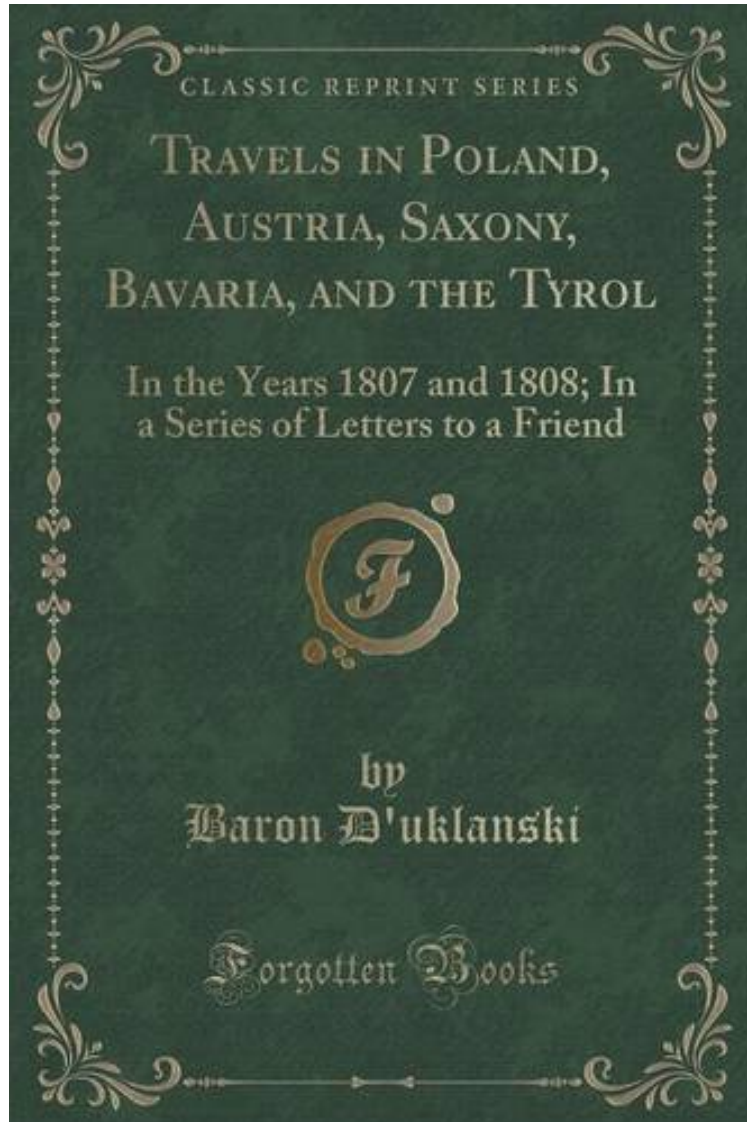


[Download] Travels in Poland, Austria, Saxony, Bavaria, and the Tyrol: In the Years 1807 and 1808; In a Series of Letters to a Friend (Classic Reprint)

Travels in Poland, Austria, Saxony, Bavaria, and the Tyrol: In the Years 1807 and 1808; In a Series of Letters to a Friend (Classic Reprint)

Baron D'uklanski

*ebooks / Download PDF / *ePub / DOC / audiobook*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

D Uklanski Baron 2015-09-27 Original language: English PDF # 1 9.02 x .55 x 5.981, .78 #File Name: 1331635721260 pages Travels in Poland Austria Saxony Bavaria and the Tyrol In the Years 1807 and 1808 In a Series of Letters to a Friend Classic Reprint | File size: 32.Mb

Baron D'uklanski : Travels in Poland, Austria, Saxony, Bavaria, and the Tyrol: In the Years 1807 and 1808; In a Series of Letters to a Friend (Classic Reprint) before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be

worth my time, and all praised Travels in Poland, Austria, Saxony, Bavaria, and the Tyrol: In the Years 1807 and 1808; In a Series of Letters to a Friend (Classic Reprint):

Excerpt from Travels in Poland, Austria, Saxony, Bavaria, and the Tyrol: In the Years 1807 and 1808; In a Series of Letters to a Friend You know I left Warsaw immediately after the battle of Prussian-Eylau. The small town of Karezew, situated on the banks of the Vistula, in the former palatinate of Lublin, in the Austrian territory, became my asylum, and, flying from the enemies of Europe, I escaped my own. Some officers of the Austrian army, who chanced to be garrisoned there, welcomed me to their country with all the cordiality of German gentlemen; and, after having so long lived among savages, I felt happy on seeing myself again among civilized men. Karezew more resembles a village than a town; it is, besides, pestered with crowds of Jews, who, improving the opportunity of a considerable thoroughfare, leave nothing unattempted to induce the passing stranger to exchange his gold and silver coin for Austrian paper-money, offering seven florins and a half, in Vienna bank-notes, for three Prussian dollars. This small place is built in a waste of running sand, and all its houses are of timber; nevertheless, it appeared to me a Paradise in comparison of Warsaw, where I was surrounded by people breathing revenge, while here I met well-intentioned people who vied with each other to render my short stay among them agreeable. About the Publisher Forgotten Books publishes hundreds of thousands of rare and classic books. Find more at www.forgottenbooks.com This book is a reproduction of an important historical work. Forgotten Books uses state-of-the-art technology to digitally reconstruct the work, preserving the original format whilst repairing imperfections present in the aged copy. In rare cases, an imperfection in the original, such as a blemish or missing page, may be replicated in our edition. We do, however, repair the vast majority of imperfections successfully; any imperfections that remain are intentionally left to preserve the state of such historical works.