THE EVANESCENT CITY

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649165407

The Evanescent City by George Sterling

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

GEORGE STERLING

THE EVANESCENT CITY

Trieste

THE EVANESCENT CITY

by

GEORGE STERLING

With Nine Illustrations after Photographs

by

FRANCIS BRUGUIERE

And A Cover in Color after the Painting by WILL SPARKS

> SAN FRANCISCO A. M. ROBERTSON 1916

.....



Copyright, 1915, by A. M. Robertson

 \mathbf{q}_{i}

Printed by Taylor & Taylor, San Francisco

Note:

This poem, commemorative of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, with its accompanying illustrations after photographs by Francis Bruguiere, first appeared in Sunset Magazine, to whose Editors the Publisher is indebted for permission to reprint it in the present form. The illustration on the cover, after the painting by Will Sparks, has not been published heretofore. The poem is set by hand in Frederic W. Goudy's Kennerley Italic, but recently cut by him, and is, we believe, here used in a book for the first time.

WOR 19FEB 30

THE EVANESCENT CITY

1.

19

.



THE EVANESCENT CITY

GREAT on the west, ere darkness crush her domes, Wine-red the city of the sunset lies. Below her courts the mournful ocean foams; Above, no foam of cloud is in the skies.

ARCH OF THE BAST

[3]

HYPL

THE EVANESCENT CITY

Awhile I stand, a dreamer by the deep,

And watch the winds of evening sap her walls,

Till ashen armies to the ramparts sweep

And seas of shadow storm the gleaming halls.

PALACE OF HORTICULTURE

1488

[4]
