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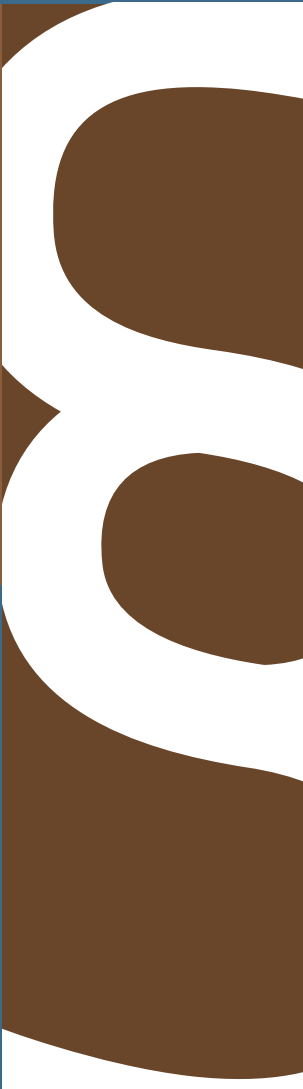
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Xcetera

a typeface family



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Designed by Michael Parson
June 2011
4 styles

Xcetera

by Michael Parson

typeface

Xcetera regular

by Michael Parson

Work for the Xcetera typeface started with the desire to create a classical serif design but using the less contrasted stroke thickness found in a host of sans serif designs. My aim was to retain some of the clarity found in modern strokes yet use the serifs to aid in letter recognition and legibility.

The result is a form of hybrid design that is surprising clear in small point sizes yet offer a lot of personality in larger formats.

Suited for both display and text settings, Xcetera aims to be both functional and fun while looking to explore new possibilities for the classical typeface style.

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XCETERA REGULAR

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XCETERA ITALIC

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Xcetera

XCETERA REGULAR BASIC LETTERFORMS

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NUMERALS

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SUPERSCRIPT NUMERALS & FRACTIONS

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MONETARY LOGOS

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STANDARD LIGATURES

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ALTERNATE AMPERSAND

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REGULAR When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you were - who was there that you summoned to meet you - what design was there which was adopted by you, with which you think that any one of us is unacquainted? Shame on the age and on its principles! The senate is aware of these things; the

BOLD When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you were - who was there that you summoned to meet you - what design was there which was adopted by you, with which you think that any one of us is unacquainted? Shame on the age

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Xcetera regular

XCETERA REGULAR
BASIC LETTERFORMS

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Hamburgetfonts

48 pt XCETERA REGULAR

Hamburgetfonts

48 pt XCETERA BOLD

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13/13pt

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AUGUSTUS

January 16 27 BC - August 19, 14 AD

TIBERIUS

September 18, 14 AD - March 16, 37 AD

ANTONINUS PIUS

July 10, 138 AD - March 7, 161 AD

GETA

209 AD - December 26, 211 AD

SEPTIMIUS SEVERUS

April 9, 193 AD - February 4, 211 AD

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Xcetera bold

XCETERA BOLD
BASIC LETTERFORMS

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Hamburgetfonts

48 pt XCETERA BOLD

Hamburgetfonts

48 pt XCETERA REGULAR

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ON THE AGE AND ON HIS RANK; ON THE SENATE IS AWARE OF THESE THINGS; THE CONSUL SEES THEM, AND YET THIS MAN LIVES. LIVES! AYE, HE COMES
TAKES A PART IN THE PUBLIC DELIBERATIONS; HE IS WATCHING AND MARKING DOWN AND CHECKING OFF FOR SLAUGHTER EVERY INDIVIDUAL AMONG US. AND WE
THINK THAT WE ARE DOING OUR DUTY TO THE REPUBLIC IF WE KEEP OUT OF THE WAY OF HIS FRENZIED ATTACKS. YOU OUGHT, O CATILINE, LONG AGO TO HAVE
BY COMMAND OF THE CONSUL. THAT DESTRUCTION WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN LONG PLOTTING AGAINST US OUGHT TO HAVE ALREADY FALLEN ON YOUR OWN HEAD.
ILLUSTRIOUS MAN, PUBLIUS SCIPIO, THE PONTIFEX MAXIMUS, IN HIS CAPACITY OF A PRIVATE CITIZEN, PUT TO DEATH TIBERIUS GRACCHUS, THOUGH BUT SLIGHTLY
? AND SHALL WE, WHO ARE THE CONSULS, TOLERATE CATILINE, OPENLY DESIROUS TO DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD WITH FIRE AND SLAUGHTER? FOR I PASS
SUCH AS HOW CAIUS SERVILIUS AHALA WITH HIS OWN HAND SLEW SPURIUS MÆLIUS WHEN PLOTTING A REVOLUTION IN THE STATE. THERE WAS -- THERE WAS
ONCE, THAT BRAVE MEN WOULD REPRESS MISCHIEVOUS CITIZENS WITH SEVERER CHASTISEMENT THAN THE MOST BITTER ENEMY. FOR WE HAVE A RESOLUTION OF
AN AUTHORITATIVE DECREE AGAINST YOU, O CATILINE; THE WISDOM OF THE REPUBLIC IS NOT AT FAULT, NOR THE DIGNITY OF THIS SENATORIAL BODY. WE, WE ALONE,
THE CONSULS, ARE WANTING IN OUR DUTY.

ONCE PASSED A DECREE THAT LUCIUS OPIMIUS, THE CONSUL, SHOULD TAKE CARE THAT THE REPUBLIC SUFFERED NO INJURY. NOT ONE NIGHT ELAPSED. THERE WAS
THE SUSPICION OF DISAFFECTION, CAIUS GRACCHUS, A MAN WHOSE FAMILY HAD BORNE THE MOST UNBLEMISHED REPUTATION FOR MANY GENERATIONS. THERE WAS
OF CONSULAR RANK, AND ALL HIS CHILDREN. BY A LIKE DECREE OF THE SENATE THE SAFETY OF THE REPUBLIC WAS ENTRUSTED TO CAIUS MARIUS AND LUCIUS VALERIUS
NOT THE VENGEANCE OF THE REPUBLIC, DID NOT EXECUTION OVERTAKE LUCIUS SATURNINUS, A TRIBUNE OF THE PEOPLE, AND CAIUS SERVILIUS, THE PRÆTOR,
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PEOPLE, AND CAIUS SERVILIUS, THE PRÆTOR, WITHOUT THE DELAY OF ONE SINGLE DAY? BUT WE, FOR THESE TWENTY DAYS, HAVE BEEN ALLOWING THE EDGE OF THE SENATE'S AUTHORITY TO GROW
RE IN POSSESSION OF A SIMILAR DECREE OF THE SENATE, BUT WE KEEP IT LOCKED UP IN ITS PARCHMENT -- BURIED, I MAY SAY, IN THE SHEATH; AND ACCORDING TO THIS DECREE YOU OUGHT
STANT. YOU LIVE, -- AND YOU LIVE, NOT TO LAY ASIDE, BUT TO PERSIST IN YOUR AUDACITY.

HE COMES EVEN INTO THE SENATE. HE TAKES A PART IN THE PUBLIC DELIBERATIONS; HE IS WATCHING AND MARKING DOWN AND CHECKING OFF FOR SLAUGHTER EVERY INDIVIDUAL
ING US. AND WE, GALLANT MEN THAT WE ARE, THINK THAT WE ARE DOING OUR DUTY TO THE REPUBLIC IF WE KEEP OUT OF THE WAY OF HIS FRENZIED ATTACKS. YOU OUGHT, O CATILINE,
LONG AGO TO HAVE BEEN LED TO EXECUTION BY COMMAND OF THE CONSUL. THAT DESTRUCTION WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN LONG PLOTTING AGAINST US OUGHT TO HAVE ALREADY FALLEN
LEN ON YOUR OWN HEAD. WHAT? DID NOT THAT MOST ILLUSTRIOUS MAN, PUBLIUS SCIPIO, THE PONTIFEX MAXIMUS, IN HIS CAPACITY OF A PRIVATE CITIZEN, PUT TO DEATH TIBERIUS
CCHUS, THOUGH BUT SLIGHTLY UNDERMINING THE CONSTITUTION? AND SHALL WE, WHO ARE THE CONSULS, TOLERATE CATILINE, OPENLY DESIROUS TO DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD WITH
FIRE AND SLAUGHTER? FOR I PASS OVER OLDER INSTANCES, SUCH AS HOW CAIUS SERVILIUS AHALA WITH HIS OWN HAND SLEW SPURIUS MÆLIUS WHEN PLOTTING A REVOLUTION IN
E STATE. THERE WAS -- THERE WAS ONCE SUCH VIRTUE IN THIS REPUBLIC, THAT BRAVE MEN WOULD REPRESS MISCHIEVOUS CITIZENS WITH SEVERER CHASTISEMENT THAN THE MOST
TER ENEMY. FOR WE HAVE A RESOLUTION OF THE SENATE, A FORMIDABLE AND AUTHORITATIVE DECREE AGAINST YOU, O CATILINE; THE WISDOM OF THE REPUBLIC IS NOT AT FAULT, NOR
HE DIGNITY OF THIS SENATORIAL BODY. WE, WE ALONE, -- I SAY IT OPENLY, -- WE, THE CONSULS, ARE WANTING IN OUR DUTY.

ONCE PASSED A DECREE THAT LUCIUS OPIMIUS, THE CONSUL, SHOULD TAKE CARE THAT THE REPUBLIC SUFFERED NO INJURY. NOT ONE NIGHT ELAPSED. THERE WAS PUT TO DEATH, ON SOME NIGHT
ME MERE SUSPICION OF DISAFFECTION, CAIUS GRACCHUS, A MAN WHOSE FAMILY HAD BORNE THE MOST UNBLEMISHED REPUTATION FOR MANY GENERATIONS. THERE WAS SLAIN MARCUS
S FULVIUS, A MAN OF CONSULAR RANK, AND ALL HIS CHILDREN. BY A LIKE DECREE OF THE SENATE THE SAFETY OF THE REPUBLIC WAS ENTRUSTED TO CAIUS MARIUS AND LUCIUS VALERIUS,
IUS, THE CONSULS. DID NOT THE VENGEANCE OF THE REPUBLIC, DID NOT EXECUTION OVERTAKE LUCIUS SATURNINUS, A TRIBUNE OF THE PEOPLE, AND CAIUS SERVILIUS, THE PRÆTOR, WITHOUT
HOUT THE DELAY OF ONE SINGLE DAY? BUT WE, FOR THESE TWENTY DAYS, HAVE BEEN ALLOWING THE EDGE OF THE SENATE'S AUTHORITY TO GROW BOLD AND TO BE IN POSSESSION OF A SIMILAR
STANT. YOU LIVE, -- AND YOU LIVE, NOT TO LAY ASIDE, BUT TO PERSIST IN YOUR AUDACITY.

Xcetera bold

XCETERA BOLD ITALIC
BASIC LETTERFORMS

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When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you were - who was there that you summoned to meet you - what design was there which was adopted by you, with which you think that any one of us is unacquainted? Shame on the age and on its principles! The senate is aware of these things; the consul sees them; and yet this man lives. Lives! aye, he comes even into the senate. He takes a part in the public deliberations; he is watching and marking down and checking off for slaughter every individual among us. And we, gallant men that we are, think that we are doing our duty to the republic if we keep out of the way of his frenzied attacks. You ought, O Catiline, long since to have been led to execution by command of the consul. That destruction which you have been long plotting against us ought to have already fallen on your own head. What? Did not that most illustrious man, Publius Scipio, the Pontifex Maximus, mark down your name for execution? Did not that man, your father-in-law, Publius Cornelius, his capacity of a private citizen, put to death Tiberius Gracchus, though but slightly undermining the constitution? And shall we, who are the consuls, tolerate Catiline, openly desirous to destroy the whole world with fire and slaughter over older instances, such as how Caius Servilius Ahala with his own hand slew Spurius Maelius when plotting a revolution in the state. There was -- there was once such virtue in this republic, that brave men would repress mischief with severer chastisement than the most bitter enemy. For we have a resolution of the senate, a formidable and authoritative decree against you, O Catiline; the wisdom of the republic is not at fault, nor the dignity of this senatorial body. -- I say it openly, -- we, the consuls, are wanting in our duty. The senate once passed a decree that Lucius Opimius, the consul, should take care that the republic suffered no injury. Not one night elapsed. There was put to death

13/13pt

When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you were - who was there that you summoned to meet you - what design was there which was adopted by you, with which you think that any one of us is unacquainted? Shame on the age and on its principles! The senate is aware of these things; the consul sees them; and yet this man lives. Lives! aye, he comes even into the senate. He takes a part in the public deliberations; he is watching and marking down and checking off for slaughter every individual among us. And we, gallant men that we are, think that we are doing our duty to the republic if we keep out of the way of his frenzied attacks. You ought, O Catiline, long since to have been led to execution by command of the consul. That destruction which you have been long plotting against us ought to have already fallen on your own head. What? Did not that most illustrious man, Publius Scipio, the Pontifex Maximus, mark down your name for execution? Did not that man, your father-in-law, Publius Cornelius, his capacity of a private citizen, put to death Tiberius Gracchus, though but slightly undermining the constitution? And shall we, who are the consuls, tolerate Catiline, openly desirous to destroy the whole world with fire and slaughter over older instances, such as how Caius Servilius Ahala with his own hand slew Spurius Maelius when plotting a revolution in the state. There was -- there was once such virtue in this republic, that brave men would repress mischief with severer chastisement than the most bitter enemy. For we have a resolution of the senate, a formidable and authoritative decree against you, O Catiline; the wisdom of the republic is not at fault, nor the dignity of this senatorial body. -- I say it openly, -- we, the consuls, are wanting in our duty. The senate once passed a decree that Lucius Opimius, the consul, should take care that the republic suffered no injury. Not one night elapsed. There was put to death

23/23pt

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Palatine Hill
Publius
Scipio
Pontifex
Maximus
Tiberius
Gracchus
Catiline
Caius
Marius
Lucius
Valerius

19/19pt When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you

32/32pt When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you

11/11pt When, O Catiline, do you mean to cease abusing our patience? How long is that madness of yours still to mock us? When is there to be an end of that unbridled audacity of yours, swaggering about as it does now? Do not the night guards placed on the Palatine Hill - do not the watches posted throughout the city- does not the alarm of the people, and the union of all good men - does not the precaution taken of assembling the senate in this most defensible place - do not the looks and countenances of this venerable body here present, have any effect upon you? Do you not feel that your plans are detected? Do you not see that your conspiracy is already arrested and rendered powerless by the knowledge which every one here possesses of it? What is there that you did last night, what the night before - where is it that you were - who was there that you summoned to meet you - what design was there which was adopted by you, with which you think that any one of us is unacquainted? Shame on the age and on its principles! The senate is aware of these things; the consul sees them; and yet this man lives. Lives! aye, he comes even into the senate. He takes a part in the public deliberations; he is watching and marking down and checking off for slaughter every individual among us. And we, gallant men that we are, think that we are doing our duty to the republic if we keep out of the way of his frenzied attacks. You ought, O Catiline, long ago to have been led to execution by command of the consul. That destruction which you have been long plotting against us ought to have already fallen on your own head. What? Did not that most illustrious man, Publius Scipio, the Pontifex Maximus, in his capacity of a private citizen, put to death Tiberius Gracchus, though but slightly undermining the constitution? And shall we, who are the consuls, tolerate Catiline, openly desirous to destroy the whole world with fire and slaughter? For I pass over older instances, such as how Caius Servilius Ahala with his own hand slew Spurius Maelius when plotting a revolution in the state. There was there was once such virtue in this republic, that brave men would repress mischievous citizens with severer chastisement than the most bitter enemy. of the senate, a formidable and authoritative decree against you, O Catiline; the wisdom of the republic is not at fault, nor the dignity of this senatorial body. we, we alone say it openly. -- we, the consuls, are wanting in our duty. The senate once passed a decree that Lucius Opimius, the consul, should take care that the republic suffered no further

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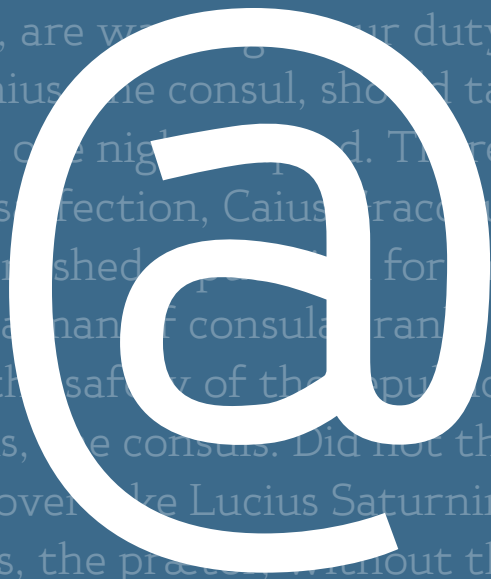
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TYPEFACE

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1/2 of all demands



3/4 of the problems

Will you not order him to be thrown into prison, to be hurried off to execution, to be put to death with the most prompt severity? What hinders you? is it the customs of our ancestors? But even private men have often in this republic slain mischievous citizens. -- Is it the laws which have been passed about the punishment of Roman citizens? But in this city those who have rebelled against the republic have never had the rights of citizens. -- Do you fear odium with posterity? You are showing fine gratitude to the Roman people which has raised you, a man known only by your own actions, of no ancestral renown, through all the degrees of honour at so early an age to the very highest office, if from fear of unpopularity or of any danger you neglect the safety of your fellow-citizens. But if you have a fear of unpopularity, is that arising from the imputation of vigour and boldness, or that arising from that of inactivity and indecision most to be feared? When Italy is laid waste by war, when cities are attacked and houses in flames, do you not think that you will be then consumed by a perfect conflagration of hatred?"

To this holy address of the republic, and to the feelings of those men who entertain the same opinion, I will make this short answer: -- If, O conscript fathers, I thought it best that Catiline should be punished with death, I would not have given the space of one hour to this gladiator to live in. If, forsooth, those excellent men and most illustrious cities not only did not pollute themselves, but even glorified themselves by the blood of Saturninus, and the Gracchi, and Flaccus, and many others of old time, surely I had no cause to fear lest for slaying this parricidal murderer of the citizens any unpopularity should accrue to me with posterity. And if it did threaten me to ever so great a degree, yet I have always been of the disposition to think unpopularity earned by virtue and glory, not unpopularity. Though there are some men in this body who either do not see what threatens, or dissemble what they do see; who have fed the hope of Catiline by mild sentiments, and have strengthened the rising conspiracy by not believing it; influenced by whose authority many, and they not wicked, but only ignorant, if I punished him would say that I had acted cruelly and tyrannically. But I know that if he arrives at the camp of Manlius to which he is going, there will be no one so stupid as not to see that there has been a conspiracy, no one so hardened as not to confess it. But if this man alone were put to death, I know that this disease of the republic would be only checked for awhile, not eradicated for ever. But if he banishes himself, and takes with him all his friends, and collects at one point all the ruined men from every quarter, then not only will this full-grown plague of the republic be extinguished and eradicated, but also the root and seed of all future evils.

We have now for a long time, O conscript fathers, lived among these dangers and machinations of conspiracy; but somehow or other, the ripeness of all wickedness, and of this long-standing madness and audacity, has come to a head at the time of my consulship. But if this man alone is removed from this piratical crew, we may appear, perhaps, for a short time relieved from fear and anxiety, but the danger will settle down and lie hid in the veins and bowels of the republic. As it often happens that men afflicted with a severe disease, when they are tortured with heat and fever, if they drink cold water, seem at first to be relieved, but afterwards suffer more and more severely; so this disease which is in the republic, if relieved by the punishment of this man, will only get worse and worse, as the rest will be still alive.

Wherefore, O conscript fathers, let the worthless begone, -- let them separate themselves from the good, -- let them collect in one place, -- let them, as I have often said before, be separated from us by a wall; let them cease to plot against the consul in his own house, -- to surround the tribunal of the city praetor, -- to besiege the senate-house with swords, -- to prepare brands and torches to burn the city; let it, in short, be written on the brow of every citizen, what are his sentiments about the republic. I promise you this, O conscript fathers, that there shall be so much diligence in us the consuls, so much authority in you, so much virtue in the Roman knights, so much unanimity in all good men, that you shall see everything made plain and manifest by the departure of Catiline, -- everything checked and punished.

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Xcetera Typfaces

A 4 weight font family by Michael Parson

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