

H. W. Leonard Esq.

Dear Sir.

The urbanity with which you endeavoured to gratify my wishes, in my last visit to the Polish Library, induces me, as you ever-zealously requested, to recapitulate briefly, the prominent facts in my father's history.

Louis De N. Radzivil, my father, known in the U. S. as General De Krotk, was a native of Lithuania, served as a cavalry officer in the Prussian army in the reign of Catherine "le grand". In his last campaign against the Turks, he was left for dead on the field, was when partially recovered, conveyed to Adrianople, loaded with eighty three weight of iron, immured in a cell, thirteen feet by eight, during three months and thirteen days and was subsequently released on an exchange of prisoners.

Having received promotion on his return

to Russia, my father was required to lead his detachment of cavalry against his native province, and imprudently exclaimed in the presence of Prince Galitzin. "My tongue shall be torn from my mouth and my heart from my breast, before I'll raise an arm against Lithuania!"

Count Romanzoff instantly whispered. "For God's sake! Radzivil! Reflect! Siberia!"

Reflection impelled the "Rebel!" to hasten to his apartment, to change his appearance as much as practicable, to assume the dress of a Lutheran clergyman and to ride two horses to death in the escape from vengeance.

After much suffering, the fugitive reached Paris, where being recognized by Lord Portarlington, he was induced to accompany that nobleman to his residence near Dublin.

Subsequently in London, at the house of her relative, the elder Sir Samuel Hood, my father met Lucy Fennell, my gifted mother. After their marriage at St. George's Church,

Hanover Square, they visited Hamburg, as my father designed to offer his services to some German Sovereign; but there, was persuaded by some American gentlemen to come to this country.

My mother deceased, ere I attained my fourth year; my father in my sixteenth; but his fine form, martial bearing and well developed features are indelibly impressed on my remembrance, as they must have been on that of Count Richter, who knew the Radzivils in Europe, many years previous to meeting us at Alexandria. Pi. and directly identified my father!

A branch of the Radzivils became protestant from a singular incident, which in my girlhood, my father related. I recollect not, if it was Charles or Christopher Radzivil, who entrusted to his secretary, a box of relics obtained at Rome, which was lost. On an occasion of illness, the relics were demanded! The secretary produced a surreptitious box - its application was efficacious. The fraud transpired

and the reflections resulting from the occurrence induced a change of religious opinions.

The fear of trespassing too far on your attention impels me to forbear farther details.

To the best of my recollection, the lost seal of my father contained the following Coat of Arms.

A shield of four divisions. First an eagle, next a casket - I suppose; thirdly an arm upholding a hatchet and fourthly, three saplings, which were added by a Polish King in commemoration, of a Radzivil, having in the emergency of hot pursuit by a hostile foe, cut and laid over a ravine; thus furnishing escape to his Sovereign.

I am fearful it will be quite troublesome to you ^{to} trace this coat of arms, and feel really much hesitation to task your courtesy.

To your dear boy, whom I saw with you, I send the enclosed little poems.

I am Sir, Yours Respectfully
Burlington N. Jersey. } Charlotte L. Hale.
Oct. 27th 1851. }