

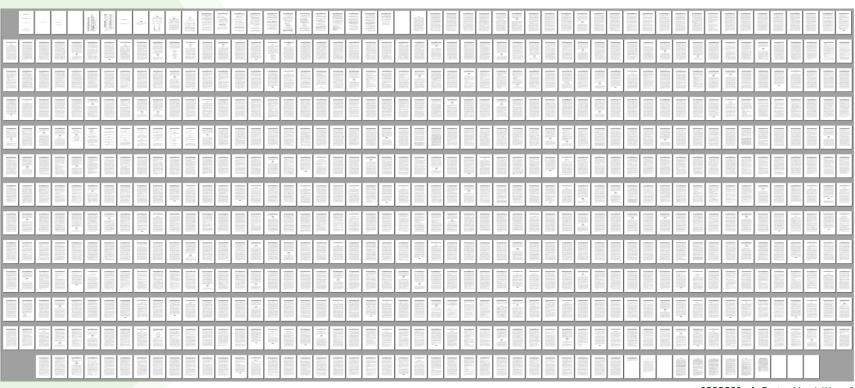
組版結果の自動分析

白鯨(Moby-Dick) 初版を再現

Tony Graham

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Moby-Dick; or, The Whale (白鯨)





組版結果の自動分析

- 何を、そしてなぜ
- 白鯨初版
- XMLソース
- 組版
- 組版結果



何を、そしてなぜ?

- 自動分析機能のテスト環境
 - 自動分析は手作業より速い
- 白鯨のアメリカ初版:
 - EPUBとCSSのサンプルに頻繁に使われる
 - 著作権が切れている
 - テキストはXMLとして利用可能
 - スキャンされたオリジナルのページが利用可能



人の手か、それとも機械?

妥当かどうかの判断が電子的に行われる場合、人間の 想像力や判断力があれば回避できた不規則性が発生す る可能性が高いです。鈍感な読者でもイライラするで しょう。したがって、機械による分析項目は人間によ る選択肢よりも制限されるべきでしょう。

Methods of Book Design
Hugh Williamson, 1983
ANTENNA HOUSE

Antenna House Formatter による自動分析

- ・ 巻末の空白ページ
- ハイフンで終わる連続する行
- 同じ単語が行頭や行末で連続する行
- ブロックの前後の行数
- ・ページウィドウ
- 段落ウィドウ
- リバー (川)
- 不均衡な見開きページ
- 空白



白鯨の用途は…

- 「ラテン文字のレイアウトとページ付け の要件」のサンプル
- EPUB のサンプル
- Lorem Ipsum の代替
- コーディング演習と課題



再現性を求めて

- Project Gutenberg
 - 多くの EPUB ソースがある
 - 詳細が不十分
- Melville Electronic Library
 - カラーページ画像だが、TEI XML は公開されてい ない
- Wright American Fictionプロジェクト
 - TEI XML であり白黒のページ画像



Wright American Fiction

- 2000年に発案
- Indiana University (と関連する大学)
- 750,000ページ以上をスキャン
- OCR
- 約 3,000冊、1,200冊は完全にエンコード済み
- TEI Lite P3 SGML → TEI P4 XML → TEI P5 XML



Moby-Dick(白鯨) TEI

- 斜体テキストに空の <hi rend="i"/>
 - Folioのような外来語の単語は除く
- スモールキャピタルには大文字を使った
- ・ ヘッダーに <fw> がない
- ページ末尾がハイフンで終わるページが複数
- 句読点が不正確。£ ではなく¥が使用された



CHAPTER L

LOOMINGS.

Call me Ishmael. Some years ago-never mind how long precisely-having little or no money in my purse, and nothing particular to interest me on shore, I thought I would sail about a little and see the watery part of the world. It is a way I have of driving off the spleen, and regulating the circulation. Whenever I find myself growing grim about the mouth; whenever it is a damp, drizzly November in my soul; whenever I find myself involuntarily pausing before coffin warehouses, and bringing up the rear of every funeral I meet; and especially whenever my hypos get such an upper hand of me, that it requires a strong moral principle to prevent me from deliberately stepping into the street, and methodically knocking people's hats off-then, I account it high time to get to sea as soon as I can. This is my substitute for pistol and ball. With a philosophical flourish Cato throws himself upon his sword; I quietly take to the ship. There is nothing surprising in this. If they but knew it, almost all men in their degree, some time or other, cherish very nearly the same feelings towards the ocean with me.

There now is your insular city of the Manhattoes, belted round by wharves as Indian isles by coral reefs—commerce surrounds it with her surf. Right and left, the streets take you waterward. Its extreme down-town is the battery, where that noble mole is washed by waves, and cooled by breezes, which a few hours previous were out of sight of land. Look at the crowds of water-gazers there.

Circumambulate the city of a dreamy Sabbath afternoon. Go from Corlears Hook to Coenties Slip, and from thence, by

Pastiche n. (パス ティーシュ 名詞.) 他の作品、芸術家、 または時代のスタ イルを模倣した芸 術作品。

Pastiche v. (パス ティーシュ 動詞) 芸術家または作品 を模倣する。

CHAPTER I.

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1



どのくらい模倣できたか?

- 異なるフォントとフォントサイズ
- ・異なる空白の規則

"Ship, ahoy! Hast seen the White Whale?"

一行のオーファン

in readiness anew. For, when Stubb dressed, instead of first putting his legs into his trowsers, he put his pipe into his mouth.

I say this continual smoking must have been one cause, at



どのくらい模倣できたか?

ページ末尾のハイフン

the starry Cetas far beyond the utmost stretch of Hydrus and the Flying Fish.

With a frigate's anchors for my bridle-bitts and fasces of har-

• ページが足りない

At last his sport grew thick, and with a frightful roll and rounit, he turned upon his back a curpae. While the two-headman were orgaged in making fast cords to his flakes, and in other ways griding the mass in residiness for tweing, some convenation essued between them.

"I worster what the dol time waste with this lemmy of soul lard,"

A RIGHT WHALE KILLED.

"Whats the old man have so much to do with him for?"

Storking up a seap or a bargin; I suppose."

Bargini I—about what?"

"Why, do yo so, the old man is hard bent after that White
Whada, and the devil there is trying to come round him, and
got him to rown passy his eliver watch, or his ond, or consolting
of that one, and then he'll surrender Moly Dick."

Floh! Study, our aw Ajthuking; low can Fedalish do

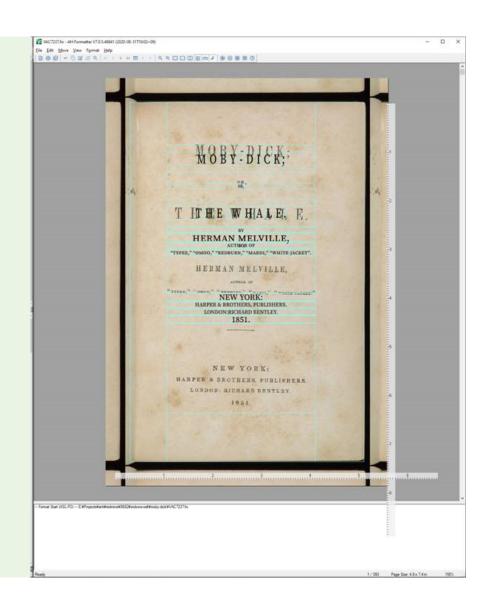
A RIGHT WHALE KILLED. 365

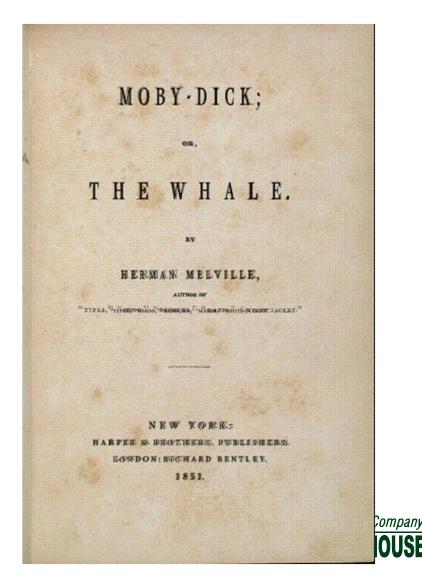
and signed a bond with him, that all the people the devil kid-apped, he'd roast for him? There's a governor."

段階的に近似

- 初稿:大まかな近似
- ・変更を加えて確認する
 - 満足のいくまで繰り返す
 - いくつかは差し戻し
 - 設計でカバーできない文脈もある







背景としてのページ画像

ページ画像をまっすぐにする

THE COUNTERPANE.

CHAPTER IV.

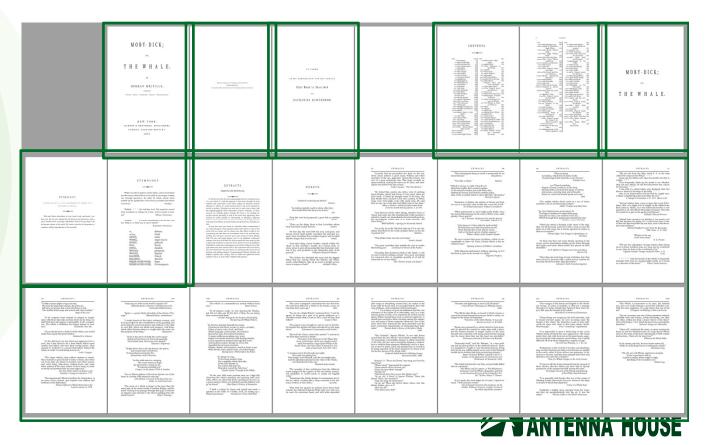
THE COUNTERPANE.

Upon waking next morning about daylight, I found Queequeg's arm thrown over me in the most loving and affectionate manner. You had almost thought I had been his wife. The counterpane was of patchwork, full of odd little parti-colored squares and triangles; and this arm of his tattooed all over with an interminable Cretan labyrinth of a figure, no two parts of which were of one precise shade—owing I suppose to his keeping his arm at sea unmethodically in sun and shade, his shirt sleeves irregularly rolled up at various times—this same arm of his, I say, looked for all the world like a strip of that same patchwork quilt. Indeed, partly lying on it as the arm did when I first awoke, I could hardly tell it from the quilt, they so blended their hues together; and it was only by the sense of weight and pressure that I could tell that Queequeg was hugging me.

背景として設定する

前付

- ・タイトル
- 著作権
- 献辞
- 目次
- フライタイ トル
- 語源
- 抜粋



タイトルとフライタイトル

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WHALE.</titlePart>
  </docTitle>
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</div>
```

- マークアップを無視する
- xsl:analyze-string を 使用して FO を生成する

MOBY DICK;

OR.

THE WHALE.

BY

HERMAN MELVILLE,

AUTHOR IS

"TIPES, TYPESPOOMOO, PASSES, MARIA FEWHITE-WENGE: JACKET."

-

NEW YORK:
HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS
LONDON: RUCHARD BENTLEY.
1851.

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- <pb>への参照が一部不正確
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引用

"Silly Mansoul swallowed it without chewing, as if it had been a sprat in the mouth of a whale."

Pilgrim's Progress.

"Very like a whale."

Hamlet.

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CHAPTER I.

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- 135 の章
- 画像がひとつ
- 碑銘
- 曲
- スピーチと舞 台演出

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1



章区切り

594 THE PEQUOD MEETS THE DELIGHT.

But already the sable wing was before the old man's eyes; the long hooked bill at his head: with a scream, the black hawk darted away with his prize.

An eagle flew thrice round Tarquin's head, removing his cap to replace it, and thereupon Tanaquil, his wife, declared that Tarquin would be king of Rome. But only by the replacing of the cap was that omen accounted good. Ahab's hat was never restored; the wild hawk flew on and on with it; far in advance of the prow: and at last disappeared; while from the point of that disappearance, a minute black spot was dimly discerned, falling from that vast height into the sea.



CHAPTER CXXXI.

THE PEQUOD MEETS THE DELIGHT.

THE intense Pequod sailed on; the rolling waves and days went by; the life-buoy-coffin still lightly swung; and another ship, most miserably misnamed the Delight, was descried. As she drew nigh, all eyes were fixed upon her broad beams, called shears, which, in some whaling-ships, cross the quarterdeck at the height of eight or nine feet; serving to carry the spare, unrigged, or disabled boats.

Upon the stranger's shears were beheld the shattered, white ribs, and some few splintered planks, of what had once been a whale-boat; but you now saw through this wreck, as plainly as you see through the peeled, half-unhinged, and bleaching skeleton of a horse.

"Hast seen the White Whale?"

"Look!" replied the hollow-cheeked captain from his taffrail; and with his trumpet he pointed to the wreck.

"Hast killed him?"

THE PEQUOD MEETS THE DELIGHT. 595

"The harpoon is not yet forged that will ever do that," answered the other, sadly glancing upon a rounded hammock on the deck, whose gathered sides some noiseless sailors were busy in sewine together.

"Not forged!" and snatching Perth's levelled iron from the crotch, Ahab held it out, exclaiming—"Look ye, Nantucketer; here in this hand I hold his death! Tempered in blood, and tempered by lightning are these barbs; and I swear to temper them triply in that hot place behind the fin, where the White Whale most feels his accurated life!"

"Then God keep thee, old man—see'st thou that"—pointing to the hammock—"I bury but one of five stout men, who were alive only yesterday; but were dead ere night. Only that one I bury; the rest were buried before they died; you sail upon their tomb." Then turning to his crew—"Are ye ready there? place the plank then on the rail, and lift the body; so, then—Oh! God"—advancing towards the hammock with uplifted hands—"may the resurrection and the life—."

"Brace forward! Up helm!" cried Ahab like lightning to his

But the suddenly started Pequod was not quick enough to escape the sound of the splash that the corpse soon made as it struck the sea; not so quick, indeed, but that some of the flying bubbles might have sprinkled her hull with their ghostly baptism.

As Ahab now glided from the dejected Delight, the strange life-buoy hanging at the Pequod's stern came into conspicuous relief.

"Ha! yonder! look yonder, men!" cried a foreboding voice in her wake. "In vain, oh, ye strangers, ye fly our sad burial; ye but turn us your taffrail to show us your coffin!"



THE SYMPHONY

CHAPTER CXXXII.

THE SYMPHONY.

IT was a clear steel-blue day. The firmaments of air and sea were hardly separable in that all-pervading azure; only, the pensive air was transparently pure and soft, with a womari's look, and the robust and man-like sea heaved with long, strong, lingering swells, as Samson's chest in his sleep.

Hither, and thither, on high, glided the snow-white wings of small, unspeckled birds; these were the gentle thoughts of the feminine air; but to and fro in the deeps, far down in the bottomless blue, rushed mighty leviathans, sword-fish, and sharks; and these were the strong, troubled, murderous thinkins of the maculine sea.

But though thus contrasting within, the contrast was only in shades and shadows without; those two seemed one; it was only the sex, as it were, that distinguished them.

Aloft, like a royal czar and king, the sun seemed giving this gentle air to this bold and rolling sea; even as bride to groom. And at the girdling line of the horizon, a soft and tremulous motion—most seen here at the equator—denoted the fond, throbbing trust, the loving alarms, with which the poor bride says her boson mays.

Tied up and twisted; gnarled and knotted with wrinkles; haggardly firm and unyielding, his eyes glowing like coals, that still glow in the ashes of ruin; untottering Ahab stood forth in the clearness of the morn; lifting his splintered helmet of a brow to the fair girl's forehead of heaven.

Oh, immortal infancy, and innocency of the azure! Invisible winged creatures that frolic all round us! Sweet childhood of air and sky! how oblivious were ye of old Ahab's close-coiled



章区切りを自動生成

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クジラサイズの脚注

WHITENESS OF THE WHALE.

Iroquois, the midwinter sacrifice of the sacred White Dog was by far the holiest festival of their theology, that spotless, faithful creature being held the purest envoy they could send to the Great Spirit with the annual tidings of their own fidelity; and though directly from the Latin word for white, all Christian priests derive the name of one part of their sacred vesture, the alb or tunic, worn beneath the cassock; and though among the holy pomps of the Romish faith, white is specially employed in the celebration of the Passion of our Lord; though in the Vision of St. John, white robes are given to the redeemed, and the four-and-twenty elders stand clothed in white before the great white throne, and the Holy One that sitteth there white like wool; yet for all these accumulated associations, with whatever is sweet, and honorable, and sublime, there yet lurks an elusive something in the innermost idea of this hoe, which strikes more of panic to the soul than that redness which affrights in

This elusive quality it is, which causes the thought of whiteness, when divorced from more kindly associations, and coupled with any object terrible in itself, to heighten that terror to the furthest bounds. Witness the white bear of the poles, and the white shark of the tropics; what but their smooth, flaky whiteness makes them the transcendent horrors they are? That ghastly whiteness it is which imparts such an abhorrent mildness, even more loathsome than terrific, to the dumb gloating of their aspect. So that not the fierce-fanged tiger in his heraldic cost can so stagger courage as the white-shrouded bear or

"With reference to the Polar bear, it may possibly be urged by him who would fain go all deeper into this matter, that it is not the whiteness, separately regarded, which heightens the intolerable hid-coacessor of the British; for, analysed, that heightens blookescames, it might be said, only arises from the circumstance, that the irrespossible ferrociousness of the crossione stands invested in the fleece of celestial

WHITENESS OF THE WHALE.

Bethink thee of the albatress, whence come these clouds of spiritual wonderment and pale dread, in which that white phantom sails in all imaginations? Not Coleridge first threw that spell; but God's great, unflattering laureate, Nature.*

Most famous in our Western annals and Indian traditions is that of the White Steed of the Prairies; a magnificent

contrast. But even assuming all this to be true; set, were it not for the

contrast. But even assuming all thin to be true, yet, were it not for the whiteness, you would not have that intensited ferror.

As for the white shark, the white gliding ghorifiness of respons in that creature, when sheld in his no effective mode, etrangely tallies with the creature, when helded in his no effective mode, etrangely tallies with the lay the French in the name they bestow upon that fish. The founds mass for the dead heights with 'Requires etcrorasi' internal recti, whence Requires demonstrating the mass study, and any other foreveal touse. Next, in allowing the thin the first of the dead of the thin the shark, and

Now, in alluation to the whote, silent orilliness of death in this shark, and the mild deadliness of his habito, the Presch call him Riquing, a pro-pared in the silent shark of these, dashed upon the main hatches, I som a rigid, fradhery thing of unspotted white-ness, and with a hooked, B forman hell middless. At intervals, it are the forth his visit archanged wings, as if to embrace some holy ark. Wind-drum flusterings and throbbony should in Though holding sunharmed, it forms the vast archanged wrigh, as it to embrace notice body ark, wend-drawn flowerings and femologics shook at. Floodigh hoddly uniformed, it attered cries, as some king's ghost in superharded distress. Through the control of the control of the control of the control of the control hodd of God. As Albraham before the angels, I however trayedly the white thing was so white, its wings so wade, and in those her sever excited waters, I had lost the ensietable watering consensus oir patterns and of towns. Long I gazed at that prodigy of plasmage, I camnot tell, can only hint, the things that darted through me then, But at last I awake; and terraining, asked a sudor what had was their. A gointy, he replied, Gonzy! I meme had heard that rams before; it or concernable that I awake; and there is streetly unforcern to me authorit sever? But center this gerieum thing in streetly unforcern to me authorit sever? But center this gerieum that go the control of the control of the control of the con-trol of the control of the control of the control of the third of the control of the control of the control of the third angletic large reasons which were mins, when I away that before the one and libstruck. Yet, in saying this, I do but indirectly burnish a latti-braylate the nodle ment of the poets, and the poet. I assert, then, that in the woodrous boddy whoteness of the bird chiefly larks the secret of the peets, at mit the more entosed in this, that

chiefly larks the secret of the spell; a truth the more striced in this, that by a selection of nertical there are birds called grey albutrouses, and these I have frequently seen, but never with such emotions as when I beheld the Antarchic fowl.

But how had the prostic thing been caught? Whisper it not, and I will tell, with a treacherous book and lime, as the fowl floated on the sea.

At last the Captain made a postman of it, tying a lettered, leathern fally-round its neck, with the ship's time and place; and then letting it except list I doubt now, that leathern tally, meant for man, was taken off in Heaven, when the white foul flew to poin the wing folding, the invoking, and aftering cherabins?



同じページに脚注が重複

THE ADVOCATE.

123

old English statutory hav, the whole is declared "a royal

Ou, that's only nominal! The whale himself has never agreed in any grand imposing way,

The whole sever figured in any greed imposing way? In one of the mighty triumphs given to a Roman general upon his entering the world's capital, the bones of a whole, hought all the way from the Syrian coast, were the most conspicuous object in the symbolical processing.

Grant it, since you cite it; but, say what you will, there is no real dignity in whaling.

No dignity in schaling? The dignity of our calling the very beavons attest. Cetus is a constitution in the South! No more! Drive down your hat in presence of the Cest, and take it off to Queequog! No more! I know a man that, in his lifetime, has taken three hundred and tilly whales. I account that man more honocable than that great captain of satisfully who becased of taking as many walled towns.

And, as for me, if, by any possibility, there be any as yet undiscovered prime thing in me; if I shall ever deserve any real protes in that small but high hashed world which I might not be unreasonably ambitious of; if hereafter I shall do anything that, upon the whole, a man might rather have done than to have left undone; if, at my death, my execution, or more properly my creditors, find any procious MSS in my desk, then here I prospectively merite all the honor and the glory to whaling; for a whole-ship was my Yale College and my Harvard.

· See aulmogagest, chapters for something movie on this head,

THE ADVOCATE.

The whale has no famous author, and whaling no famous chronicler, you will say.

The whale no farnous author, and whaling to farnous chroniciar? Who wrete the first account of our Laviathan? Who but mighty Job And who composed the first narrative of a whalingwopage? Who, but no less a peince than Alfred the Great, who, with his own ruyal pen, took down the words from Other, the Norwegian whale-hunter of those times! And who pronounced our glowing sudogy in Parliament! Who, but Edmund Burke!

True enough, but then whalemen themselves are poor devils; they have no good blood in their veins.

No good blood in their vein? They have something better than royal blood there. The grandmother of Benjamin Franklin was Many Morrel; afterwards, by marriage, Mary Folger, one of the old settlers of Nantucket, and the ancestress to a long line of Folgers and harpootseers—all kith and kin to noble Benjamin—this day durting the barbed iron from one side of the world to the other.

Good again; but then all confess that somehow whaling is not respectable.

Whaling not expectable? Whaling is imperial! to old English statutory law, the whale is declared 'a royal fish

Oh, that's only nominal! The whale himself has never figured in any grand imposing way.

The whale never figured in any grand imposing way? In one of the mighty triumphs given to a Roman general upon his entering the world's capital, the bones of a whale, brought all the way from the Syrian coast, more the most conspicuous object in the cymbolled procession.

Grant it, since you cite it; but, say what you will, there is no real dignity in whaling.

* See suferequent chapters for something more on this head.

- XML は脚注を繰 り返す
- XSL 1.1では統合 されない
- axf:suppressduplicatefootnote



行グリッド

- 「裏写り」により可読性 が低下
- 行の前後を揃える
- ・不揃いな行やタイトルなどの後に再開する

LOOMINGS.

wherefore it was that after having repeatedly smelt the sea as a merchant sailor, I should now take it into my head to go on a whaling voyage; this the invisible police officer of the Fates, who has the constant surveillance of me, and secretly dogs me, and influences me in some unaccountable way—he can better answer than any one else. And, doubtless, my going on this whaling voyage, formed part of the grand programme of Providence that was drawn up a long time ago. It came in as a sort of brief interlude and solo between more extensive performances. I take it that this part of the bill must have run something like this:

"Grand Contested Election for the Presidency of the United States.

"WHALING VOYAGE BY ONE ISHMAEL.

"BLOODY BATTLE IN AFFGHANISTAN."

Though I cannot tell why it was exactly that those stage managers, the Fates, put me down for this shabby part of a whaling voyage, when others were set down for magnificent



axf:baseline-grid

- 共通グリッドを 設定

LOOMINGS

voyage; this the invisible police officer of the Fatos, who has the content surveillance of me, and secretly dogs me, and influences are in some unaccountable way—he can better answer than any one else. And, doubdins, my going on this whaling voyage, formed part of the grand programms of Providence that was drawn up a long time ago. It came in as a sort of brief interfolde and sole between more accessive performances. I take in that this part of the full must have non-semeshing like in that this part of the full must have non-semeshing like.

"Grand Corporal Electron for the Presidency of the United States
"HERALING TRAINED WITCHES LANGETAN."

Through I cannot tell why it was executly that those steep managers, the Patos, put not down for this shabby part of a whaling vortee, when others were set down for macenticent pures in high trageders, and short and easy parts in genteel concedies, and jolly parts in faces—though I cannot tell why this was executly, yee, now that I recall all the circumstances, I think I can see a little into the springs and matrix which being cunningly presented to me under various dinguises, induced me to wit about performing the part I did, beader copoling not into the delission that it was a choice resolting from my wen unbiased from will not delivered to the contraction to delineare.

Chief among these motives was the overwhelming idea of the great whale binnelf. Such a portentions and mysterious monator roused all my curiosity. Then the wild and distant seas where he rolled his tished built, the undeliverable, nameless perils of the whale; these, with all the attending marvels of a thousand Patagenian sights and sounds, beliged to wany me to my wids. With other mon, parthaps, such things would not have been indocements but as for me, I am termested with an everlasting inch for things remote. I love to sail forbidden seas, and lead on helsogen coasts. Net ignoring what is good, lam quick to precive a horror, and could still be social with it THE CARPET-BAG.

7

-would they let me-since it is fast well to be on friendly terms with all the inmates of the place one lodges in.

By reason of these things, these, the wholing voyage was welcomer; the great fieodepates of the wender-world award open, and in the wild consected that owayed me to say purpose, two and two there floated into my immest soul, endless processions of the whole, and, mid most of them all, one great heoded abanches. When a most hill in the sur-

CHAPTER IL.

I STUFFED a short or two into mr old carpet-bas tacked in under my arm, and started for Cape Been and the Pacific. Quitting the good city of old Manhatto, I dely aeritoid in New Redderd, it was on a Saintedy night in December. Moch was I disappointed upon learning that the little packet for Nantocket had already malled, and that no very of reaching that place weeds often fill the following Meedals.

As most young candidates for the pakes and penalties of whahing stop at this same Nove Boddord, thence to embert on their voyage, it may as well be related due 1, for one, had no idea of so doing. For my mind was made up to said in no other than a Namazket crad, because there was a fine, bointerous securating about excepting connected with that finenced disland, which amazingly pleased not. Besides though New Bedford has of late been gradually monopoliting the business of whaling, and though in this matter poor old Namazdor is now make belond bet, yet Namazdor was but general original—the Tyre of this Carthage,—the place where the first dead American whole was stranded. Where the buf from Namazdot did thous absorbing and whalemen, the Red-Men, first saily out in cannes to

共通または特定のグリッド

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    </fo:flow>
  </fo:page-sequence>
</xsl:template>
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fo:block

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引用の扱い

"Do you is all sharks, and by natur wery woracious, yet I zay to you, fellow-critters, dat dat woraciousness—'top dat dam slappin' ob de tail! How you tink to hear, 'spose you keep up such a dam slappin' and bitin' dare?"

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一般的でない表現は一般的な表現に合わせる



連続するemダッシュ

- 複数の emダッシュ
- フォントにスペースが 含まれている
- ・ 単一の文字に置き換え

```
Hugest of living creatures, in the deep
```

```
——"There Leviathan,
Hugest of living creatures, in the deep
```

—"There Leviathan, Hugest of living creatures, in the deep



ヘッダ

```
CHAPTER XXIX.

ENTER AHAB; TO HIM, STUBB.
```

ENTER AHAB.

• <fw> が存在する場合は、その要素を選択する

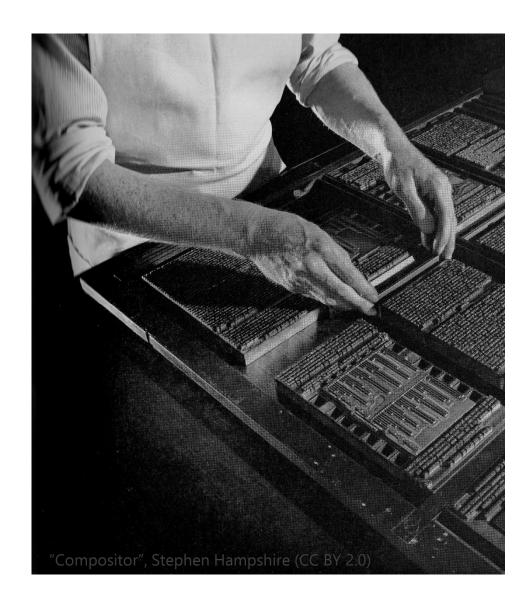
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137

Forme work

- <fw> は "forme work" のこと
- forme: 印刷用に取得 した活字本体



ヘッダ

・ヘッダは中央に配置

ENTER AHAB.

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CHAPTER XXIX.

ENTER AHAB; TO HIM, STUBB.

Some days elapsed, and ice and icebergs all astern, the Pequod now went rolling through the bright Quito spring,

• 例外もある

THE HONOR AND GLORY OF WHALING. 405
up by a whale; still, whether that strictly makes a whaleman

長いヘッダをページ番号 から遠ざけるには

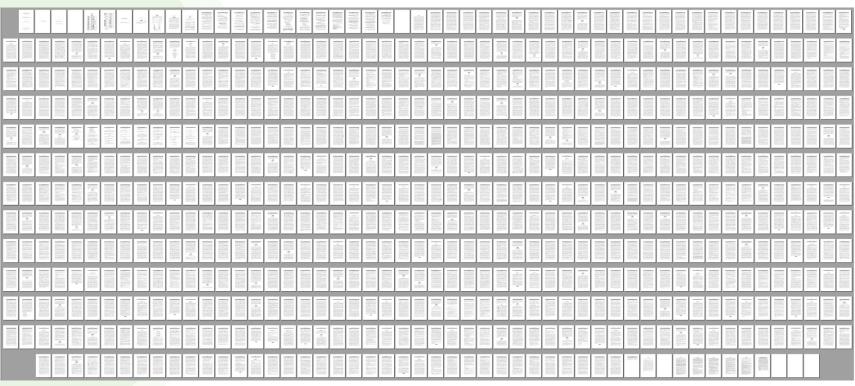
THE HONOR AND GLORY OF WHALING. 405

brawny doer of rejoicing good deeds, was swallowed down

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Moby-Dick; or, The Whale(白鯨)

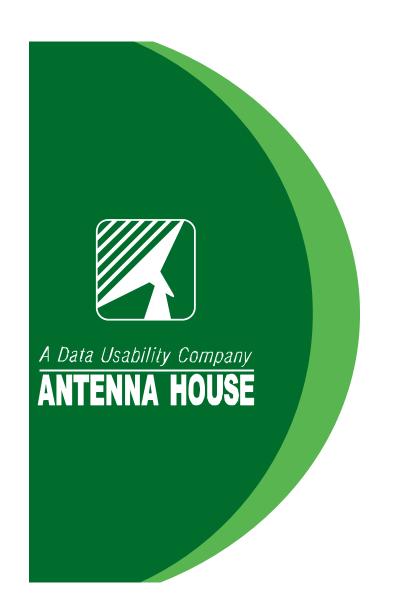




まとめ

- まだ開発中である
- Moby-Dick stylesheet <u>https://github.com/AntennaHouse/moby-dick</u>
- Moby-Dick TEI XML https://github.com/AntennaHouse/moby-dick-tei
- 組版結果の自動分析機能は優れもの <u>https://www.antenna.co.jp/AHF/help/en/ahf-analyzer.html</u>





ご質問はありますか?

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参考文献

- Moby-Dick stylesheet <u>https://github.com/AntennaHouse/moby-dick</u>
- Moby-Dick TEI XML <u>https://github.com/AntennaHouse/moby-dick-tei</u>
- Antenna House Formatter <u>https://www.antenna.co.jp/AHF/</u>
- Antenna House Formatter Automated Analysis
 https://www.antenna.co.jp/AHF/help/ja/ahf-analyzer.html



Resources

- IU Digital Library Program. Moby-Dick, or, The Whale. Melville, Herman, (1819–1891).
 http://webapp1.dlib.indiana.edu/TEIgeneral/view?docId=wright/VAC7237&brand=wright
- IU Digital Library Program. Moby Dick, or, The Whale. http://dogwood.dlib.indiana.edu:8080/xubmit/rest/repository/wright/vac7237.xml
- IU Digital Library Program. Wright American Fiction. Indiana University.
 - http://webapp1.dlib.indiana.edu/TEIgeneral/welcome.do?brand=wright

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Resources

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