

Bookface Old Style

Duplexed with Italic and Small Capitals

12
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
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11
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10
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 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
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8
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 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
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12 pt Face No. E1922 Fig size ·083 Lower case 160 pts Alignment +1¼
 11 pt Face No. E855 Fig size ·0761 Lower case 142 pts Alignment -1¼
 10 pt Face No. E1779 Fig size ·0675 Lower case 125 pts Alignment -4¼
 8 pt Face No. E1688 Fig size ·059 Lower case 111 pts Alignment -7

Duplexed with Cloister Bold

12
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890
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12 pt Face No. E1957 Fig size ·083 Lower case 160 pts Alignment +1¼
 10 pt Face No. E1814 Fig size ·0675 Lower case 125 pts Alignment -4¼
 8 pt Face No. E2248 Fig size ·059 Lower case 111 pts Alignment -7

Character Count Table

Bold figures reading down indicate pica measures.

Bold figures reading across indicate point size.

Light figures indicate average number of characters per line.

	8	10	11	12
8	22	20	17	15
9	26	23	20	18
10	29	26	23	21
11	32	29	26	23
12	35	32	28	25
13	38	35	31	27
14	41	38	33	30
15	44	40	36	32
16	48	43	38	34
17	51	46	41	37
18	54	49	43	39
19	57	52	46	42
20	60	54	49	44
21	63	57	52	46
22	66	60	54	48
23	69	63	56	50
24	72	66	58	52
25	75	68	61	54
26	78	71	64	56
27	81	74	66	58
28	84	77	68	61
29	87	80	71	63
30	90	82	74	66

When ordering matrices, please state the face number and the point size of the fount required and the model of the machine on which the matrices are to run.

Additional characters in regular fount

fifffiffll,.-:'!?)&£@!bæœÆCE
 fifffiffll,.-:'!?)&£@!bæœÆCE
 áááá èèèè ïïï òòòò úúúú ç ñ
 áááá èèèè ïïï òòòò úúúú ç ñ
 ÆCE&\$ [] ¶ * † ‡ || § - / - ... 1357113112
 ÆCE&\$ [] ¶ * † ‡ || § - / - ... 1357113112

fifffiffll,.-:'!?)&£@!bæœÆCE
 fifffiffll,.-:'!?)&£@!bæœÆCE
 áááá èèèè ïïï òòòò úúúú ç ñ
 áááá èèèè ïïï òòòò úúúú ç ñ
 \$ [] ¶ * † ‡ || § - / - ... 1357113112
 \$ [] ¶ * † ‡ || § - / - ... 1357113112

Intertype Bookface Old Style with Italic and Small Capitals

*

Eight point

Face Number E1688

*

CAST ON NINE POINT BODY

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims. With increasing eagerness he quickened his pace and made straight for the place assigned for their meeting. Counting every moment impatiently, *half-an-hour had passed before he could dimly see the approaching form of his accomplice, with swift, regular and light-footed steps, typical of the virile temperament of the man. In a breathless string of words he told of his forced delay by a roundabout route and of the need for a hasty exit from the dell.* Could they not spare the time to make a scanty plan? No! They must be away with all possible speed and elude their pursuers. At a frantic pace they hurried off the beaten path into the thick bracken, which, if it were possible to penetrate, would bring them into direct line with the hermit's hut, and once there, all possible chance of discovery could be ignored. After half-an-hour SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH GRASSY

CAST ON TEN POINT BODY

struggling their way through the bracken they were astonished to see the faint glow of a dying fire. Had their journey been anticipated? Had the purpose of their mission been discovered and the scoundrels lain in wait? They checked their pace to a stealthy crawl, peering through the SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE *Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact* Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims. With increasing eagerness he quickened his pace and made straight for the place assigned

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INTERTYPE WIDE TOOTH MATRICES
RUN ON OTHER LINE COMPOSING MACHINES

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Intertype Bookface Old Style with Italic and Small Capitals

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Ten point

Face Number E1779

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CAST ON ELEVEN POINT BODY

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they *could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims.* With increasing eagerness he quickened his pace and made straight for the place assigned for their meeting. Counting every moment impatiently, half-an-hour had passed before he could dimly see the approaching form of his accomplice, with swift, regular and light-footed steps, typical of the virile temperament of the man. In a breathless string of words he told of his forced delay by a roundabout route and of the need for a hasty exit from the dell. Could they not spare the time to make a scanty plan? No! They must be away with all possible speed and elude their pursuers. At a frantic pace they hurried off the beaten path into the thick bracken, which, if it were possible to penetrate would bring them into direct line with the her-

SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE
SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH GRASSY

CAST ON TWELVE POINT BODY

mit's hut, and once there, all possible chance of discovery could be ignored. After half-an-hour struggling their way through the bracken they were astonished to see the faint glow of a dying fire. Had their journey been anticipated? Had

*SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE
Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy
glades of the forest and it was at this late hour
that he set out on his quest. So far as he could
plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to
the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sun-
down. He was in no very placid state of mind,
Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy
glades of the forest and it was at this late hour
that he set out on his quest. So far as he could
plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to
the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sun-
down. He was in no very placid state of mind,
yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his
promise to call at Don's, that made him the more
determined. Step by step he plodded on until the
last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of
the trees, and as he made his way he mused over
his plans. He would meet the man and conduct
him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone
resident by the river brink. At either of these
places they could unravel the details in the mid-
night silence. No problem would easily baffle the
crafty brain of his companion and the procedure
they would adopt must in more than one way
outwit their rival's claims. With increasing eager-
ness he quickened his pace and made straight for
the place assigned for their meeting. Counting*

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INTERTYPE WIDE TOOTH MATRICES
RUN ON OTHER LINE COMPOSING MACHINES

*

B O O K F A C E

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims. With increasing eagerness he quickened his pace and made straight for the place assigned for their meeting. Counting every moment impatiently, half-an-hour had passed before he could dimly see the approaching form of his accomplice, with swift, regular and light-footed steps, typical of the virile temperament of the man. In a breathless string of words he told of his forced delay by a roundabout route.

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet *it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the* last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either

FACE NUMBER E855

CAST ON TWELVE POINT BODY

Intertype

11 point Bookface Old Style with Italic and Small Capitals

SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH G
SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH G
SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH GRASSY GLADES

Display lines set in Garamond

Intertype Bookface Old Style



with Cloister Bold

Twelve Point

Face Number E1957

CAST ON FOURTEEN POINT BODY

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims. With increasing SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH GRASSY

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims. With increasing SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH GRASSY

INTERTYPE WIDE TOOTH MATRICES

WILL RUN ON OTHER LINE COMPOSING MACHINES

B O O K F A C E

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of mind, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident by the river brink. At either of these places they could unravel the details in the midnight silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty brain of his companion and the procedure they would adopt must in more than one way outwit their rival's claims. With increasing eagerness he quickened his pace and made straight for the place assigned for their meeting. Counting every moment impatiently, half-an-hour had passed before he could dimly see the approaching form of his accomplice.

Shadows were creeping upon the rich grassy glades of the forest and it was at this late hour that he set out on his quest. So far as he could plan, he would go by way of the winding path, to the far end, down by the dell, and wait until sundown. He was in no very placid state of *mind*, yet it was his anxiety as well as the fact of his promise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded on until the last rays of the sun were hidden by the density of the trees, and as he made his way he mused over his plans. He would meet the man and conduct him to the hut of the hermit or to that of the lone resident

FACE NUMBER E1922

CAST ON THIRTEEN POINT BODY

Intertype

12 point Bookface Old Style
with Italic and Small Capitals

SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RIC
SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RIC
SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RICH GRASSY GLA