THE LANDLUBBERS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649624607

The Landlubbers by Gertrude King

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

GERTRUDE KING

THE LANDLUBBERS





"I WAS AFRAID I WAS THE ONLY ONE!" "SO WAS I'!"
HE ANSWERED

The LANDLUBBERS

By
GERTRUDE KING

Illustrated by FRANK STICK



10

New York
Doubleday, Page & Company
1909
Go

\$1 1261B

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED, INCLUDING THAT OF TRANSLATION

COPYRIGHT, 1909, MY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY PUBLISHED, MARCH. 1909



F

OFF THE HAVEN*

Up stole a fog, a chill and ghastly thing,
That gloomed the sea and hid her face from me;
My soul was like a bird with broken wing;
A dismal bell warned homing barks away.

Then shot a sun-shaft; like a phantom host Born of the night and mailed in sullen white; The river mists drew off, and lo! the coast Lay green and glad beyond the waters gray.

RICHARD BURTON.

^{*}From "Dumb in June," published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, Boston, and reprinted by permission of the author and the publishers.



ILLUSTRATIONS

"I was afraid I w	ras t	he only	one	"	"So	
was I!" he an	swei	red.	•	F	ronti	ріесе
					PAC	ING PAGE
"Look there!"	he	cried.	**	They	're	
leaving us!"		*		•	1	86
"You let him go!	L	et him h	ave	it ou	ıt!"	
cried Dick	100	3.	٠	•33	8.8	188
"He drew my	head	d down	n u	pon	his	
shoulder".	86		*	8.0	26	266

