SINGLE LETTER MATRICES

INTERTYPE

## Cloister Old Style

## Eighteen point

## CLOISTER

> 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 pro mise to call at Don's, that made him the more determi ned. 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 midni ght silence. No problem would easily baffle the crafty b SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPON THE RI

## Twenty-four point

## CLOISTER

Shadows were creepingoupon the rich gra ssy 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 pr omise to call at Don's, that made him the more determined. Step by step he plodded SHADOWS WERE CREEPING UPO

