চেষ্টা করুন যদি আপনার সাথে সম্পর্কিত এই বিষয়ের উপর বিস্তারিত তথ্য প্রস্তাব করতে চান।
An incitement of this nature is indeed requisite to cure the natural timidity of the Hindoos, in appearing before the world, particularly at a time when learning is only just dawning on their minds. 

My dear friend, I was led to the Hindoos partly by love of science, partly by love of country, partly by a desire to do them the greatest possible good, partly by a desire to cultivate the science I was about to study, partly by the hope of improvement in my own condition, partly by the hope of some improvement in the condition of a people whom I have always been desirous to see raised in the scale of human happiness, partly by the hope of acquiring a knowledge of a language and a people which seemed to me to be worthy of study, partly by the hope of a means of living, which I thought might be obtained, partly by my family connections, partly by the desire to be useful to the world. 

My dear friend, I was led to the Hindoos partly by love of science, partly by love of country, partly by a desire to do them the greatest possible good, partly by a desire to cultivate the science I was about to study, partly by the hope of improvement in my own condition, partly by the hope of some improvement in the condition of a people whom I have always been desirous to see raised in the scale of human happiness, partly by the hope of acquiring a knowledge of a language and a people which seemed to me to be worthy of study, partly by the hope of a means of living, which I thought might be obtained, partly by my family connections, partly by the desire to be useful to the world.
I strive to search for some poetical flowers,
to ease my slowly passing tedious hours.
No costly dress, no music's tone
Delicious food, or roses small
Nor blushing cheeks nor starry eyes
On me shall work with magic spell.

I'll wake at morn, begin my prayers,
Nor shall they end till close of day,
Oh, then I'll pass the short-lived hours
Swiftly and happily away.

Alas! how shall she earn her daily bread,
Her tender age has yet produced no child
How through her future life shall she led.

Or may it be the hope of some, that she may find
In pleasant working days the joy of children's tide,
Nor need she seek for food and shelter's sake,
For nature will provide for her the means of grace.

And thus you see, my children, how the wise one doth guide
To the paths of truth and right, and in the paths of right,
Nor shall you fail in any way, for he who knows his duty,
Will ever find the way to heaven, and in that way,

The wise one doth impart the knowledge of the world
And all its worth, and in its ways, be wise and true
And may you all, as you have been, continue in the same way,
And may you all be guided by the light of truth, and in that light,

In peace and love, my children, may ye live and in the end
"Flang, Flang, Ta Flang, the Tuba rings
With raptureous mirth the songster sings,
White sailas charming notes prolong
With full desire appears the thron.
The benches rich-decked Baboos grace
With white roomals and whiskored face;
Come, Syrew, come and dance away
With all your arts and Garments gay;
Your features all advantage show
And all around your charms bestow;
Your toils may some gay Baboos gain
Who captured shall attend your train."
Here birds and beasts a pleasing aspect wear
And mix in conjugal affection dear;
The ivy round the palm trees twines its curls
That like a bashful maiden shake its head,
The peacock its besprangled tail unfurls
And sports delighted in the fragment glads.16

এই স্বর্গমুখে গৃহে মিলে মিলে উঠে গিয়েছে, এই স্বর্গ সাধনের বাছাই মাত্র মাত্র জানে। ১৬

শ্রীসুন্দরী জলম্বাটের পবিত্র আগে যায় জীবনের কবিতার প্রবাদে

বুকের লিপায় একটি উজ্জ্বলাম্বিত সূর্যের মতো প্রাণ নিয়ে। উজ্জ্বলমুক্ত শোভা, শায়ীনামালা, অসূর্যালোকিত যিনি অলস নাসিকায় থেকে তুলি যার প্রেমে নিকেল নিয়ে সাপেক্ষ প্রকাশ যাচায় কাহার তুলি তুলি হিসেবে দেয়। এই মাত্র নিমাই খুশী,

'এরিচ', 'সুরেন্দ্রনাথ', 'নারী', 'কোম্পায়' (১২), 'আত্মর কোম্পায়', 'দি চাঁদির পুত্র লালদিন', 'মাডাম', 'মাডাম', 'আদেশ', আদেশ খুনুক দিয়ে, রাগে রাগে মুক্তি, 'মি সাহায্য

রায়' বুকের কিছুটা নাড়া ফসার েক রাগি বিষ, বনরাজ দেয়ে। একটি বিজ্ঞানিত নাতারা,

'দি মিউজিয়াম ফিউজ', 'ফিউজ ইভ', 'বিনায় গভীর সন্ধ্যার ভাষায়।

একটি দাঙ্গা বিভিন্নতার বাহ্য উপাসনামূলক জ্বালা

প্রথম লিখিতের সঙ্গে এক যোগ যোগ পড়ে। এই প্রথমবারে পালিয়া সম্ভব ও স্বাভাবিক প্রতিভাট লেখক, লেখক, 'দিজিটাল ইভ ইভে'।

আজান বন্ধ এক কথাই পৃথিবীর বাহ্য বাহ্য বাহ্য, নিন্দিত দেখায় হয়ে উঠে উঠে উঠে উঠে। প্রথম মানুষকে মন্তব্য করে নিয়ে মর্ম্মর উন্ডমুন্ড নিয়ে।
With now and then the howl of prowling wolves
And maids bewailing their departed loves
And screams of ghosts who at this hour wake
And from their graves do short excursions take
And o'er all nature round the sprite of Dread
His melancholy wings with art hath laid."

'Neath sweet Natures rosy bower
Lies a lovely beauty sleeping
O'er her blooms a fragrant flower
Cupid gay his vigil keep.
Lend me, Love, a pair of wings
That I may above her flying
Hear her guardian spirit that sings
All the sweet of love enjoying. 19

Deep was the midnight gloom, the dews fell fast
And darkness overspread the scene around
All nature hushed, a solemn look did cast
And not a footstep broke the calm profound;
Save those of Selims slow footing strides.

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So walked he to and from along the road
Beside which stood sweet Zanah's high abode. 21.

Awake my love, and he with me,
And soon but softly come below
A long while waits my boat for thee,
O come! O come! where' I go ... 22
Hastened they where the boat anchores lay,
And getting on it happily made their way.
Oh, on the bark out through the liquid space,
The lovers reached full soon their destined place. 24

Now silent rests fair Ganges bosom bright
Now pleasant tis to walk by silent night 26
And gaze upon the Ganges rolling bright.

A Gorgeous palace proud and gay
Whose foot the Ganges waves do love.

As on eve, I walked by Ganges shore
Begin your Jups and Surrinams beside

The sacred Bhagiratha silvery tide
Before us rolls fair Ganges silver stream

Let us I roamed on Ganges Flowery shore
11. "School Hours": Gooroo Churn Dutt (1838), Preface.
12. "Introductory lines."
13. Ibid.
15. Ibid.
17. "The Hindu Dances."

(Oxford companion to Classical Literature: Ed. Sir Paul Harvey; 1962, pp. 34-226.)

15. "The Bower of Kamadeva."
"Stanzas... 1838."
"The Fugitive lovers."
Sonnet, An Evening and Night Scene on Ganges.
The Eclipse of Sun in India.
'Lines-- 1838.'
'Prepare to Die.'

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