



# TIERRA NUEVA

// 4 FONTS BASED ON A MAP OF AMERICA //

FDI Type Foundry

Font Family	Tierra Nueva
Designer	Sebastian Nagel
Released	2010
Styles	4
Script Support	Latin Extended

**TIERRA**

*el grand rio de las amafones*

**NOVA ANDALV3IA**

Prouincia de Corpus Christi

**B<sup>a</sup> S. Miguel**

**MCDXCII ❄ MDLXI**

MARE MAGELLANICVM SIVE PACIFICVM

**REGIO DE BRASIL**

*AMERICO VESPUCCIO*

A

B

C

D

E

F

g

h

i

j

k

l

m

n



o

p

q

r

s

t

U

V

W

X

Y

Z

1

2

3

4

5

6

REGULAR

aA

A

REGULAR TITLE CAPS

ITALIC

*aA*

*A*

ITALIC TITLE CAPS

BOLD

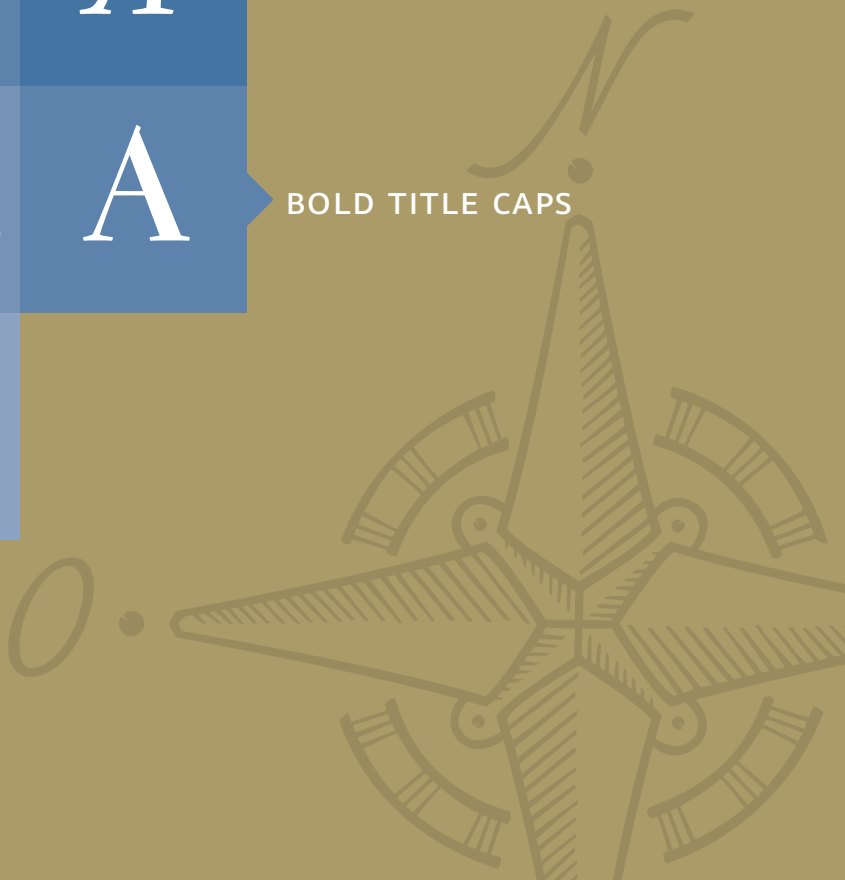
**aA**

**A**

BOLD TITLE CAPS

SUR SCRIPT

*aA*



SPAGNVOLA

Po real

Po de plata



Porto Rico

Birgenes

Anegada  
Anguilla

Boriquen

C. Roxo

Mona

S. Dominigo

Saona

Guadelupe

Dominica

Martinino

S. Lucia

S. Vincete

Granada

Testigos

C. la uela

Montes

Aruba

Qiracao

Boinare

Roca

Deorchilli

Tortuga

Margarita

Laguna de maro-  
caibo

NOVA ANDALV3IA

BENE3VELA

# OCEANVS OCCIDENTALIS

*Jilla*

*S. Martin*

*Barnada*

*Antigua*

*Deleada*

*Marigalante*

*Baruodo*

*Tabago*

*P<sup>a</sup> la galea*

*Trinidad*

*Río duce*









These additional vector graphics are available for customers who buy the whole font family.

NORTE ROMAN



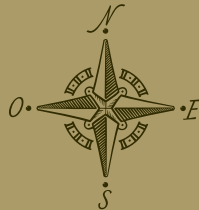
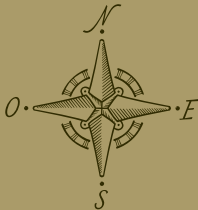
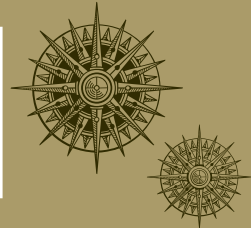
NORTE BOLD



NORTE ITALIC



SUR



A large selection of illustrations and symbols is available as glyphs, accessible via OpenType

NORTE ROMAN



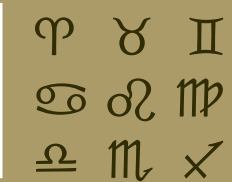
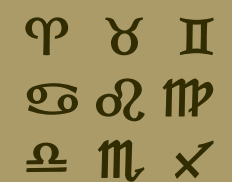
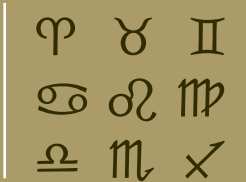
NORTE BOLD



NORTE ITALIC



SUR



Case Feature

¿Díga? »el-dorado] 4<5

¿DIGA? »EL-DORADO] 4<5

¿Abc? & 123€

¿Abc? & 123€

¿ABC? & 123€

¿ABC? & 123€

Small Caps

Title Case

TIERRA-NUEVA · NORTE

TIERRA-NUEVA · NORTE

1234567890 1234567890 LINING

1234567890 1234567890 OLD-STYLE

1234567890 SMALL CAPS

IIIVXII㉓ ROMAN

IIIVXII㉓ TITLE CASE

PROPORTIONAL TABULAR

various figure sets

fraction figures  
subscript figures  
superscript figures

274/365 Years x<sub>31</sub> H<sub>5,5<sup>i</sup></sub> C<sub>8</sub>H<sub>8</sub>

<sup>274</sup>/<sub>365</sub> Years x<sup>31</sup> H<sup>5,5<sup>i</sup></sup> C<sub>8</sub>H<sub>8</sub>

M<sup>lle</sup> 1<sup>ère</sup> St. x<sub>n+1</sub>=x<sub>n+3</sub> No.5

M<sup>lle</sup> 1<sup>ère</sup> St. x<sub>n+1</sub>=x<sub>n+3</sub> N<sup>o</sup>5

ordinals

Standard Ligatures  
Discretionary Ligatures

fb ff fh fi fj fk fl ft ffb fff ffh ffi ffj ffk  
ffl ffl fb fh fi fj fk fl ff ft ffb ffh ffi ffj  
ffk ffl ffl tt gg íj IJ ij IJ  
ct ch ck st sp sh sk sl th

Th Th Th Th deaf head  
Th Th Th Th deaf head

Contextual Alternates

Localized Forms

numește Ș Ș ș  
numește Ș Ș ș

-><- <||> <\/> \></ <-><|>



Stylistic Set 1  
Arrows

Hanfeplatz g gg z Z Z &

Hanfeplat3 g gg 3 3 3 e

Stylistic Set 2  
Historic/graphical Variations

nanque apud perfas

nanq3 apud pfas

Stylistic Set 3  
Latin abbreviations











## Units and Mathematical Signs

€ \$ ¢ £ ¥ ¤ ¤ ¤ ° ' " % ‰ ‰ ‰ ∂ ∑ ∏ ∞ π ∫ Ω √ Δ ∅  
() [] {} < > [ ] / \ / / + - ± × ÷ → = ≠ ≈ < > ≤ ≥

## Typographical Signs

† ‡ # § ¶ @ ¢ © ® ™ \* № † ‡

## Figures

0 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

℞ 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

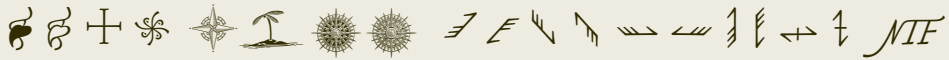
℞ 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

℞ 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

℞ 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

1/2 1/3 2/3 1/4 3/4 1/5 2/5 3/5 4/5 1/6 5/6 1/8 3/8 5/8 7/8 1/

## Symbols



## Ligatures and Alternates

ff fb fff ff ffh fh ffi fi

ffh fh ffk fkh ffl fl fff ft

ffb fb ffh fh ffi fi fff fj

ffk fk ffl fl fff ft ft

tt tz pf pfi pff pfi

ct ch ck st sp sh sch sk sl th

ij j̄ ī ī ī ī ī ī

z z̄ qz p̄ p̄ p̄

T T T F

# TREASURE ISLAND

## PART ONE ✧ THE OLD BUCCANEER

### I

#### *The Old Sea-dog at the Admiral Benbow*

SQUIRE TRELAWNEY, Dr. Livesey, and the rest of these gentlemen having asked me to write down the whole particulars about Treasure Island, from the beginning to the end, keeping nothing back but the bearings of the island, and that only because there is still treasure not yet lifted, I take up my pen in the year of grace 17—and go back to the time when my father kept the Admiral Benbow inn and the brown old seaman with the sabre cut first took up his lodging under our roof.

I remember him as if it were yesterday, as he came plodding to the inn door, his sea-chest following behind him in a hand-barrow—a tall, strong, heavy, nut-brown man, his tarry pigtail falling over the shoulder of his soiled blue coat, his hands ragged and scarred, with black, broken nails, and the sabre cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. I remember him looking round the cover and whistling to himself as he did so, and then breaking out in that old sea-song that he sang so often afterwards:

*»Fifteen men on the dead man's chest —  
yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum.«*

in the high, old tottering voice that seemed to have been tuned and broken at the capstan bars. Then he rapped on the door with a bit of stick like a handspike that he carried, and when my father appeared, called roughly for a glass of rum. This, when it was brought to him, he drank slowly, like a connoisseur, lingering on the taste and still looking about him at the cliffs and up at our signboard.

»This is a handy cove,« says he at length; »and a pleasant sittuated grog-shop. Much company, mate?«

My father told him no, little company, the more was the pity. »Well, then,« said he, »this is the berth for me. Here you, matey,« he cried to the man who trundled the barrow; »bring up alongside and help up my chest. I'll stay here bit,« he continued. »I'm a plain man; rum and bacon and eggs is what I want, and that head up there for to watch ships off. What you mought call me? You mought call me captain. Oh, I see what you're at — there;« and he threw down three or four gold pieces on the threshold. »You can tell me when I've worked through that,« says he, looking as fierce as a commander.



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