

BOURGEOIS SLAB 1 OF 79 FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

Bourgeois Slab is a

variant of Bourgeois, the popular geometric sans. Slab fully embraces the slab-serif's raison d'etre: It's made to grab your attention.

Robust and authoritative, Slab is perfect for text, branding and logo work.

BOURGEOIS SLAB 2 OF 79 INTRODUCTION FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

Bourgeois Slab

WEIGHTS

Thin Condensed
Thin Condensed Italia

Light Condensed

Light Condensed Italic

Medium Condensed

Medium Condensed Italic

Bold Condensed

Bold Condensed Italic

Ultra Bold Condensed

Ultra Bold Condensed Italic

Heavy Condensed

Heavy Condensed Italic

Thin

Thin Italic

Light

Light Italic

Medium

Medium Italic

Bold

Bold Italic

Ultra Bold

Ultra Bold Italic

Heavy

Heavy Italic

ABOUT

Bourgeois Slab is built upon the framework of Bourgeois, our popular geometric type family. As with the sans-serif Bourgeois, Slab's letter forms are thoroughly contemporary in look and feel. Echoing mid-century modernism in style, Slab's overall look is friendly and businesslike, more expansive and expressive than Bourgeois's pared-down asceticism.

The slab-serif's development and vigorous uptake during the early-Victorian-era Industrial Revolution, means that we endow slab-seriffaces with characteristics of sturdiness, durability and trustworthiness. At the same time, we appreciate the slab-serif's raison d'etre: They're made to grab your attention.

Bourgeois Slab and Slab Condensed when combined, offer 24 styles suited for text of all kinds and sizes. Both are particularly good for for text-heavy projects and for designers seeking a robust, authoritative-but-genial voice for branding and logo work.

SUPPORTED

Afar / Afrikaans / Albanian / Basque / Bosnian / Breton / Catalan / Crimean Tatar (Latin) / Croatian / Czech / Danish / Dutch / English / Esperanto / Estonian / Faroese / Finnish / French / Frisian / Friulian / German / Greenlandic / Hawaiian / Hungarian / Icelandic / Indonesian / Interlingua / Irish Gaelic / Italian / Kirundi / Kurdish (Latin) / Ladin / Latvian / Lithuanian / Luxemburgish / Malagasy / Malay / Maltese / Māori Norn / Norwegian (Bokmål) / Norwegian (Nynorsk) / Occitan / Palauan / Polish / Portuguese / Rhaeto-Romance / Romani / Romanian / Sango / Sámi (Northern) / Scottish Gaelic / Serbian (Latin) / Shona / Slovak / Slovene / Sorbian / Spanish / Swahili / Swati / Swedish / Tagalog (Filipino) / Tahitian / Tokelauan / Tsonga / Turkish / Umbundu / Veps / Welsh / Wolof / Zulu

UNICODE RANGES

Complete: Basic Latin / Latin-1 Supplement / Latin Extended-A

Parts of: Mathematical Operators / Latin Extended-B / Latin Extended Additional / Spacing Modifier Letters / General Punctuation / Currency Symbols / Letterlike Symbols

WEB FONT FEATURES

frac/liga/salt/sso1

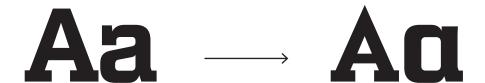
CREDITS

Designed by Jonathan Barnbrook and Julián Moncada

First published in 2018

BOURGEOIS SLAB 3 OF 79 ABOUT FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES Bourgeois Slab features a set of stylistic alternates. When using Adobe Illustrator, stylistic alternates are accessed via the OpenType panel by selecting **Stylistic Alternates**. When using Adobe InDesign, stylistic alternates are accessed via the character panel by selecting **OpenType** > **Stylistic Sets** > **Set 1**. When using CSS, stylistic alternates are activated using the **font-feature-settings** property with a value of either **salt** or **sso1**.



Beads Beads Cigars Cigars **Estate** Estate Frocks Frocks Guffaws Guffaws Marble Marble Prosperitu Prosperity Serenade Serenade Wives Wives

BOURGEOIS SLAB 4 OF 79 STYLISTIC ALTERNATES FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

Bourgeois Slab features a set of standard ligatures, available in both the standard and alternate character set. When using Adobe Illustrator, ligatures are accessed via the OpenType panel by selecting **Standard Ligatures** and **Discretionary Ligatures**. When using Adobe InDesign, ligatures are accessed via the character panel by selecting **OpenType** > **Standard Ligatures** and **OpenType** > **Discretionary Ligatures**. When using CSS, ligatures are activated using the **font-feature-settings** property with a value of either **liga** or **dlig**. See page 4 for information on how to select stylistic alternates.



surfboat offbeat bakeoff selfheal artifice squiffier fjordic cliffjump wolfkin offkey flaccid kerfuffle

surfboat offbeat bakeoff selfheal artifice squiffier fjordic cliffjump wolfkin offkey flaccid kerfuffle

surfboat offbeat bakeoff selfheal artifice squiffier fjordic cliffjump wolfkin offkey flaccid kerfuffle

BOURGEOIS SLAB 5 OF 79 LIGATURES FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ LOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz **UPPERCASE** AGIKMNPQRHUVWYZ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES LOWERCASE aefgjkltvwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊČĎÐĐÈÉÊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀĢĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇN ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŹŽ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãååāäąæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕeeĕgěĝggģ ĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãååāăqæèéêëēĕėęěĝăgá STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îķĸĺļľŀŀťţŧţŵģÿŷźżž fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fi ffi fk ffk fl ffl LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fi ffi fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES .,:;...&;!¿?''",,,«·»•‹>*'"_---/[][]{}\|†‡ **PUNCTUATION** STANDARD FIGURES SYMBOLS 0123456789 $S \cap \mathbb{R} \cap \mathbb{T} \cap \mathbb{T} \cap \mathbb{T}$ FRACTIONS 1/4 1/2 3/4 CURRENCY \$ ¢ £ € ¥ f ¤ **ORDINALS** 123 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \%_0 #$ MATHEMATICAL

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZLOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz UPPERCASE AGIKMNPQR+UVWYZ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES LOWERCASE aefqjkltvwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE ĔĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŹŽÞ ÄÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀĀĢĞĞĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ **ACCENTED UPPERCASE** STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŤţŦţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶŶŸŢŹŽ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãååāăąæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕéęěĝǧġģ ĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāāaæèéêëēĕeĕégǧġģ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îķĸĺļľŀŀťŦŦŢŵýÿŷźżž LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fi ffi fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **PUNCTUATION**

.,:;...&i!¿?''",,,«·»•‹>*'"_---/[][]{}\|†‡

STANDARD FIGURES SYMBOLS 0123456789 SC R TM O \P

CURRENCY

FRACTIONS \$¢£€¥f¤ 1/4 1/2 3/4 **ORDINALS** 123

 $-/\div X + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \% \#$ MATHEMATICAL

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ LOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz **UPPERCASE** AG | KMNPQR+UVWYZ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES LOWERCASE aefqjkl†vwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊČĎĐĐÈÉÊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŤţŧţùúûüűūŭůűű ŴŶÝŸŹŹ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāāaæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕeeĕgĕĝġġģ ĥħìíîïīĭjıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāăqœèéêëēĕeçěĝǧġģ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îķĸĺḷľŀłťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl **PUNCTUATION** .,:;...&¡!¿?''",,,«·»•‹>*'"_---/[][]{}\¦†‡ STANDARD FIGURES 0123456789 SYMBOLS $S \otimes \mathbb{R}^{\mathsf{TM}} \circ \P \otimes \mathbb{R}$ 1/4 1/2 3/4 CURRENCY \$¢£€¥*f*¤ **FRACTIONS ORDINALS** 123 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \%$ # MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

LOWERCASE

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkl†vwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊĎĐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĪĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŦţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶŶŸŹŻ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāăqæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕéeĕĝġġġ ĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũŭůűűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕéeĕĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀłťt‡‡ŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

 $S \otimes \mathbb{R}^{TM} \circ \P \otimes \mathbb{R}^{TM}$

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

 $-/\div X + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \% \#$

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ LOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz **UPPERCASE** AG|KMNPQR+UVWYZ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES aefqikltvxwyz LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ĀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊČĎĐĐÈÉÊ **ACCENTED UPPERCASE** ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĪĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÖÖÖÖŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŪŬŮŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ <u>ÀÁ</u>ÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ **ACCENTED UPPERCASE** STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŚŜŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶŶŸŹŹ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāäaæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕeeĕgĕgggg ĥħìíîïīĭjıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūůůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãååāåqæèéêëēĕegěĝǧġģ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îķĸĺļľŀŀťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **PUNCTUATION** .,:;...&¡!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_--—/[][]{}\¦†‡ STANDARD FIGURES 0123456789 SYMBOLS $S \otimes \mathbb{R}$ \mathbb{R} 1/4 1/2 3/4 CURRENCY \$¢£€¥*f*¤ **FRACTIONS ORDINALS** 123 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \% \#$ MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

LOWERCASE

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĀĢĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰŲ ŴŶŶŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāāąæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĥħìíîïīĭĮıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕéeĕĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀłť†‡ţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...8;!¿?''",,,«·»•‹>*'"_---/[][]{}\|†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SCRTMO TO

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

 $-/\div x + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \% \#$

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ LOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz **UPPERCASE** AG|KMNPQR+UVWYZ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES LOWERCASE aefgjkltvwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊČĎĐĐÈÉÊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÖÖÖÖŐŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŨŬŮŮŰŲŴŶŶŸŹŻŽÞ **ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ** ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŤţŧţùúûüűūŭůűű ŴŶÝŸŹŻ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāäaæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕeeĕgĕgggg ĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ àáâãååāăqœèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îķĸĺḷl1-łt′ţŧţŵýÿŷźżž LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **PUNCTUATION** .,:;...&;!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_--—/()[]{}\¦†‡ STANDARD FIGURES SYMBOLS 0123456789 SC BIMO TO

CURRENCY **FRACTIONS**

1/4 1/2 3/4 \$¢£€¥f¤ **ORDINALS** 123

-/÷x+±¬~≈ <>≤≥≠=%%# MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

LOWERCASE

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÅÄĀĀÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŨŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

à á â ā ā ā ā ā a æ ç ć ĉ ċ č ď đ ð è é ê ë ē ë e e ě ĝ g g g ĥ h ì í î ī ī ī ī ī ī ī ī ļ l ļ l l l l l ñ ń ņ ň ŋ ò ó ô ő ö ø ō ŏ ő æ ŕ ř ŗ ś ŝ š ş ṣ ß ť ţ ŧ ţ ù ú û ü ũ ŭ ů ű ų ŵ ý ÿ ŷ ź ż ž þ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕėęĕĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀłťt‡ţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''",,,«·»•‹›*'"_---/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TMº¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÄÄÄÄÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĪĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŨŮŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀÄĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŪŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāäąæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕéęĕĝġġġĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôőöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąœèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀłťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&¡!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_---/()[]{}\¦†;

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TMº¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

LOWERCASE

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÄĀĀÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŨŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĄĠĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

à á â ā ā ā ā ā æ ç ć ĉ ċ č ď ð ð è é ê ë ē ě e ē ĝ g g g ĥ ħ ì í î ī ī ī ī ī ī ī i ī j ķ ĸ ĺ ļ ľ ŀ ł ñ ń ņ ň ŋ ò ó ô ő ö ø ō ŏ ő œ ŕ ř ŗ ś ŝ š ş ș ß ť ţ ŧ ţ ù ú û ü ũ ŭ ů ű ų ŵ ý ÿ ŷ ź ż ž þ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļlŀłt't‡ţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''"",,,«·»•‹›*'"_--—/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC BTM O ¶ O

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀÄĄÆÇĆĊĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĚĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŨŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÄÄÄÄÄÄÄĞĞĞĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŧţùúûüűūŭůűű ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāäąæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęĕĝġġġ ĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôőöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşṣßťţŧţùúûüũŭůűűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąœèéêëēĕėęĕĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀłťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi ff ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_---/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TMº¶

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĄÆÇĆĊĊĎĐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĚĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŨŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĀĢĠĠĠĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶŶŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

à á â ā ā ā ā ā ā æ ç ć ĉ ċ č ď đ ð è é ê ë ē ë e ē ĝ g g g ĥ ħ ì í î ī ī ī ī ī ī ī ī ļ i ļ l l ł ñ ń ņ ň ŋ ò ó ô ö ö ö ö ö ö ö e ŕ ř ŗ ś ŝ š ş ș ß ť ţ ŧ ţ ù ú û ü ũ ŭ ů ű ų ŵ ý ÿ ŷ ź ż ž þ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļl1-łtt‡†ŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_--—/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TMº¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

12300

MATHEMATICAL

-/÷x+±¬~≈ | <>≤≥≠=%%%#

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGIKMNPQRHUVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÄĀĀÆÇĆĈĊČĎĐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĪĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞȘŤŢŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţţţŮÚŰÜŪŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶŶŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāāæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęěĝg ġģĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşșßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãååāăqœèéêëēĕeĕégǧġģ ĵķĸĺļllŀťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ff fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;....&¡!¿?''",,,«·»•<>*'"_---/[][]{}\\|+‡

STANDARD FIGURES

M123456789

SYMBOLS

 $SCRTM^{\circ}\P$

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \%\%$ #

BOURGEOIS SLAB 18 OF 79 CHARACTER MAP | THIN FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

LOWERCASE

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AG|KMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÅĀĀĄÆÇĆĈĊĎĐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÄÄÄĀĀĢĞĞĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţţţÙÚÛÜŪŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶŶŸŹŻ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāăqæçćĉċčďdðèéêëēĕeĕĕġġ ġģĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőæ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕéeĕĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀťťťţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

STANDARD FIGURES

*0*123456789

SYMBOLS

SCRTMOTO

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€Yf¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \%\%$ #

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ LOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz AG|KMNPQR+UVWYZ **UPPERCASE** STYLISTIC ALTERNATES LOWERCASE aefqjkltvwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄÆÇĆĈĊČĎĐĐÈÉÊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĪĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŪŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāāaæçćĉċčďđðèéêëēĕeeĕĝĕ ġģĥħìíîïīĭjıĵķĸĺļľlłñńņňŋòóôõöøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ àáâãååāăaæèéêëēĕeĕégǧġġģ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îkĸĺḷľŀľţŧţŵýÿŷźżž fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fi ffi fk ffk fl ffl LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi ff ffi fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES .,:;...&¡!¿?''",,,«·»•<>*'"_---/[][]{}\¦†‡ **PUNCTUATION** STANDARD FIGURES SYMBOLS 0123456789 SC®TM°¶a FRACTIONS 1/4 1/2 3/4 CURRENCY \$¢£€¥*f*¤

 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ne = \%\%_0 \#$

ORDINALS

123

BOURGEOIS SLAB 20 OF 79 CHARACTER MAP | LIGHT FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÃÅÅĀĀĄÆÇĆĈĊĎĐĐÈÉÊ ĖĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎİĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŪŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÅÅĀĀĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŪŪŬŮŰŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâāåāāąæçćĉċčďdðèéêėēĕėęěĝǧ ġģĥħìíîiīīiĮıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôōöøōŏőæ ŕřŗśŝšşṣßťţŧţùúûüūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãååāāąæèéêėēĕėęěĝğġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀľť†‡ţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&¡!¿?''","«·»•‹>*'"_---/[][]{}\\t+

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

 $SCRTM^{\circ}$

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€Yf¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \%\%$ #

BOURGEOIS SLAB

21 OF 79

CHARACTER MAP | LIGHT ITALIC

FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

UPPERCASE ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ LOWERCASE abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz **UPPERCASE** AG|KMNPQR+UVWYZ STYLISTIC ALTERNATES LOWERCASE aefqjkltvwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊČĎĐĐÈÉÊ **ACCENTED UPPERCASE** ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĪĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŪŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES ŔŘŖŤţŦţÙÚŮÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶ**ÝŸ**ŹŻ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** àáâãäåāäaæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕeeĕgĕgĕ ġģĥħìíîïīīijıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôööøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ àáâãäåāăaæèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ **ACCENTED LOWERCASE** STYLISTIC ALTERNATES îkĸĺḷllŀt′ţŧţŵúÿŷźżž LIGATURES fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fi ffi fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **PUNCTUATION** .,:;...&¡!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_--—/()[]{}\¦†‡ STANDARD FIGURES 0123456789 SYMBOLS SC®TM°¶0 1/4 1/2 3/4 CURRENCY \$¢£€¥*f*¤ **FRACTIONS ORDINALS** 123 -/÷×+±¬~≈|<>≤≥≠=%%# MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopgrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÃÁÅĀĀĄÆÇĆĈĊĎĐĐÈÉÊ ĖĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎİĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŪŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÀÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤŢŦŢŮÚÛÜŪŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãàåāăąæçćĉċčďđðèéêėēĕėęĕĝğ ġģĥħìíîiīīijıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôōoøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûùūūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãàåāăąæèéêėēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļllŀt′t‡ţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''",,,«·»•‹>*'"_--—/()[]{}\\t|+

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TM°¶Q

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

 $-/\div \times + \pm \neg \sim \approx |<> \le \ge \ne = \% \% \#$

LOWERCASE

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES aefaikltvwuz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÄĀĀÆÇĆĊĊĎĐĐÈÉÉ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤŢŦŢÙÚŮÜŨŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāäąæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęěĝğ ġģĥħìíîïīīijıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôööøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąœèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀŀťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&¡!¿?''",,,«-»•<>*'"_---/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

S@®TM°¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

-/÷×+±¬~≈|<>≤≥≠=%%#

BOURGEOIS SLAB 24 OF 79 CHARACTER MAP | BOLD FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂĀĀĀĀĀĀÆÇĆĊĊĎĐĐÈÉÊ ĒĒĔĖĘĚĠĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎĬĬĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔŌŌŌŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛŪŪŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÅÅĀÄĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤŢŦŢÙÚÛŪŪŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâāāāāāæçćĉċčďđðèéēēēĕėęěĝǧ ġģĥħìíîīīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôōōøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûūūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãååāăąæèéêēēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀtťtŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''",,,«·»•‹›*'"_--—/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TM°¶Q

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

LOWERCASE

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **aefqikltvwyz**

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÄÄÄĀĀÆÇĆĊĊĎÐĐÈÉÉ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜÜŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãååāäąæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęĕĝğ ġģĥħìíîïīīijıjķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôööøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąœèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļlŀŀtţŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

.,:;...&;!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'''_---/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

S©®TM°¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGJKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefgjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĊĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĠĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÖÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŨŬŮŰŲŴŶÝŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ ŔŘŖŤţŦţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŲ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâāäāāąæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęěĝǧ ġģĥħìíîïīĭįıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôööøōŏőœ ŕřŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE
STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăąæèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļľŀŀt't‡ţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''"","«·»•‹›*'"_--—/()[]{}\¦†‡

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TM°¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGIKMNPQR+UVWYZ

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

aefqjkltvwyz

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ÑŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÖÖÖÖŐØŒŔŘRŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŪŮŰŲŴŶŶŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED LIPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ** ŔŘŖŞŤţŧţÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴŶÝŸŹŻŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāăąæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęěĝğ ġģĥħìíîïīĭjıĵķĸĺļľŀłñńņňŋòóôőöøōŏőœ ŕřṛśŝšṣṣßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãååāăgæèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ îķĸĺḷl**ŀ**łťţŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fbffbfffhfiffiffiffikfkflfl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TMº¶

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

UPPERCASE

LOWERCASE

LOWERCASE

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

AGIKMNPQR+UVWYZ

aefgjkltvwyz STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

ACCENTED UPPERCASE

ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĀĀÆÇĆĈĊĎÐĐÈÉÊ ËĒĔĖĘĚĜĞĠĢĤĦÌÍÎÏĨĬĮİĴĶĹĻĽĿŁ ŇŃŅŇŊÒÓÔÕÖŌŎŐØŒŔŘŖŚŜŠ ŞŞŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŰŨŨŮŰŲŴŶŶŸŹŻŽÞ

ACCENTED UPPERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES **ÀÁÂÃÄÅĀĂĄĜĞĠĢĴĶÑŃŅŇŊ** ŔŘŖŤŢŦŢÙÚÛÜŨŪŬŮŰŰ ŴÛÚÜŹŹŽ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE

àáâãäåāăaæçćĉċčďđđèéêëēĕėęěĝġġ ŗśŝšşşßťţŧţùúûüũūŭůűųŵýÿŷźżžþ

ACCENTED LOWERCASE STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

àáâãäåāăaæèéêëēĕėęěĝǧġģ ĵķĸĺļlīŀtttŧţŵýÿŷźżž

LIGATURES

fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl fb ffb ff fh fi ffi fj ffj fk ffk fl ffl

PUNCTUATION

.,:;...&;!¿?''"","«·»•‹>*'"_

STANDARD FIGURES

0123456789

SYMBOLS

SC®TM°¶@

FRACTIONS

1/4 1/2 3/4

CURRENCY

\$¢£€¥f¤

ORDINALS

123

MATHEMATICAL

The Comte de Montchevrel, his cousin and guardian, placed in his hands the title to his wealth.

BOURGEOIS SLAB 30 OF 79 FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

182 PT

INHALING

116 PT

the fresh breeze

128 PT

LONGUEVILLE

163 PT

from Voulzie

18 PT

The other group, educated in the state colleges or in the lycées, were less hypocritical and much more courageous, but they were neither more interesting nor less bigoted. Gay young men dazzled by operettas and races, they played lansquenet and baccarat, staked large fortunes on horses and cards, and cultivated all the pleasures enchanting to brainless fools. After a year's experience, Des Esseintes felt an overpowering weariness of this company whose debaucheries seemed to him so unrefined,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too,

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own $could \, not \, expect \, companions hip \, with \, an \, intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, an expect \, companions hip \, with \, an intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, an expect \, companions hip \, with \, an intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, an expect \, companions hip \, with \, an intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, an expect \, companions hip \, with \, an intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, an expect \, companions hip \, with \, an intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, an expect \, companions \, an expect \, companions \, an expec$ anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, $endured, in addition \ to \ the \ natural \ stupidity \ he \ had \ come \ to \ expect \ of \ women, the \ maddening$

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferio to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sud den hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, be had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the maddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever he attempted proved vain; an unconquerable ennui oppressed him. Yet he persisted in his excesses and returned to $the \ perilous\ embraces\ of\ accomplished\ mistresses.\ But\ his\ health\ failed,\ his\ nervous\ system\ collapsed,\ the\ back$ of his neck grew sensitive, his hand, still firm when it seized a heavy object, trembled when it held a tiny glass. ns whom he consulted frightened him. It was high time to check his excesses and renoun pursuits which were dissipating his reserve of strength! For a while he was at peace, but his brain soon became

162 PT

SOUTHERN

76 PT

exuberance & joviality of

112 PT

ADOUBTLESSLY

128 PT

corpulentman

136 PT

AGAUCRONY

18 PT

Certainly, he bitterly regretted the Eustion and the Albutiae, those two works by Petronius mentioned by Planciade Fulgence which are forever lost. But the bibliophile in him consoled the student, when he touched with worshipful hands the superb edition of the Satyricon which he possessed, the octavo bearing the date 1585 and the name of J. Dousa of Leyden. Leaving Petronius, his Latin collection entered into the second century of the Christian era, passed over Fronto, the declaimer, with his

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too,

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing, he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached $the \ conclusion \ that \ the \ world, for \ the \ most \ part, \ was \ composed \ of s cound rels \ and \ imbeciles.$ Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, $could \, not \, expect \, companions hip \, with \, an \, intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, a \, studious \, decrepitude \, a \, studious \, a \, studious \, decrepitude \, a \, studious \, a \, st$ anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden $hungers, whose \ taste \ is \ quickly \ dulled \ and \ surfeited. Associating \ with \ country \ squires, he \ had$ taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He $reached\,the\,conclusion\,that\,the\,world, for\,the\,most\,part,\,was\,composed$ of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more $interest\ and\ feel\ more\ at\ ease.\ This, too, proved\ disappointing; he\ was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancourous\ and\ petty$ judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the mos part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carno reposts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the moddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravogance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever his attempted proved vain; an unconquerable ennui appressed him. Yet he persisted in his excesses and returned t the perilous embraces of accomplished mistresses. But his health failed, his nervous system collapsed, the back ns whom he consulted frightened him. It was high time to check his excesses and renoun pursuits which were dissipating his reserve of strength! For a while he was at peace, but his brain soon became

100 PT

Château de Lourps

172 PT

profession

204 PT

PROVINS

134 PT

golden dust of

18 PT

It was his supreme delight to wander down the little valley to Jutigny, a village planted at the foot of the hills, a tiny heap of cottages capped with thatch strewn with tufts of sengreen and clumps of moss. In the open fields, under the shadow of high ricks, he would lie, listening to the hollow splashing of the mills and inhaling the fresh breeze from Voulzie. Sometimes he went as far as the peat-bogs, to the green and black hamlet of Longueville, or climbed wind-swept hillsides affording magnificent views.

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time,

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too,

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill

7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free $thinkers, the \ doctrinaires \ of the \ bourge o is ie, people \ who \ claimed \ every \ liberty \ that \ they \ might$ stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, $could \ not \ expect \ companions hip \ with \ an \ intelligence \ exulting \ in \ a \ studious \ decrepitude, nor$ anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance $of the plaudits which a sovereign public always \, reserves \, for works \, deficient \, in \, ideas \, and \, style.$ Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancorous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate

6 РТ

 $He\ gradually\ for sook\ them\ to\ make\ the\ acquaintance\ of\ literary\ men, in\ whom\ he\ thought\ he\ might\ find\ more$ interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagemess of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the maddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever he attempted proved vain, an unconquerable ennul oppressed him. Yet he persisted in his excesses and returned to the perilous embraces of accomplished mistresses. But his health failed, his nervous system collapsed, the back of his neck grew sensitive, his hand, still firm when it seized a heavy object the tembled when it held a tiny glass, the physicians whom he consulted frightened him. It was high time to check his excesses and renounce those pursuits which were dissipating his reserve of strength For a while he was at

102 PT

wallowing around

70 PT

UTTERING SENILE MAXIMS

226 PT

drunken

18 PT

This realistic novel, this slice of Roman life, without any preoccupation, whatever one may say of it, with reform and satire, without the need of any studied end, or of morality; this story without intrigue or action, portraying the adventures of evil persons, analyzing with a calm finesse the joys and sorrows of these lovers and couples, depicting life in a splendidly wrought language without surrendering himself to any commentary, without approving or cursing the acts and thoughts of his

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, $their dreary \, discussions \, in \, which \, they \, judged \, the \, value \, of \, a \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, is \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, it \, book \, book \, by \, the \, number \, of editions \, book \, boo$ had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, $the \ doctrinaires\ of\ the\ bourgeoisie, people\ who\ claimed\ every\ liberty\ that\ they\ might\ stifle\ the$ opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not $expect\ companions hip\ with\ an\ intelligence\ exulting\ in\ a\ studious\ decrepitude,\ nor\ anticipate$ meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic $and \, social \, balder dash \, retailed \, daily \, in \, the \, new spapers, \, and \, would \, exaggerate \, the \, significance$ of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, $he \ noticed \ that \ the \ free \ thinkers, the \ doctrinaires \ of \ the \ bourgeoisie,$ people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the

 $He\ gradually\ for sook\ the m\ to\ make\ the\ acquaintance\ of\ literary\ men, in\ whom\ he\ thought\ he\ might\ find\ more$ interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing, he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melanchaly. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eageness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the moddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their coresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever he attempted proved vain, an unconquerable ennui oppressed him. Yet he persisted in $his\ excesses\ and\ returned\ to\ the\ perilous\ embraces\ of\ accomplished\ mist resses.\ But\ his\ health\ failed,\ his\ health\ his\ health\ failed,\ his\ health\ failed,\ his\ health\ his\ healt$ nervous system collapsed, the back of his neck grew sensitive, his hand, still firm when it seized a heavy object trembled when it held a tiny glass. The physicians whom he consulted frightened him. It was high time to check his excesses and renounce those pursuits which were dissipating his reserve of strength! For a while he was at

IS MIN

132 PT

MSHP

216 PT

rilliant.

208 PT

Δ'Ι'

18 PT

But soon the time came when he must quit the Jesuit institution. He attained his majority and became master of his fortune. The Comte de Montchevrel, his cousin and guardian, placed in his hands the title to his wealth. There was no intimacy between them, for there was no possible point of contact between these two men, the one young, the other old. Impelled by curiosity, $idleness\ or\ politeness, Des\ Esseintes\ sometimes\ visited\ the\ Montchevrel\ family\ and\ spent\ some$

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church $door, their\, dreary\, discussions\, in\, which$ they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity

11 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen

9 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the $most\,part, was\,composed\,of\,scound rels\,and\,imbeciles.\,Certainly, he\,could$ not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the new spapers, and would exaggerate the $\,$ significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he $was \, revolted \, by \, their \, rancourous \, and \, petty \, judgments, their \, conversation \, as \, obvious \, as \,$ a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence $\,$ exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among a mind a mithe writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash $retailed\ daily\ in\ the\ new spapers, and\ would\ exaggerate\ the\ significance\ of\ the\ plaudits$ which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved

 $He\ gradually\ for sook\ them\ to\ make\ the\ acquain tance\ of\ literary\ men, in\ whom\ he\ though\ the\ might\ find$ $more\ interest\ and\ feel\ more\ at\ ease.\ This, too, proved\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege and\ their\ rancollege and\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ by\ their\ rancollege\ disappointing, he was\ revolted\ disappointing, he was\ rev$ and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged they also fall book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits as equired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in educa $tion, he \, esteemed \, inferior \, to \, the \, corner \, shoe maker. \, His \, contempt \, for \, humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, and \, the \, corner \, shoe maker. \, His \, contempt \, for \, humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, and \, the \, corner \, shoe maker. \, His \, contempt \, for \, humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, and \, the \, corner \, shoe maker. \, His \, contempt \, for \, humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, and \, the \, corner \, shoe maker. \, His \, contempt \, for \, humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, and \, the \, corner \, shoe maker. \, His \, contempt \, for \, humanity \, deepened \,$ $the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, world, for \, the \, most \, part, \, was \, composed \, of \, scoundrels \, and \, imbeciles. \, Certainly, \, decrease \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, world, \, for \, the \, most \, part, \, was \, composed \, of \, scoundrels \, and \, imbeciles. \, Certainly, \, decrease \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, world, \, for \, the \, most \, part, \, was \, composed \, of \, scoundrels \, and \, imbeciles. \, Certainly, \, decrease \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, world, \, for \, the \, most \, part, \, was \, composed \, of \, scoundrels \, and \, imbeciles. \, Certainly, \, decrease \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, world, \, for \, the \, most \, part, \, was \, composed \, of \, scoundrels \, and \, imbeciles. \, Certainly, \, decrease \, the \, conclusion \, the \,$ he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas giver and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motion less ark in which to seek refuge from the unending debuge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the maddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated an weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. $Whatever\,he\,at tempted\,proved\,vain; an\,unconquerable\,ennui\,oppressed\,him.\,Yet\,he\,persisted\,in\,his$ excesses and returned to the perilous embraces of accomplished mistresses. But his health failed, his $nervous\ system\ collapsed, the\ back\ of\ his\ neck\ grew\ sensitive, his\ hand, still\ firm\ when\ it\ seized\ a\ heavy$ $object, trembled \ when \ it \ held \ a \ tiny \ glass. \ The \ physicians \ whom \ he \ consulted \ frightened \ him. \ It \ was \ high \ a \ basis \ frightened \ him. \ It \ was \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high \ basis \ high$

HUNTERS OF HERITAGE

136 PT

offering their

248 PT

SOIS

72 PT

daughters to debauched

154 PT

TESTATORS

18 PT

And all this recounted in a style of strange freshness and precise colour, drawing from all dialects, borrowing expressions from all the languages that were drifting into Rome, extending all the limits, removing all the handicaps of the so-called Great Age. He made each person speak his own idiom: the uneducated freedmen, the vulgar Latin argot of the streets; the strangers, their barbarous patois, the corrupt speech of the African, Syrian and Greek; imbecile pedants,

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the $most\,part, was\,composed\,of\,scound rels\,and\,imbeciles.\,Certainly, he\,could$ not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, $could \ not \ expect \ companions hip \ with \ an \ intelligence \ exulting \ in \ a \ studious$ decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he $was \, revolted \, by \, their \, rancourous \, and \, petty \, judgments, their \, conversation \, as \, obvious \, as \, in the conversation \, as \, obvious \, as \, in the conversation \, and \, in the conversa$ a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty $that the \textit{y} \, \text{might stifle the opinions of others}, were \, \text{greedy} \, \text{and shameless puritans whom},$ in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations $and \ aversions \ similar \ to \ his \ own, could \ not \ expect \ companions hip \ with \ an \ intelligence$ exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his amongthe writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always $me lancholy. \ He \ would \ fly \ into \ a \ rage \ when \ he \ read \ the \ patriotic \ and \ social \ balder dash$ $retailed\ daily\ in\ the\ new spapers, and\ would\ exagger at ethe\ significance\ of\ the\ plaudits$ which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved

 $He\ gradually\ for sook\ them\ to\ make\ the\ acquaintance\ of\ literary\ men, in\ whom\ he\ thought\ he\ might\ find$ more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourou and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a deprayed appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their $lavish\,suppers\,where, at\,dessert, tipsy\,women\,would\,unfasten\,their\,clothing\,and\,strike\,their\,heads$ against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the maddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever he attempted proved vain; an unconquerable ennui oppressed him. Yet he persisted in his excesses and returned to the perilous embraces of accomplished mistresses. But his health failed, his nervous system collapsed, the back of his neck grew sensitive, his hand, still firm when it seized a heavy object, trembled when it held a tiny glass. The physicians whom he consulted

23Ø PT

RICHLY

140 PT

illuminated

186 PT

WINDOW

196 PT

curtains

18 PT

Aside from the sensual delights for which he had designed this chamber, this painted atmosphere which gave new colour to faces grown dull and withered by the use of ceruse and by nights of dissipation, there were other, more personal and perverse pleasures which he enjoyed in these languorous surroundings,—pleasures which in some way stimulated memories of his past pains and dead ennuis. As a souvenir of the hated days of

12 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he
might find more interest and feel more at ease.
This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted
by their rancourous and petty judgments, their
conversation as obvious as a church door, their
dreary discussions in which they judged the value
of a book by the number of editions it had passed
and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he
noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires
of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every
liberty that they might stifle the opinions of
others, were greedy and shameless puritans
whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most

10 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He $reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, world, for \, the \, most \, part, \, was \, composed$ of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and $social\,balder dash\,retailed\,daily\,in\,the\,news papers, and\,would\,exaggerate$ the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined 7 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie. $people\,who\,claimed\,every\,liberty\,that\,they\,might\,stifle\,the\,opinions\,of\,others, were$ greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to $his own, could \ not \ expect \ companions hip \ with \ an intelligence \ exulting \ in \ a \ studious$ decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, $he \, became \, like \, those \, people \, described \, by \, Nicole-those \, who \, are \, always \, melancholy.$ He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to $seek\,refuge\,from\,the\,unending\,deluge\,of\,human\,stupidity.\,A\,single\,passion, wo man,$ might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy 6 PT

 $He\ gradually\ for sook\ them\ to\ make\ the\ acquain tance\ of\ literary\ men, in\ whom\ he\ though\ the\ might be$ find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed andby the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the isie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, w greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, $was \, composed \, of scound rels \, and \, imbeciles. \, Certainly, he \, could \, not \, hope \, to \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover \, in \, others \, discover$ aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the wr and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and $would\ exaggerate\ the\ significance\ of\ the\ plaudits\ which\ a\ sovereign\ public\ always\ reserves\ for$ works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, wo man, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite $and \ given \ to \ sudden \ hungers, whose \ taste \ is \ quickly \ dulled \ and \ surfeited. Associating \ with \ country$ squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfaste their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, lov actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the maddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous $extravagance\ and\ the\ sameness\ of\ their\ caresses, he\ had\ plunged\ into\ the\ foul\ depths, hoping\ by$ the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatev the outcomes of squared mass is not massed to the statement of the persisted in his excesses and returned to the perilous embraces of accomplished mistresses. But his health failed, his nerv-

definite their petty existence

122 PT

78 PT

HAPPENINGS

186 PT

passions

THEIR BESTIALITIES

18 PT

One glimpses the inspector of furnished lodgings who has inquired after the newly arrived travellers; bawdy houses where men prowl around nude women, while through the halfopen doors of the rooms couples can be seen in dalliance; the society of the time, in villas of an insolent luxury, a revel of richness and magnificence, or in the poor quarters with their rumpled, bug-ridden folding-beds; impure sharpers, like Ascylte and Eumolpe in search

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he
might find more interest and feel more at ease.
This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted
by their rancourous and petty judgments, their
conversation as obvious as a church door, their
dreary discussions in which they judged the value
of a book by the number of editions it had passed
and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he
noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires
of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every
liberty that they might stifle the opinions of
others, were greedy and shameless puritans
whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most

10 P

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of $editions\,it\,had\,passed\,and\,by\,the\,profits\,acquired.\,At\,the\,same\,time, he$ noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He $reached\,the\,conclusion\,that\,the\,world, for\,the\,most\,part, was\,composed$ of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming

7 P

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments, their conversation and petty judgments ation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless $ark\,in\,which\,to\,seek\,refuge\,from\,the\,unending\,deluge\,of\,human\,stupidity.\,A\,single$ passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish

6 PT

 $He\ gradually for sook\ the m\ to\ make\ the\ acquaintance\ of\ literary\ men, in\ whom\ he\ thought\ he\ might be$ $find \, more \, interest \, and \, feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, by \, their \, disappointing; \, he \, was \, revolted \, disappointing; \,$ rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary $discussions \ in \ which \ they judged \ the \ value \ of a \ book \ by \ the \ number \ of \ editions \ it \ had \ passed \ and$ by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Hicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works $deficient in ideas \, and \, style. \, Already, he was \, dreaming \, of \, a \, refined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude, \, a \, comfortable \, desert, \, defined \, solitude,$ a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given $to \, sudden \, hungers, whose \, taste \, is \, quickly \, dulled \, and \, surfeited. \, Associating \, with \, country \, squires, hence \, the country \, squires \, dulled \, and \, surfeited \, dulled \, and \, surfeited \, dulled \,$ had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the madden-ing vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of the same property of the contrast of the same propertysqualid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever he attempted proved vair, an unconquerable ennul oppressed him. Yet he persisted in his excesses and return to the perilous embraces of accomplished mistresses. But his health failed, his nervous system

VOLUPTUOUSNESS

182 PT

Souvenir

168 PT

BOUQUET

138 PT

languorous

96 PT

SURROUNDINGS

18 PT

He had constructed, too, a lofty high room intended for the reception of his tradesmen. Here they were ushered in and seated alongside each other in church pews, while from a pulpit he preached to them a sermon on dandyism, adjuring his bootmakers and tailors implicitly to obey his briefs in the matter of style, threatening them with pecuniary excommunication if they failed to follow to the letter the instructions contained in his

12 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doc-

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might
find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too,
proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as
obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in
which they judged the value of a book by the number
of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired.
At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers,
the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who
claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans
whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the
corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world,

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect com9 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the $same \ time, he \ noticed \ that \ the \ free \ thinkers, the \ doctrinaires \ of the$ bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient

7 P

 $He \, gradually \, for sook \, them \, to \, make \, the \, acquain tance \, of \, literary \, men, in \, whom \,$ he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and $of fended \ by \ the \ poverty \ of \ ideas \ given \ and \ received, he \ became \ like \ those \ people$ described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek $refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single \, passion, wo man,\\$ might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. 6 PT

 $He gradually for sook them \,to\,make \,the\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance\,of\,literary\,men, in\,whom\,he\,thought\,he\,acquain tance, in\,whom\,he\,tho$ $might find \, more \, interest \, and \, feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, revolted$ by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he estee inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the $conclusion \ that \ the \ world, for \ the \ most \ part, \ was \ composed \ of \ scound rels \ and \ imbeciles.$ Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, $could \, not \, expect \, companions hip \, with \, an \, intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, \, nor \, in the content of th$ anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had $taken \, part \, in \, their \, lavish \, suppers \, where, \, at \, dessert, tipsy \, women \, would \, unfasten \, their \, clothing$ and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the $maddening \ vanity \ of female \ strolling \ players. Finally, satisfied \ and \ we ary \ of this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ vanity \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ monotonous \ monotonous \ maddening \ of \ this \ monotonous \ monotono$ $extravagance\ and\ the\ sameness\ of\ their\ caresses, he\ had\ plunged\ into\ the\ foul\ depths, hoping$ by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened sense Whatever he attempted proved vain; an unconquerable ennui oppressed him. Yet he persisted

VERSES PLATED WITH

214 PT

emame

164 PT

SHUDDED

142 PT

withjewels

58 PT

THE CLANGOUR OF METALS

18 PT

Petronius was the author whom he truly loved and who caused him forever to abandon the sonorous ingenuities of Lucan, for he was a keen observer, a delicate analyst, a marvellous painter. Tranquilly, without prejudice or hate, he described Rome's daily life, recounting the customs of his epoch in the sprightly little chapters of the Satyricon. Observing the facts of life, stating them in clear, definite form, he revealed the petty existence of the

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he
might find more interest and feel more at ease.
This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted
by their rancourous and petty judgments, their
conversation as obvious as a church door, their
dreary discussions in which they judged the value
of a book by the number of editions it had passed
and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he
noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of
the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty
that they might stifle the opinions of others, were
greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education,
he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His
contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became

8 P1

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed $daily in the \, new spapers, and \, would \, exaggerate \, the \, significance \, of the \,$ plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient

7 P

 $He \, gradually \, for sook \, them \, to \, make \, the \, acquaintance \, of \, literary \, men, in \, whom \,$ he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrina of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with $an \, in telligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude, nor \, anticipate \, meeting \, a \, mind$ as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended $by the \,poverty\,ofi deas\,given\,and\,received, he\,became\,like\,those\,people\,described$ by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek $refuge from the \, unending \, deluge \, of \, human \, stupidity. \, A \, single \, passion, \, wo man, \,$ might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken $to\ carnal\ repasts\ with\ the\ eagerness\ of\ a\ crotchety\ man\ affected\ with\ a\ depraved$ appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. 6 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acqua tance of literary men, in whom he thought he $might find \, more \, interest \, and \, feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, revolted \, and \, revolted \, an$ by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, $the \ doctrinaires \ of the \ bourge o is ie, people \ who \ claimed \ every \ liberty \ that \ they \ might \ stifle$ the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he est inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, $could \ not \ expect \ companions hip \ with \ an \ intelligence \ exulting \ in \ a \ studious \ decline{continuous}$ anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the $maddening\ vanity\ of\ female\ strolling\ players.\ Finally,\ satiated\ and\ we ary\ of\ this\ maddening\ vanity\ of\ female\ strolling\ players.$ extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his dea Whatever he attempted proved vain; an unconquerable ennui oppressed him. Yet he persisted

IGNORINGTH

126 PT

124 PT

SEE

92 PT

nsensiblet

270 PT

18 PT

Iron grey always frowns and is heavy; pearl grey loses its blue and changes to a muddy white; brown is lifeless and cold; as for deep green, such as emperor or myrtle, it has the same properties as blue and merges into black. There remained, then, the paler greens, such as peacock, cinnabar or lacquer, but the light banishes their blues and brings out their yellows in tones that have a false and undecided quality. No need to

12 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom,

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might
find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too,
proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation
as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by
the number of editions it had passed and by the
profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that
the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they
might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy
and shameless puritans whom, in education, he
esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His
contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar

9 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similarto his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His $contempt for humanity deepened. \ He \ reached \ the \ conclusion \ that \ the$ world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign

7 P

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they $might stifle \ the \ opinions \ of \ others, were \ greedy \ and \ shame less \ puritans \ whom,$ in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not $expect \, companions hip \, with \, an \, intelligence \, exulting \, in \, a \, studious \, decrepitude,$ nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers,

6 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought $he \, might find \, more \, interest \, and \, feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointing; he \, was \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This, too, proved \, disappointed a feel \, more \, at \, ease. \, This \, ease \, at \, ease. \, This \, ease \, at \, ease \, at \, ease. \, This \, ease \, at \,$ revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free $thinkers, the \ doctrinaires \ of the \ bourge o is ie, people \ who \ claimed \ every \ liberty \ that \ they$ might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would $exaggerate the {\it significance}\ of the\ plaudits\ which\ a\ sovereign\ public\ always\ reserves\ for\ properties and\ properties always\ reserves\ for\ properties\ propert$ works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotcl deprayed appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had ed the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural $stupidity\,he\,had\,come\,to\,expect\,of\,women, the\,maddening\,vanity\,offemale\,strolling\,players$ Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extravagance and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever he attempted proved vain;

GROSS 5

88 PT

compound words

72 PT

FULL OF NEOLOGISMS

120 PT

diminuitives

166 PT

MARTIAL

18 PT

He found pasture neither among them nor among those writers who are peculiarly the delight of the spuriously literate: Sallust, who is less colourless than the others; sentimental and pompous Titus Livius; turgid and lurid Seneca; watery and larval Suetonius; Tacitus who, in his studied conciseness, is the keenest, most wiry and muscular of them all. In poetry, he was untouched by Juvenal, despite some

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom,

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might
find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too,
proved disappointing; he was revolted by their
rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book
by the number of editions it had passed and by the
profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that
the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they
might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy
and shameless puritans whom, in education, he
esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His
contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty

8 P1

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men. in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His $contempt for humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \,$ world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public

7 P

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the $doctrinaires \, of the \, bourgeoisie, people \, who \, claimed \, every \, liberty \, that \, they$ $might stifle \ the \ opinions \ of others, were \ greedy \ and \ shame less \ puritans \ whom,$ in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to 6 PT

 $He \, gradually \, for sook \, them \, to \, make \, the \, acquain tance \, of literary \, men, in \, whom \, he \, thought$ he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their runcourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed ofscoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and ersions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligen in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but $that, too, had \textit{palled on him.} \textit{He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a \textit{crotchety} and \textit{constant} and \textit{constant} and \textit{constant} are \textit{constant}. \\$ man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses and singers, endured, in addition to the natural stupidity he had come to expect of women, the maddening vanity of female strolling players. Finally, satiated and weary of this monotonous extrava and the sameness of their caresses, he had plunged into the foul depths, hoping by the contrast of squalid misery to revive his desires and stimulate his deadened senses. Whatever

100 PT

grey loses its

122 PT

BLUEAND

62 PT

changes to a muddy

182 PT



18 PT

No need to waste thought on the salmon, the maize and rose colors whose feminine associations oppose all ideas of isolation! No need to consider the violet which is completely neutralized at night; only the red in it holds its ground—and what a red! a viscous red like the lees of wine. Besides, it seemed useless to employ this colour, for by using a certain amount of santonin, he could get an effect of violet on his hangings. These colors disposed of, only three remained: red, orange, yellow.

BOURGEOIS SLAB 55 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | THIN FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like

7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspa pers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable

6 РТ

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude. a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appe tite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers heads against the tables; he had haunted the green rooms, loved actresses

BOURGEOIS SLAB 56 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | THIN FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

lucid outpourings

88 PT

CIRCUMSPECT

268 PT



110 PT

elephantine

92 PT

RESHRAINED

18 PT

Neither was he pleased, in prose, with the verbosities, the redundant metaphors, the ludicrous digressions of Cicero. There was nothing to beguile him in the boasting of his apostrophes, in the flow of his patriotic nonsense, in the emphasis of his harangues, in the ponderousness of his style, fleshy but ropy and lacking in marrow and

BOURGEOIS SLAB 57 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | THIN ITALIC FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation sions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary dis-cussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intellig exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A singl passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose

TURQUOISE

128 PT

enfeebled

106 PT

SNERVOUS

158 PT

persons

170 PT

VIOLEH

18 PT

Disregarding entirely the generality of men whose gross retinas are capable of perceiving neither the cadence peculiar to each colour nor the mysterious charm of their nuances of light and shade; ignoring the bourgeoisie, whose eyes are insensible to the pomp and splendour of strong, vibrant tones; and devoting himself only

BOURGEOIS SLAB 59 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | LIGHT FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoi-

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty

7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a

S PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels $\,$ and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his conte but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike their heads

BOURGEOIS SLAB 60 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | LIGHT FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

VERSIFICATION

136 PT

LACKING

52 PT

anticipated assonances

184 PT

Lifeless

178 PT

HOMES

18 PT

The thing he could not forgive, however, and which infuriated him most, was the workmanship of the hexameters, beating like empty tin cans and extending their syllabic quantities measured according to the unchanging rule of a pedantic and dull prosody. He disliked the texture of those stiff verses, in their official garb, their abject

BOURGEOIS SLAB 61 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | LIGHT ITALIC FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary

14 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoi-

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of

7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance $\,$ of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a

6 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers where, at dessert, tipsy women would unfasten their clothing and strike

HECTIC

100 PT

over-excited

62 PT

CREATURES HAVE A

104 PT

predilection

45 PT

TOWARD THAT IRRITATING

178 PT

morbid

18 PT

When the wainscoting was finished, he had the moulding and high plinths painted in indigo, a lacquered indigo like that which coachmakers employ for carriage panels. The ceiling, slightly rounded, was also lined with morocco. In the centre was a wide opening resembling an immense bull's eye encased in orange

BOURGEOIS SLAB 63 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | MEDIUM FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the num-

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he $might find \, more \, interest \, and \, feel \, more \, at \, ease.$ This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended

7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas

6 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companions hip with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had taken part in their lavish suppers

HIL

112 PT

FVF.RSF.S

142 PT

lucretius

100 PT

marionettes

110 PT

THEAENID

18 PT

The gentle Vergil, whom instructors call the Mantuan swan, perhaps because he was not born in that city, he considered one of the most terrible pedants ever produced by antiquity. Des Esseintes was exasperated by his immaculate and bedizened shepherds, his Orpheus whom he compares to a weeping nightingale, his Aristaeus

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the numHe gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His $contempt \ for \ humanity \ deepened. \ He \ reached \ the \ conclusion$ that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas

There was nothing of the giant in the aspect of the man who was beginning to awaken on the sleeping-porch of a Dutch Colonial house in that residential district of Zenith known as Floral Heights. His name was George F. Babbitt. He was forty-six years old now, in April, 1920, and he made nothing in particular, neither butter nor shoes nor poetry, but he was nimble in the calling of selling houses for more than people could afford to pay. His large head was pink, his brown hair thin and dry. His face was babyish in slumber, despite his wrinkles and the red spectacle-dents on the slopes of his nose. He was not fat but he was exceedingly well fed; his cheeks were pads, and the unroughened hand which lay helpless upon the khaki-colored blanket was slightly puffy. He seemed prospero extremely married and unromantic; and altogether unromantic appeared this sleeping-porch, which looked on one sizable elm, two respectable grass-plots, a cement driveway, and a corrugated iron He gradually for-sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate

dined on

88 PT

BOILED EGGS

184 PT

TOAST

384 PT

18 PT

There, the illusion of the sea is undeniable, imperious, positive. It is achieved by salting the water of the bath; by mixing, according to the Codex formula, sulphate of soda, hydrochlorate of magnesia and lime; by extracting from a box, carefully closed by means of a screw, a ball of thread or a very small piece of cable which had

BOURGEOIS SLAB 67 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | BOLD FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers,

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others,

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His

9 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at

7 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the ${\tt corner\, shoe maker.\, His\, contempt\, for\, humanity\, deepened.\, He}$ reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always

6 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significa plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had

BOURGEOIS SLAB 68 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | BOLD FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

SORBONNE

74 PT

orange and blue

218 PT

Study

132 PT

GENERIC

78 PT

the Decadence

18 PT

The Latin written in that era which professors still persist in calling the Great Age, hardly stimulated Des Esseintes. With its carefully premeditated style, its sameness, its stripping of supple syntax, its poverty of colour and nuance, this language, pruned of all the rugged and often rich expressions of the preceding ages,

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers,

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others,

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His con9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and 7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments. their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the $number\ of\ editions\ it\ had\ passed\ and\ by\ the\ profits\ acquired.$ At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits

6 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the $\,$ unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had

FLOODED

78 PT

with electricity

154 PT

CORSET

132 PT

TAFFEHA

110 PT

hydraulics

18 PT

One, the Crampton, is an adorable, shrill-voiced blonde, a trim, gilded blonde, with a large, fragile body imprisoned in a glittering corset of copper, and having the long, sinewy lines of a cat. Her extraordinary grace is frightening, as, with the sweat of her hot sides rising upwards and her steel muscles stiffening, she puts

BOURGEOIS SLAB 71 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | ULTRA BOLD FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers,

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of oth-

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His con9 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and

7 P

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments. their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were ${\it greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he}$ esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the

6 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquain tance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motionless ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, wo have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and surfeited. Associating with country squires, he had

learned

74 PT

MINCED ALONG

204 PT

136 PT

SMILING

82 PT

windowpanes

18 PT

Such an inveterate stupidity, such a scorn for literature and art, such a hatred for all the ideas he worshipped, were implanted and anchored in these merchant minds, exclusively preoccupied with the business of swindling and money-making, and accessible only to ideas of politics—that base distraction of mediocrities—that he

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His con9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could

8 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world. for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among

7 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments. their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole-those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of

6 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary ${\it m}$ in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His $contempt for \, humanity \, deepened. \, He \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, that \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, reached \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, the \, conclusion \, the \, conc$ world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motion-less ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and

powdered

180 PT

starch

168 PT

88 PT

COLD CREAM

62 PT

exhaled a perfume

18 PT

In the warm air that fanned the faded grasses and exhaled a spicy perfume, the trees, chalky white under the moon, shook their pale leaves, and seemed to divide their trunks, whose shadows formed bars of black on the plaster-like ground where pebbles scintillated like glittering plates. Because of

BOURGEOIS SLAB 75 OF 79 TYPE SAMPLE | HEAVY FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET

12 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers,

11 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty 10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could

8 PT

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing: he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the

He gradually for sook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed a nd by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined solitude, a comfortable desert, a motion less ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appe and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and

8Ø PT

MOUSTACHED

120 PT

UNIFORM

170 PT

church

86 PT

monstrances

202 PT

18 PT

During the last month of his stay in Paris, when he was weary of everything, afflicted with hypochondria, the prey of melancholia, when his nerves had become so sensitive that the sight of an unpleasant object or person impressed itself deeply on his brain—so deeply that several days were required before

12 PT

He gradually forsook
them to make the
acquaintance of literary
men, in whom he thought
he might find more interest and feel more at ease.
This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted
by their rancourous and
petty judgments, their
conversation as obvious

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free

11 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty

10 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner

9 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could

8 PT

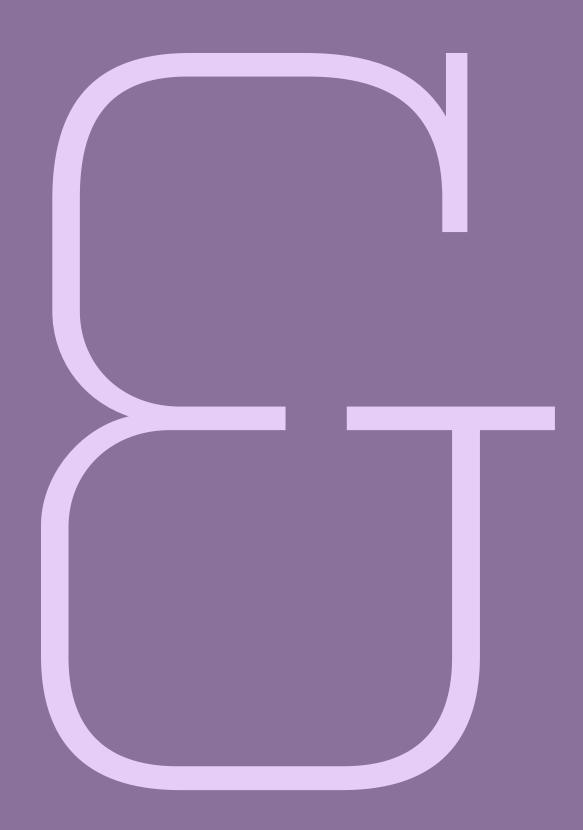
He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a

7 P

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing: he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom, in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations and aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would

6 PT

He gradually forsook them to make the acquaintance of literary men, in whom he thought he might find more interest and feel more at ease. This, too, proved disappointing; he was revolted by their rancourous and petty judgments, their conversation as obvious as a church door, their dreary discussions in which they judged the value of a book by the number of editions it had passed and by the profits acquired. At the same time, he noticed that the free thinkers, the doctrinaires of the bourgeoisie, people who claimed every liberty that they might stifle the opinions of others, were greedy and shameless puritans whom in education, he esteemed inferior to the corner shoemaker. His contempt for humanity deepened. He reached the conclusion that the world, for the most part, was composed of scoundrels and imbeciles. Certainly, he could not hope to discover in others aspirations an aversions similar to his own, could not expect companionship with an intelligence exulting in a studious decrepitude, nor anticipate meeting a mind as keen as his among the writers and scholars. Irritated, ill at ease and offended by the poverty of ideas given and received, he became like those people described by Nicole—those who are always melancholy. He would fly into a rage when he read the patriotic and social balderdash retailed daily in the newspapers, and would exaggerate the significance of the plaudits which a sovereign public always reserves for works deficient in ideas and style. Already, he was dreaming of a refined so litude, a comfortable desert, a motion-less ark in which to seek refuge from the unending deluge of human stupidity. A single passion, woman, might have curbed his contempt, but that, too, had palled on him. He had taken to carnal repasts with the eagerness of a crotchety man affected with a depraved appetite and given to sudden hungers, whose taste is quickly dulled and



BOURGEOIS SLAB 79 OF 79 FONTS.BARNBROOK.NET