

Comparison of typesetting algorithms in different software

by Tobi Weh (tobiw.de) in November 2017

Typeset in EB Garamond 12/14pt fully justified in a column of 50mm width. No manual adjustmenst for single lines or else where made.

InDesign

Version: CC 2017.1

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.

Settings

Deafults

InDesign

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Settings

Hyphenation: min. 5 letters per word
min. 3 letters before hyphen
min. 3 letters after hyphen
max. 2 subsequent hyphens
hyphen zone 12.7mm
Word spacing: 80% 100% 133%
Letter spacing: –3% 0% 5%
Glyph scaling: 99% 100% 102%

L^AT_EX

Version: pdf_latex, T_EX Live 2017
(3.14159265-2.6-1.40.18)

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.

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Settings

```
\usepackage{babel,microtype}
\emergencystretch = 1em
\hyphenpenalty = 200
\doublehyphendemerits = 5000
\lefthyphenmin = 3
\rightthyphenmin = 3
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Word for Mac

Version: 15.33 (170409)

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Settings

Automatic hyphenation
(unlimited subsequent hyphens)