

Choice Sans™
Extra Thin
& Ultra

TERMINAL DESIGN, INC.

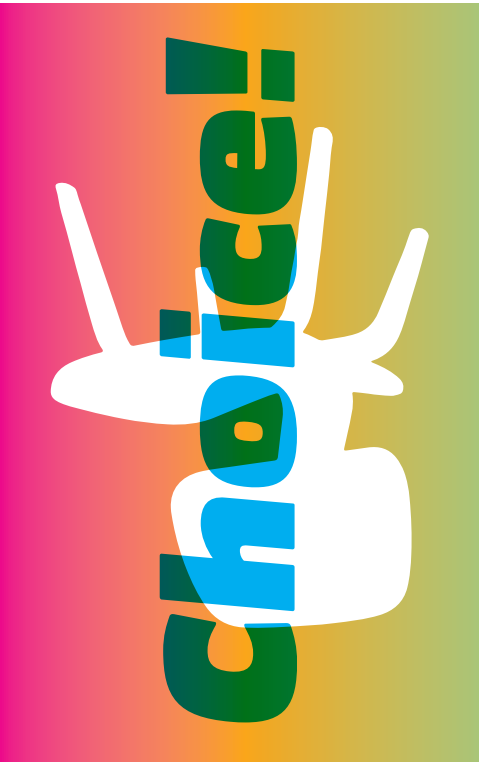


There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given to him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried. Not for nothing one face, one character, one fact, makes much impression on him, and another none. This sculpture in the memory is not without preëstablished harmony. The eye was placed where one ray should fall, that it might testify of that particular ray. We but half express ourselves, and are ashamed of that divine idea which each of us represents. It may be safely trusted as proportionate and of good issues, so it be faithfully imparted, but God will not have his work made manifest by cowards. A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace. It is a deliverance which does not deliver. In the attempt his genius deserts him; no muse befriends; no invention, no hope. **Trust thyself:** every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place the divine providence has found for you, the society of your contemporaries, the connection of events. Great men have always done so, and confided themselves childlike to the genius of their age, betraying their perception that the absolutely trustworthy was seated at their heart, working through their hands, predominating in all their being. And we are now men, and must accept in the highest mind the same transcendent destiny; and not minors and invalids in a protected corner, not cowards fleeing before a revolution, but guides, redeemers, and benefactors, obeying the Almighty effort, and advancing on Chaos and the Dark. What pretty oracles nature yields us on this text, in the face and behavior of children, babes, and even brutes! That divided and rebel mind, that distrust of a sentiment because our arithmetic has computed the strength and means opposed to our purpose, these are disconcerted. Infancy conforms to nobody: all conform to it, so that one babe commonly makes four or five out of the adults who prattle and play to it. So God has armed youth and puberty and manhood

CHOICE SANS EXTRA THIN, 9/11 PT

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
1234567890

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
1234567890



Terminal Design, Inc.
125 Congress Street
Brooklyn, NY 11201
(t) 718.246.7069
(f) 718.246.7085
terminaldesign.com

Choice Sans Extra Thin
Choice Sans Extra Thin
Oblique
Choice Sans Ultra
Choice Sans Ultra
Oblique

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
1234567890

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
1234567890

OBSERVE. I DO NOT MEAN TO SUGGEST THAT THE CUSTOM
OF LYING HAS SUFFERED ANY DECAY OR INTERRUPTION—NO,
FOR THE LIE, AS A VIRTUE, A PRINCIPLE, IS ETERNAL. THE LIE,
AS A RECREATION, A SOLACE, A REFUGE IN TIME
OF NEED, THE FOURTH GRACE, THE TENTH MUSE,
MAN'S BEST AND SUREST FRIEND, IS IMMORTAL,
AND CANNOT PERISH FROM COMPLAINT SIMPLY CONCERNS THE
DECAY OF THE ART OF LYING. NO HIGH-MINDED MAN, NO MAN
OF RIGHT FEELING, CAN CONTEMPLATE THE LUMBERING AND
SLOVENLY LYING OF THE PRESENT DAY WITHOUT
GRIEVING TO SEE A NOBLE ART SO PROSTITUTED.
IN THIS VETERAN PRESENCE I NATURALLY ENTER

All things are double, one against
another. Tit for tat; an eye for
an eye; a tooth for a tooth; blood
for blood; measure for measure;

CHOICE SANS EXTRA THIN, 13 PT

**All things are double, one
against another. Tit for
tat; an eye for an eye; a
tooth for a tooth; blood**

CHOICE SANS ULTRA, 13 PT

All things are double, one against
another. Tit for tat; an eye for an
eye; a tooth for a tooth; blood for
blood; measure for measure; love

CHOICE SANS EXTRA THIN OBLIQUE, 13 PT

**All things are double, one
against another. Tit for
tat; an eye for an eye; a
tooth for a tooth; blood**

CHOICE SANS ULTRA OBLIQUE, 13 PT

Under a government which imprisons unjustly, the true place
for a just man is also a prison. Unjust laws exist: shall we be
content to obey them, or shall we endeavor to amend them,
and obey them until we have succeeded, or shall we transgress
them at once? Men, generally, under such a government as
this, think that they ought to wait until they have persuaded
the majority to alter them. They think that, if they should resist,

CHOICE SANS EXTRA THIN, 7 PT

**Under a government which imprisons unjustly,
the true place for a just man is also a prison.
Unjust laws exist: shall we be content to obey
them, or shall we endeavor to amend them, and
obey them until we have succeeded, or shall
we transgress them at once? Men, generally,
under such a government as this, think that**

CHOICE SANS ULTRA, 7 PT

Under a government which imprisons unjustly, the true place for
a just man is also a prison. Unjust laws exist: shall we be content
to obey them, or shall we endeavor to amend them, and obey
them until we have succeeded, or shall we transgress them at
once? Men, generally, under such a government as this, think that
they ought to wait until they have persuaded the majority to alter
them. They think that, if they should resist, the remedy would be

CHOICE SANS EXTRA THIN OBLIQUE, 7 PT

**Under a government which imprisons unjustly,
the true place for a just man is also a prison.
Unjust laws exist: shall we be content to obey
them, or shall we endeavor to amend them, and
obey them until we have succeeded, or shall we
transgress them at once? Men, generally, under
such a government as this, think that they ought**

CHOICE SANS ULTRA OBLIQUE, 7 PT

