

me as a lover of honourable war, and a detester of murderous barbarity. These abominable principles, and this more abominable avowal of them, demand most decisive indignation. I call upon that right reverend bench, those holy ministers of the gospel and pious pastors of the church,—I conjure them to join in the holy work, and to vindicate the religion of their God. I appeal to the wisdom and the law of this learned bench to defend and support the justice of their country. I call upon the bishops to interpose the unsullied sanctity of their lawn, upon the learned judges to interpose the purity of their ermine, to save us from this pollution. I call upon the honour of your lordships to reverence the dignity of your ancestors, and to maintain your own.

—*Chatham.*

5. Give in idiomatic English prose the sense of the following passage :—

Near yonder copse, where once the garden smiled,
 And still where many a garden flower grows wild,
 There, where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,
 The village preacher's modest mansion rose.
 A man he was to all the country dear,
 And passing rich with forty pounds a year;
 Remote from towns he ran his godly race,
 Nor e'er had changed, nor wished to change, his place;
 Unskilful he to fawn, or seek for power,
 By doctrines fashioned to the varying hour;
 Far other aims his heart had learned to prize,
 More bent to raise the wretched than to rise.
 His house was known to all the vagrant train,
 He chid their wanderings, but relieved their pain;
 The long-remembered beggar was his guest,
 Whose beard descending swept his aged breast;
 The ruined spendthrift, now no longer proud,
 Claimed kindred there, and had his claims allowed;
 The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,
 Sat by his fire, and talked the night away;
 Wept o'er his wounds, or, tales of sorrow done,
 Shouldered his crutch, and showed how fields were won.
 Pleased with his guests, the good man learned to glow,
 And quite forgot their vices in their woe;
 Careless their merits or their faults to scan,
 His pity gave ere charity began.
 Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,
 And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side;
 But in his duty prompt, at every call,
 He watched and wept, he prayed and felt, for all.
 And, as a bird each fond endearment tries
 To tempt its new-fledged offspring to the skies,
 He tried each art, reprov'd each dull delay,
 Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way.

—*Goldsmith.*

6. Point out any errors you see in the following sentences, and rewrite in correct English :—

- (a.) All the bakers rose the price of bread last week.
- (b.) She had met the most distinguished governors, generals, and their ladies, several of whom were noblemen.
- (c.) Alarmed by so unusual an occurrence, it was resolved to postpone their departure.
- (d.) What is the reason that our language is less refined than those of Italy, Spain, or France?
- (e.) I have never seen Major Cartwright, much less enjoy the honour of his acquaintance.
- (f.) I had several men died in my ship of yellow fever.

7. Form six short sentences, each one illustrating the correct use of one of the following words: conscious, unique, nice, awful, observance, averse.

8. Punctuate the following passage, and put capitals where they are required :—

Hurrah hurrah out of the way there room for the governor a rush of many feet up the stairs more cheering the door is thrown open and a party of from fifteen to twenty undergraduates come pouring in with mr frampton in the midst of them carried in triumph on the shoulders of lawless and another man and waving a list in one hand and the broad-brimmed hat in the other bravo fairleigh all right old fellow never say die hurrah exclaimed half a score voices all at once while both my hands were seized and nearly shaken off and i was almost annihilated by congratulatory slaps on the back from my zealous and excited friends well exclaimed i as soon as i could make myself audible amidst the clamour i suppose by your congratulations i'm not plucked but how high do i stand silence there shouted lawless order order hear the governor he's got the list fire away sir thus appealed to mr frampton who was still mounted on the shoulders of his supporters having cleared his throat and grunted proudly with an air of majesty read as follows rushbrook senior wrangler crosby second barham third fairleigh fourth nonsense exclaimed i springing up the thing's impossible what an unbelieving jew it is said archer hand him the list and let him read it himself seeing is believing they say.