

"Izgo Wysokosc Krolewska (Kisze Sussex) cyrta mi ratowone
tu wiersze, przepisane wlasna jego ruka i data mi do preta-
nia ci ich, Kisze."

(wyjazy z listu Lorda D. Stuart do K. A. Czartoryskiego)

Wiersz

na popiersie

Kiscia Adama Czartoryskiego

znajdujace sie w Bibliotece

J. W. K. Kiscia Sussex

napisany na zadanie tegoz

przez Onyjacila jego

Wielbnego G. A. Browne

M. Rektora w R. i Starbnego Członka Collegium
Trinity w Cambridge

Kisze, Moxi stanu Patriota, - Wszystkie te
cne narwanja Tobie sie naliza - z niemi
stawa niewygasta! Choć zardrośni swietnego
zarodu Twego, Tyraniu, by bojazni swa uspokoić
skarali Cie na wygnanie; Choć sgraja totrow
plami siedlisko Nauk (Wileński Uniwersytet)
a krowia zalata Putaw zielone ustronia...
Dzien przyjdzie - O! rebz przednej nadskied i
maglit bieg swój chyry posklepieniach
niebios - Kiedy znowa, raz jesnere, reka
odważna i prawa wyrwieci na nowo cho-
ragiew Polski. Wtenczas to Czartoryski
sijryz Twaja Polska w Tobie nowego ka-
zimierza Wielkiego - a lud stumnie bto-
gostawic bedzie Twojemu powrotoowi i
późne wieki czcic beda twoje popioły.

G. A. B.

«The mirror, propitiating whatever is dark and evil in the
«and is the mirror»
«The mirror, propitiating whatever is dark and evil in the
«and is the mirror»

«The mirror, propitiating whatever is dark and evil in the
«and is the mirror»
«The mirror, propitiating whatever is dark and evil in the
«and is the mirror»

«The mirror, propitiating whatever is dark and evil in the
«and is the mirror»
«The mirror, propitiating whatever is dark and evil in the
«and is the mirror»

J. P. P.

"H. R. H. read to me the enclosed copy of verses written out with his own hand and gave them me to send to you, Prince."

(Lord O Stuart in a letter to Prince Czartoryski)

On the Bust of Prince Czartoryski which is in H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex's Library written at his Desire by his friend the Revd G. A. Browne, M. Rector of R and Senior Fellow of Trinity College Cambridge.

Prince, Statesman, Patriot, Each honour'd name
To Thee belongs - with never dying Fame
Tho' Tyrants, jealous of thy bright career,
To exile doom'd the victim of their fear;
Tho' ruffian bands polluted Learning's seats,
And stain'd with blood Pulhavis (b) green retreat,
A day shall come - Oh quickly, may it rise,
And speed its rapid path mid yonder skies;
When yet once more, some brave and virtuous
hand
shall plant anew the banner of his land,
Then Czartoryski, shall thy Country see
Another Casimir (c) revive in Thee,
Exulting Crowds shall hail thy bless'd return,
And future Ages consecrate thine urn.

(a) The University of Wilna, plundered by the Cossacks.
(b) Pulhavi - the seat of Prince Czartoryski beautifully described by the Abbe Desille in the first canto of his poem on his - it was sacked and plundered by the Cossacks.
(c) The legislator of Poland, in the 14th Century.

