

Identity Letters

Compiler

About the Typeface: Compiler

Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

First Release

2020

Current Release

2020

Styles

16

Glyphs

866

OpenType Features

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

Language Support

Afrikaans, Albanian, 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

Legible,
technical, clear.
Spiced with a
hint of retro.

The Compiler superfamily is a no-frills design straight from the heart of a microprocessor; an intermedia workhorse from cyberspace, powered by highly productive OpenType functions. Inspired by console typefaces, the classic Compiler is a humanist sans that combines a large x-height with striking serifs on certain letters such as i and l. Compiler provides you with 8 weights plus italics. More than 900 glyphs per style give you access to advanced typographic tools such as numerous figure sets and small caps. Web-focused glyphs such as shopping cart and hamburger menu are included for graceful implementation of your web projects.

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Faroese, Filipino, Finnish, French,
Galician, German, Hungarian,
Icelandic, Indonesian, Irish,
Italian, Latvian, Lithuanian,
Malay, Norwegian Bokmål, Polish,
Portuguese, Romanian, Slovak,
Slovenian, Spanish, Swahili,
Swedish, Turkish, Welsh, Zulu

A B C D E F
G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z 1
2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
0 a b c d e f g h
i j k l m n o p q
r s t u v w x y z

Overview of Styles

01 Thin

02 Extra Light

03 Light

04 Regular

05 Medium

06 Bold

07 Extra Bold

08 Black

09 *Thin Italian*

10 *Extra Light Italian*

11 *Light Italian*

12 *Regular Italian*

13 *Medium Italian*

14 *Bold Italian*

15 *Extra Bold Italian*

16 *Black Italian*



ALMOND PREMIUM CRISP

Identity Snackers® two pounds net

Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Butterscotch
Eclair

Identity Snackers® one pound net

Butterscotch
Eclair

Identity Snackers®

15 pieces

Ingredients: Sugar, Vegetable Oil (Rapeseed, Sunflower, Sustainable Palm), Wheat Flour (Wheat Flour, Calcium Carbonate, Iron, Malt), Tapioca, Water, Raspberry Jam (Raspberries (3.7%), Sugar, Apple Puree, Thickener: Pectin), Aquafaba (Water, Chickpea Extract, Antioxidant: Ascorbic Acid), Humectant: Glycerine, Wheat Gluten, Oats, Faba Bean Protein, Raising Agents: Disodium Diphosphate, Potassium Bicarbonate, Sodium Bicarbonate, Modified Potato Starch, Wheat Starch, Dextrose, Acidity Regulators: Citric Acid, E339, E341, Emulsifiers: E471, E475, E477, E481, Salt, Stabilisers: Xanthan Gum, E516, Maize Starch, Preservative: Potassium Sorbate, Cornflour, Vanilla Flavouring, Flavourings, Colours: Annatto Bixin, Curcumin

PREMIUM CRISP

Enjoy your healthy snack.

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).

Date & Sultana
Cake 1/4

Identity Snackers® one pound net

Acti **Bron** *Curium*
Alun *Cadn Darmstad*
Ame *Calci Dubnium*
Anti *Calif Dysprosiu*
Argo *Carb* **Einsteini**
Arse *Ceriu* **Erbium**
Asta *Cesiu* **Europium**
Bari *Chlor Fermium*
Berk *Chro Flerovium*
Bery *Coba Fluorine*
Bisn *Cope Francium*
Boh *Copp* **Gadolinu**
Borc *Curiu* **Gallium**

Mose *Phos* **Rubidium**
Neoc *Plati* **Ruthenium**
Neop *Pluto* **Rutherford**
Nept *Polor* **Samarium**
Nick *Potas* **Scandium**
Nihc *Prase* **Seaborgium**
Nioh *Prom* **Selenium**
Nitr *Prot* **Silicon**
Nobe **Radi** **Silver**
Ogar **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

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 Mønstreet

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 arbeidede, men de havde ikke det mindste paa Væven. Rask væk forlangte de den fineste Silke, og det prægtigste Guld; det puttede de i deres egen Pose og arbeidede med de tomme Væve, og det til langt ud paa Natten.

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

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

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 arbeidede med de tomme Væve. "Gud bevar os!" tænkte den gamle Minister og spilede Øinene op! "jeg kan jo ikke se noget!" Men det sagde han ikke.

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

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

"O det er nydeligt! ganske allerkjæreste!" sagde den gamle Minister og saae igjennem sine Brillen, "dette Mønster og disse Farver! — ja, jeg skal sige Keiseren, at det behager mig særdeles!"

"Naa det fornøier os!" sagde begge Væverne, og nu nævnede de Farverne ved Navn og det sælsomme Mønster. Den gamle Minister hørte godt efter, for at han kunde sige det samme, naar han kom hjem til Keiseren, og det gjorde han.

Nu forlangte Bedragerne flere Penge, mere Silke og Guld, det skulde de bruge til Vævning. De stak Alt i deres egne Lommer, paa Væven kom ikke en Træv, men de bleve ved, som før, at væve

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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

Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídně od nejstarší dcery, v němž jí vědomost dávala, že manžel její službu přijal u

Božena Němcová:
Babička

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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Jakého to očekávání, jakého radování na Starém bělidle! Tak totiž nazýval lid osamělé stavení v rozkošném údolíčku, jež paní Proškové, babiččině to dceři, za byt vykázano bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvíli na cestu, dívat se, nejede-li už Václav, a každému, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babička!“ Samy pak mezi sebou si ustavičně povídaly: „Jaká pak asi ta babička bude?“ Ony znaly více babiček, podoby jejich se jim v hlavě pletly, nevěděly však, ke které tu svou babičku připodobnit. Tu konečně přijíždí

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídně od nejstarší dcery, v němž jí vědomost dávala, že manžel její službu přijal u jedné kněžny, která má velké panství v Čechách, a sice jen několik mil vzdálenosti od pohorské vesničky, kde babička bydlí. Tam že se nyní s rodinou odstěhuje, manžel pak vždy jen přes léto že tam bude, když i paní kněžna se tam zdržuje. Ke konci listu stála vroucí prosba, aby babička k nim se odebrala navždy a živobyťi svoje u dcery a vnučat strávila, kteří se již na ni těší. Babička se rozplakala; nevěděla, co má dělat! Srdce jí táhlo k dceři a k vnučátkům, jichž neznala ještě, dávny zvyk poutal ji k malé chaloupce a k dobrým přátelům! Ale krev není voda, touha přemohla dávny zvyk, babička se rozmyslila, že pojede. Chaloupku se vším, co v ní, odezdala staré Bětce s doložením: „Nevím, jak se mi tam líbit bude, a jestli přece zde neumru mezi vámi.“ Když jednoho dne vozík u chaloupky se zastavil, naložil naň kočí Václav babiččinu malovanou truhlu, kolovrat, bez něhož být nemohla, košík, v němž byla čtyry chocholatá kuřátka, pytlík s dvěma čtverobarevnými kotaty, 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, babiččině to dceři, za byt vykázano bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvíli na cestu, dívat se, nejede-li už Václav, a každému, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babička!“ Samy pak mezi sebou si ustavičně povídaly: „Jaká pak asi ta babička bude?“ Ony znaly více babiček, podoby jejich se jim v hlavě pletly, nevěděly však, ke které tu svou babičku připodobnit. Tu konečně přijíždí k stavení vozík! „Babička už jede!“ rozlehl se po domě; pan Prošek, paní, Bětka nesouc na ruce kojence, děti i dva velicí psové, Sultan a Tytl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvéře, vítat babičku.

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

Obdivujou tmavý kožíšek s dlouhými varhánkami vzađu, řásnou zelenou mezulánku, lemovanou širokou pentlí; líbí se jim červený květovaný šátek, jež babička na plácku vázany má pod bílou plachetkou; posedují na zem, aby dobře prohlédnout mohly červený cvikel na bílých punčochách a černé pantofličky. Vilímek poškubuje barevné klůcky na rohožové mošince, kterou babička drží na ruce, a Jan, starší z

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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Wilhelm Hauff:
Das Bild des Kaisers

11 pt / 5 mm

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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

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

„Vater!“ unterbrach ihn Anna, als

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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„Vater!“ unterbrach ihn Anna, als sie sah, wie die Ader auf seiner Stirne anschwell, und wie eine dunkle Röte, ein Vorbote nahenden Sturmes, auf seinen Wangen aufzog. „Vater!“ rief sie mit zärtlichen Tönen, indem sie seine Hand ergriff, „nichts mehr über dies Thema; Sie wissen, wie es Sie immer angreift!“

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

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

„Es ist wahr“, fiel er ein, noch ehe jener das Glas wieder auf den Tisch gesetzt hatte, „in Preußen sind die Verhältnisse anders und sind

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Pieter Corneliszoon Hooft:
Brief aan de Weduwe Bartelotti

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Om dit te bewijzen ben ik gedrongen te zeggen, en gelieve UE. het mij daarom te vergeven, dat UE. op maandag den negenden Augustus leestleden geliefd heeft mij te begenadigen met den naam van "Liefste"; en niet onbedachtelijk, gelijk UE. des anderen daags goed vond dat te duiden, maar met rijpen overleg. Want, tot meermalen gevraagd zijnde of ik dan UE. liefste was, deed UE. mij de eere van te zeggen: "Gij zijt het"; verklarende day UE. genegenheid te mijwaarts vermeerderd was. Ja 't geliefdd UE., als eenigszins verwonnen van goedgunstigheit, met lieflijker licht dan ooit die schoone oogen voor mij te ontsteken, UE. lieve lippen te gunnen aan de mijne, en UE. aangename kaake op de mijne zoo vrindelijk te vlijen, met een zeggen: Ach, mijnheer Hoof, ik wensch u zoo veel goeds! Dat meer is, UE. kwam zoo verre dat ze mij toestond ik mogt het woord liefste, door UE. gesproken, aanvaarden voor de eerste letter van het woordje ja; en vertoende UE. zich alzo of de volkomenheit van har bewilliging nieuwers als aan den maandag gehouden had, omdat UE. moeder den maandag voor eenen ongelukkigen

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

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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

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

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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 his time to undo their blunders. Some were irreparable).

Compiler *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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley:
Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus

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11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

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

Several hours passed, and I remained near my window gazing on the sea; it was almost motionless, for the winds were hushed, and all nature reposed under the eye of the quiet moon. A few fishing vessels alone specked the water,

24 pt / 10 mm

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

11 pt / 5 mm

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

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

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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 knelt and welcomed him; he was subjected to no stage of delay, but ushered direct from the door to the dining-room where Dr. Lanyon sat alone over his wine. This was a hearty, healthy, dapper, red-faced gentleman, with a shock of hair prematurely white, and a boisterous and decided manner. At sight of Mr. Utterson, he sprang up from his chair and welcomed him with both hands. The geniality, as was the way of the man, was somewhat theatrical to the eye; but it reposed on genuine feeling. For these two were old friends, old mates both at school and college, both thorough respecters of themselves and of each other, and, what does not always follow, men who thoroughly enjoyed each other's company.

After a little rambling talk, the lawyer led up to the subject which so disagreeably preoccupied his mind.

'I suppose, Lanyon,' said he, 'you and I must be the two oldest friends that Henry Jekyll has?'

'I wish the friends were younger,' chuckled Dr. Lanyon. 'But I suppose we are. And what of that? I see little of him now.'

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

'We had,' was the reply. 'But it is more than ten years since Henry Jekyll became too fanciful for me. He began to go wrong, wrong in

Compiler *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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En effet, depuis quelque temps, plusieurs navires s'étaient rencontrés

*Jules Verne:
Vingt mille lieues sous les mers*

Compiler *Regular Italic*

11 pt / 5 mm

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

Les faits relatifs à cette apparition, consignés aux divers livres de bord, s'accordaient assez exactement sur la structure de l'objet ou de l'être en question, la vitesse inouïe de ses mouvements, la puissance surprenante de sa locomotion, la

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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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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°

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

«Deus permitia que

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

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

Respondeu Simão a querer tranquillisar o animo de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tão de passagem, que dava a suppôr que nem o curativo era necessario. Promettia partir para Coimbra logo que o pudesse fazer sem receio de Thereza soffrer na sua ausencia. Animava-a a chamal-o, assim que as ameaças de convento passassem a ser realisadas.

Entretanto Balthazar Coutinho, chamado às authoridades judicarias para esclarecer a devassa instaurada, respondeu que effectivamente os homens mortos eram seus criados, de quem elle e sua familia se acompanhara de Castro-d'Aire. Accrescentou que não sabia que elles tivessem inimigos em Vizeu, nem tinha contra alguem as mais leves presumpções.

Os mais proximos visinhos da localidade, onde os cadaveres tinham apparecido, apenas depunham que, alta noite, tinham ouvido dois tiros ao mesmo tempo, e outro, pouco depois. Um apenas adiantava coisa que não podia alumiãr a justiça, e vinha a ser que o mato, nas visinhanças do local, fôra chapotado. N'esta

24 pt / 10 mm

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

Niewiele przed zachodem słońca, brzegiem wąskiej uliczki, najuboższemi z pomiędzy wszystkich domowstwami ostawionój, postępowały zwolna dwie

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Eliza Orzeszkowa:
Meir Ezołowicz

11 pt / 5 mm

Parę miesięcy minęło.
Ciepły dzień majowy
kończył się wieczorem
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Niewiele przed
zachodem słońca,
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szczęśliwą. Idąca za nią
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i zamyśloną. Wiek jej
trudnoby określić. Mogła
mieć lat trzynaście, albo
siedmnaście. Jakkolwiek
bowiem wysoką była,
kształty ciała jej drobne,
suche, z powstrzymanym
może rozrostem, wydawały
się dziecinnymi. Ale chód
jej i wyraz twarzy posiadały
powagę i smutek wczesnej
dojrzałości. Na pierwszy
rzut oka wydawała się
brzydką. Nie przyozdabiała
jej wcale, wdzięków jej,
jeżeli miała jakie, nie
udwydatniał strój ubogi,
złożony ze spłowiałej
perkalikowej sukni, z
pod której wązkich fałd

9 pt / 3,75 mm

Parę miesięcy minęło. Ciepły dzień
majowy kończył się wieczorem
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udwydatniał strój ubogi,
złożony ze spłowiałej
perkalikowej sukni, z pod
której wązkich fałd ukazywały
się stopy, nawpół tylko
okryte obuwem grubym i
płytkim, a której stanik
luźny i obwisły krył się u
szyi pod kilku sznurami
drobnych, w różne
kształty połamanych,
koralii. Od czerwoności
jedynej tej, zbyt
okropnej ozdoby jej stroju,
żywo odbijała głęboka
śniadość, okrywająca
chude i zapadłe nieco
jej policzki; pod
gęstymi brwiami
wielkie, głęboko
osadzone oczy
patrzyły czarną
jak aksamit
żrenicą, a nad
wązkiem,
ciemnym
czołem, wiły się,
splątane
kędziory,
włosy
hebanowej
czarności.

W całej postaci
dziecka tego, czy
tej kobiety, było
coś dumnego i
dzikiego zarazem.
Szła wyprostowana,
poważna, zamyśloną
wzrokiem śmiało
patrząca kędyś w
dal; lecz przy
każdym żywym
usłyszanym
szmerze ludzkich
głosów, przystawała
i, przycisnąwszy
się do płotu albo
ściany, spuszczała
oczy, nie trwożnie,
pośpnie raczej i
niechętnie, tak,
jakby wszelkie
spotkanie się z
ludźmi przykrém
jej być musiało.
Jedną tylko
biała koza nie
sprawiała jej
obecnością swą
żadnej przykrości.
Owszem, dziewczyna
wiodła za nią od
chwili do chwili
bacznem wejrzeniem,
a gdy zwinne
stworzenie
oddalało się od
niej zbyt
okropnie,
przywoływała je

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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ówdzie. Wydawała
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powstrzymanym
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oka wydawała
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nieco jej
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wielkie,
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osadzone
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czarną
jak
aksamit
żrenicą,
a nad
wązkiem,
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czołem,
wiły się,
splątane
kędziory,
włosy
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W całej postaci
dziecka tego, czy
tej kobiety,
było coś
dumnego i
dzikiego
zarazem. Szła
wyprostowana,
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zamyśloną
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kędyś w
dal; lecz
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się do
płotu
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ściany,
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ludźmi
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Jedną
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Owszem,
dziewczyna
wiodła
za nią
od
chwili
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wejrzeniem,
a
gdy
zwinne
stworzenie
oddalało
się
od
niej
zbyt
okropnie,
przywoływała
je

Na widok
łączki,
dziewczyna
nie
przyśpieszyła
kroku,
owszem
zwolniła
go, a
po
chwili,
przywoławszy
ku
sobie
kozę
swą
i
rękę
ująwszy
jeden
z
małych
jej
różków,
stała.
Stąpała
i
patrzyła
na
ruchliwą
scenę,
która
odbywała
się
na
łączce
i
od
której
dolatywał
uszu
jej
gwar
zmieszany
z
dziecięcych
śmiechów,
krzyków
i
ze
zwierzęcych
beczeń.
Zrazu
scena
ta
wydawała
się
tylko
tłumną
i
chaotycznym
migotaniem
stworzeń
mlecznej
białości
i
pstrokątów
postaci
dziecinnych
po
zielonem
tle. Po
dłuższym
dopiero
patrzeniu,
rozcznąć
było
można
kilkanaście
małych
dziewcząt,
spędzających
z
pastwiska
kilkadziesiąt
kóz.

Dziewczęta
były
swawolne
i
śpieszyły
się
do
domów.
Kozy
były
uparte
i
chciały
pozostać
na
łące.
Pomiędzy
jednymi
zawiały
się
uporne
walki,
w
których
zwierzęta
odnosiły
nad
dziećmi
najczęstsze
zwycięstwa.
Wymykały
się
one
z
rąk
przewodniczek
swych
i
w
zwinnych
podskokach
biegły
ku
porastającym
gzienniegdzie
łąkę
krzaczym

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Arthur Conan Doyle:
The Lost World

Compiler **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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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When I wrote last we were about to leave the Indian village where we had been deposited by the Esmeralda. I have to begin my report by bad news, for the first serious personal trouble (I pass over the incessant bickerings between the Professors) occurred this evening, and might have had a tragic ending. I have spoken of our English-speaking half-breed, Gomez—a fine worker and a willing fellow, but afflicted, I fancy, with the vice of curiosity, which is common enough among such men. On the last evening he seems to have hid himself near the hut in which we were discussing our plans, and, being observed by our huge negro Zambo, who is as faithful as a dog and has the hatred which all his race bear to the half-breeds, he was dragged out and carried into our presence. Gomez whipped out his knife, however, and but for the huge strength of his captor, which enabled him to disarm him with one hand, he would certainly have stabbed him. The matter has ended in reprimands, the opponents have been compelled to shake hands, and there is every hope that all will be well. As to the feuds of the two learned men, they are continuous and bitter. It must be admitted that Challenger is provocative in the last degree, but Summerlee has an acid tongue, which makes matters worse. Last night Challenger said that he never cared to walk on the Thames Embankment and look up the river, as it was always sad to see one's own eventual goal.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

Our friends at home may well rejoice with us, for we are at our goal, and up to a point, at least, we have shown that the statement of Professor Challenger can be verified. We have not, it is true, ascended the plateau, but it lies before us, and even Professor Summerlee is in a more chastened mood. Not that he will for an instant admit that his rival could be right, but he is less persistent in his incessant objections, and has sunk for the most part into an observant silence. I must hark back, however, and continue my narrative from where I dropped it. We are sending home one of our local Indians who is injured, and I am committing this letter to his charge, with considerable doubts in my mind as to whether it will ever come to hand.

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The very next day we did actually make our start upon this remarkable expedition. We found that all our possessions fitted very easily into the two canoes, and we divided our personnel, six in each, taking the obvious precaution in the interests of peace of putting one Professor into each canoe. Personally, I was with Challenger, who was in a beatific humour, moving about as one in a silent ecstasy and beaming benevolence from every feature. I have had some experience of him in other moods, however, and shall be the less surprised when the thunderstorms suddenly come up amidst the sunshine. If it is impossible to be at your ease, it is equally impossible to be dull in his company, for one is always in a state of half-tremulous doubt

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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

Compiler *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 enricadas razones suyas le parecían de perlas, y más cuando llegaba a leer aquellos requiebros y cartas de desafíos, donde en muchas partes hallaba escrito: La razón de la sinrazón que a mi razón se hace, de tal manera mi razón enflaquece, que con razón me quejo de la vuestra fermosura.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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James Joyce:
Ulysses

11 pt / 5 mm

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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

And baby prattled after her:

—A jink a jink a jawbo.

Cissy Caffrey cuddled the wee chap for she was awfully fond of children, so patient with little sufferers and Tommy Caffrey could never be got to take his castor oil unless it was Cissy Caffrey that held his nose and promised him the scatty

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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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 dote in his new fancy bib. None of your spoilt beauties, Flora Mac Flimsy sort, was Cissy Caffrey. A truehearted lass never drew the breath of life, always with a laugh in her gipsylike eyes and a frolicsome word on her cherryripe 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 wouldbe assailant came to grief and (alas to relate!) the coveted castle too. Needless to say the cries of discomfited Master Tommy drew the attention of the girl friends.

—Come here, Tommy, his sister called imperatively, at once! And you, Jacky, for

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

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,

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

Niccolò Machiavelli:
Il Principe

Compiler *Extrabold 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 soddisfare a' grandi, e senza ingiuria d'altri, ma sibbene al popolo; perchè quello del popolo è più onesto fine che quel de' grandi, volendo questi opprimere, e quello non essere oppresso. Aggiungesi ancora, che del popolo nimico il Principe non si può mai assicurare per essere troppi; de' grandi si può assicurare per essere pochi.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

Il peggio che possa aspettare un Principe dal popolo nimico, è l'essere abbandonato da lui; ma da' grandi nimici non solo debbe temere di essere abbandonato, ma che ancor

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

Il peggio che possa aspettare un Principe dal popolo nimico, è l'essere abbandonato da lui; ma da' grandi nimici non solo debbe temere di essere abbandonato, ma che ancor loro gli venghino contro; perchè essendo in quelli più vedere e più astuzia, avanzano sempre tempo per salvarsi, e cercano gradi con quello che sperano che vinca. È necessitato ancora il Principe vivere sempre con quel medesimo popolo, ma può ben fare senza quelli medesimi grandi, potendo farne e disfarnne ogni di, e torre e dare, quando gli piace, riputazione loro. E per chiarire meglio questa parte, dico, come i grandi si debbono considerare in duoi modi principalmente, cioè o si governano in modo col procedere loro, che si obbligano in tutto alla tua fortuna, o no; quelli che si obbligano, e non sieno rapaci, si debbono onorare ed amare; quelli che non si obbligano, si hanno a considerare in duoi modi: o fanno questo per pusillanimità e difetto naturale d'animo, ed allora ti debbi servir di loro, e di quelli massime che sono di buon consiglio; perchè nelle prosperità te ne onori, e nelle avversità non hai da temere. Ma quando non si obbligano ad arte, e per cagione ambiziosa, è segno come e' pensano più a sè, che a te. E da quelli si deve il Principe guardare, e tenergli come se fussero scoperti nimici, perchè sempre nelle avversità l'aiuteranno rovinare. Debbe pertanto uno che diventa Principe per favore del popolo, mantenerselo amico; il che gli fia facile, non domandando lui se non di non essere oppresso. Ma uno che contro il popolo diventi Principe con il favor de' grandi, deve innanzi ogni altra cosa cercare di guadagnarsi il popolo; il che

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

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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,

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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 of order and protection to justify much national boasting. Boxing burglaries by armed men, and highway robberies, took

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

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

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

Compiler *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

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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

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

If at any time it exceeds the effectual demand, some of the component parts of its price must be paid below their natural rate.



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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