

A1ccea

Alcea Extra Light *Italic*

Alcea Light *Italic*

Alcea Regular *Italic*

Alcea Medium *Italic*

Alcea Semi Bold *Italic*

Alcea Bold *Italic*

*Designer*

Gabriel Richter

*Spacing & Kerning*

Igino Marini

*Quality Assurance*

Christoph Koeberlin

*Release*

2026

*URL*

<https://nicetotype.jp/retailtypefaces/alcea.html>

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[info@nicetotype.jp](mailto:info@nicetotype.jp)

*Specimen Version*

1.0

*Texts*

The following texts are sourced from [www.gutenberg.org](http://www.gutenberg.org)

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*Font Formats*

Alcea is available as the following font formats:

- ▶ OpenType Font (.otf – PostScript flavored)
- ▶ Webfont (.woff2 – TrueType flavored)
- ▶ Variable Font (.ttf – TrueType flavored)
- ▶ Variable Webfont (.woff2 – TrueType flavored)

If you need a different font format, don't hesitate to reach out 📧

*Variable Font*

AlceaVAR supports the following axes:

- ▶ Weight (wght)
- ▶ Italic (ital)

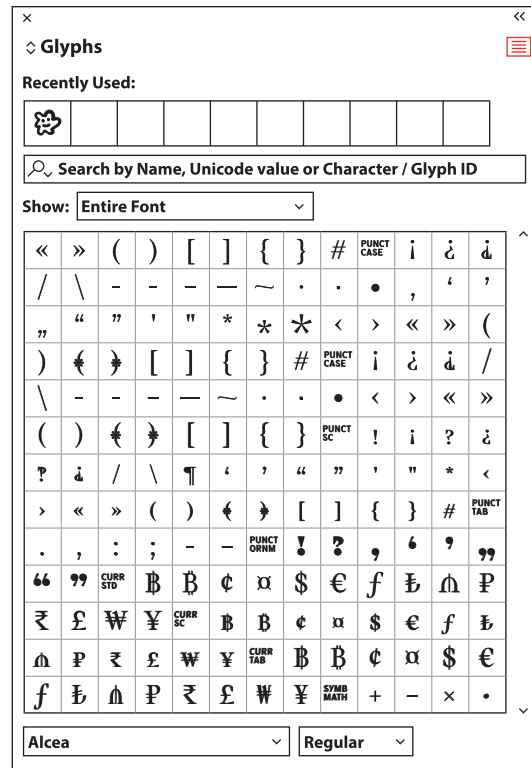
*Supported Languages (according to [fontdrop.info](https://fontdrop.info))*

Afar, Afrikaans, Albanian, Azerbaijani, Basque, Belarusian, Bislama, Bosnian, Breton, Catalan, Chamorro, Chichewa, Comorian, Croatian, Czech, Danish, Dutch, Esperanto, Estonian, Faroese, Fijian, Filipino/Tagalog, Finnish, Flemish, French, Gaelic, Gagauz, German, Gikuyu, Gilbertese/Kiribati, Haitian-Creole, Hawaiian, Hungarian, Icelandic, Indonesian, Irish, Italian, Javanese, Kashubian, Kinyarwanda, Kirundi, Latin, Latvian, Lithuanian, Luba/Ciluba/Kasai, Luxembourgish, Malagasy, Malay, Maltese, Maori, Marquesan, Moldovan/Romanian, Montenegrin, Nauruan, Ndebele, Norwegian, Oromo, Palauan/Belauan, Polish, Portuguese, Quechua, Romanian, Romansh, Sami, Samoan, Sango, Serbian, Sesotho, Setswana, Seychellois-Creole, Swazi, Silesian, Slovak, Slovenian, Somali, Sorbian, Sotho, Spanish, Swahili, Swedish, Tahitian, Tetum, Tok-Pisin, Tongan, Tsonga, Tswana, Turkish, Turkmen, Tuvaluan, Uzbek, Wallisian, Walloon, Welsh, Xhosa, Zulu

LATN  
UC

A Á Ä

All nice to type fonts provide a structured glyph order for a better overview – just choose “CID/GID” instead of “Unicode” in your Glyphs overview.



InDesign CC example



✓ By CID/GID  
By Unicode

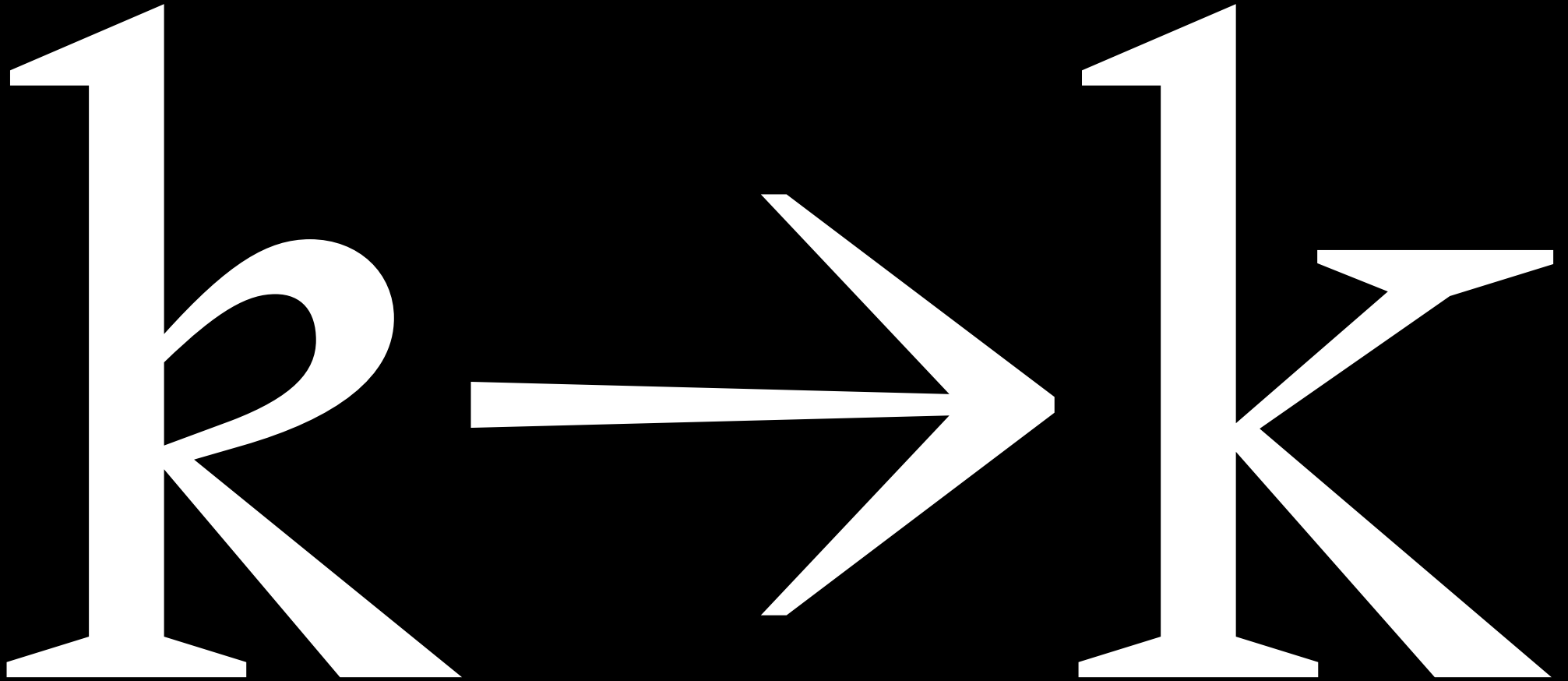
In addition preglyphs are featured in all nice to type OpenType fonts (.otf) to structure our glyph set even more. To save webspace and loading time our webfonts (.woff2) don't come with preglyphs.

LATN UC	<i>Latin Uppercase</i>
LATN LC	<i>Latin Lowercase</i>
LATN SC	<i>Latin Small Caps</i>
SUPS LC	<i>Superior Lowercase</i>
ORDN	<i>Ordinals Standard</i>
FIG STD	<i>Figure Standard</i>
FIG OS	<i>Figure Oldstyle</i>
FIG SC	<i>Figure Small Caps</i>
FIG STD TAB	<i>Figure Standard Tabular</i>
FIG OS TAB	<i>Figure Oldstyle Tabular</i>
FIG SINP	<i>Figure Sinferior</i>
FIG DNOM	<i>Figure Denominator</i>
FIG NUMR	<i>Figure Numerator</i>
FIG SUPS	<i>Figure Superscript</i>
FIG FRAC	<i>Figure Fraction</i>
FIG CIRCLE	<i>Figure Circled</i>
SPACE	<i>Space</i>
PUNCT STD	<i>Punctuation Standard</i>
PUNCT CASE	<i>Punctuation Case</i>
PUNCT SC	<i>Punctuation Small Caps</i>
PUNCT TAB	<i>Punctuation Tab</i>
PUNCT ORNM	<i>Punctuation Ornamental</i>
CURR STD	<i>Currency Standard</i>
CURR SC	<i>Currency Small Caps</i>
CURR TAB	<i>Currency Tabular</i>
SYMB MATH	<i>Symbol Mathematics</i>
SYMB MATH SC	<i>Symbol Mathematics Small Caps</i>
SYMB STD	<i>Symbol Standard</i>
SYMB SC	<i>Symbol Small Caps</i>
SYMB GREEK	<i>Symbol Greek</i>
SYMB GEOM	<i>Symbol Geometric</i>
SYMB MISC	<i>Symbol Miscellaneous</i>
SYMB EMOJI	<i>Symbol Emoji</i>
ARRW STD	<i>Arrows Standard</i>
ARRW ALT	<i>Arrows Alternate</i>
SYMB DICE	<i>Symbol Dice</i>
DIAC UC	<i>Diacritics Uppercase</i>
DIAC SC	<i>Diacritics Small Caps</i>
DIAC LC	<i>Diacritics Lowercase</i>

A B C







## *Stylistic Sets (ss01–20)*

A ▶ A<sup>01</sup> G ▶ G<sup>02</sup> J ▶ J<sup>03</sup> K ▶ K<sup>04</sup> Q ▶ Q<sup>05</sup> R ▶ R<sup>06</sup>  
 a ▶ a | a ▶ a<sup>07</sup> e ▶ e<sup>08</sup> f ▶ f | f ▶ f<sup>09</sup> g ▶ g<sup>10</sup> k ▶ k<sup>11</sup> p ▶ p | p ▶ p<sup>12</sup>  
 ß ▶ ß | ß ▶ ß<sup>13</sup> hilmnu ▶ hilmnu | hilmnu ▶ hilmnu<sup>14</sup>  
 kvwxy ▶ kvwxy<sup>15</sup> .,:;-- ▶ .,:;--<sup>16\*</sup> \* ▶ \* \*<sup>17</sup> () ▶ (\* )<sup>18</sup>  
 @ ▶ @<sup>19</sup> → ▶ →<sup>20</sup>

## *\*Stylistic Set 16 (ss16): Uniwidth Punctuation*

152.436,12 ▶ 152.436,12  
**152.436,12** ▶ **152.436,12**

## *Small Capitals (smcp)*

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz0123456!?!? ▶ ABCDEFGHIJ0123456!?!?

## *Small Capitals from Capitals (c2sc)*

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ0123456!?!? ▶ ABCDEFGHIJ0123456!?!?

*Oldstyle Figures (onum)*

0123456789 ▶ 0123456789

*Tabular Figures (tnum)*

€152436	▶	€1 5 2 4 3 6	€152436	▶	€1 5 2 4 3 6
¥278315	▶	¥2 7 8 3 1 5	¥278315	▶	¥2 7 8 3 1 5

*Superscript (supr)+Scientific Inferiors (sinf)*H2O1abc ▶ H<sub>2</sub>O<sup>1abc</sup>*Denominators (dnom)+Numerators (numr)*H1E2 ▶ H<sub>1</sub>E<sup>2</sup>*Individual Fractions (frac)*1/12ℓ ▶ ½<sub>12</sub>ℓ

*Slashed Zero (zero)*0230051<sup>015</sup> ▶ 0230051<sup>015</sup>*Localized Form (locl) Romanian*

șipot ▶ șipot

*Localized Form (locl)/(calt) German*

SPAß ▶ SPAß

*Discretionary ligatures (dlig)*d6- ▶  d6-5 ▶  (available for      )

Star of  
descending  
night! ...

70/72 pt Alcea Extra Light

Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the  
west! thou liftest thy  
unshorn head from thy  
cloud; thy steps are stately  
on thy hill. What dost  
thou behold in the plain?

*32/58,4 pt Alcea Extra Light*

Star of descending night!  
 fair is thy light in the west!  
 thou liftest thy unshorn  
 head from thy cloud; thy  
 steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold  
 in the plain? The stormy  
 winds are laid. The mur-  
 mur of the torrent comes  
 from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The  
 flies of evening are on their  
 feeble wings: the hum of

*20/24 pt Alcea Extra Light*

Star of descending night! fair is thy light in  
 the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head from  
 thy cloud; thy steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold in the plain? The  
 stormy winds are laid. The murmur of the  
 torrent comes from afar. Roaring waves climb  
 the distant rock. The flies of evening are on  
 their feeble wings: the hum of their course  
 is on the field. What dost thou behold, fair  
 light? But thou dost smile and depart. The

*14/16,8 pt Alcea Extra Light*

Star of descending night! fair is  
 thy light in the west! thou liftest  
 thy unshorn head from thy cloud;  
 thy steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold in the  
 plain? The stormy winds are  
 laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The flies  
 of evening are on their feeble  
 wings: the hum of their course  
 is on the field. What dost thou  
 behold, fair light? But thou dost

*10/12 pt Alcea Extra Light*

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
 from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on  
 thy hill. What dost thou behold in the  
 plain? The stormy winds are laid. The  
 murmur of the torrent comes from afar.  
 Roaring waves climb the distant rock.  
 The flies of evening are on their feeble  
 wings: the hum of their course is on the  
 field. What dost thou behold, fair light?  
 But thou dost smile and depart. The  
 waves come with joy around thee: they  
 bathe thy lovely hair. Farewell, thou silent  
 beam! Let the light of Ossian's soul arise!  
 And it does arise in its strength! I behold  
 my departed friends. Their gathering is  
 on Lora, as in the days of other years.  
 Fingal comes like a watery column of

70/72 pt Alcea Extra Light Italic

*Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the west!  
thou liftest thy unshorn  
head from thy cloud; thy  
steps are stately on thy  
hill. What dost thou behold  
in the plain? The stormy*

32/38,4 pt Alcea Extra Light Italic

*Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the west!  
thou liftest thy unshorn head  
from thy cloud; thy steps are  
stately on thy hill. What dost  
thou behold in the plain? The  
stormy winds are laid. The  
murmur of the torrent comes  
from afar. Roaring waves  
climb the distant rock. The  
flies of evening are on their  
feeble wings: the hum of their  
course is on the field. What*

20/24 pt Alcea Extra Light Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light in the  
west! thou liftest thy unshorn head from thy  
cloud; thy steps are stately on thy hill. What  
dost thou behold in the plain? The stormy winds  
are laid. The murmur of the torrent comes from  
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flies of evening are on their feeble wings: the  
hum of their course is on the field. What dost  
thou behold, fair light? But thou dost smile and  
depart. The waves come with joy around thee:*

14/16,8 pt Alcea Extra Light Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy  
light in the west! thou liftest thy  
unshorn head from thy cloud; thy  
steps are stately on thy hill. What  
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stormy winds are laid. The murmur  
of the torrent comes from afar.  
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rock. The flies of evening are on  
their feeble wings: the hum of their  
course is on the field. What dost  
thou behold, fair light? But thou  
dost smile and depart. The waves*

10/12 pt Alcea Extra Light Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
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of the torrent comes from afar. Roaring  
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of evening are on their feeble wings: the  
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Farewell, thou silent beam! Let the light  
of Ossian's soul arise! And it does arise in  
its strength! I behold my departed friends.  
Their gathering is on Lora, as in the days  
of other years. Fingal comes like a watery  
column of mist! his heroes are around: and*

70/72 pt Alcea Light

Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the  
west! thou liftest thy  
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cloud; thy steps are stately  
on thy hill. What dost  
thou behold in the plain?

*32/58,4 pt Alcea Light*

Star of descending night!  
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 winds are laid. The mur-  
 mur of the torrent comes  
 from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The  
 flies of evening are on their  
 feeble wings: the hum of

*20/24 pt Alcea Light*

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
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 from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on thy  
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 The stormy winds are laid. The murmur of  
 the torrent comes from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The flies of evening  
 are on their feeble wings: the hum of their  
 course is on the field. What dost thou behold,  
 fair light? But thou dost smile and depart.

*14/16,8 pt Alcea Light*

Star of descending night! fair is  
 thy light in the west! thou liftest  
 thy unshorn head from thy cloud;  
 thy steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold in the  
 plain? The stormy winds are  
 laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves  
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 of evening are on their feeble  
 wings: the hum of their course  
 is on the field. What dost thou  
 behold, fair light? But thou dost

*10/12 pt Alcea Light*

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
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 on thy hill. What dost thou behold in  
 the plain? The stormy winds are laid.  
 The murmur of the torrent comes  
 from afar. Roaring waves climb the  
 distant rock. The flies of evening are  
 on their feeble wings: the hum of their  
 course is on the field. What dost thou  
 behold, fair light? But thou dost smile  
 and depart. The waves come with joy  
 around thee: they bathe thy lovely hair.  
 Farewell, thou silent beam! Let the light  
 of Ossian's soul arise! And it does arise  
 in its strength! I behold my departed  
 friends. Their gathering is on Lora, as  
 in the days of other years. Fingal comes

70/72 pt Alcea Light Italic

*Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the west!  
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head from thy cloud;  
thy steps are stately on  
thy hill. What dost thou  
behold in the plain? The*

32/38,4 pt Alcea Light Italic

*Star of descending night!  
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from thy cloud; thy steps are  
stately on thy hill. What dost  
thou behold in the plain? The  
stormy winds are laid. The  
murmur of the torrent comes  
from afar. Roaring waves  
climb the distant rock. The  
flies of evening are on their  
feeble wings: the hum of their  
course is on the field. What*

20/24 pt Alcea Light Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light in the  
west! thou liftest thy unshorn head from thy  
cloud; thy steps are stately on thy hill. What  
dost thou behold in the plain? The stormy winds  
are laid. The murmur of the torrent comes from  
afar. Roaring waves climb the distant rock.  
The flies of evening are on their feeble wings:  
the hum of their course is on the field. What  
dost thou behold, fair light? But thou dost smile  
and depart. The waves come with joy around*

14/16,8 pt Alcea Light Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is  
thy light in the west! thou liftest  
thy unshorn head from thy cloud;  
thy steps are stately on thy hill.  
What dost thou behold in the  
plain? The stormy winds are  
laid. The murmur of the torrent  
comes from afar. Roaring waves  
climb the distant rock. The flies of  
evening are on their feeble wings:  
the hum of their course is on the  
field. What dost thou behold, fair  
light? But thou dost smile and*

10/12 pt Alcea Light Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on thy  
hill. What dost thou behold in the plain?  
The stormy winds are laid. The murmur  
of the torrent comes from afar. Roaring  
waves climb the distant rock. The flies  
of evening are on their feeble wings: the  
hum of their course is on the field. What  
dost thou behold, fair light? But thou dost  
smile and depart. The waves come with  
joy around thee: they bathe thy lovely hair.  
Farewell, thou silent beam! Let the light  
of Ossian's soul arise! And it does arise in  
its strength! I behold my departed friends.  
Their gathering is on Lora, as in the days  
of other years. Fingal comes like a watery  
column of mist! his heroes are around: and*

70/72 pt Alcea Regular

Star of descending  
night! fair is thy light  
in the west! thou liftest  
thy unshorn head from  
thy cloud; thy steps are  
stately on thy hill. What  
dost thou behold in the

*32/58,4 pt Alcea Regular*

Star of descending night!  
 fair is thy light in the west!  
 thou liftest thy unshorn  
 head from thy cloud; thy  
 steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold  
 in the plain? The stormy  
 winds are laid. The mur-  
 mur of the torrent comes  
 from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The  
 flies of evening are on their  
 feeble wings: the hum of

*20/24 pt Alcea Regular*

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
 from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on thy  
 hill. What dost thou behold in the plain?  
 The stormy winds are laid. The murmur of  
 the torrent comes from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The flies of evening  
 are on their feeble wings: the hum of their  
 course is on the field. What dost thou behold,  
 fair light? But thou dost smile and depart.

*14/16,8 pt Alcea Regular*

Star of descending night! fair is  
 thy light in the west! thou liftest  
 thy unshorn head from thy  
 cloud; thy steps are stately on thy  
 hill. What dost thou behold in  
 the plain? The stormy winds are  
 laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The flies  
 of evening are on their feeble  
 wings: the hum of their course  
 is on the field. What dost thou  
 behold, fair light? But thou dost

*10/12 pt Alcea Regular*

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn  
 head from thy cloud; thy steps are  
 stately on thy hill. What dost thou  
 behold in the plain? The stormy winds  
 are laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves climb  
 the distant rock. The flies of evening are  
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 course is on the field. What dost thou  
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 around thee: they bathe thy lovely hair.  
 Farewell, thou silent beam! Let the light  
 of Ossian's soul arise! And it does arise  
 in its strength! I behold my departed  
 friends. Their gathering is on Lora, as in  
 the days of other years. Fingal comes like

70/72 pt Alcea Regular Italic

*Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the west!  
thou liftest thy unshorn  
head from thy cloud;  
thy steps are stately on  
thy hill. What dost thou  
behold in the plain? The*

32/58,4 pt Alcea Regular Italic

*Star of descending night!  
 fair is thy light in the west!  
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 from thy cloud; thy steps  
 are stately on thy hill. What  
 dost thou behold in the plain?  
 The stormy winds are laid.  
 The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring  
 waves climb the distant rock.  
 The flies of evening are on  
 their feeble wings: the hum  
 of their course is on the field.*

20/24 pt Alcea Regular Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light in the  
 west! thou liftest thy unshorn head from thy  
 cloud; thy steps are stately on thy hill. What  
 dost thou behold in the plain? The stormy  
 winds are laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves climb the  
 distant rock. The flies of evening are on their  
 feeble wings: the hum of their course is on the  
 field. What dost thou behold, fair light? But  
 thou dost smile and depart. The waves come*

14/16,8 pt Alcea Regular Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is  
 thy light in the west! thou liftest  
 thy unshorn head from thy cloud;  
 thy steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold in the  
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10/12 pt Alcea Regular Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
 from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on  
 thy hill. What dost thou behold in the  
 plain? The stormy winds are laid. The  
 murmur of the torrent comes from afar.  
 Roaring waves climb the distant rock. The  
 flies of evening are on their feeble wings:  
 the hum of their course is on the field.  
 What dost thou behold, fair light? But  
 thou dost smile and depart. The waves  
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 the light of Ossian's soul arise! And it does  
 arise in its strength! I behold my departed  
 friends. Their gathering is on Lora, as in  
 the days of other years. Fingal comes like  
 a watery column of mist! his heroes are*

70/72 pt Alcea Medium

Star of descending  
night! fair is thy light  
in the west! thou liftest  
thy unshorn head from  
thy cloud; thy steps are  
stately on thy hill. What  
dost thou behold in the

32/58,4 pt Alcea Medium

Star of descending night!  
 fair is thy light in the west!  
 thou liftest thy unshorn  
 head from thy cloud; thy  
 steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold  
 in the plain? The stormy  
 winds are laid. The mur-  
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20/24 pt Alcea Medium

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
 from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on thy  
 hill. What dost thou behold in the plain?  
 The stormy winds are laid. The murmur  
 of the torrent comes from afar. Roaring  
 waves climb the distant rock. The flies of  
 evening are on their feeble wings: the hum  
 of their course is on the field. What dost  
 thou behold, fair light? But thou dost smile

14/16,8 pt Alcea Medium

Star of descending night! fair  
 is thy light in the west! thou  
 liftest thy unshorn head from  
 thy cloud; thy steps are stately  
 on thy hill. What dost thou  
 behold in the plain? The stormy  
 winds are laid. The murmur of  
 the torrent comes from afar.  
 Roaring waves climb the distant  
 rock. The flies of evening are on  
 their feeble wings: the hum of  
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 dost thou behold, fair light? But

10/12 pt Alcea Medium

Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn  
 head from thy cloud; thy steps are  
 stately on thy hill. What dost thou  
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 smile and depart. The waves come with  
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 the light of Ossian's soul arise! And it  
 does arise in its strength! I behold my  
 departed friends. Their gathering is  
 on Lora, as in the days of other years.

70/72 pt Alcea Medium Italic

*Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the  
west! thou liftest thy  
unshorn head from thy  
cloud; thy steps are stately  
on thy hill. What dost  
thou behold in the plain?*

32/58,4 pt Alcea Medium Italic

*Star of descending night!  
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 climb the distant rock. The  
 flies of evening are on their  
 feeble wings: the hum of*

20/24 pt Alcea Medium Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light in the  
 west! thou liftest thy unshorn head from thy  
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 dost thou behold in the plain? The stormy  
 winds are laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves climb the  
 distant rock. The flies of evening are on their  
 feeble wings: the hum of their course is on the  
 field. What dost thou behold, fair light? But  
 thou dost smile and depart. The waves come*

14/16,8 pt Alcea Medium Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is  
 thy light in the west! thou liftest  
 thy unshorn head from thy cloud;  
 thy steps are stately on thy hill.  
 What dost thou behold in the  
 plain? The stormy winds are  
 laid. The murmur of the torrent  
 comes from afar. Roaring waves  
 climb the distant rock. The flies  
 of evening are on their feeble  
 wings: the hum of their course  
 is on the field. What dost thou  
 behold, fair light? But thou dost*

10/12 pt Alcea Medium Italic

*Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
 in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
 from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on  
 thy hill. What dost thou behold in the  
 plain? The stormy winds are laid. The  
 murmur of the torrent comes from afar.  
 Roaring waves climb the distant rock.  
 The flies of evening are on their feeble  
 wings: the hum of their course is on the  
 field. What dost thou behold, fair light?  
 But thou dost smile and depart. The  
 waves come with joy around thee: they  
 bathe thy lovely hair. Farewell, thou silent  
 beam! Let the light of Ossian's soul arise!  
 And it does arise in its strength! I behold  
 my departed friends. Their gathering is  
 on Lora, as in the days of other years.  
 Fingal comes like a watery column of*

70/72 pt Alcea Semi Bold

Star of descending  
night! fair is thy light  
in the west! thou liftest  
thy unshorn head from  
thy cloud; thy steps are  
stately on thy hill. What  
dost thou behold in the

*32/58,4 pt Alcea Semi Bold*

**Star of descending night!  
fair is thy light in the west!  
thou liftest thy unshorn  
head from thy cloud; thy  
steps are stately on thy hill.  
What dost thou behold  
in the plain? The stormy  
winds are laid. The mur-  
mur of the torrent comes  
from afar. Roaring waves  
climb the distant rock. The  
flies of evening are on their  
feeble wings: the hum of**

*20/24 pt Alcea Semi Bold*

**Star of descending night! fair is thy light  
in the west! thou liftest thy unshorn head  
from thy cloud; thy steps are stately on thy  
hill. What dost thou behold in the plain?  
The stormy winds are laid. The murmur  
of the torrent comes from afar. Roaring  
waves climb the distant rock. The flies of  
evening are on their feeble wings: the hum  
of their course is on the field. What dost  
thou behold, fair light? But thou dost smile**

*14/16,8 pt Alcea Semi Bold*

**Star of descending night! fair  
is thy light in the west! thou  
liftest thy unshorn head from  
thy cloud; thy steps are stately  
on thy hill. What dost thou  
behold in the plain? The stormy  
winds are laid. The murmur of  
the torrent comes from afar.  
Roaring waves climb the distant  
rock. The flies of evening are  
on their feeble wings: the hum  
of their course is on the field.  
What dost thou behold, fair**

*10/12 pt Alcea Semi Bold*

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the distant rock. The flies of evening  
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joy around thee: they bathe thy lovely  
hair. Farewell, thou silent beam! Let  
the light of Ossian's soul arise! And it  
does arise in its strength! I behold my  
departed friends. Their gathering is  
on Lora, as in the days of other years.**

70/72 pt Alcea Semi Bold Italic

*Star of descending  
night! fair is thy light  
in the west! thou liftest  
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thy cloud; thy steps are  
stately on thy hill. What  
dost thou behold in the*

32/38,4 pt Alcea Semi Bold Italic

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thou liftest thy unshorn  
head from thy cloud; thy  
steps are stately on thy  
hill. What dost thou behold  
in the plain? The stormy  
winds are laid. The mur-  
mur of the torrent comes  
from afar. Roaring waves  
climb the distant rock. The  
flies of evening are on their  
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20/24 pt Alcea Semi Bold Italic

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torrent comes from afar. Roaring waves  
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course is on the field. What dost thou behold,  
fair light? But thou dost smile and depart.*

14/16,8 pt Alcea Semi Bold Italic

*Star of descending night! fair  
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10/12 pt Alcea Semi Bold Italic

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soul arise! And it does arise in its  
strength! I behold my departed friends.  
Their gathering is on Lora, as in the  
days of other years. Fingal comes like a*

70/72 pt Alcea Bold

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night! fair is thy light  
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*32/58,4 pt Alcea Bold*

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 steps are stately on thy hill.  
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*20/24 pt Alcea Bold*

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*10/12 pt Alcea Bold*

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 does arise in its strength! I behold my  
 departed friends. Their gathering is  
 on Lora, as in the days of other years.**

70/72 pt Alcea Bold Italic

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32/58,4 pt Alcea Bold Italic

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14/16,8 pt Alcea Bold Italic

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