from
The World's Great Men of Music
Story-Lives of Master Musicians
by Harriette Brower

The early December dusk сумерки was closing in over the quaint привлекательный своей оригинальностью или старомодностью, причудливы old city of Salzburg ['sɔːlsbɜːg] Зальцбург (город в Австрии). Up on the heights above the town the battlements зубчатая стена; зубцы (стен, башен); стена с бойницами (использовавшаяся для обороны) of the great castle caught a reflection отражение (света, тепла, звука) of the last gleams слабый свет of light in the sky. But the narrow streets below were quite in shadow.



https://www.123rf.com/photo_48045748_salzb urg-fortress-hohensalzburg-in-austria-castle-in -front-of-gaisberg-mountain-on-the-right-andthe.html



https://suitcasemag.com/travel/explore/salzburg-shop/

In one of the substantial крепкий, прочный, солидный looking houses on a principal thoroughfare['Өлгөfeə] оживлённая улица; главная артерия (города), called the Getreide Gasse, lights gleamed слабый свет; светиться; мерцать from windows on the third floor.





https://www.salzburg.info/en/sights/top10/mozarts-birthplace

Within внутри, all was arranged приводить в порядок; расставлять as if for some special occasion. The larger room, with its three windows looking on the street, was immaculate[I'mækjələt] безукоризненно чистый, опрятный in its neatness аккуратность, опрятность. The brass медный candlesticks подсвечник shone like gold, the mahogany[mə'hɔg(ə)nɪ] махагониевое дерево, свитения, красное дерево (лат. Swietenia mahagoni); коричневокрасный table was polished like a mirror, the simple furniture likewise подобно, так же. For today was Father Mozart's birthday and the little household was to celebrate the event.