Chapter I

# Introduction (Heading 1)

The following is filler text (from “Bartleby the Scrivener” Herman Melville with apologies).

I am a rather elderly man. The nature of my avocations for the last thirty years has brought me into more than ordinary contact with what would seem an interesting and somewhat singular set of men, of whom as yet nothing that I know of has ever been written:--I mean the law-copyists or scriveners. I have known very many of them, professionally and privately, and if I pleased, could relate divers histories, at which good-natured gentlemen might smile, and sentimental souls might weep. But I waive the biographies of all other scriveners for a few passages in the life of Bartleby, who was a scrivener of the strangest I ever saw or heard of. While of other law-copyists I might write the complete life, of Bartleby nothing of that sort can be done. I believe that no materials exist for a full and satisfactory biography of this man. It is an irreparable loss to literature. Bartleby was one of those beings of whom nothing is ascertainable, except from the original sources, and in his case those are very small. What my own astonished eyes saw of Bartleby, \_that\_ is all I know of him, except, indeed, one vague report which will appear in the sequel.

## Who is the scrivener? (Heading 2)

{Note that the formatting for Heading 2 differs in font style (Arial is a sans-serif font), size (it is 13pt), and justification (it is centered) from the Heading 1 formatting.}

Ere introducing the scrivener, as he first appeared to me, it is fit I make some mention of myself, my \_employees\_, my business, my chambers, and general surroundings; because some such description is indispensable to an adequate understanding of the chief character about to be presented.

{Using a section break between your front matter pages and the first page of Chapter I allows you to change the page numbering format from lower-case roman numerals to Arabic numerals and to restart the numbering with “1” Remember to de-select “link to previous” for your footer.}

### Melville’s Explanation (Heading 3)

{Heading 3 differs from Heading 2 by style (Times is a serif font)}

Imprimis: I am a man who, from his youth upwards, has been filled with a profound conviction that the easiest way of life is the best. Hence, though I belong to a profession proverbially energetic and nervous, even to turbulence, at times, yet nothing of that sort have I ever suffered to invade my peace. I am one of those unambitious lawyers who never addresses a jury, or in any way draws down public applause; but in the cool tranquility of a snug retreat, do a snug business among rich men's bonds and mortgages and title-deeds. All who know me, consider me an eminently \_safe\_ man. The late John Jacob Astor, a personage little given to poetic enthusiasm, had no hesitation in pronouncing my first grand point to be prudence; my next, method. I do not speak it in vanity, but simply record the fact, that I was not unemployed in my profession by the late John Jacob Astor; a name which, I admit, I love to repeat, for it hath a rounded and orbicular sound to it, and ringslike unto bullion. I will freely add, that I was not insensible to the late John Jacob Astor's good opinion.

## Background

Some time prior to the period at which this little history begins, my avocations had been largely increased. The good old office, now extinct in the State of New York, of a Master in Chancery, had been conferred upon me. It was not a very arduous office, but very pleasantly remunerative. I seldom lose my temper; much more seldom indulge in dangerous indignation at wrongs and outrages; but I must be permitted to be rash here and declare, that I consider the sudden and violent abrogation of the office of Master in Chancery, by the new Constitution, as a--premature act; inasmuch as I had counted upon a life-lease of the profits, whereas I only received those of a few short years. But this is by the way.

Chapter II

# Analysis

{New chapters always start on a new page.}

## My Office on Wallstreet

My chambers were up stairs at No.--Wall-street. At one end they looked upon the white wall of the interior of a spacious sky-light shaft, penetrating the building from top to bottom. This view might have been considered rather tame than otherwise, deficient in what landscape painters call "life." But if so, the view from the other end of my chambers offered, at least, a contrast, if nothing more. In that direction my windows commanded an unobstructed view of a lofty brick wall, black by age and everlasting shade; which wall required no spy-glass to bring out its lurking beauties, but for the benefit of all near-sighted spectators, was pushed up to within ten feet of my window panes. Owing to the great height of the surrounding buildings, and my chambers being on the second floor, the interval between this wall and mine not a little resembled a huge square cistern (Figure 1.1).



Figure 1.1 View from my window

{Figures are always titled and numbered, and the title appears UNDER the figure.}

## Turkey, Nippers and Ginger Nut

### Part One of Long Paragraph

At the period just preceding the advent of Bartleby, I had two persons as copyists in my employment, and a promising lad as an office-boy. First, Turkey; second, Nippers; third, Ginger Nut. These may seem names, the like of which are not usually found in the Directory. In truth they were nicknames, mutually conferred upon each other by my three clerks, and were deemed expressive of their respective persons or characters. Turkey was a short, pursy Englishman of about my own age, that is, somewhere not far from sixty. In the morning, one might say, his face was of a fine florid hue, but after twelve o'clock, meridian--his dinner hour--it blazed like a grate full of Christmas coals; and continued blazing--but, as it were, with a gradual wane—till 6 o'clock, P.M. or thereabouts, after which I saw no more of the proprietor of the face, which gaining its meridian with the sun, seemed to set with it, to rise, culminate, and decline the following day, with the like regularity and undiminished glory.

### Part Two of Long Paragraph

There are many singular coincidences I have known in the course of my life, not the least among which was the fact, that exactly when Turkey displayed his fullest beams from his red and radiant countenance, just then, too, at that critical moment, began the daily period when I considered his business capacities as seriously disturbed for the remainder of the twenty-four hours. Not that he was absolutely idle, or averse to business then; far from it. The difficulty was, he was apt to be altogether too energetic. There was a strange, inflamed, flurried, flighty recklessness of activity about him. He would be incautious in dipping his pen into his inkstand. All his blots upon my documents, were dropped there after twelve o'clock, meridian. Indeed, not only would he be reckless and sadly given to making blots in the afternoon, but some days he went further, and was rather noisy. At such times, too, his face flamed with augmented blazonry, as if cannel coal had been heaped on anthracite (see Table 1).

{Tables are always titled and numbered, and the title appears ABOVE the table.}

Table 1.1 Description of Office Workers

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Name** | **Appearance** | **Job** | **Age** |
| Turkey | florid, pursy | Copyist | same as narrator |
| Nippers | whiskered, sallow | Copyist | 25 |
| Ginger Nut | quick-witted | Office boy | 12 |

### Part Three of Long Paragraph

He made an unpleasant racket with his chair; spilled his sand-box; in mending his pens, impatiently split them all to pieces, and threw them on the floor in a sudden passion; stood up and leaned over his table, boxing his papers about in a most indecorous manner, very sad to behold in an elderly man like him. Nevertheless, as he was in many ways a most valuable person to me, and all the time before twelve o'clock, meridian, was the quickest, steadiest creature too, accomplishing a great deal of work in a style not easy to be matched--for these reasons, I was willing to overlook his eccentricities, though indeed, occasionally, I remonstrated with him. I did this very gently, however, because, though the civilest, nay, the blandest and most reverential of men in the morning, yet in the afternoon he was disposed, upon provocation, to be slightly rash with his tongue, in fact, insolent (see Table 1.2).

{Use a landscape-oriented page layout for wider tables.}

Table 1.2 Large, landscape-oriented table picked randomly from US Census

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NAICS code | Description | [Establishments](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/text/sector52/52estab.htm) | [Revenue ($1,000)](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/text/sector52/52rcptot.htm) | [Annual payroll ($1,000)](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/text/sector52/52payant.htm) | [Paid employees](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/text/sector52/52emp.htm) |
| **524** | [**Insurance carriers & related activities**](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/naics/sector52/524.htm)  | **9,412** | **N** | **10,470,375** | **171,557** |
| 5241 | Insurance carriers | 1,734 | Q | 6,757,449 | 107,733 |
| 52411 | [Direct life, health, & medical insurance carriers](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/naics/sector52/52411.htm)  | 735 | Q | 3,983,884 | 66,152 |
| 524113 | Direct life insurance carriers | 526 | Q | 2,600,639 | 36,719 |
| 524114 | [Direct health & medical insurance carriers](http://www.census.gov/econ/census02/naics/sector52/524114.htm)  | 209 | Q | 1,383,245 | 29,433 |
| 52412 | Other direct insurance carriers | 936 | Q | 2,410,615 | 38,872 |
| 524126 | Direct property & casualty insurance carriers | 807 | Q | 2,297,299 | 37,308 |
| 524127 | Direct title insurance carriers | 120 | Q | D | (1000-2499) |
| 524128 | All other direct insurance carriers | 9 | Q | D | (100-249) |
| 52413 | Reinsurance carriers | 63 | Q | 362,950 | 2,709 |
| 5242 | Agencies, brokerages, & other insurance related activities | 7,678 | 9,646,288 | 3,712,926 | 63,824 |
| 52421 | Insurance agencies & brokerages | 6,855 | 7,859,852 | 3,003,304 | 51,251 |
| 52429 | Other insurance related activities | 823 | 1,786,436 | 709,622 | 12,573 |
| 524291 | Claims adjusting | 358 | 552,146 | 272,841 | 4,397 |
| 524292 | Third party administration of insurance & pension funds | 318 | 1,017,610 | 348,200 | 6,569 |
| 524298 | All other insurance related activities | 147 | 216,680 | 88,581 | 1,607 |

Chapter III

# Part Four of Long Paragraph

Now, valuing his morning services as I did, and resolved not to lose them; yet, at the same time made uncomfortable by his inflamed ways after twelve o'clock; and being a man of peace, unwilling by my admonitions to call forth unseemly retorts from him; I took upon me, one Saturday noon (he was always worse on Saturdays), to hint to him, very kindly, that perhaps now that he was growing old, it might be well to abridge his labors; in short, he need not come to my chambers after twelve o'clock, but, dinner over, had best go home to his lodgings and rest himself till teatime. But no; he insisted upon his afternoon devotions. His countenance became intolerably fervid, as he oratorically assured me—gesticulating with a long ruler at the other end of the room--that if his services in the morning were useful, how indispensable, then, in the afternoon?

"With submission, sir," said Turkey on this occasion, "I consider myself your right-hand man. In the morning I but marshal and deploy my columns; but in the afternoon I put myself at their head, and gallantly charge the foe, thus!"--and he made a violent thrust with the ruler.

"But the blots, Turkey," intimated I.

"True,--but, with submission, sir, behold these hairs! I am getting old. Surely, sir, a blot or two of a warm afternoon is not to be severely urged against gray hairs. Old age--even if it blot the page--is honorable. With submission, sir, we \_both\_ are getting old."