

Identity Letters

Werkstatt

About the Typeface: Werksatz

Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

First Release

2021

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

An evergreen Grotesque that ages like fine wine.

Inspired by early grotesque typefaces such as Akzidenz Grotesk and Venus, Werksatz is our contemporary interpretation of this beloved genre. With 10 weights from Thin to Black, each with matching obliques and more than 940 characters, this font family is ready for the future. Special glyphs like three variations of arrows and additional shapes will make your design work so much easier. Among a treasure trove of OpenType features, you'll find advanced functions like Small Caps, Subscript and Inferior figures and letters, plenty figure sets, etc. Werksatz is less formalistic and rigid than your average neogrotesk typeface, championing the corporate world as well as culture, fashion, and art.

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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
O a b c d e f g h
i j k l m n o p q r
s t u v w x y z

Overview of Styles

01	Thin	<i>Thin Italic</i>
02	Extra Light	<i>Extra Light</i>
03	Light	<i>Light Italic</i>
04	Book	<i>Book Italic</i>
05	Regular	<i>Regular Italic</i>
06	Medium	<i>Medium Italic</i>
07	Semibold	<i>Semibold</i>
08	Bold	<i>Bold Italic</i>
09	Heavy	<i>Heavy Italic</i>
10	Black	<i>Black Italic</i>



Actin	Brom	<i>Curium</i>
Alum	<i>Cadn</i>	Darmstad
Ame	<i>Calci</i>	Dubnium
Antin	<i>Califo</i>	Dysprosiu
Argo	<i>Carbo</i>	Einsteinium
Arsei	<i>Ceriu</i>	Erbium
Astat	<i>Cesiu</i>	Europium
Bariu	<i>Chlor</i>	Fermium
Berk	<i>Chroi</i>	Flerovium
Bery	<i>Coba</i>	Fluorine
Bism	<i>Cope</i>	Francium
Bohr	<i>Copp</i>	Gadoliniu
Bord	<i>Curiu</i>	Gallium

Mosc	Phosph	Rubidium
Neod	Platin	Ruthenium
Neoi	Pluto	Rutherford
Nept	Polon	Samarium
Nick	Potas	Scandium
Niho	Prase	Seaborgium
Niob	Prom	Selenium
Nitro	Prota	Silicon
Nobe	Radit	Silver
Ogan	Rado	Sodium
Osm	Rhen	Strontium
Oxyg	Rhod	Sulfur
Palla	Roen	Tantalum

24 pt / 10 mm

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Hans Christian Andersen:
Keiserens nye Klæder

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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.

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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 Tøjet!" 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 Tøjet havde, og alle vare begjærlige efter at see, hvor daaelig eller dum hans Naboe var.

"Jeg vil sende min gamle ærlige Minister hen til Væverne!" tænkte Keiseren, "han kan bedst see, hvorledes Tøjet 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

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

"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 fornøjer 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 Embedemand hen for at see, hvorledes det gik med Vævningen, og om Tøjet 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

Werksatz *Thin Italic*

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

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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,

Božena Němcová:
Babička

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Jakého to očekávání, jakého radování na Starém bělidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babičině to dceri, za byt vykázáno bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvilku 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 babičku připodobnit. Tu konečně přijíždí k stavení vozík! Babička už jede! rozlehlo se po domě: pan Prošek, paní, Bětka nesouc na ruce kojence, děti i dva velcí psové, Sultan a Tyrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvéře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachetce, v selském obleku. Děti zůstaly stát, všecky tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tatinek jí tiskl ruku, maminka ji pláče objímala, ona pak je pláče též libala na obě líce. Bětka přistráčí ji malého kojence, boubelatou Adelku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala ji malé robátko a udělala jí křížek. Pak ale ohlídla se po ostatních dětech, volajíc na ně tónem nejupřímnějším: „Moje zlaté děti, moje holátky, co jsem se na vás těšila!“ Ale děti sklopily oči a zůstaly stát, jako by je přimrazil, a teprve na matčin rozkaz podaly svoje růžová líčka babičce k polibení. Nemohly se ani zmatovat! Jak pak, to byla babička zcela jinak než všechny ty, co kdy viděly: takovou babičku ony ještě jakéživý neviděly! Dív na ní oči nenechaly, ani se postavila, obcházel s ji kolem dokola a prohlížely od hlavy do paty.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídni 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 vnoučat strávila, kteří se již na ni těší. Babička se rozplakala; nevěděla, co má dělat! Srdce ji tállo k dceři a k vnoučátkům, jichž neznala ještě, dávný zvyk poutal ji k malé chaloupce a k dobrým přátelům! Ale krev není voda, touha přemohla dávný zvyk, babička se rozmyslila, že pojede. Chaloupku se vším, co v ní, odevzdala staré Bětce s doložením: „Nevim, jak se mi tam líbit bude, a jestli přece zde neumru mezi vámi.“ Když jednoho dne vozík u chaloupky se zastavil, naložil naň koči Václav babičinu malovanou truhlu, kolovrat, bez něhož být nemohla, košík, v němž byla čtyry chocholatá kuřátka, pytlík s dvěma čtverobarevnými kofaty, a pak babičku, která pro pláč ani neviděla před sebe. Požehnáním přátel provázena odejela k novému domovu.

Jakého to očekávání, jakého radování na Starém bělidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babičině to dceri, za byt vykázáno bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvilku 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 babičku připodobnit. Tu konečně přijíždí k stavení vozík! Babička už jede! rozlehlo se po domě: pan Prošek, paní, Bětka nesouc na ruce kojence, děti i dva velcí psové, Sultan a Tyrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvéře, vítat babičku.

S vozu slézá žena v bílé plachetce, v selském obleku. Děti zůstaly stát, všecky tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tatinek jí tiskl ruku, maminka ji pláče objímala, ona pak je pláče též libala na obě líce. Bětka přistráčí ji malého kojence, boubelatou Adelku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala ji malé robátko a udělala jí křížek. Pak ale ohlídla se po ostatních dětech, volajíc na ně tónem nejupřímnějším: „Moje zlaté děti, moje holátky, co jsem se na vás těšila!“ Ale děti sklopily oči a zůstaly stát, jako by je přimrazil, a teprve na matčin rozkaz podaly svoje růžová líčka babičce k polibení. Nemohly se ani zmatovat! Jak pak, to byla babička zcela jinak než všechny ty, co kdy viděly! Dív na ní oči nenechaly, ani se postavila, obcházel s ji kolem dokola a prohlížely od hlavy do paty.

Obdivujou tmavý kožíšek s dlouhými varhánkami vzadu, rāsnou zelenou mezulásku, lemovanou širokou pentíl; libí se jí Červený květovaný šátek, jež babička na plácku vázaný má pod bílou plachetkou; posedí ji na zem, aby dobré prohlídnout mohly červený cvikle na bílých punčochách a černé pantofličky. Vilimek poškrubuje barevné kloučky na rohožové mošince, kterou babička drží na ruce, a Jan, starší z dvou chlapců, zpolehouňka zdvívá babičce bíly, červeně pasovaný fértoch, neboť nahmatal pod ním cosi tvrdého. Byl tam veliký kapsář! Jan by byl také rád věděl, co v něm je, ale nejstarší z dětí, Barunka, odstrčila ho, šeptajíc mu: „Počkej, já to povím, že chceš sahat babičce do kapsáře!“ To šeptnutí bylo ale trochu hlasité – bylo je slyšet za devátou stěnou. Babička si toho všimla, nechala řeči s dcerou, sáhla do kapsáře, řkouc: „No podivuje se, co tu všecko mnám!“ A na klín vykládala

Werksatz Extra Light

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Wilhelm Hauff:
Das Bild des Kaisers

Werksatz Extra Light

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 Jugend mehrere Jahre am Hof Ludwigs XIV. zugebracht. Auch meine Frau Großmutter war eine prächtige Dame, und sie beide haben das Innere des Schlosses auf diese Art eingeteilt und dekoriert.“

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 schlummer, 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 anschwoll, 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!“

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

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

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

Werksatz *Extra Light Italic*

24 pt / 10 mm

*'t Geen dat ik lange gevreesd heb en U.E.
(helaas!) altijd ijn den wind geslagen, daar is
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mij in staat vinde van niet te kunnen gaan tot UE.
woonplaats toe zonder mijn leven te wagen, en
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16 pt / 7,5 mm

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van de ooren die haar nabij zijnde zoo luttel
gehoors gaven, zoo komt, nadat ze mijn*

Pieter Corneliszoon Hooft:
Brief aan de Weduze Bartelotti

Werksatz Extra Light Italic

11 pt / 5 mm

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6.5 pt / 2,5 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 vindt van niet te kunnen gaan tot U.E. woonplaats toe zonder mijn leven te wagen, en onzeker of ik het behouden zal ook hoewel ik mijne rust houde. De oorzaak daarvan is eene kwaal, gesproten uit de kwellingen dioe het U.E. beliefd heeft mijne liefde toe te leggen te haren loon. Nogtans heb ik mij in deze diepten van droefheid niet moedwilliglijk geworpen, maar kortswijl, gezelschap, en al-lerlei onderhoud gezocht, om mijne zinnen te verleiden en hun door de vergetelheid, als eenen slaapdrank, dit wee ongevoelijk te maken. Alles te vergeefs en mij met den dood op de lippen vindende, ver van de oren die haar nabij zijnde zoo luttel gehoors gaven, zoo komt, nadat ze mijn uitersten wille ontworpen heeft, mijne pen op dit papier mijne uitersten gebeden voor U.E. uitstorten; opdat, indien U.E. gemoed mij eeuwiglijk moet gesloten zijn, ik mij ten minste gekweten hebbe jegens mijzelven en niets verzuimd van 't geen dat dienen kan tot de behoudenis mijns levens.

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Om dit te bewijzen ben ik gedrongen te zeggen, en gelieve U.E. het mij daaron te vergeven, dat U.E. op maandag den negenden Augustus lestleden geliefd heeft mij te begenadigen met den naam van "liefste"; en niet onbedachtlijk, gelijk U.E. des anderen daags goed vond dat te duiden, maar met rijpen overleg. Want, tot meermalen gevraagd zijnde of ik dan U.E. liefste was, deed U.E. mij de eer van te zeggen: "Gij zit het"; verklarende day U.E. genegenheid te mijwaarts vermeerdert was. Ja 't geliefdd U.E., als eenigszins verwoorden van goedgunstigheid, met lieffelijker 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 vрindelijk 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 volkommenheid van har bewiligung nieuwers als aan den maandag gehouden had, omdat U.E. moeder den maandag voor eenen ongelukkigen dag achtereind. Eindelyk zeit U.E. mij, met eene aardigminlijke wakkerheid: Morgen zal ik u aan- of afzeggen.

Met een hart dus opgestookt met minne, dus opgevuld met hope, keer ik 's anderen daags weerom, en vond U.E. gemoed meer verstokt, U.E. gelaat meer bervreemd, 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 afzeggen.

Werksatz 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

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.

12 pt / 5 mm

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Virginia Woolf:
Mrs. Dalloway

Werksatz 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 Sir William very properly charged for his advice. Her ladyship waited with the rugs about her knees an hour or more, leaning back, thinking sometimes of the patient, sometimes, excusably, of the wall of gold, mounting minute by minute while she waited; the wall of gold that was mounting between them and all shifts and anxieties (she had borne them bravely; they had had their struggles) until she felt wedged on a calm ocean, where only spice winds blow; respected, admired, envied, with scarcely anything left to wish for, though she regretted her stoutness; large dinner-parties every Thursday night to the profession; an occasional bazaar to be opened; Royalty greeted; too little time, alas, with her husband, whose work grew and grew; a boy doing well at Eton; she would have liked a daughter too; interests she had, however, in plenty; child welfare; the after-care of the epileptic, and photography, so that if there was a church building, or a church decaying, she bribed the sexton, got the key and took photographs, which were scarcely to be distinguished from the work of professionals, while she waited.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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.

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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).

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

Werksatz *Light Italic*

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

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

12 pt / 5 mm

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Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley:
Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus

Werksatz Light Italic

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

I trembled, and my heart failed within me; when, on looking up, I saw, by the light of the moon, the daemón 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

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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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 périrait 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 naître que du concours de plusieurs : mais la force & la liberté de chaque homme étant les premiers

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 périrait s'il ne changeoit sa maniere d'être.

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Cette somme de forces ne peut naître 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 & protège de toute la force commune la personne & les biens de chaque associé, & par laquelle chacun s'unissant à tous n'obéisse pourtant qu'à lui-même & reste aussi libre qu'auparavant ? » Tel est le problème fondamental dont le contract social donne la solution.

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

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 périrait 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 naître 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.

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

A l'instant, au lieu de la personne particulière de chaque contractant, cet acte d'association produit un corps moral & collectif composé d'autant de membres que l'assemblée a de voix, lequel reçoit de ce même acte son unité, son 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 &

Werksatz *Book Italic*

24 pt / 10 mm

Aufklärung ist der Ausgang des Menschen aus seiner selbst verschuldeten Unmündigkeit. Unmündigkeit ist das Unvermögen, sich seines Verstandes ohne Leitung eines anderen zu bedienen. Selbstverschuldet ist diese Unmündigkeit, wenn die Ursache derselben nicht am Mangel des Verstandes,

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Immanuel Kant:
Beantwortung der Frage: Was ist Aufklärung?

Werksatz Book Italic

11 pt / 5 mm

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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 aufgewiegt 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 Despotism und gewinnssüchtiger oder herrschsüchtiger Bedrückung, aber niemals wahre Reform der Denkungsart zu Stande kommen; sondern neue Vorurtheile werden, eben sowohl als die alten, zum Leitbande des gedankenlosen großen Haufens dienen.

Werksatz 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 neighbouring church rang out the

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12 pt / 5 mm

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

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11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

'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.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

This little spirit of temper was somewhat of a relief

'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.'

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Werksatz *Regular Italic*

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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*Jules Verne:
Vingt mille lieues sous les mers*

Werksatz Regular Italic

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.

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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 déterminer la situation exacte, quand deux colonnes d'eau, projetées par l'inexplicable objet, s'élançèrent en sifflant à cent cinquante pieds dans l'air. Donc, à moins que cet écueil ne fût soumis aux expansions intermittentes d'un geyser, le Governor-Higginson avait affaire bel et bien à quelque mammifère aquatique, inconnu jusqu'à là, qui rejettait par ses événements des colonnes d'eau, mélange d'air et de vapeur.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

L'année 1866 fut marquée par un événement bizarre, un phénomène inexpliqué et inexplicable que personne n'a sans doute oublié. Sans parler des rumeurs qui agitaient les populations des ports et surexcitaient l'esprit public à l'intérieur des continents, les gens de mer furent particulièrement émus. Les négociants, armateurs, capitaines de navires, skippers et masters de l'Europe et de l'Amérique, officiers des marines militaires de tous pays, et, après eux, les gouvernements des divers États des deux continents, se préoccupèrent de ce fait au plus haut point.

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

Les faits relatifs à cette apparition, consignés aux divers livres de bord, s'accordaient assez exactement sur la structure de l'objet ou de l'être en question, la vitesse inouïe de ses mouvements, la puissance surprenante de sa locomotion, la vie particulière dont il semblait doué. Si c'était un cétacé, il surpassait en volume 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.

A 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.

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

Quinze jours plus tard, à deux mille lieues de là, l'Helvetia, de la Compagnie Nationale, et le Shannon, du Royal-Mail, marchant à contrebord dans cette portion de l'Atlantique comprise entre les États-Unis et l'Europe, se signalèrent respectivement le monstre par $42^{\circ} 15'$ de latitude nord, et $60^{\circ} 35'$ 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

Werksatz Medium

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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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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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Disse-me tua mana que os moços de meu primo tinham aparecido 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 demorar-a mais... Perguntei-lhe se se dizia de ti alguma coisa, e ella respondeu que não. Deus o queira.»

Respondeu Simão a querer tranquillizar o

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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animº de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tão de passagem, que dava a suppôr que nem o curativo era necessário. Prometia partir para Coimbra logo que o podesse fazer sem receio de Thereza soffrer na sua ausencia. Animava-a a chamar-o, assim que as ameaças de convento passassem a ser realisadas.

Entretanto Balthazar Coutinho, chamado ás

authoridades judiciais para esclarecer a devassa instaurada, respondeu que efectivamente os homens mortos eram seus criados, de quem elle e sua familia se acompanhára de Castro-d'Aire.

Acrecentou que não sabia que elles tivessem

inimigos em Vizeu, nem tinha contra alguem as

muito leves presumpções.

Os mais proximos vizinhos da localidade, onde os

cadáveres tinham aparecido, 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

Werksatz *Medium Italic*

24 pt / 10 mm

Parę miesięcy minęło. Ciepły dzień majowy kończył się wieczorem wonnym i pogodnym. Niewiele przed zachodem słońca, brzegiem wązkiej uliczki, najuboższemi z pomiędzy wszystkich domostwami ostawionej, postępowały zwolna dwie istoty. Jedną z nich była koza, biała jak śnieg, drugą, –

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

Wydawała się zwinna, swawolna i szczerliwą. Idąca za nią dziewczyna poważną była i zamyśloną. Wiek jéj trudnoby określić. Mogła mieć lat trzynaście, albo siedemnaście. Jakkolwiek bowiem wysoką była, kształty ciała jéj drobne, suche, z powstrzymanym może rozrostem, wydawały się dziecinnemi.

Eliza Orzeszkowa:
Meir Ezofowicz

Werksatz Medium Italic

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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W całej postaci dziecka tego, czy téj kobiety, było coś dumnego i dzikiego zarazem. Szła wyprostowana, poważna, zamyślonym wzrokiem śmiało patrzącą kędyś w dół; lecz przy każdym żywym usłyszany szmerze ludzkich głosów, przystawała i, przycisnąłwszy się do płotu albo ściany, spuszczała oczy, nie trwożnie, posępnie raczej i niechętnie, tak, jakby wszelkie spotkanie się z ludźmi przykrem ją być musiało. Jedna tylko biała koza nie sprawiała ją obecnością swą żadnej przykrości. Owszem, dziewczyna wiodła za nią od chwili do chwili bacznem wejrzeniem, a gdy zwinne stworzenie oddalało się od niej zbytcecznie, przywoływała je ku sobie przyciszonimi, krótkimi wykrzyki. Wzajemnie koza rozumiała ją snadź dobrą i, wołając ją posłuszną, wracała ku nię, z pytającym jakby beczeniem. U końca ciasnéj, biednej uliczki błysnęła świeża, majowa, rosą operona i słońcem połocona, zieloność. Była to łączka niewielka, tuż za miasteczkiem leżąca, z jednej strony otoczona gęstym brzozowym gajem, z drugiej otwierająca się na ogromne rozdrogi pól, za którymi w głębokiej dali sinią długim pasie wielkich borów.

Na widok łączki, dziewczyna nie przyśpieszyła kroku, owszem zwolniła go, a po chwili, przywoławszy ku sobie kożę swą i ręką ujawszy jeden z małych ją rózków, stanęła i patrzała na ruchliwą scenę, która odbywała się na łączce i od której dolatywał uszu ją gwar zmieszany z dziecięcymi śmiechów, krzyków i zwierzęcych beczeń. Zraza scena ta wydawała się tylko tłumem i chaotycznem migotaniem stworzeń mlecznej białoci i pstrykaczy postaci dziecięcych po zielonym tle. Po dłuższem dopiero patrzeniu, rozróżniać było można kilkanaście małych dziewcząt, spędzających z pastwiska kilkudziesiąt kóz.

Dziewczęta były swawolne i śpieszyły się do domów. Kozy były uparte i chciały pozostać na lące. Pomiędzy jednemi zawiływały się uporne walki, w których zwierzęta odnosili nad dziećmi najczęstsze zwycięstwa. Wymykały się one z rąk przewodniczek swych i w zwinnych podskokach biegły ku porastającym gdzieniegdzie ląkę krzaczystym leszczynom. Dziewczęta goniły je, a dogoniły i pochwyciwszy obu rękoma długie pasmo szorstkiej ich siersci, nie wiedziały co czynić dalej. Jedne przywoływały na pomoc towarzyski swe, również jak one zajęte i zakłopotane; inne zabiegły drogę nieposłusznym pupilkom i, gdy już znajdowały się

Werksatz Semibold

24 pt / 10 mm

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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

12 pt / 5 mm

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Dante Alighieri:
Monarchia – Traduzione dal latino di Marsilio Ficino

Werksatz Semibold

11 pt / 5 mm

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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 à l’ordine partichulare 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 truovano nelle cose: l’ordine delle parti intra -ssé medesime, et l’ordine delle parti ad uno che nonn-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 ritruova nelle parti della humana moltitudine, molto magiormente si debba inn-essa moltitudine ritrovare, per la forza della rag[i]one predetta. Adunque tutte le parti che -ssono sotto

Werksatz *Semibold Italic*

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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Snorri Sturluson:
Snorra-Edda

Werksatz Semibold Italic

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 Hærnir, ok fóru um fjöll ok eyðimerkr, ok var illt til matar. En er þeir koma ofan í dal nakkvarn, sjá þeir öxnaflokk ok taka einn uxann ok snúa til seydís. En er þeir hyggja, at soðit mun vera, raufa þeir seydínn, ok var ekki soðit. Ok í annat sinn, er þeir raufa seydínn, þá er stund var liðin, ok var ekki soðit. Mæla þeir þá sín á milli, hverju þetta mun gegna.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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Þá heyra þeir mál í eikina upp yfir sik, at sá, er þar sat, kvaðst ráða því, er eigi soðnaði á seydínum. Þeir litu til, ok sat þar ón ekki lítlill.

Þá mælti örnninn: "Vilið þér gefa mér fylli mína af uxanum, þá mun soðna á seydínum."

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

Þá varð Loki reiðr ok greip upp mikla stöng, ok reiðr af öllu afli ok rekr á kroppinn erninum. Örninn bregzt við höggit ok flýgr upp. Þá var föst stöngin við bak arnarins, en hendr Loka við annan enda stangarinna. Örninn flýgr hátt svá, at fær Loka taka niðr grjót ok urðir ok viðu, en hendr hans, hyggr hann, at slitna munu ór öxlum. Hann kallar ok biðr allparfliga örnninn 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 tíðar.

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.

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Þá mælti örnninn: "Vilið þér gefa mér fylli mína af uxanum, þá mun soðna á seydínum."

Þeir játa því. Þá lætr hann sigast ór trénu ok sezt á seydínn ok leggr upp þegar it fyrsta lær uxans tvau ok báða böguna.

Þá varð Loki reiðr ok greip upp mikla stöng, ok reiðr af öllu afli ok rekr á kroppinn erninum. Örninn bregzt við höggit ok flýgr upp. Þá var föst stöngin við bak arnarins, en hendr Loka við annan enda stangarinna. Örninn flýgr hátt svá, at fær Loka taka niðr grjót ok urðir ok viðu, en hendr hans, hyggr hann, at slitna munu ór öxlum. Hann kallar ok biðr allparfliga örnninn 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 tíðar.

En at ákvæðinni stundu teygir Loki lðunni út um Ásgarð í skóg nökkuðum ok segir, at hann hefir fundit epli þá, er henni munu gripir í þykja, ok bað, at hon skal hafa með sér sín epli ok bera saman ok hin. Þá kemr þar Þjazi jötunn í arnarham ok tekur lðunni ok flýgr braut með ok í Þrymheim til bús sín.

Loki náði lðunni ok dráp Þjazu.

En æsir urðu illa við hvarf lðunnar, ok gerðust þeir brátt hárrir ok gamli. Þá áttu þeir æsir þing, ok spryr hverr annan, hven siðast vissi til lðunnar, en þat var sér síðast, at hon gekk út ór Ásgarð með Loka. Þá var Loki tekinn ok færðr á þingit, ok var honum heitt bana eða píslum. En er hann varð hræddr, þá kvaðst hann mundu sækja eftir lðunni í Jötunheima, ef Freya 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 klón sér ok flýgr sem mest. En er Þjazi kom heim ok saknar lðunnar, tekur hann arnarharminn ok flýgr eftir Loka, ok dró arnssí i flugnum. En er æsirnir sá, er valrinn flaug með hnötina ok hvar örnninn flaug, þá gengu þeir út undir Ásgarð ok báru þannig byrðar af lokarspánum. Ok þá er valrinn flaug inn afborgina, létt hann fallast niðr við borgarvegginn. Þá slógu æsirnir eldi í lokarspánuna, en örnninn mátti eigi stöðva sík, er hann missti valsins. Laust þá eldinum í fiðri arnarins, ok tók þá af fluginn. Þá váru æsirnir nær ok drápu Þjazu jötun fyrir innan ásgrindr, ok er

Werksatz 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

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Arthur Conan Doyle:
The Lost World

Werksatz Bold

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

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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 beaitic 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

Werksatz *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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

El resto della concluían sayo de velarte, calzas de velludo para las fiestas, con sus pantuflas 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

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

Werksatz *Bold Italic*

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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Es, pues, de saber que este sobredicho hidalgo, los ratos que estaba ocioso, que eran los más del año, se daba a leer libros de caballerías, con tanta afición y gusto, que olvidó casi de todo punto el ejercicio de la caza, y aun la administración de su hacienda. Y llegó a tanto su curiosidad y desatino en esto, que vendió muchas hanegas de tierra de sembradura para comprar libros de caballerías en que leer, y así, llevó a su casa todos cuantos pudo haber dellos; y de todos, ningunos le parecían tan bien como los que compuso el famoso Feliciano de Silva, porque la claridad de su prosa y aquellas entrícadas 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

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Con estas razones perdía el pobre caballero el juicio, y desvelábase por entenderlas y desentrañarlas 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 dale fin al pie de la letra, como allí se promete; y sin duda alguna lo hiciera, y aun sañiera 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 enfascó 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

Werksatz Heavy

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**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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the weedgrown rocks along
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12 pt / 5 mm

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stillness the voice of prayer to her who
is in her pure radiance a beacon ever
to the stormtossed heart of man, Mary,
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James Joyce:
Ulysses

Werksatz Heavy

11 pt / 5 mm

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

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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,

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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 dobe in his new fancy bib. None of your spoilt beauties, Flora Mac Flimsy sort, was Cissy Caffrey. A truerhearted lass never drew the breath of life, always with a laugh in her gipsylike eyes and a frolicsome word on her cherriripe red lips, a girl lovable in the extreme. And Edy Boardman laughed too at the quaint language of little brother.

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 woulbbe 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

Werksatz ***Heavy Italic***

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

16 pt / 7,5 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. II

12 pt / 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. II

Niccolò Machiavelli:
Il Principe

Werksatz Heavy Italic

11 pt / 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 satisfare 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.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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.

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 questa 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 satisfare 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.

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Werksatz 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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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

12 pt / 5 mm

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

Charles Dickens:
A Tale of Two Cities

Werksatz Black

11 pt / 5 mm

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

It was the year of Our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-five. Spiritual revelations were conceded to England at that favoured period, as at this.

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

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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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 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 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,

Werksatz ***Black Italic***

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

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

12 pt / 5 mm

The market price of every particular commodity is regulated by the proportion between the quantity which is actually brought to market, and the demand of those who are willing to pay the natural price of the commodity, or the whole value of the rent, labor, and profit, which must be paid in order to bring it thither. Such people may be called the effectual demanders, and their demand the effectual demand; since it may be sufficient to effectuate the bringing of the commodity to market. It is different from the absolute demand. A very poor man may be said in some sense to have a demand for a coach and six; he might like to have it; but his demand is not an effectual demand, as the commodity can never

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

Werksatz ***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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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When the quantity of any commodity which is brought to market falls short of the effectual demand, all those who are willing to pay the whole value of the rent, wages, and profit, which must be paid in order to bring it thither, cannot be supplied with the quantity which they want. Rather than want it altogether, some of them will be willing to give more. A competition will immediately begin among them, and the market price will rise more or less above the natural price, according as either the greatness of the deficiency, or the wealth and wanton luxury of the competitors, happens to animate more or less the eagerness of the competition. Among competitors of equal wealth and luxury the same deficiency will generally occasion a more or less eager competition, according as the acquisition of the commodity happens to be of more or less importance to them. Hence the exorbitant price of the necessities of life during the blockade of a town or in a famine.

When the quantity brought to market exceeds the effectual demand, it cannot be all sold to those who are willing to pay the whole value of the rent, wages, and profit, which must be paid in order to bring it thither. Some part must be sold to those who are willing to pay less, and the low price which they give for it must reduce the price of the whole. The market price will sink more or less below the natural price, according as the greatness of the excess increases

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

When the quantity brought to market is 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



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

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

BY ROSE GUATTARI

READING TIME: 18 MINUTES

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

FALLINGWATER & GOLDSTEIN



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