

Identity Letters

Glance Slab

About the Typeface: Glance Slab

Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

First Release

2021

Current Release

2021

Styles

7

Glyphs

558

OpenType Features

Discretionary Ligatures,
Standard Ligatures, Case-
sensitive Forms, Subscript,
Superscript, Lining Figures,
Old-style Figures, Slashed Zero,
Fractions

Language Support

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

Dynamic
and sportive.
A well-
balanced
experiment
for sparkling
headlines.

Glance Slab is an experimental design that plays on the tension between connection and detachment. The elegance of an ice skater and the determination of a quarterback: Glance Slab has got it all. Nonjoining elements create a stencil-like impression. In large sizes, the gaps provide a “sparkling” effect. When set smaller, they take on the role of ink traps—for surprisingly legible body copy. Glance Slab consists of seven weights with about 560 glyphs each, including circled numbers, arrows, and many other features. With its strong visual character, this typeface is quickly recognizable, and thus perfectly suitable for branding or any large-scale application.

Language Support

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

A B C D E F

G H I J K L M

N O P Q R S T

U V W X Y Z

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

9 0 a b c d e f

g h i j k l m n o

p q r s t u v w

Overview of Styles

01 Thin

02 Light

03 Book

04 Regular

05 Medium

06 Bold

07 Black



Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Eclairs

Butterscotch Eclairs

Identity Snackers®

one pound net

15 pieces

Ingredients: Sugar, Vegetable Oil (Rapeseed, Sunflower, Sustainable Palm), Wheat Flour (Wheat Flour, Calcium Carbonate, Iron, Mica, Titanium Dioxide), Water, Raspberries (3.7%), Sugar, Apple Puree, Thickener: Pectin, Aquafaba (Water, Chlorella 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, E491, Salt, Stabilisers: Xanthan Gum, E536, Malt Starch, Preservative: Potassium Sorbate, Cornflour, Vanilla Flavouring, Flavourings: Colours: Annatto 6B(ii).

Identity Snackers® two pounds net

PREMIUM ALMOND BISCUITS

Enjoy your healthy snack.

Date & Sultana Cake 1/4

Identity Snackers® one pound net

Date & Sultana Cake 1/4

Identity Snackers® one pound net

Identity Snackers® Date & Sultana Cake
one pound net

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

Actin **Bron** Curium
Alum C'adm **Darmstac**
Ame C'alci **Dubnium**
Anti C'alif **Dysprosi**
Arge C'arb **Einsteini**
Arse C'eri **Erbium**
Asta C'esiu **Europium**
Bari C'hlo Fermium
Berk C'hro Flerovium
Bery C'oba Fluorine
Bism C'ope Francium
Bohm C'opp **Gadolinu**
Borc C'uri **Gallium**

Mosc Phos Rubidium
Neoc Plati Ruthenium
Neop Pluto Rutherford
Nept Polon **Samarium**
Nick Potas **Scandium**
Niho Prase **Seaborgium**
Niob Pron **Selenium**
Nitro Prot **Silicon**
Nobe Radi **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

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

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,

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

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

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

Glance Slab 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

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Virginia Woolf:
Mrs. Dalloway

Glance Slab Light

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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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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, a weary look (the stream of patients being so incessant, the responsibilities and privileges of his profession so onerous), which weariness, together with his grey hairs, increased the extraordinary distinction of his presence and gave him the reputation (of the utmost importance in dealing with nerve cases) 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

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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

12 pt / 5 mm

Je suppose les hommes parvenus à ce point où les obstacles qui nuisent à leur conservation dans l'état de nature, l'emportent par leur résistance sur les forces que chaque individu peut employer pour se maintenir dans cet état. Alors cet état primitif ne peut plus subsister, & le genre humain périroit s'il ne changeoit sa maniere d'être. Or comme les hommes ne peuvent engendrer de nouvelles forces, mais seulement unir & diriger celles qui existent, ils n'ont plus d'autre moyen pour se conserver, que de former par aggrégation une somme de forces qui puisse l'emporter sur la résistance, de les mettre en jeu par un seul mobile & de les faire agir de concert. Cette somme de forces ne peut naitre que

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

11 pt / 5 mm

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

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Cette somme de forces ne peut naitre que du concours de plusieurs : mais la force & la liberté de chaque homme étant les premiers instrumens de sa conservation, comment les engagera-t-il sans se nuire, & sans négliger les soins qu'il se doit ? Cette difficulté ramenée à mon sujet peut s'énoncer en ces termes.

« Trouver une forme

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

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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 lui-même & reste aussi libre qu'auparavant ? » Tel est le problème fondamental dont le contract social donne la solution.

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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Cette somme de forces ne peut naitre que du concours de plusieurs : mais la force & la liberté de chaque homme étant les premiers instrumens de sa conservation, comment les engagera-t-il sans se nuire, & sans négliger les soins qu'il se doit ? Cette difficulté ramenée à mon sujet peut s'énoncer en ces termes.

« 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 lui-même & reste aussi libre qu'auparavant ? » Tel est le problème fondamental dont le contract social donne la solution.

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 vaine.

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.

A 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

Glance Slab Regular

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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

Glance Slab Regular

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

With that he blew out his candle, put on a great coat and set forth in the direction of Cavendish Square,

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

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

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,

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Camilo Castelo Branco:
Amor de Perdição

11 pt / 5 mm

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Mais que as dôres e os receios da amputação, o mortificava a ancia de saber novas de Thereza. João da Cruz estava sempre de sobre-rola, precavido contra algum procedimento judicial por suspeitas d'elle. As pessoas que vinham de feirar na cidade contavam todas que dois homens tinham apparecido mortos, e constava serem criados d'um fidalgo de Gastro-d'Aire. Ninguem, porém, ouvira imputar o assassinio a determinadas pessoas.

Na tarde d'esse dia recebeu Simão a seguinte

9 pt / 3,75 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 mysteriosa que eu não posso adivinhar. Meu pae tem estado toda a manhã fechado com o primo, e a mim não me deixa sahir do quarto. Mandou-me tirar o tinteiro; mas eu felizmente estava prevenida com outro. Nossa Senhora quiz que a pobre viesse pedir esmola debaixo da janella do meu quarto; senão eu nem tinha modo de lhe dar signal para ella esperar esta carta. Não sei o que ella me disse. Fallou-me em criados mortos; mas eu não pude entender... Tua mana Rita está-me acenando por traz dos vidros do teu quarto...

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

Ó meu querido Simão, que será feito de ti?... Estarás tu ferido? Serei eu a causa da tua morte?

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

Respondeu Simão a querer tranquillisar o animo de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tão de passagem, que dava a suppôr que nem o curativo era necessario. Prometia 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 judicarias 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 alguém 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 alumiár a justiça, e vinha a ser que o mato,

Glance Slab **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

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

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

Glance Slab **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

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

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;

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

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.

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

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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France, less favoured on the whole as to matters spiritual than her sister of the shield and trident, rolled with exceeding smoothness down hill, making paper money and spending it. Under the guidance of her Christian pastors, she entertained herself, besides, with such humane achievements as sentencing a youth to have his hands cut off, his tongue torn out with pincers, and his body burned alive, because he had not kneeled down in the rain to do honour to a dirty procession of monks which passed within his view, at a distance of some fifty or sixty yards. It is likely enough that, rooted in the woods of France and Norway, there were growing trees, when that sufferer was put to death, already marked by the Woodman, Fate, to come down and be sawn into boards, to make a certain movable framework with a sack and a knife in it, terrible in history. It is likely enough that in the rough outhouses of some tillers of the heavy lands adjacent to Paris, there were sheltered from the weather that very day, rude carts, bespattered with rustic mire, snuffed about by pigs, and roosted in by poultry, which the Farmer, Death, had already set apart to be his tumbrils of the Revolution. But that Woodman and that Farmer, though they work unceasingly, work silently, and no one heard them as they went about with muffled tread: the rather, forasmuch as to entertain any suspicion that they were awake, was to be atheistical and traitorous.

In England, there was scarcely an amount



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

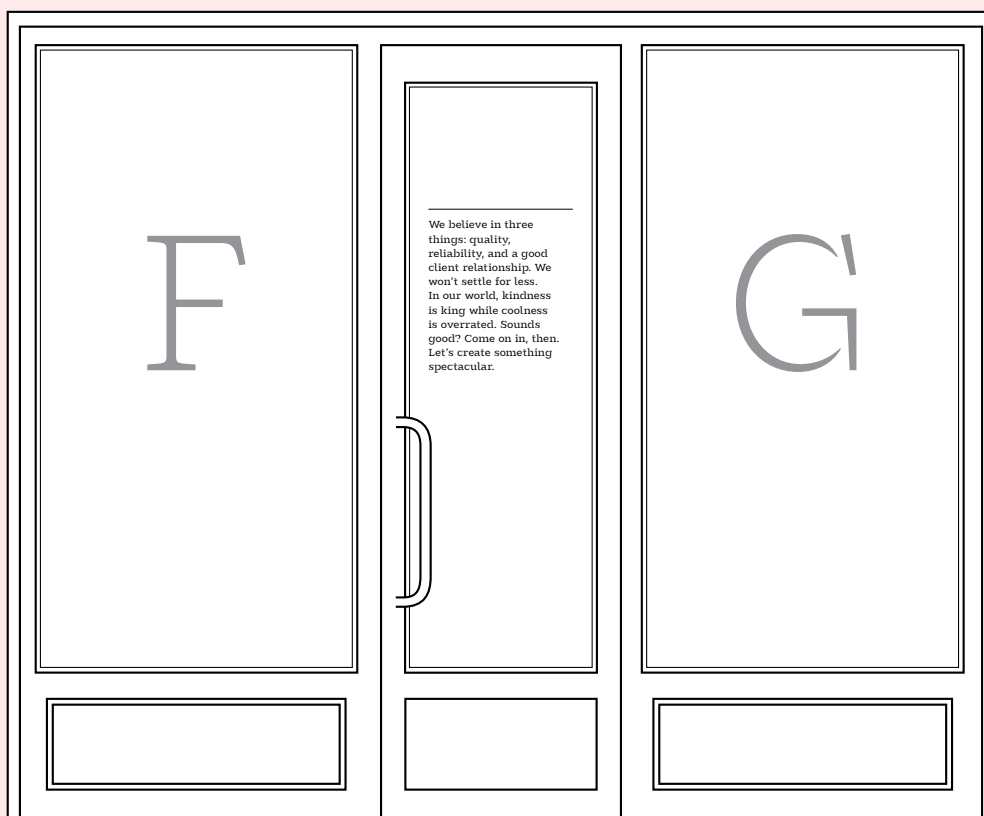
The unlikely story of an obscure Delaware publishing house that won over the hearts (and wallets) of the web's most influential philosophy geeks

BY ROSE GUATTARI

READING TIME: 18 MINUTES

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