

Identity Letters

# Glance sans

# About the Typeface: Glance Sans

## Designed by

Moritz Kleinsorge

## First Release

2021

## Current Release

2021

## Styles

14

## Glyphs

622

## OpenType Features

Stylistic Alternates,  
Discretionary Ligatures,  
Standard Ligatures, 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

**Stylish and determined. The urban alter ego of Glance Slab.**

Geometric, stylish, and not quite a stencil face: Glance Sans is the urban alter ego of Glance Slab—a strong-willed sans-serif with no frills but a few unique character traits. Visible gaps between the strokes create a dynamic impression of balance and movement. Focusing on both style and versatility, Glance Sans sports 7 weights and a complete set of italics. These are not just sloped romans but individually drawn letterforms. Each style contains more than 600 glyphs. Glance Sans is a great tool for industrial and high-tech branding, for architectural wayfinding systems, for corporate identities in arts, crafts, medicine, culture, and education, and for all kinds of sports-themed design.

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

## Overview of Styles

01 Thin

02 Light

03 Book

04 Regular

05 Medium

06 Bold

07 Black

08 Thin Italic

09 Light Italic

10 Book Italic

11 Regular Italic

12 Medium Italic

13 Bold Italic

14 Black Italic



Identity Snackers® Butterscotch Eclairs

One pound net  
snackers®

15 pieces

Identity Snackers®

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).

Identity Snackers® Date & Sultana  
one pound net

Identity Snackers® Date & Sultana  
one pound net

Actin	<b>Bron</b>	<b>Curium</b>
Alum	<b>Cadn</b>	<b>Darmstac</b>
Ame	<b>Calci</b>	<b>Dubnium</b>
Antin	<b>Califo</b>	<b>Dysprosiu</b>
Argo	<b>Carb</b>	<b>Einsteiniu</b>
Arse	<b>Ceriu</b>	<b>Erbium</b>
Asta	<b>Cesiu</b>	<b>Europium</b>
<b>Bari</b>	<b>Chlor</b>	<b>Fermium</b>
<b>Berk</b>	<b>Chro</b>	<b>Flerovium</b>
<b>Bery</b>	<b>Coba</b>	<b>Fluorine</b>
<b>Bism</b>	<b>Cope</b>	<b>Francium</b>
<b>Bohi</b>	<b>Copp</b>	<b>Gadoliniu</b>
<b>Borc</b>	<b>Curiu</b>	<b>Gallium</b>

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

# Glance Sans Thin

**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

**16 pt / 7,5 mm**

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**12 pt / 5 mm**

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

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 præggigste Guld; det puttede de i deres egen Pose og arbeidede med de tomme Væve, og det til langt ud paa Natten.

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

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

Nu gik den gamle skikkelige Minister ind i Salen, hvor de to Bedragere sad og arbeidede med de tomme Væve. "Gud

**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 spillede Øinene op! "Jeg kan jo ikke se noget!" Men det sagde han ikke.

Begge Bedragerne bad han 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 se noget, for der var ingen Ting. "Herre Gud!" tænkte han, "skulde jeg være dum! Det har jeg aldrig froet, 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 Tojet!"

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

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

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

Nu forlangte Bedragerne flere Penge, mere Silke og Guld, det skulde de bruge til Vævning. De stak Alf i deres egne Lommer, paa Væven kom ikke en Trevl, men de blev ved, som før, at væve paa den tomme Væv.

Keiseren sendte snart igjen en anden skikkelig Embedsmand hen for at see, hvorledes det gik med Vævningen, og om Tøiet snart var færdigt. Det gik

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**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

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**12 pt / 5 mm**

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Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídne od nejstarší dcery, v němž jí vědomost dávala, že manžel její službu přijal u jedné kněžny, která má velké panství v Čechách, a sice jen několik mil vzdálenosti od pohorské

Božena Němcová:  
Babička

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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, babičiné to dceri, za byt vykázáno bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvíliku na cestu, dívaly se, nejedě-li už Václav, a každém, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babičkal!“ Samy pak mezi sebou si ustavicičně 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 velcí psové, Sultan a Tyrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvéře, vitan babičku.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

Babička měla syna a dvě dcery. Nejstarší žila mnoho let ve Vídni u přátele, 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 její vrstevnice a již u rodičů sloužila.

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

Tu najednou přišel babičce list z Vídne od nejstarší dcery, v němž jí vědomost dávala, že manžel její službu přijal u jedné kněžny, která má velké panství v Čechách, a sice jen několik mil vzdálenosti od pohorské vesničky, kde babička bydlí. Tam že se nyní s rodinou odstěhuje, manžel pak vždy jen přes léto že tam bude, když i paní kněžna se tam zdržuje. Ke konci listu stála vroucí prosba, aby babička k nim se odebrala navždy a živobytí svoje u dcery a vnoučat strávila, kteří se již na ni těší. Babička se rozplakala; nevěděla, co má dělat! Srdce ji táhlo k dceri 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 všim, co v ní, odevzdala staré Bětce s doložením: „Nevím, jak se mi tam líbit bude, a jestli přece zde neumru mezi vám.“ Když jednoho dne vozík u chaloupky se zastavil, naložil naň kočí Václav babičinu malovanou truhlu, kolovrat, bez něhož být nemohla, košík, v němž byla čtyři chocholatá kurátká, pytlík s dvěma čtverbarevnými koťaty, a pak babičku, která pro pláč ani neviděla před sebe. Požehnáním přítel 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, babičiné to dceri, za byt vykázáno bylo. Děti vybíhaly každou chvíliku na cestu, dívaly se, nejedě-li už Václav, a každém, kdo šel kolem, vypravovaly: „Dnes přijede naše babičkal!“ Samy pak mezi sebou si ustavicičně 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 velcí psové, Sultan a Tyrl, všecko vyběhlo přede dvéře, vitan babičku.

S vozu slézák ženou v bílé plachetce, v selském obliku. Děti zůstaly stát, všecky tři vedle sebe, ani s babičky oka nespustily! Tatínek ji tiskl ruku, maminka ji plácí objímala, ona pak je plácí tež libala na obě líce. Bětka přistrčila jí malého kojence, boubelatou Adeiku, a babička se na ni smála, jmenovala ji malé robátko a udělala jí krízek. Pak ale ohlídla se po ostatních dětech, volajíc na ně tónem nejupřímnějším: „Moje zlaté děti, moje holátky, co jsem se na vás těšil!“ Ale teď sklopily oči a zůstaly stát, jako by je přimrazil, a teprv na matčin rozkaz podaly pod vše růžová líčka babičce k polibení. Nemohly se ani zpamatovat! Jak pak, to byla babička zcela jiná než všechny ty, co kdy viděly; takovou babičku ony ještě jakéživý neviděly! Div na oči nenechaly! Kamkoli se postavila, obcházel ji kolem dokola a prohlížel od hlavy do paty.

Obdivujou tmavý kožíšek s dlouhými varhánkami vzadu, rásnou zelenou mezulámkou, lemovanou širokou pentlí; libí se jí červený květovaný šátek, jež babička na plácku vázání má pod bílou plachetkou; posedují na zem, aby dobré prohlížnout mohly červený cvikel na bílých punčochách a černé pantofleky. Vilímek poškubuje barevné klásky na rohožové mošině, kterou babička drží na ruce, a Jan, starší z dvou chlapců, zpolohounka zdvívá babičce bílý, červený pasovaný fértoch, neboť nahmatac pod ním cosi tvrdého. Byl tam velký 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 šeprnutí bylo ale trochu hlasité – bylo je slyšet za

# Glance Sans 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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

It was precisely twelve o'clock; twelve by Big Ben; whose stroke was wafted over the northern part of London; blent with that of other clocks, mixed in a thin ethereal way with the clouds and wisps of smoke, and died up there among the seagulls—twelve o'clock struck as Clarissa Dalloway laid her green dress on her bed, and the Warren Smiths walked down Harley Street. Twelve was the hour of their appointment. Probably, Rezia thought, that was Sir William Bradshaw's house with the grey motor car in front of it. The leaden circles dissolved in the air. Indeed it was—Sir William Bradshaw's motor car; low, powerful, grey with plain initials interlocked on the panel, as if the pomps of heraldry were incongruous, this man being the ghostly helper, the priest of

12 pt / 5 mm

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Virginia Woolf:  
Mrs. Dalloway

# Glance Sans 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

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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

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Sir William himself was no longer young. He had worked very hard; he had won his position by sheer ability (being the son of a shopkeeper); loved his profession; made a fine figurehead at ceremonies and spoke well—all of which had by the time he was knighted given him a heavy look, a weary look (the stream of patients being so incessant, the responsibilities and privileges of his profession so onerous), which weariness, together with his grey hairs, increased the extraordinary distinction of his presence and gave him the reputation (of the utmost importance in dealing with nerve cases) not merely of lightning skill, and almost infallible accuracy in diagnosis but of sympathy; tact; understanding of the human soul. He could see the first moment they came into the room (the Warren Smiths they were called); he was certain directly he saw the man; it was a case of extreme gravity. It was a case of complete breakdown—complete physical and nervous breakdown, with every symptom in an advanced stage, he ascertained in two or three minutes (writing answers to questions, murmured discreetly, on a pink card).

How long had Dr. Holmes been attending him?  
Six weeks.

Prescribed a little bromide? Said there was nothing the matter? Ah yes (those general practitioners! thought Sir William). It took half 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.

## Glance Sans *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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley:  
Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus

# Glance Sans Light Italic

11 pt / 5 mm

I sat one evening in my laboratory; the sun had set, and the moon was just rising from the sea; I had not sufficient light for my employment, and I remained idle, in a pause of consideration of whether I should leave my labour for the night, or hasten its conclusion by an unremitting attention to it. As I sat, a train of reflection occurred to me, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged in the same manner, and had created a fiend whose unparalleled barbarity had desolated my heart, and filled it for ever with the bitterest remorse. I was now about to form another being, of whose dispositions I was alike ignorant; she might become ten thousand times more malignant than her mate, and delight, for its own sake, in murder and wretchedness. He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man, and hide himself in deserts; but she had not; and she, who in all probability was to become a thinking and reasoning animal, might refuse to comply with a compact made before her creation. They might even hate each other; the creature who already lived loathed his own deformity, and might he not conceive a greater abhorrence for it when it came before his eyes in the female form? She also might turn with disgust from him to the superior beauty of man; she might quit him, and he be again alone, exasperated by the fresh provocation of being deserted by one of his own species.

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 daemōn 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 daemōn at the casement. A ghastly grin wrinkled his lips as he gazed on me, where I sat fulfilling

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

I sat one evening in my laboratory; the sun had set, and the moon was just rising from the sea; I had not sufficient light for my employment, and I remained idle, in a pause of consideration of whether I should leave my labour for the night, or hasten its conclusion by an unremitting attention to it. As I sat, a train of reflection occurred to me, which led me to consider the effects of what I was now doing. Three years before I was engaged in the same manner, and had created a fiend whose unparalleled barbarity had desolated my heart, and filled it for ever with the bitterest remorse. I was now about to form another being, of whose dispositions I was alike ignorant; she might become ten thousand times more malignant than her mate, and delight, for its own sake, in murder and wretchedness. He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man, and hide himself in deserts; but she had not; and she, who in all probability was to become a thinking and reasoning animal, might refuse to comply with a compact made before her creation. They might even hate each other; the creature who already lived loathed his own deformity, and might he not conceive a greater abhorrence for it when it came before his eyes in the female form? She also might turn with disgust from him to the superior beauty of man; she might quit him, and he be again alone, exasperated by the fresh provocation of being deserted by one of his own species.

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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 daemōn 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

# Glance Sans Book

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

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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

# Glance Sans Book

11 pt / 5 mm

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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.

« 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 contrat social donne la solution.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

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

De plus, l'aliénation se faisant sans réserve, l'union est aussi parfaite qu'elle peut l'être & nul associé n'a plus rien à réclamer : Car s'il restoit quelques

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.

« 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 contrat social donne la solution.

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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 puât prononcer entre eux & le public, chacun étant en quelque point son propre juge préfendroit bientôt l'être en tous, l'état de nature subsisteroit, & l'association deviendroit nécessairement tyrannique ou vaine.

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

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

A l'instant, au lieu de la personne 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 prendra 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, &

# Glance Sans Book Italic

24 pt / 10 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Immanuel Kant:  
Beantwortung der Frage: Was ist Aufklärung?

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 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 pflegen, 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

# Glance Sans 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

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

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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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Glance Sans *Regular Italic*

24 pt / 10 mm

*L'année 1866 fut marquée par un événement bizarre, un phénomène inexplicable 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*

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*En effet, depuis quelque temps, plusieurs navires s'étaient rencontrés sur mer avec « une chose énorme, » un objet*

Jules Verne:  
*Vingt mille lieues sous les mers*

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11 pt / 5 mm

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

Les faits relatifs à cette apparition, consignés aux divers livres de bord, s'accordaient assez exactement sur la structure de l'objet ou de l'être en question, la vitesse inouïe de ses mouvements, la puissance surprenante de sa locomotion, la vie particulière dont il semblait doué. Si c'était un céétacé, il surpassait en volume tous ceux que la science avait classés jusqu'alors. Ni Cuvier, ni Lacépède, ni M. Dumeril, ni M. de Quatrefages n'eussent admis l'existence d'un tel monstre – à moins de l'avoir vu, ce qui s'appelle vu de leurs propres yeux de savants.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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À prendre la moyenne des observations faites à diverses reprises, – en rejetant les évaluations timides qui assignaient à cet objet une longueur de deux cents pieds, et en repoussant les opinions exagérées qui le disaient large d'un mille et long de trois, – on pouvait affirmer, cependant, que cet être phénoménal dépassait de beaucoup toutes les dimensions admises jusqu'à ce jour par les ichthyologistes, – s'il existait toutefois.

Or, il existait, le fait en lui-même n'était plus niable, et, avec ce penchant qui pousse au merveilleux la cervelle humaine, on comprendra l'émotion produite dans le monde entier par cette surnaturelle apparition. Quant à la rejeter au rang des fables, il fallait y renoncer.

En effet, le 20 juillet 1866, le steamer Governor-Higginson, de Calcutta and Burnach steam navigation Company, avait rencontré cette masse mouvante à cinq milles dans l'est des côtes de l'Australie. Le capitaine Baker se crut, tout d'abord, en présence d'un écueil inconnu ; il se disposait même à en déterminer la situation exacte, quand deux colonnes d'eau, projetées par l'inexplicable objet, s'élançèrent en sifflant 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 rejettait par ses événements des colonnes d'eau, mélangées d'air et de vapeur.

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

L'année 1866 fut marquée par un événement bizarre, un phénomène inexplicable 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.

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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 céétacé 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 contrebas 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

# Glance Sans Medium

24 pt / 10 mm

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Camilo Castelo Branco:  
Amor de Perdição

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

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«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 aparecido 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 sítios; vai para Coimbra, e espera que o tempo melhore a nossa situação.

Tem confiança n'esta desgraçada,

6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

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Diz-me o que souberes. Eu já não peço a Deus a tua vida. Foge d'esses sítios; 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 tranquillizar o animo de Thereza. Do seu ferimento fallava tão de passagem, que dava a suppôr que nem o curativo era necessário. Promettia 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 realidas.

Entretanto Baltazar Coutinho, chamado ás autoridades 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. Accrescentou que não sabia que elles tivessem inimigos em Vizeu, nem tinha contra algum as mais leves presumpções.

Os mais proximos vizinhos da localidade, onde os cadaveres tinham aparecido, apenas depunham que, alta noite, tinham ouvido dois tiros ao mesmo tempo, e outro, pouco depois. Um apenas adiantava coisas que não podia alumiar a justiça, e vinha a ser que o maço, nas vizinhanças do local, fôra chapotado. N'esta escuridade a justiça não podia dar passo algum.

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

## Glance Sans 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, najuboższem z pomiędzy wszystkich domostwami ostawionej, postępowały zwolna dwie**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Eliza Orzeszkowa:  
Meir Ezofowicz

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W całej postaci dziecka tego, czy tej kobiety, było coś dumnego i dzikiego zarazem. Szła wyprostowana, poważna, zamyslonym wzrokiem śmiało patrzącą kędyś w dal; lecz przy każdym żywym usłyszaniem szmerze ludzkich głosów, przystawała i, przycisnęła oczy, nie trwożnie, pospieśnie raczej i niechętnie, tak, jakby wszelkie spotkanie się z ludźmi przykrem jej być musiało. Jedna tylko biała koza nie sprawiała jej obecnością swą żadnej przykrości. Owszem, dziewczyna wiodła za nią od chwili do chwili bacznem wejzeniem, a gdy zwinne stworzenie oddalało się od niej zbytcznie, przywoływała je ku sobie przyciszonemi, krótkimi wykrzyki. Wzajemnie koza rozumiała ją snadź dobrze i, wotaniu jej posturą, wracała ku niej, z pytającym jakby beczeniem. U końca czasu, biednej uliczki błysnęła świeża, majowa, rosą opoloną i słońcem położona, zieloność. Była to tączka niewielka, tuż za miaszczkiem leżąca, z jednej strony otoczona gęstym brzozowym gajem, z drugiej otwierająca się na ogromne rozdrogi pól, za którymi w głębokiej dali siniały długie pas wielkich borów.

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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6.5 pt / 2,5 mm

Parę miesięcy minęło. Ciepły dzień majowykończył się wieczorem wonnym i pogodnym.

Niewiele przed zachodem słońca, brzegiem wązkich uliczek, najuboższem z pomiędzy wszystkich domostwami ostawionej, postępowały zwolna dwie istoty. Jedną z nich była koza, biała jak śnieg, drugą, – dziewczyna wysmukła i chuda. Koza szła naprzód, podskakiwała co chwila, aby uczebić się gałęzi drzew, rosnących tu i ówdzie. Wydawała się zwinną, swątowlną i szczęśliwą. Idąca za nią dziewczyna poważną była i zamysloną. Wiek jej trudno było określić. Mogła mieć lat trzynaście, albo siedemnacie. Jakkolwiek bowiem wysoką była, kształty ciała jej drobne, suche, z powstrzymanym może rozrostem, wydawały się dziecinnemi. Ale chód jej i wyraz twarzy posiadały powagę i smutek wczesnej dojrzałości. Na pierwszy rzut oka wydawała się brzydką. Nie przyznałaby jej wcale, wdzięków jej, jeżeli miała jakieś, nie udwyciątała strój ubogi, złożony ze spłowiałej perkaliowej sukni, z pod której wązkich fałd ukazywały się stopy, natomiast tylko okryte obuwie grubym i płytkim, a której stanik luźny i obwisły krył się u szyn pod kilku sznurami drobnymi, w różne kształty połamanych, korali. Od czerwoności jednej tej, zbytkownej ozdoby jej stroju, żywo odbijała głęboka śniadłość, okrywającą chude i zapadłe nieco jej policzki; pod gęstemi brwiemi wielkie, głęboko osadzone oczy patrzyły czarną jak aksamit żrenicą, a nad wązkiem, ciemnym czołem, wiły się, splecione kędziora, włosy hebanowej czarności.

W całej postaci dziecka tego, czy tej kobiety, było coś dumnego i dzikiego zarazem. Szła wyprostowana, poważna, zamyslonym wzrokiem śmiało patrzącą kędyś w dal; lecz przy każdym żywym usłyszaniem szmerze ludzkich głosów, przystawała i, przycisnęła oczy, nie trwożnie, pospieśnie raczej i niechętnie, tak, jakby wszelkie spotkanie się z ludźmi przykrem jej być musiało. Jedna tylko biała koza nie sprawiała jej obecnością swą żadnej przykrości. Owszem, dziewczyna wiodła za nią od chwili do chwili bacznem wejzeniem, a gdy zwinne stworzenie oddalało się od niej zbytcznie, przywoływała je ku sobie przyciszonemi, krótkimi wykrzyki. Wzajemnie koza rozumiała ją snadź dobrze i, wotaniu jej posturą, wracała ku nijej, z pytającym jakby beczeniem. U końca czasu, biednej uliczki błysnęła świeża, majowa, rosą opoloną i słońcem położona, zieloność. Była to tączka niewielka, tuż za miaszczkiem leżąca, z jednej strony otoczona gęstym brzozowym gajem, z drugiej otwierająca się na ogromne rozdrogi pól, za którymi w głębokiej dali siniały długie pas wielkich borów.

Na widok tączki, dziewczyna nie przyśpieszyła kroku, owszem zwolniła go, a po chwili, przywoływała ku sobie kożę swą i ręką ujętą ją w jeden z małych jej róžków, stanika. Stanika i patrzącą na ruchliwą scenę, która odbywała się na tączce i od której dołączały wszyscy jej gwiar zmieszani z dziecięcymi śmiechów, krzyków i ze zwierzęcych beczeń. Zrażona sceną ta wydawała się tylko tłumem i chaotycznem migotaniem stworzeń mlecznej bieloci i pstrykających postaci dziecięcych po zielonemu tle. Po dłuższem dopiero patrzeniu, rozzeździć było można kilkanaście małych dziewcząt, spędzających z pastwiskiem kilkadesięcią kóz.

Dziewczęta były swątowlnie i śpieszyły się do domów. Kozy były uparte i chciały pozostać na tące. Pomiędzy jednemi zawiązywały się uporne walki, w których zwierzęta odnosili się do siebie najczęściej zwycięzca. Wymykaly się one z rąk prowadniczek swych i w zwinnych podskokach biegły ku porastającym gdzieniegdzie tąkę kraczącym leszczynom. Dziewczęta goniły

## Glance Sans 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**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Arthur Conan Doyle:  
The Lost World

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11 pt / 5 mm

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**When I wrote last we were about to leave the Indian village where we had been deposited by the Esmeralda. I have to begin my report by bad news, for the first serious personal trouble (I pass over the incessant bickerings between the Professors) occurred this evening, and might have had a tragic ending. I have spoken of our**

9 pt / 3,75 mm

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

**For two days we made our way up a good-sized river, some hundreds of yards broad, and dark in colour, but transparent, so that one**

## Glance Sans ***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***

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*

# Glance Sans Bold Italic

11 pt / 5 mm

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9 pt / 3,75 mm

**Es, pues, de saber que este sobredicho hidalgo, los ratos que estaba ocioso, que eran los más del año, se daba a leer libros de caballerías, con tanta afición y gusto, que olvidó casi de todo punto el ejercicio de la caza, y aun la administración de su hacienda. Y llegó a tanto su curiosidad y desatino en esto, que vendió muchas hanegas de tierra de sembradura para comprar libros de caballerías en que leer, y así, llevó a su casa todos cuantos pudo haber dellos; y de todos, ningunos le parecían tan bien como los que compuso el famoso Feliciano de Silva, porque la claridad de su prosa y aquellas entricadas razones suyas le parecían de perlas, y más cuando llegaba a leer aquellos requiebros y cartas de desafíos, donde en muchas partes hallaba escrito: La razón de la sinrazón que a mi razón se hace, de tal manera mi razón enflaquece, que con razón me quejo de la vuestra fermosura. Y también cuando leía: ...los altos cielos que de vuestra divinidad divinamente con las estrellas os fortifican, y os hacen merecedora del merecimiento que merece la vuestra grandeza.**

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 aquél acabar su libro con la promesa de aquella inacabable aventura, y muchas veces le vino deseo de tomar la pluma y darse 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 Galator, hermano de Amadís de Gaula, porque tenía muy acomodada condición para todo; que no era caballero melindroso, ni tan llorón como su hermano, y que en lo de la valentía no le iba en zaga.**

**En resolución, él se enfrascó tanto en su lectura, que se le pasaban las noches leyendo**

# Glance Sans Black

24 pt / 10 mm

**It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had**

16 pt / 7,5 mm

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12 pt / 5 mm

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Charles Dickens:  
A Tale of Two Cities

# Glance Sans Black

11 pt / 5 mm

**It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way—in short, the period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only.**

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

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

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

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**It was the year of Our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-five. Spiritual revelations were conceded to England at that favoured period, as at this. Mrs. Southcott had recently attained her five-and-twentieth blessed birthday, of whom a prophetic private in the Life Guards had heralded the sublime appearance by announcing that arrangements were made for the swallowing up of London and Westminster. Even the Cock-lane ghost had been laid only a round dozen of years, after rapping out its messages, as the spirits of this very year last past (supernaturally deficient in originality) rapped out theirs. Mere messages in the earthly order of events had lately come to the English Crown and People, from a congress of British subjects in America: which, strange to relate, have proved more important to the human race than any communications yet received through any of the chickens of the Cock-lane brood.**

**France, less favoured on the whole as to matters spiritual than her sister of the shield and trident, rolled with exceeding smoothness down hill, making paper money and spending it. Under the guidance of her Christian pastors, she entertained herself, besides, with such humane achievements as sentencing a youth to have his hands cut off, his tongue torn out with pincers, and his body burned alive, because he had not kneeled down in the rain to do honour to a dirty procession of monks which passed within his view, at a distance of some fifty or sixty yards. It 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 caris, 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'**

# Glance Sans ***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***

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

# Glance Sans 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

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

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

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**



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**BY ROSE GUATTARI**

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