

Designed by Bureau Brut

Published in 2013

Version 6.2

www.bureaubrut.com

fonts@bureaubrut.com

02| Ostia Antica Light
05| *Ostia Antica Light Italic*
08| Ostia Antica Book
11| *Ostia Antica Book Italic*
14| Ostia Antica Regular
17| *Ostia Antica Italic*

20| Character set

23| OpenType features

27| Supported languages

However,
I admitted the
existence of the
“MONSTER.”

An immense track,
of dazzling whiteness,
marked the passage
of the animal

THE VOYAGE WAS
BEING ACCOMPLISHED
UNDER THE MOST
FAVOURABLE AUSPICES

*However,
I admitted the
existence of the
“MONSTER.”*

*An immense track,
of dazzling whiteness,
marked the passage
of the animal*

*THE VOYAGE WAS
BEING ACCOMPLISHED
UNDER THE MOST
FAVOURABLE AUSPICES*

20|28 pt

Small craft radiated in all directions round the Abraham and not leave a spot of the sea unexplored. But the night of the hour the unveiling of this submarine mystery. The next day twelve, the delay would (morally speaking) expire; after the NIGHT OF THE 4TH OF NOVEMBER ARRIVED WITH THIS SUBMARINE MYSTERY. THE NEXT DAY, THE 5TH OF

10|14 pt

The Shipping and Mercantile Gazette, the Lloyd's List, the Packet-Boat, and and Colonial Review, all papers devoted to insurance companies which threatened their rates of premium, were unanimous on this point. Public opinion had been pronounced. The United States were the first in the field; and in New York they nations for an expedition destined to pursue this narwhal. A frigate of great speed, the Abraham Lincoln, was put in commission as soon as possible. The arsenals were opened to Commander Farragut, who hastened the arming of his frigate; but, as it always the moment it was decided to pursue the monster, the monster did not appear months no one heard it spoken of. No ship met with it. It seemed as if this under the plots weaving around it. It had been so much talked of, even through the THEY MADE PREPARATIONS FOR AN EXPEDITION DESTINED TO PURSUE THE NARWHAL. A FRIGATE OF GREAT SPEED, THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN, WAS PUT IN COMMISSION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. THE ARSENALS WERE OPENED TO

back! I forgot all—fatigue, friends and without hesitation the offer of the Americans. I thought I, "all roads lead back to Europe, and I am amiable enough to hurry me toward the animal may allow itself to be caught (a particular benefit), and I will not bring an ivory halberd to the Museum of Natural History. I must seek this narwhal in the North Atlantic. France, was taking the road to the Americans, in an impatient voice. Conseil was my servant. DER FARRAGUT, WHO HASTENED TO PURSUE THE MONSTER, THE MON-

7,5|10,5 pt

One magnificent evening, the 30th July (that is, weeks after our departure), the frigate was abreast of Patagonia, thirty miles to leeward of the coast of Patagonia, had crossed the tropic of Capricorn, and the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven hundred miles south. Before eight days were over the Abraham would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. See the poop, Ned Land and I were chatting of one thing and another as we looked at this mysterious sea, whose great depths had up to this time been the eye of man. I naturally led up the conversation to the giant unicorn, and examined the various chances of the expedition. But, seeing that Ned Land let me speak without saying too much himself, I pressed closely. "Well, Ned," said I, "is it possible that you are not convinced of the existence of this cetacean to the following? Have you any particular reason for being so incredulous?" The harpooner looked at me fixedly for some moments before answering, struck his broad forehead with his hand (a habit of his), as if to collect himself, and said at last, "PERHAPS I HAVE, MR. ARONNAX." "BUT, NED, I

Capricorn, and the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven hundred miles to the south. Before eight days were over the Abraham Lincoln would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. Seated on the poop, Ned Land and I were chatting of one thing and another as we looked at this mysterious sea, whose great depths had up to this time been the eye of man. I naturally led up the conversation to the giant unicorn, and examined the various chances of the expedition. But, seeing that Ned Land let me speak without saying too much himself, I pressed closely. "Well, Ned," said I, "is it possible that you are not convinced of the existence of this cetacean to the following? Have you any particular reason for being so incredulous?" The harpooner looked at me fixedly for some moments before answering, struck his broad forehead with his hand (a habit of his), as if to collect himself, and said at last, "PERHAPS I HAVE, MR. ARONNAX." "BUT, NED, I

However,
I admitted the
existence of the
“MONSTER.”

An immense track,
of dazzling whiteness,
marked the passage
of the animal

THE VOYAGE WAS
BEING ACCOMPLISHED
UNDER THE MOST
FAVOURABLE AUSPICES

20|28 pt

Small craft radiated in all directions round the Abraham not leave a spot of the sea unexplored. But the night of the without the unveiling of this submarine mystery. The next twelve, the delay would (morally speaking) expire; after the THE NIGHT OF THE 4TH OF NOVEMBER ARRIVED WITHO SUBMARINE MYSTERY. THE NEXT DAY, THE 5TH OF NOVE

10|14 pt

The Shipping and Mercantile Gazette, the Lloyd's List, the Packet-Boat, and and Colonial Review, all papers devoted to insurance companies which there raise their rates of premium, were unanimous on this point. Public opinion is pronounced. The United States were the first in the field; and in New York the preparations for an expedition destined to pursue this narwhal. A frigate of the Abraham Lincoln, was put in commission as soon as possible. The arsenal opened to Commander Farragut, who hastened the arming of his frigate; but happens, the moment it was decided to pursue the monster, the monster died. For two months no one heard it spoken of. No ship met with it. It seemed as if it knew of the plots weaving around it. It had been so much talked of, even though they made preparations for an expedition destined to pursue the frigate of great speed, the Abraham Lincoln, was put in commission as soon as possible. The arsenals were opened to Commander Farragut.

Atlantic back! I forgot all—fatigue, fatigue, I accepted without hesitation the offer. “Besides,” thought I, “all roads lead to Rome. I may be amiable enough to hurry me, but a worthy animal may allow itself to be my particular benefit), and I will not touch my ivory halberd to the Museum of Natural History. Meanwhile I must seek this narwhal to return to France, was taking the train. I called in an impatient voice. Conseil hastened the arming of his friends. The moment it was decided to pursue the monster did not appear. For

7,5|10,5 pt

One magnificent evening, the 30th July (that is twelve weeks after our departure), the frigate was abreast of Cape Blanc, thirty miles to leeward of the coast of Patagonia. We had crossed the tropic of Capricorn; the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven miles to the south. Before eight days were over the Abraham Lincoln would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. Seated on the poop, Ned Land and I were chatting. I naturally led up the conversation to the unicorn, and examined the various chances of success or failure of the expedition. But

Capricorn, and the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven hundred miles to the south. Before the Abraham Lincoln would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. Seated on the poop, Ned Land and I were chatting. I naturally led up the conversation to the unicorn, and examined the various chances of success or failure of the expedition. But, seeing that Ned Land let me speak without saying too much of himself, I spoke more closely. “Well, Ned,” said I, “is it possible that you are not convinced of the existence of this cetacean following? Have you any particular reason for being so incredulous?” The harpooner looked at me for some moments before answering, struck his broad forehead with his hand (a habit of his), as if to collect his thoughts. “I have you any particular reason for being so incredulous?” The harpooner looked at me for some moments before answering, struck his broad forehead with his hand (a habit of his), and said at last, “Perhaps I have, Mr. Aronnax.” “But, Ned, you, a whaler

*However,
I admitted the
existence of the
“MONSTER.”*

*An immense track,
of dazzling whiteness,
marked the passage
of the animal*

*THE VOYAGE WAS
BEING ACCOMPLISHED
UNDER THE MOST
FAVOURABLE AUSPICES*

20|28 pt

Small craft radiated in all directions round the Abraham and not leave a spot of the sea unexplored. But the night of the hour the unveiling of this submarine mystery. The next day twelve, the delay would (morally speaking) expire; after to THE NIGHT OF THE 4TH OF NOVEMBER ARRIVED WITH THIS SUBMARINE MYSTERY. THE NEXT DAY, THE 5TH OF

10|14 pt

The Shipping and Mercantile Gazette, the Lloyd's List, the Packet-Boat, and and Colonial Review, all papers devoted to insurance companies which thre their rates of premium, were unanimous on this point. Public opinion had be nounced. The United States were the first in the field; and in New York they n tions for an expedition destined to pursue this narwhal. A frigate of great sp Abraham Lincoln, was put in commission as soon as possible. The arsenals w Commander Farragut, who hastened the arming of his frigate; but, as it alw the moment it was decided to pursue the monster, the monster did not appe months no one heard it spoken of. No ship met with it. It seemed as if this un the plots weaving around it. It had been so much talked of, even through the THEY MADE PREPARATIONS FOR AN EXPEDITION DESTINED TO PURSU NARWHAL. A FRIGATE OF GREAT SPEED, THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN, WAS COMMISSION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. THE ARSENALS WERE OPENED TO

back! I forgot all—fatigue, friends a without hesitation the offer of the A thought I, "all roads lead back to Eu amiable enough to hurry me toward animal may allow itself to be caught particular benefit), and I will not bri ivory halberd to the Museum of Natu I must seek this narwhal in the North France, was taking the road to the a impatient voice. Conseil was my serv DER FARRAGUT, WHO HASTENED BUT, AS IT ALWAYS HAPPENS, THE PURSUE THE MONSTER, THE MON

7,5|10,5 pt

One magnificent evening, the 30th July (that is weeks after our departure), the frigate was abre Blanc, thirty miles to leeward of the coast of Pat had crossed the tropic of Capricorn, and the Strc Magellan opened less than seven hundred miles south. Before eight days were over the Abraham would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. Se poop, Ned Land and I were chatting of one thing I NATURALLY LED UP THE CONVERSATION TO UNICORN, AND EXAMINED THE VARIOUS CH SUCCESS OR FAILURE OF THE EXPEDITION. BL

Capricorn, and the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven hundred miles to the south. Before eig the Abraham Lincoln would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. Seated on the poop, Ned Land and one thing and another as we looked at this mysterious sea, whose great depths had up to this time bee the eye of man. I naturally led up the conversation to the giant unicorn, and examined the various ch failure of the expedition. But, seeing that Ned Land let me speak without saying too much himself, I p closely. "Well, Ned," said I, "is it possible that you are not convinced of the existence of this cetacean t following? Have you any particular reason for being so incredulous?" The harpooner looked at me fixe moments before answering, struck his broad forehead with his hand (a habit of his), as if to collect hi HAVE YOU ANY PARTICULAR REASON FOR BEING SO INCREDULOUS?" THE HARPOONER LOOK FOR SOME MOMENTS BEFORE ANSWERING, STRUCK HIS BROAD FOREHEAD WITH HIS HAND, AS IF TO COLLECT HIMSELF, AND SAID AT LAST, "PERHAPS I HAVE, MR. ARONNAX." "BUT, NED, I

**However,
I admitted the
existence of the
“MONSTER.”**

**An immense track,
of dazzling whiteness,
marked the passage
of the animal**

**THE VOYAGE WAS
BEING ACCOMPLISHED
UNDER THE MOST
FAVOURABLE AUSPICES**

20|28 pt

Small craft radiated in all directions round the Abraham not leave a spot of the sea unexplored. But the night of t without the unveiling of this submarine mystery. The nex twelve, the delay would (morally speaking) expire; after t THE NIGHT OF THE 4TH OF NOVEMBER ARRIVED WITHO SUBMARINE MYSTERY. THE NEXT DAY, THE 5TH OF NOVI

10|14 pt

The Shipping and Mercantile Gazette, the Lloyd's List, the Packet-Boat, and and Colonial Review, all papers devoted to insurance companies which th raise their rates of premium, were unanimous on this point. Public opinion pronounced. The United States were the first in the field; and in New York t preparations for an expedition destined to pursue this narwhal. A frigate c the Abraham Lincoln, was put in commission as soon as possible. The arse opened to Commander Farragut, who hastened the arming of his frigate; l always happens, the moment it was decided to pursue the monster, the m appear. For two months no one heard it spoken of. No ship met with it. It s this unicorn knew of the plots weaving around it. It had been so much talke THEY MADE PREPARATIONS FOR AN EXPEDITION DESTINED TO PURSUE TI NARWHAL. A FRIGATE OF GREAT SPEED, THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN, WAS P MISSION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. THE ARSENALS WERE OPENED TO COM

through the Atlantic back! I forgot a tions—and accepted without hesita Government. “Besides,” thought I, “ the unicorn may be amiable enough France. This worthy animal may allo Europe (for my particular benefit), a half a yard of his ivory halberd to th But in the meanwhile I must seek thi Ocean, which, to return to France, v podes. “Conseil,” I called in an impa FARRAGUT, WHO HASTENED THE A IT ALWAYS HAPPENS, THE MOMENT THE MONSTER, THE MONSTER DID

7,5|10,5 pt

One magnificent evening, the 30th July (that is i three weeks after our departure), the frigate w of Cape Blanc, thirty miles to leeward of the co: Patagonia. We had crossed the tropic of Capric the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven miles to the south. Before eight days were over Abraham Lincoln would be ploughing the waters Pacific. Seated on the poop, Ned Land and I wer I NATURALLY LED UP THE CONVERSATION TO T UNICORN, AND EXAMINED THE VARIOUS CHA SUCCESS OR FAILURE OF THE EXPEDITION. BU

Capricorn, and the Straits of Magellan opened less than seven hundred miles to the south. Before over the Abraham Lincoln would be ploughing the waters of the Pacific. Seated on the poop, Ned La chatting of one thing and another as we looked at this mysterious sea, whose great depths had up t inaccessible to the eye of man. I naturally led up the conversation to the giant unicorn, and examin chances of success or failure of the expedition. But, seeing that Ned Land let me speak without sayi himself, I pressed him more closely. “Well, Ned,” said I, “is it possible that you are not convinced of this cetacean that we are following? Have you any particular reason for being so incredulous?” The at me fixedly for some moments before answering, struck his broad forehead with his hand (a habit HAVE YOU ANY PARTICULAR REASON FOR BEING SO INCREDULOUS?” THE HARPOONER LOOKED SOME MOMENTS BEFORE ANSWERING, STRUCK HIS BROAD FOREHEAD WITH HIS HAND (A HABIT COLLECT HIMSELF, AND SAID AT LAST, “PERHAPS I HAVE, MR. ARONNAX.” “BUT, NED, YOU, A WH

*However,
I admitted the
existence of the
“MONSTER.”*

*An immense track,
of dazzling whiteness,
marked the passage
of the animal*

***THE VOYAGE WAS
BEING ACCOMPLISHED
UNDER THE MOST
FAVOURABLE AUSPICES***

[illegible]

[illegible]

Squares



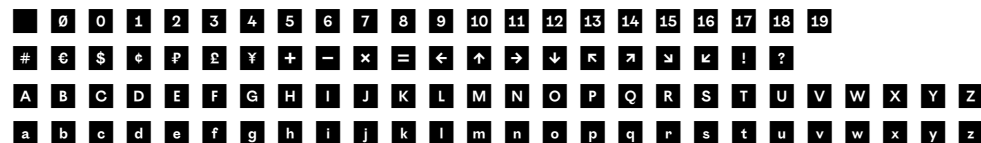
Circles



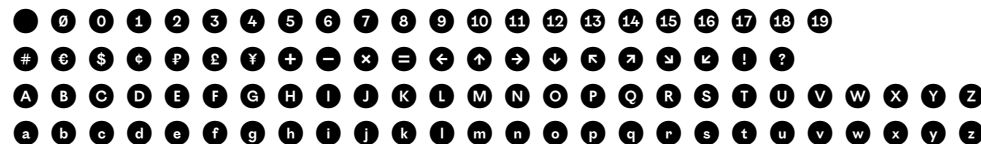
Diamonds



Black squared letters and figures



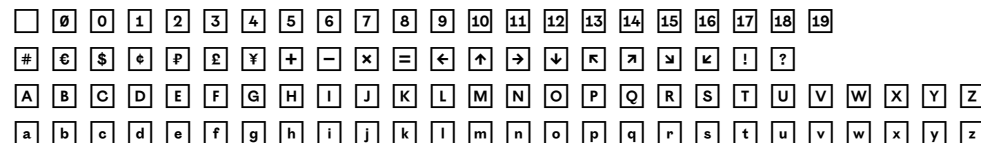
Black circled letters and figures



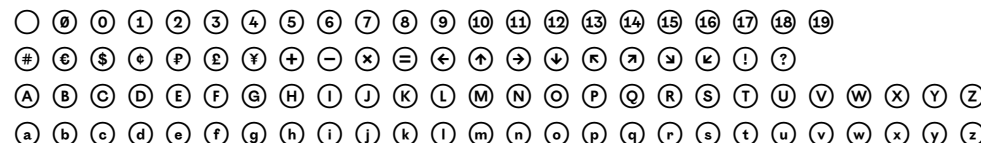
Black diamond-shaped letters and figures



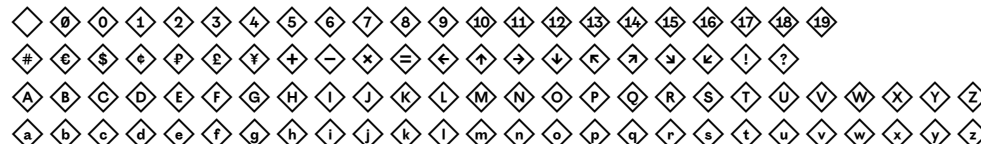
White squared letters and figures



White circled letters and figures



White diamond-shaped letters and figures



Shade characters & block elements



Terminal graphic characters



Eyes



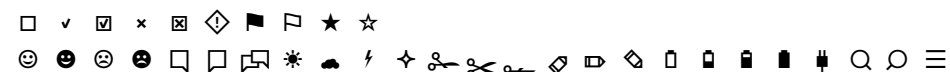
User interface symbols



Dice & playing card symbols



Miscellaneous symbols



Ligatures are a more harmonious design for some letter combinations. Standard ligatures are activated by default whereas discretionary ones can be activated on the OpenType panel.

Standard ligatures

**Il fit un sifflement
effrayant**



**Il fit un sifflement
effrayant**

Discretionary ligatures

**Théâtre
www.bureaubrut.com**



**Théâtre
www.bureaubrut.com**

When activating the “small caps” option, lowercase letters will be transformed in small capitals and lining figures in oldstyle figures. You can also access the “all small caps” option on the OpenType panel that will also transform uppercase letters. The height and spacing of the punctuation is automatically adapted when you select the “all caps” or “small caps” option.

Lowercase in small caps

**Monsieur
le Président**



**MONSIEUR
LE PRÉSIDENT**

“All small caps” option

**Monsieur
le Président**



**MONSIEUR
LE PRÉSIDENT**

Case sensitive punctuation

**¿ No ? (Yes)
« Peut-être »**



**¿ NO ? (YES)
« PEUT-ÊTRE »**

The default setting for figures is the lining set. Tabular figures have an identical width and are useful for the composition of charts. You can access the others sets on the OpenType panel. An alternate slashed zero is available for all sets. Height corrected currency and mathematical symbols are automatically activated on all sets of figures.

Slashed zero

Order: ORD.NO0000108
Order ORD.NO0000109

→

Order: ORD.NO0000108
Order ORD.NO0000109

Tabular figures

001. Introduction 04'25"
002. Totentanz 07'11"
003. Reunited 08'69"

→

001. Introduction 04'25"
002. Totentanz 07'11"
003. Reunited 08'69"

Oldstyle figures

Le 14 juillet 1789
à 23h05

→

Le 14 juillet 1789
à 23h05

Oldstyle tabular figures

Jacques 01 23 45 67 89
Nicolas 06 11 29 61 10
François 07 89 13 44 19

→

Jacques 01 23 45 67 89
Nicolas 06 11 29 61 10
François 07 89 13 44 19

Stylistics sets from 1 to 9 activate a range of alternates sets for numbers and basic arrows. Numbers from 10 to 15 activate other alternates that contains letters in addition.

15 Styles



Black squared figures

1 5 Styles

Black circled figures

①⑤ Styles

Black diamond-shaped figures

◆1◆5◆ Styles

White squared figures

□1□5□ Styles

White circled figures

○①○⑤○ Styles

White diamond-shaped figures

◇1◇5◇ Styles

Dotted squared figures

⋮1⋮5⋮ Styles

Dotted circled figures

⊙①⊙⑤⊙ Styles

Dotted circled figures

⦶1⦶5⦶ Styles

Black squared letters and figures

1 5 S t y l e s

Black circled letters and figures

①⑤ S t y l e s

Black diamond-shaped letters and figures

◆1◆5◆ S t y l e s

White squared letters and figures

□1□5□ S t y l e s

White circled letters and figures

○①○⑤○ S t y l e s

White diamond-shaped letters and figures

◇1◇5◇ S t y l e s

Some fractions are build-in glyphs but the fraction option can transform any two series of numbers separated by a slash into a fraction. You can also access the numerators and denominators options separately.

Fractions

1/2 litre de lait
20/20



½ litre de lait
²⁰/₂₀

Numerators

1234/



1234/

Denominators

/5678



/₅₆₇₈

Superscripts, subscripts and ordinals can all be activated on the OpenType panel. For example superscripts are used on some abbreviation and subscript on formulas. Ordinals are usually useful for abbreviations in Spanish (segunda, segundo...).

Superscript/Superior

1er étage – 123m2



1^{er} étage – 123m²

Subscript/Inferior

C6H10O5



C₆H₁₀O₅

Ordinal

No 211088



Nº 211088

A	G	M	S
Afrikaans	Galician	Machame	Samburu
Albanian	Ganda	Makhuwa-Meetto	Sango
Asu	German	Makonde	Sangu
	Gusii	Malagasy	Scottish Gaelic
B		Malay	Sena
Basque	H	Maltese	Shambala
Bemba	Hungarian	Manx	Shona
Bena		Meru	Slovak
Bosnian	I	Morisyen	Slovenian
	Icelandic		Soga
C	Inari Sami	N	Somali
Catalan	Indonesian	North Ndebele	Spanish
Chiga	Irish	Northern Sami	Swahili
Colognian	Italian	Norwegian Bokmål Norwegian Nynorsk	Swedish
Cornish		Nyankole	Swiss German
Croatian	J		
Czech	Jola-Fonyi	O	T
		Oromo	Taita
D	K	Occitan	Teso
Danish	Kabuverdianu		Turkmen
	Kalaallisut	P	
E	Kalenjin	Polish	U
Embu	Kamba	Portuguese	Upper Sorbian
English	Kikuyu		
Esperanto	Kinyarwanda	R	V
Estonian		Romansh	Vunjo
	L	Rombo	
F	Latvian	Rundi	W
Faroese	Lithuanian	Rwa	Walser
Filipino	Lower Sorbian		Welsh
Finnish	Luo		
French	Luxembourgish		Z
Friulian	Luyia		Zulu

Bureau Brut ©

Texts of this specimen are extracts from *Twenty
Thousand Leagues Under the Sea*
by Jules Verne.

04|01|2020

