men de Klæder, som bleve syede af Tøiet, havde den forunderlige Egenskab at de bleve usynlige for ethvert

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 god at træde nærmere og spurgte, om det

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 spille 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 Briller, "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,

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 přiznal se do městského domku. Babička bydlela v pohorské vesničce, na slezských hranicích; žila spokojeně v malé chaloupce se starou Bětkou, která byla její*

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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*Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídne 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.*

Božena Němcová:  
Babička

**11 pt / 5 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 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, Bětko nesouc na ruce kojence, děti i dva velcí psově, Sultan a Týrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dveře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachetce, v selském obleku. Děti zůstaly stát, všechny tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tatínek jí tiskl ruku, maminka jí plačič objímala, ona pak je plačič též líbala na obě líce. Bětko přistrčila jí malého kojence, boubelatou Adelku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala jí malé robátko a udělala jí křížek. Pak ale ohlížela se po ostatních dětech, volají na ně tónem nejupřímnějším: „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 polibení. Nemohly se ani zpatovat! Jak pak, to byla babička zcela jinaká než všechny ty, co kdy viděly; takovou babičku ony ještě jaktěživ neviděly! Div na ni oči nenechaly! Kamkoli se postavila, obcházel si ji kolem dokola a prohlížely od hlavy do paty.

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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 Vídne 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 pojedje. 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 chocholaté kuřátka, pytlík s dvěma čtverbarevnými koťaty, a pak babičku, která pro pláč ani neviděla před sebe. Požehnáním přítel provázena odejela k novému domovu.

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**24 pt / 10 mm**

Mit den Flügelthüren des Speisesaales und dem ersten Blick, den er hineinwarf, hatte sich übrigens dem Gast aus Brandenburg ein weites Feld der Erinnerung geöffnet. Von diesem gemalten Plafond, der die Erschaffung der Welt vorstellte, von dem schweren Kronleuchter, den der Engel Gabriel als Sonne aus den

**16 pt / 7,5 mm**

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**12 pt / 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 selig ließ es aber also einrichten und schmücken; er war ein Mann von vielem Geschmack und hatte in seiner

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 answoll, 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 mehr über dies Thema; Sie wissen, wie es Sie immer angreift!“

„Thörichtes Mädchen!“ erwiderte der alte Herr, halb unwillig, halb gerührt von der

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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 gleiche? 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 Genius großer Männer hat ein Preußen geschaffen, weil sie es verstanden, die schlummernden Kräfte zu wecken, dem Volke selbst zeigten, welche Stellung es einnehmen müsse; weil sie Preußen geworden sind, ist auch ein Preußen entstanden.“

24 pt / 10 mm

*'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 UE. 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*

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Pieter Corneliszoon Hooft:  
Brief aan de Weduwe Bartelotti

11 pt / 5 mm

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*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*

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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*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 lestdeden 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 ripen overleg. Want, tot meermalen 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 lieflijker 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 vriendelijk 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 bewilliging nieuwers als aan den maandag gehouden had, omdat U.E. moeder den maandag voor eenen ongelukkigen dag achtte. Eindelijk 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 verstokt, U.E. gelaat meer bevreesd, als ooit mijn leven. En voor alle redenen van weigering moet ik aannemen, niet de ongelijkheid van U.E. en mijne zinnen in 't stuk van den godsdienst of den staat; op welke punten U.E. mij al den boezem geboord en uitgevischt had; maar dat mijne vrienden daarin met U.E. van gevoelen verschillen: 'twelk U.E. over*

# Allrounder Grotesk Light

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

16 pt / 7,5 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 walked down Harley Street. Twelve was the hour of their appointment. Probably,

12 pt / 5 mm

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Virginia Woolf:  
Mrs. Dalloway

# Allrounder Grotesk Light

11 pt / 5 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 walked down Harley Street. Twelve was the hour of their appointment. Probably, Rezia thought, that was Sir William Bradshaw's house with the grey motor car in front of it. The leaden circles dissolved in the air.

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,

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,

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*

16 pt / 7,5 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, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged*

12 pt / 5 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, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged in the same manner, and had created a fiend whose unparalleled barbarity had desolated my heart, and filled it for ever with the bitterest remorse. I was now about to form another being, of whose dispositions I was alike ignorant; she might become ten thousand times more malignant than her mate, and delight, for its own sake, in murder and wretchedness. He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man, and hide*

Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley:  
Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus

# Allrounder Grotesk *Light Italic*

11 pt / 5 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, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged in the same manner, and had created a fiend whose unparalleled barbarity had desolated my heart, and filled it for ever with the bitterest remorse. I was now about to form another being, of whose dispositions I was alike ignorant; she might become ten thousand times more malignant than her mate, and delight, for its own sake, in murder and wretchedness. He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man, and hide himself in deserts; but she had not; and she, who in all probability was to become a thinking and reasoning animal, might refuse to comply with a compact made before her creation. They might even hate each other; the creature who already lived loathed his own deformity, and might he not conceive a greater abhorrence for it when it came before his eyes in the female form? She also might turn with disgust from him to the superior beauty of man; she might quit him, and he be again alone, exasperated by the fresh provocation of being deserted by one of his own species.*

*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*

9 pt / 3,75 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, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged in the same manner, and had created a fiend whose unparalleled barbarity had desolated my heart, and filled it for ever with the bitterest remorse. I was now about to form another being, of whose dispositions I was alike ignorant; she might become ten thousand times more malignant than her mate, and delight, for its own sake, in murder and wretchedness. He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man, and hide himself in deserts; but she had not; and she, who in all probability was to become a thinking and reasoning animal, might refuse to comply with a compact made before her creation. They might even hate each other; the creature who already lived loathed his own deformity, and might he not conceive a greater abhorrence for it when it came before his eyes in the female form? She also might turn with disgust from him to the superior beauty of man; she might quit him, and he be again alone, exasperated by the fresh provocation of being deserted by one of his own species.*

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6.5 pt / 2,5 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, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged in the same manner, and had created a fiend whose unparalleled barbarity had desolated my heart, and filled it for ever with the bitterest remorse. I was now about to form another being, of whose dispositions I was alike ignorant; she might become ten thousand times more malignant than her mate, and delight, for its own sake, in murder and wretchedness. He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man, and hide himself in deserts; but she had not; and she, who in all probability was to become a thinking and reasoning animal, might refuse to comply with a compact made before her creation. They might even hate each other; the creature who already lived loathed his own deformity, and might he not conceive a greater abhorrence for it when it came before his eyes in the female form? She also might turn with disgust from him to the superior beauty of man; she might quit him, and he be again alone, exasperated by the fresh provocation of being deserted by one of his own species.*

*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 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*



24 pt / 10 mm

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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

11 pt / 5 mm

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« Trouver une forme d'association qui défende & protege de toute la force commune la personne & les biens de chaque associé, & par laquelle chacun s'unissant à tous n'obéisse pourtant qu'à

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

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

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

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

24 pt / 10 mm

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Immanuel Kant:  
Beantwortung der Frage: Was ist Aufklärung?

11 pt / 5 mm

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Es ist also für jeden einzelnen Menschen schwer, sich aus der ihm beinahe zur Natur gewordenen Unmündigkeit herauszuarbeiten. Er hat sie sogar lieb gewonnen, und ist vor der Hand wirklich unfähig, sich seines eigenen Verstandes zu bedienen, weil man ihn niemals den Versuch davon machen ließ. Satzungen und Formeln, diese mechanischen Werkzeuge eines vernünftigen Gebrauchs oder vielmehr Mißbrauchs seiner Naturgaben, sind die Fußschellen einer immerwährenden Unmündigkeit. Wer sie auch abwürfe, würde dennoch auch über den schmalesten Graben

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Daß aber ein Publikum sich selbst aufkläre, ist eher möglich; ja es ist, wenn man ihm nur Freiheit läßt, beinahe unausbleiblich. Denn da werden sich immer einige Selbstdenkende, sogar unter den eingesetzten Vormündern des großen Haufens, finden, welche, nachdem sie das Joch der Unmündigkeit selbst abgeworfen haben, den Geist einer vernünftigen Schätzung des eigenen Werths und des Berufs jedes Menschen selbst zu denken um sich verbreiten werden. Besonders ist hiebei: daß das Publikum, welches zuvor von ihnen unter dieses Joch gebracht worden, sie hernach selbst zwingt darunter zu bleiben, wenn es von einigen seiner Vormünder, die selbst aller Aufklärung unfähig sind, dazu aufgewiegelt worden; so schädlich ist es Vorurtheile zu pflanzen, weil sie sich zuletzt an denen selbst rächen, die, oder deren Vorgänger, ihre Urheber gewesen sind. Daher kann ein Publikum nur langsam zur Aufklärung gelangen. Durch eine Revolution wird vielleicht wohl ein Abfall von persönlichem Despotismus und gewinnsüchtiger oder herrschsüchtiger Bedrückung, aber niemals wahre Reform der Denkungsart zu Stande kommen; sondern neue Vorurtheile werden, eben sowohl als die alten, zum Leitbände des gedankenlosen großen Haufens dienen.

Zu dieser Aufklärung aber wird nichts erfordert als Freiheit; und zwar die unschädlichste unter allem,

24 pt / 10 mm

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

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

11 pt / 5 mm

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

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

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

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 unsentimental 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 vu de leurs propres yeux de savants.*

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*

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 vélocité 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'étrambot. 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*



24 pt / 10 mm

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16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Camilo Castelo Branco:  
Amor de Perdição

11 pt / 5 mm

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

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

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 ahi 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

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. Prometteu 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 ás autoridades judicias 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, 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 algum indício que podesse envolvê-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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12 pt / 5 mm

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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 małych jój rózków, stanęła. Stanęła i patrzyła na ruchliwą scenę, która odbywała się na łączce i od której dolatywał uszu jój gwar zmieszany z dziecięcych śmiechów, krzyków i ze zwierzęcych beczeń. Zrazu scena ta wydawała się tylko tłumnym i chaotycznym migotaniem stworzeń mlecznej białości i pstrokatej postaci dziecinnych po zieloném tle. Po dłuższym dopięro patrzeniu, rozemnać 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. Pomiędzy jednymi zawiązywały się uporne walki, w których zwierzęta odnosiły nad dziećmi najczęstsze zwycięstwa. Wymykały się one z rąk przewodniczek swych i w winnych podskokach biegiły ku porastającym gdzieś fąkom krzaczystym leszczynom. Dziewczęta goniły je, a dogonisz i pochwyciwszy obu rękoma długie pasmo szorstkiej ich sierści, nie wiedziały co czynić dalej. Jedne przyzywały na pomoc towarzyski swe, również jak one zajęte i zakłopotane; inne zabiegały drogę nieposłusznym pupilkom i, gdy już znajdowały się naprzeciw nich, wyciągały przed siebie oba ramiona obrończego giestem; inne jeszcze topiły obie ręce w kędziarach swych włosów i wydawały rozgłośne krzyki rozpaczy, albo upadały na ziemię i, tarzając się przy miękkiej murawie, zanosiły się swawolnemi śmiechy.*

# Allrounder Grotesk **Bold**

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**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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

Arthur Conan Doyle:  
The Lost World

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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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

of curiosity, which is common enough among such men. On the last evening he seems to have hid himself near the hut in which we were discussing our plans, and, being observed by our huge negro Zambo, who is as faithful as a dog and has the hatred which all his race bear to the half-breeds, he was dragged out and carried into our presence. Gomez whipped out his knife, however, and but for the huge strength of his captor, which enabled him to disarm him with one hand, he would certainly have stabbed him. The matter has ended in reprimands, the opponents have been compelled to shake hands, and there is every hope that all will be well. As to the feuds of the two learned men, they are continuous and bitter. It must be admitted that Challenger is provocative in the last degree, but Summerlee has an acid tongue, which makes matters worse. Last night Challenger said that he never cared to walk on the Thames Embankment and look up the river, as it was always sad to see one's own eventual goal. He is convinced, of course, that he is destined for Westminster Abbey. Summerlee rejoined, however, with a sour smile, by saying that he understood that Millbank Prison had been pulled down. Challenger's conceit is too colossal to allow him to be really annoyed. He only smiled in his beard and repeated "Really! Really!" in the pitying tone one would use to a child. Indeed, they are children both—the

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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

# Allrounder Grotesk **Bold Italic**

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,***

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***

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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 pantuflos 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***

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 entricadas 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.***

***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***

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 Belianis 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. Llenóse 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***



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 weedgrown rocks along**

16 pt / 7,5 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**

12 pt / 5 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**

James Joyce:  
Ulysses

# Allrounder Grotesk Extrabold

11 pt / 5 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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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—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 dote in his new fancy bib. None of your spoilt beauties, Flora Mac Flimsy sort, was Cissy Caffrey. A truerhearted lass never drew

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 unmentionables were full of sand but Cissy was a past mistress in the art of smoothing over life's tiny troubles and and very quickly not one speck of sand was to be seen on his smart little suit. Still the blue eyes were glistening with hot tears that would well up

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, ma piuttosto***

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Niccolò Machiavelli:  
Il Principe

# Allrounder Grotesk **Extrabold Italic**

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 che vinca. È necessitato ancora il Principe vivere sempre con quel medesimo popolo, ma può ben fare senza quelli medesimi grandi, potendo farne e disfarne ogni dì, e torre e dare, quando gli piace, riputazione loro.**

6.5 pt / 2,5 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, ma piuttosto un'astuzia fortunata; dico, che si ascende a questo Principato o col favore del popolo, o col favore de' grandi. Perchè in ogni città si trovano questi duoi umori diversi, e nascono da questo, che il popolo desidera non esser comandato nè oppresso da' grandi, e i grandi desiderano comandare e opprimere il popolo; e da questi duoi appetiti diversi surge nelle città uno de' tre effetti, o Principato, o Libertà, o Licenza. Il Principato è causato o dal popolo, o da' grandi, secondochè l'una, o l'altra di queste parte ne ha l'occasione; perchè vedendo i grandi non poter resistere al popolo, cominciano a voltare la riputazione ad uno di loro, e lo fanno Principe, per poter sotto l'ombra sua sfogare l'appetito loro. Il popolo ancora volta la riputazione ad un solo, vedendo non poter resistere alli grandi, e lo fa Principe, per essere con l'autorità sua difeso. Colui che viene al Principato con l'aiuto de' grandi, si mantiene con più difficoltà, che quello che diventa con l'aiuto del popolo; perchè si trova Principe con di molti intorno che a loro pare essere eguali a lui; e per questo non gli può nè comandare, nè maneggiare a suo modo. Ma colui che arriva al Principato con il favor popolare, vi si trova solo, e ha intorno o nessuno o pochissimi che non sieno parati ad ubbidire. Oltre a questo, non si può con onestà soddisfare a' grandi, e senza ingiuria d'altri, ma sibbene al popolo; perchè quello del popolo è più onesto fine che quel de' grandi, volendo questi opprimere, e quello non essere oppresso. Aggiungesi ancora, che del popolo nimico il Principe non si può mai assicurare per essere troppi; de' grandi si può assicurare per essere pochi.**

**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 che vinca. È necessitato ancora il Principe vivere sempre con quel medesimo popolo, ma può ben fare senza quelli medesimi grandi, potendo farne e disfarne ogni dì, e torre e dare, quando gli piace, riputazione loro. E per chiarire meglio questa parte, dico, come i grandi si debbono considerare in duoi modi principalmente, cioè o si governano in modo col procedere loro, che si obbligano in tutto alla tua fortuna, o no; quelli che si obbligano, e non sieno rapaci, si debbono onorare ed amare; quelli che non si obbligano, si hanno a considerare in duoi modi: o fanno questo per pusillanimità e difetto naturale d'animo, ed allora ti debbi servir di loro, e di quelli massime che sono di buon consiglio; perchè nelle prosperità te ne onori, e nelle avversità non hai da temere. Ma quando non si obbligano ad arte, e per cagione ambiziosa, è segno come e' pensano più a sè, che a te. E da quelli si deve il Principe guardare, e tenergli come se fossero scoperti nimici, perchè sempre nelle avversità l'aiuteranno rovinare. Debbe pertanto uno che diventa Principe per favore del popolo, mantenerselo amico; il che gli fia facile, non domandando lui se non di non essere oppresso. Ma uno che contro il popolo diventi Principe con il favor de' grandi, deve innanzi ogni altra cosa cercare di guadagnarsi il popolo; il che gli fia facile, quando pigli la protezione sua. E perchè gli uomini, quando hanno bene da chi credevano aver male, si obbligano più al benefattore loro, diventa il popolo suddito più suo benevolo, che se si fusse condotto al Principato per li suoi favori; e puosselo il Principe guadagnare in molti modi, li quali perchè variano secondo il soggetto, non se ne può dare certa regola; però si lasceranno indietro.**

**Conchiuder solo che ad un Principe è necessario avere il popolo amico, altrimenti non ha nelle**

# Allrounder Grotesk **Black**

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**

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**

12 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**

Charles Dickens:  
A Tale of Two Cities

# Allrounder Grotesk Black

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**

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 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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**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 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**

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-tradesman whom he stopped in his character of "the Captain," gallantly shot him through the head and rode away; the mail was waylaid by seven robbers, and the guard shot three dead, and then got shot dead himself by the other four, "in consequence**

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***

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 their***

12 pt / 5 mm

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

# Allrounder Grotesk *Black Italic*

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**

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**

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**





# 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*

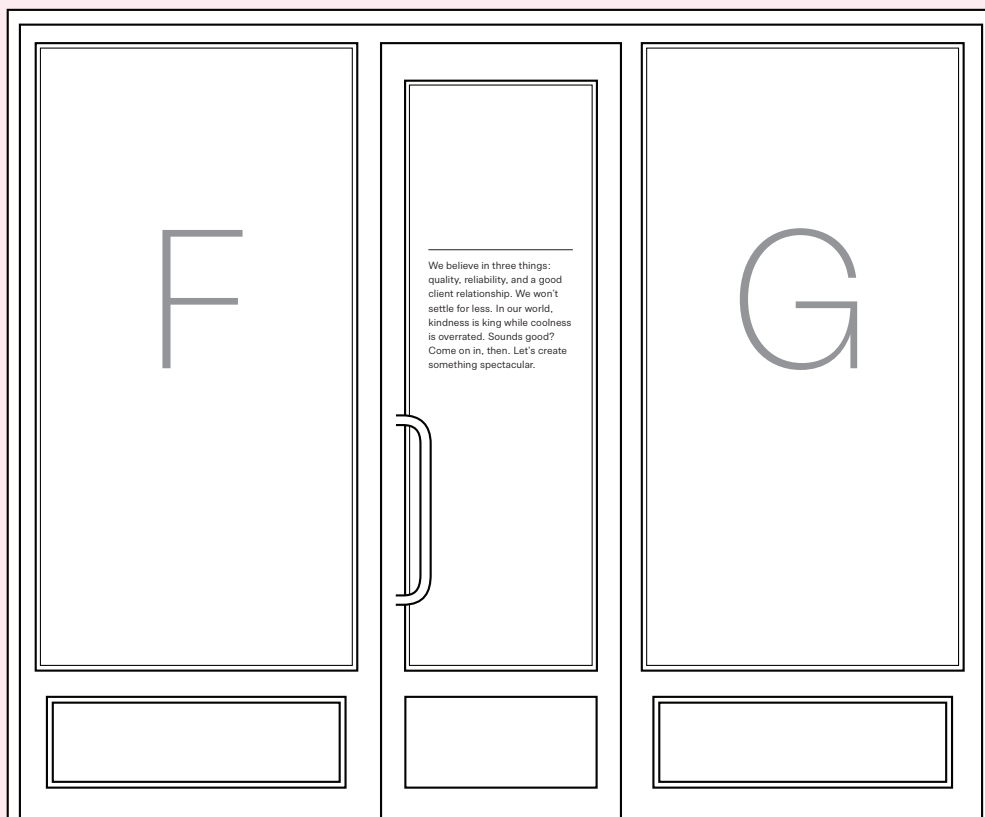
**BY ROSE GUATTARI**

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Superscript (+ math) (+ punctuation)	0 <sup>0</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>2</sup> 3 <sup>3</sup> 4 <sup>4</sup> 5 <sup>5</sup> 6 <sup>6</sup> 7 <sup>7</sup> 8 <sup>8</sup> 9 <sup>9</sup> (+ +=,.) . , + - = 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
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