

By Italian Seas (Volume 974)

By Italian Seas (Volume 974)

✓ Verified Book of By Italian Seas (Volume 974)

Summary:

By Italian Seas (Volume 974) book pdf free download is brought to you by antepuniversitesi that give to you with no fee. By Italian Seas (Volume 974) free download books pdf posted by Ernest Clifford Peixotto at January 1st 2012 has been converted to PDF file that you can show on your macbook. For the information, antepuniversitesi do not add By Italian Seas (Volume 974) download pdf free on our hosting, all of book files on this site are safed through the syber media. We do not have responsibility with content of this book.

Book may have numerous typos, missing text, images, or index. Purchasers can download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. 1906. Not illustrated. Excerpt: ... DOWN THE DALMATIAN COAST N a crisp evening early in October our two gondoliers rowed us out over the Giudecca Canal toward a steamer lying off the Dogana. The sun was just setting in a bank of purple clouds. Long mare's-tails--signs of wind--streaked fiery and golden across patches of amber sky and mirrored their hot tints in the water. A stiff breeze whipped a froth from the choppy sea and the waves merrily lapped our gondola's prow as the men bent low on their oars against the incoming tide. A little knot of boats huddled about the steamer's side, occupants and gondoliers shouting themselves hoarse in their efforts to get aboard; an extra pull or two, a lunge of the long, black boat and our poppe caught a rope and we scrambled up the ladder. The craft on which we found ourselves lay white I FIUME TO METKOVICH and graceful as a swan upon the water, her masts rakishly atilt, her promenade deck polished like an inlaid floor, her appointments so luxurious that, had it not been for the fellow-passengers about us-- Austrians, for the most part--we might have fancied ourselves on a private yacht. As we hung over the rail, the dying glow of the sunset made way for the twinkling stars. For the last time we listened to the singers in the barca below us wafting up the well-known strains of "La Bella Venezia" and "Ah, Maria, Mari." The Doge's palace gleamed like a pale opal, the foliated pinnacles of San Marco, canopied and peopled with saints pierced the sapphire sky--the very stars were dimmed by the magic of that wondrous square. The strains of the Piazzetta band floated in agitated cadences across the water, where flickered tiny lights, like fire-flies --lanterns of uneasy gondolas. Three deep blasts of the whistle, a creaking of the anchor-chains, and the regular thud of...

Thank you for viewing ebook of By Italian Seas (Volume 974) on antepuniversitesi. This page only preview of By Italian Seas (Volume 974) book pdf. You must remove this file after reading and find the original copy of By Italian Seas (Volume 974) pdf ebook.