BHARATH

ENGLISH READERS.

Professor, T. J. GEORGE, M. A.


MUNAVIRUL ISLAM HIGH SCHOOL
ERNAKULAM.

BHARATH
ENGLISH READERS.

BOOK II.

(FOR DETAILED STUDY IN FORM V)

BY

T. JOHN GEORGE, M. A.

(Late Prof: Women's Christian College: Examiner B. A. Madras and Allahabad Universities. Inter-Collegiate Lecturer in M. A. St. John's College, Agra. etc. etc.)

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PREFACE.

This book is intended for use in the Fifth Form of our schools.

In selecting and writing these lessons, the method adopted, as far as possible, is the Reform Method advocated by the Board of Education in their Report on the Teaching of English. This method has also been favoured by most of the modern educationists. Some of the best classical pieces in English literature have been included in this book.

The aim of the book is to help boys and girls to study and appreciate fine literature, and also to assist them to express themselves in good English.

The Author.

THE VICAR AT THE FAIR.

We debated in full council what were the easiest methods of raising money, or, more properly speaking, what we could most conveniently sell. The deliberation was soon finished; it was found that our remaining horse was utterly useless for the plough without his companion, and equally unfit for the road, as wanting an eye; it was therefore determined that we should dispose of him, for the purposes above mentioned, at the neighbouring fair, and, to prevent imposition, that I should go with him myself.

Though this was one of the first mercantile transactions of my life, yet I had no doubt about acquitting myself with reputation.

I had, in the usual forms, when I came to the fair, put my horse through all his paces; but for some time had no bidders. At last a chapman approached, and after he had for a good while examined the horse round, finding him blind of one eye, he would have nothing to say to him; a second came up, but observing that he had a spavin, declared he would not take him for the driving home; a third perceived he had a windgall, and would bid no money; a fourth knew by his eye that he had the boots; a fifth wondered what a plague I could do at the fair with a blind, spavined, galled hack, that was only fit to be cut

up for a dog-kennel. By this time I began to have a most hearty contempt for the poor animal myself, and was almost ashamed at the approach of every customer ; for though I did not entirely believe all the fellows told me, yet I reflected that the number of witnesses was a strong presumption they were right.

I was in this mortifying position, when a brother clergyman, an old acquaintance, who had also business at the fair, came up, and shaking me by the hand, proposed adjourning to a public-house and taking a glass of whatever we could get.

I readily closed with the offer, and entering an ale-house we were shown into a little back room, where was only a venerable old man, who sat wholly intent over a large book, which he was reading. I never in my life saw a figure that prepossessed me more favourably. His locks of silver grey venerably shaded his temples, and his green old age seemed to be the result of health and benevolence. However, his presence did not interrupt our conversation: my friend and I discoursed on the various turns of fortune we had met..... But our attention was in a short time taken off by the appearance of a youth, who, entering the room, respectfully said something to the old stranger.

"Make no apologies, my child," said the old man. "To do good is a duty we owe to all our fellow-creatures. Take this, I wish it were more ;

but five pounds will relieve your distress, and you are welcome."

The modest youth shed tears of gratitude, and yet his gratitude was scarcely equal to mine. I could have hugged the good old man in my arms, his benevolence pleased me so. He continued to read, and we resumed our conversation, until my companion, after some time, recollecting that he had business to transact at the fair, promised to be soon back; adding that he always desired to have as much of Dr. Primrose's company as possible.

.....

Abraham returned to inform us that he had been over the whole fair, and could not get change, though he had offered half a crown for doing it. This was a very great disappointment to us all; but the old gentleman, having paused a little, asked me if I knew one Solomon Flamborough in my part of the country. Upon replying that he was my next door neighbour :—

"If that be the case, then," returned he, "I believe we shall deal. You shall have a draft upon him, payable at sight; and, let me tell you, he is as warm a man as any within five miles round him. Honest Solomon and I have been acquainted for many years together."

A draft upon my neighbour was to me the same as money; for I was sufficiently convinced of his ability. The draft was signed, and put into

my hands, and Mr. Jenkinson, the old gentleman, his man Abraham, and my horse, old Blackberry, trotted off, very well pleased with each other.

After a short interval, being left to reflection, I began to recollect that I had done wrong in taking a draft from a stranger, and so prudently resolved on following the purchaser, and having back my horse. But this was now too late ; I therefore made directly homewards resolving to get the draft changed into money at my friend's as fast as possible. I found my honest neighbour smoking his pipe at his own door, and in informing him that I had a small bill upon him, he read it twice over.

"You can read the name, I suppose," cried I, "Ephraim Jenkinson."

"Yes, returned he," the name is written plain enough, and I know the gentleman too—the greatest rascal under the canopy of heaven. This is the very same rogue who sold us the spectacles. Was he not a venerable-looking man, with grey hair, and no flaps to his pocket-holes? And did he not talk a long string of learning about Greek, and cosmogony, and the world?"

To this I replied with a groan.

Though I was sufficiently mortified, my greatest struggle was to come, in facing my wife and daughters. No truant was ever more afraid of returning to school, there to behold the master's visage, than I was of going home.

Oliver Goldsmith.

WORD-STUDY :—

Deliberation,	mercantile,	chapman,	imposition,
Spavin,	presumption,	mortifying,	acquaintance,
Venerable,	benevolence,	truant,	apologies,
Visage.			

PHRASES :—

Closed with, intent over.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

a) Describe the circumstances under which the Vicar was forced to sell his horse.

b) Why was the Vicar obliged to go in person to the fair to sell his horse ?

c) Reproduce the remarks, and describe the behaviour of the people who came to buy the horse.

d) How did the Vicar get a buyer for his horse when he least expected to find one ?

e) Write down the description of the venerable old man.

f) Describe the deceit practised by Ephraim Jenkinson on the Vicar.

g) What impressed the Vicar so much in Ephraim Jenkinson's appearance ?

II Write a few sentences on the character of the Vicar.

III Analyse the following into clauses, giving the construction of each of them :—

He continued to read, and we resumed our conversation, until my companion, after some time, recollecting that he had business to transact at the fair, promised to be soon back ; adding that he always desired to have as much of Dr. Primrose's company as possible.

IV Write a letter to a friend describing a similar experience you had at a fair.

V Narrate in the *Indirect speech* the following :—

"If that be the case, then," returned he, "I believe we shall deal. You shall have a draft upon him, payable at sight ; and, let me tell you, he is as warm a man as any within five miles round him. Honest Solomon and I have been acquainted for many years together."

VI a) Use *Draft* as noun and as verb ; *Business* as noun and adj.; *Fair* as adj. and noun ; *Sight* as noun and verb ; *Brother* as adj. and noun.

b) He is as warm a man as any within five miles round him.

(Re-write the sentences using the comparative degree of *warm.)*

TOM'S FIRST DAY AT RUGBY.

(From Tom Brown's Schooldays.)

I

'I say, you fellow, is your name Brown?'

'Yes,' said Tom, in considerable astonishment, glad however to have lighted on some one already who seemed to know him.

'Ah, I thought so: you know my old aunt, Miss East, she lives somewhere down your way in Berkshire. She wrote to me that you were coming today, and asked me to give you a lift.'

Tom was somewhat inclined to resent the patronizing air of his new friend, a boy just about his own height and age, but gifted with the most transcendent coolness and assurance, which Tom felt to be aggravating and hard to bear, but couldn't for the life of him help admiring and envying—especially when young my lord begins hectoring two or three long loafing fellows, half porter, half stableman, with a strong touch of the black-guard; and in the end arranges with one of them, nicknamed Cooey, to carry Tom's luggage up to the school-house for sixpence.

'And hard 'ee, Cooey, it must be up in ten minutes, or no more jobs from me. Come along, Brown.' And away swaggers the young potentate, with his hands in his pockets, and Tom at his side.

'All right, sir,' says Cooey, touching his hat, with a leer and a wink at his companions.

'Hullo tho', says East, pulling up, and taking another look at Tom, 'this'll never do—haven't you got a hat?—we never wear caps here. Only the louts wear caps. Bless you, if you were to go into the quadrangle with that thing on, I—don't know what'd happen.' The very idea was quite beyond young Master East, and he looked unutterable things.

Tom thought his cap a very knowing affair, but confessed that he had a hat in his hat-box; which was accordingly at once extracted from the hind boot, and Tom equipped in his go-to-meeting roof, as his new friend called it. But this didn't quite suit his fastidious taste in another minute, being too shiny; so, as they walk up the town, they dive into Nixon's the hatter's, and Tom is arrayed, to his utter astonishment, and without paying for it, in a regulation cat-skin at seven-and-six-pence: Nixon undertaking to send the best hat up to the matron's room, School-house, in half an hour.

'You can send in a note for a tile on Monday, and make it all right, you know,' said Mentor; we're allowed two-seven-and-sixers a half, besides what we bring from home.'

Tom by this time began to be conscious of his new social position and dignities, and to luxuriate in the realized ambition of being a public school-boy at last, with a vested right of spoiling two-seven-and-sixers in half a year.

'You see,' said his friend, as they strolled up towards the school gates, in explanation of his conduct, 'a great deal depends on how a fellow cuts up at first. If he's got nothing odd about him, and answers straightforward, and holds his head up, he gets on. Now you'll do very well as to rig, all but that cap. You see I'm doing the handsome thing by you, because my father knows yours; besides, I want to please the old lady. She gave me half-a-sov. this half, and perhaps'll double it next, if I keep in her good books.'

There's nothing like candour for a lower-school boy, and East was a genuine specimen—frank, hearty, and goodnatured, well satisfied with himself and his position, and chock full of life and spirits, and all the Rugby prejudices and traditions which he had been able to get together, in the long course of one half year during which he had been at the School-house.

And Tom, notwithstanding his bumptiousness, felt friends with him at once, and began sucking in all his ways and prejudices, as fast as he could understand them.

II

East was great in the character of cicerone; he carried Tom through the great gates, where were only two or three boys. These satisfied themselves with the stock questions,—'You fellow, what's your name? Where do you come from? How old are you? Where do you board? and what form

are you in?' and so they passed on through the quadrangle and a small courtyard, upon which looked down a lot of little windows (belonging, as his guide informed him, to some of the School-house studies) into the matron's room, where East introduced Tom to that dignitary; made hime give up the key of his trunk, that the matron might unpack his own linen, and told him the story of his own presence of mind; upon the relation whereof the matron laughingly scolded him, for the coolest new boy in the house; and East, indignant at the accusation ot newness, marched Tom off into the quadrangle and began showing him the schools, and examining him as to his literary attainments; the result of which was a prophecy that they would be in the same form, and could do their lessons together.

'And now come in and see my study; we shall have just time before dinner; and afterwards, before calling over, we'll do the close.'

Tom followed his guide through the School-house hall, which opens into the quadrangle. It is a great room thirty feet long and eighteen high, or thereabouts, with two great tables running the whole length, and two large fire-places at the sides, with blazing fires in them, at one of which some dozen boys were standing and lounging, some of whom shouted to East to stop; but he shot through with his convoy, and landed him in the long dark pasages, with a large fire at the end of each upon

which the studies opened. Into one of these, in the bottom passage East bolted with our hero, slamming and bolting the door behind them, in case of pursuit from the hall, and Tom was for the first time in a Rugby boy's citadel. He hadn't been prepared for separate studies, and was not a little astonished and delighted with the palace in question.

It wasn't very large certainly, being about six feet long by four broad. It couldn't be called light, as there were bars and a grating to the window; which little precautions were necessary in the studies on the groundfloor looking out into the close, to prevent the exit of small boys after locking up, and the entrance of contraband articles. But it was uncommonly comfortable to look at, Tom thought. The space under the window at the further end was occupied by a square table covered with a reasonably clean and whole red and blue check tablecloth; a hard-seated sofa covered with red stuff occupied one side, running up to the end, and making seat for one, or by sitting close, for two at the table; and a good stout wooden chair afforded a seat to another boy, so that three could sit and work together. Over the door were a row of hat-pegs, and on each side bookcases with cupboards at the bottom; shelves and cupboards being filled indiscriminately with school-books, a cup or two, a mousetrap and candlestick, leather straps, a fustian bag, and some

curious-looking articles, which puzzled Tom not a little, until his friend explained that they were climbing-irons, and showed their use. A cricket bat and small fishing-rod stood up in one corner.

III

This was the residence of East and another boy in the same form, and had more interest for Tom than Windsor Castle, or any other residence in the British Isles. For was he not about to become the joint owner of a similar home, the first place he could call his own? One's own—what a charm there is in the words! How long it takes boy and man to find out their worth! How fast most of us hold on to them! Faster and more jealously, the nearer we are to that general home into which we can take nothing, but must go naked as we came into the world. When shall we learn that he who multiplieth possessions, multiplieth troubles, and that the one single use of things which we call our own is that they may be his who hath need of them?

'And shall I have a study like this, too?' said Tom.

'Yes, of course, you'll be chummed with some fellow on Monday, and you can sit here till then.'

'What nice places!'

'They're well enough,' answered East, patronizingly, 'only uncommon cold at nights sometimes. Gower—that's my chum—and I make a fire with paper on the floor after supper generally, only that makes it so smoky.'

Thomas Hughes.

WORD-STUDY :—

Transaction,	resent,	patronising,	aggravating,
Potentate,	hectoring,	leer,	fastidious,
Luxuriate,	candour,	genuine,	bumptiousness,
Citadel,	indiscriminately,	contraband,	convoy,
Lounging,	wainscoated.		

PHRASES :—

Lighted on,	pulling up,	gets on,
Cuts up,	in one's good books,	for the life of him.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

a) What changes did East make in Tom's dress ?

b) What were the stock questions put to Tom ?

c) What do you learn from East about the prejudices and traditions of Rugby House ?

d) What do you gather about the rules and regulations of Rugby from the lesson ?

II a) What are the different expressions used to describe East and Tom in the lesson ?

b) Write a brief description of the matron and the porter.

GRAMMAR :—

1. Analyse into clauses the following sentence :—
   It couldn't be called light.....contraband articles.
2. *Un*pack, *un*do, are the some of the words which form their opposites by adding the prefix 'un'. Mention a few more of such words.
3. Mention the *Part of Speech* italicized in the following sentences :—
   a) If he answers well he gets *on*.
   b) A great deal depends *on* how you behave *on* the first day.
   c) And now come *in* and see my study.
   d) Into one of *these*, in the *bottom* passage East bolted with our hero.
4. Write sentences using *close* and *long* as nouns, adjectives, verbs and adverbs.
   b) Use *lift* as noun and verb ; *study* as noun and verb and adj.; *bottom* as noun and adj.

The Deserted Village

Near yonder copse, where once the garden smil'd,
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;
Unpractis'd he to fawn, or seek for power,
By doctrines fashion'd to the varying hour;
Far other aims his heart had learn'd to prize,
More skilled to raise the wretched than to rise.
His house was known to all the vagrant train;
He chid their wand'rings, but relieved their pain;
The long-remember'd beggar was his guest,
Whose beard descending swept his aged breast;
The ruin'd spendthrift, now no longer proud,
Claim'd kindred there, and had his claims allow'd:

The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,
Sat by his fire, and talk'd the night away,
Wept o'er his wounds, or tales of sorrow done,
Shoulder'd his crutch, and show'd 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 lean'd to virtue's side;
But in his duty prompt at every call,
He watch'd and wept, he pray'd and felt for all;
And, as a bird each found endearment tries
To tempt its new-fledg'd offspring to the skies,
He tried each art, reprov'd each dull delay,
Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way.
Beside the bed where parting life was laid,
And sorrow, guilt, and pain by turns dismay'd,
The reverend champion stood. At this control,
Despair and auguish fled the struggling soul;
Comfort came down the trembling wretch to raise,
And his last falt'ring accents whisper'd praise.

At church, with meek and unaffected grace,
His looks adorn'd the venerable place;
Truth from his lips prevail'd with double sway,
And fools, who came to scoff, remain'd to pray.

The service past, around the pious man,
With steady zeal, each honest rustic ran ;
Even children follow'd with endearing wile,
And plucked his gown to share the good man's smile.
His ready smile a parent's warmth expressed ;
Their welfare pleased him, and their cares distressed;
To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given,
But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven.
As some tall cliff, that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

Oliver Goldsmith.

WORD-STUDY :—

Copse,	modest,	mansion,	fawn,
Vagrant,	chid,	spendthrift,	kindred,
Endearment,	new-fledged,	offspring,	reproved,
Allured,	dismayed,	reverend,	anguish,
Faltering,	unaffected,	scoff,	rustic, wile.

PHRASES :—

By turns, ran his race, led the way.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions in as few sentences as you can.

a) Where did the mansion of the Village Preacher rise ?
b) What did the broken soldier do near his fire-side ?
a) In what act did the Preacher take pride ?
d) How did the dying man feel in the presence of the Preacher?
e) How did the Preacher appear in church ?
f) What did the children do when the service was over ?
g) Where did the serious thoughts of the Preacher rest ?
h) To what does Goldsmith compare the Preacher ?

II a) Give the *noun* forms of : honest, pious ; the *verb* forms of : service, struggling.

b) Use *wild* as adv. and adj. *service* as noun and adj. *rest* as verb and noun.

III Use in sentences of your own the following words :—
Remote, vagrant, kindred, offspring.

Parable of the Sower

1. And Jesus began again to teach by the sea side: and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea, and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.
2. And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,
3. Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:
4. And it came to pass as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.
5. And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up because it had no depth of earth;
6. But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

7. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.
8. And others fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some an hundred.
9. And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.
10. And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.
11. And he said unto them, Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the Kingdom of God; but unto them that are without, all these things are done in parables.
12. That seeing they may see, and not perceive; and hearing they may hear, and not understand; lest at any time they should be converted, and their sins should be forgiven them.
13. And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? And how then will you know all parables?
14. The sower soweth the word.
15. And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.
16. And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;
17. And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or

presecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

18. And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word.
19. And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.
20. And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirty fold, some sixty, and some an hundred.

St. Mark's Gospel, Chap: IV. verses 1—20.

WORD-STUDY :—

Parable,	multitude,	doctrine,	hearken,
Devour,	scorched,	mystery,	perceive,
Converted,	forgiven,	endure,	persecution,
Affliction,	offended,	deceitfulness,	lusts,
Choke,	unfruitful,	fold.	

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

(a) Where did Christ teach? (b) How did he teach the people? (c) What happened to the seeds that fell on stony ground? (d) When did Christ explain the Parable to his disciples? (e) Why did Christ teach in Parables? (f) What do you mean by a Parable?

II Write in simple English 'The Parable of the Sower' in about a *dozen* sentences.

III Explain the idea contained in the following :—

1. The Kingdom of God. 2. The Word. 3. Satan.

IV Give the kind and construction of the words *italicised* :—

a) And when he was *alone*. they that were *about* him with the twelve asked of him the parable.

b) But unto them that are *without*, all these things are done in parables.

c) And these are they *which* are sown on good ground, *such* as hear the word.

V Give the *verb* forms of: affliction, persecution, offence.

WORK AND WAGES.

There will always be a number of men who would fain set themselves to the accumulation of wealth as the sole object of their lives. Necessarily, that class of men is an uneducated class, inferior in intellect, and more or less cowardly.

It is physcially impossible for a well-educated intellectual, or brave man to make money the chief object of his thoughts ; just as it is for him to make his dinner the principal object of them.

All healthy people like their dinners, but their dinner is not the main object of their lives. So all healthily-minded people like making money—ought to like it, and to enjoy the sensation of winning it ; but the main object of their life is not money, it is something better than money.....

But in every nation, as I said, there are a vast class who are ill-educated, cowardly, and more or less stupid. And with these people, just as certainly the fee is the first and the work second, as with brave people the work is first, and the fee second.

And this is no small distinction. It is the whole distinction in a man ; distinction between life and death *in* him, between heaven and hell *for* him.

You cannot serve two masters :— you *must* serve one or the other. If your work is first with you, and your fee second, work is your master, and the lord of work, who is God.

But if your fee is first with you, and your work second, fee is your master, and the lord of fee, who

is the Devil; and not only the Devil but the lowest of devils—the "least erected fiend that fell."

So there you have it in brief terms; Work first—you are God's servants; Fee first,—you are the Fiend's. And it makes a difference, now and ever, believe me, whether you serve Him who has on His vesture and thigh written, "King of Kings," and whose service is perfect freedom; or him on whose vesture and thigh the name is written, "Slave of Slaves", and whose service is perfect slavery. *John Ruskin.*

WORD-STUDY :—
Fain, accumulation, intellectual, sensation, fiend, vesture.

PHRASES :— Set themselves to, more or less, now and ever.

NOTES :— 'The least-erected Fiend that fell from Heaven.' This is a line taken from Milton's ' Paradise Lost."

EXERCISES :— I Explain the following :—
a) With brave people the work is first, and the fee second.
b) It is the distinction between life and death *in* him, between heaven and bell *for* him.
c) You cannot serve two masters.
d) "King of Kings" whose service is perfect freedom.
e) "Slave of Slaves" whose service is perfect slavery.

II Answer the following questions :—
a) How does Ruskin regard those who consider the accumulation of wealth the sole objecto f their lives?
b) What is the main object in life of all healthily-minded people ?
c) What is that class of people who consider fee as the first and work as the second thing ?
d) What happens if you make fee your master ?

III What are Ruskin's views on "Work and Wages ' ? (not more than *six* sentences).

IV Give the *opposites* of the following words :— Ill-educated, cowardly, principal, healthy, stupid, least, believe, like.

b) Give the *verb* forms of :— dinner, accumulation, service.
c) This is no small distinction. (Re-write this in the *affirmative).*
d) You cannot serve two masters. (Re-write in the *affirmative*).
e) Give the *singular* of :— wages, lives.

ADDRESS TO STUDENTS.

Advice, I believe, to young men and to all men, is very seldom much valued. There is a great deal of advising, and very little faithful performing. And talk that does not end in any kind of action is better suppressed altogether. I would not, therefore, go much into advising; but there is one piece of advice I must give you. It is, in fact, the summary of all advice, and you have heard it a thousand times, I dare say.

But I must, nevertheless, let you hear it the thousand and first time, for it is most intensely true, whether you will believe it at present or not, namely, that above all things the interest of your own life depends upon being diligent now, while it is called to-day, in this place, where you have come to get education.

Diligent! That includes all virtues in it that a student can have; I mean to include in it all qualities that lead to the acquirement of real instruction and improvement in such a place. If you believe me, you who are young, yours is the golden season of life.

By diligence, I mean among other things, and very chiefly, honesty in all your inquiries into what you are about. Pursue your studies in the way your conscience calls honest. More and more, endeavour to do that. Keep, I mean to say, an accurate separation of what you have really come to know in your own minds, and what is still unknown. Leave all that on the hypothetical side

of the barrier ; as things afterwards to be acquired, if acquired at all ; and be careful not to stamp a thing as known when you do not yet know it. Count a thing known only when it is stamped on your mind, so that you may survey it on all sides with intelligence.

There is such a thing as a man endeavouring to persuade others, that he knows about things when he does not know more than the outside of them. There is also a process called cramming, that is, getting up such points of things as the examiner is likely to put questions about. Avoid all that as entirely unworthy of an honourable habit.

Be modest, be humble, and diligent in your attention to what your teachers tell you, who are profoundly interested in trying to bring you forward in the right way, so far as they have been able to understand it. Try all things they set before you, in order, if possible, to understand them, and to value them in proportion to your fitness for them.

One remark about your reading. I do not know whether it has been sufficiently brought home to you that there are two kinds of books. There is a good kind of book and bad kind of book. I may remind you that this is a very important consideration at present. It casts aside altogether the idea that if an ignorant man is reading any book, he is doing rather better than nothing at all. I entirely call that in question. I even venture to deny it. It would be much safer and better would

he have no concern with books at all than with some of them.

There are a number, an increasing number, of books that are decidedly to him not useful. But he will learn also that a certain number of books were written by a supreme, noble kind of people. In short, as I have written it down somewhere else, I conceive that books are like men's souls—divided into sheep and goats. Some of them are calculated to be of very great advantage in teaching—in forwarding the teaching of all generations. Others are going down, down, doing more and more wilder and wilder mischief. *Thomas Carlyle.*

WORD-STUDY :—
Nevertheless, endeavour, hypothetical, profoundly.
PHRASES :— In proportion to, to bring home to, to cast aside, to call in question, in short.
EXERCISES :— I. Answer the following questions :—
a) How does Carlyle define the word 'cramming ?'
b) How does Carlyle divide books ?
c) To what does he compare books ?
II What advice does Carlyle give to students on the reading of
a) books ? (not more than 4 sentences).
b) How does Carlyle define 'diligence ?' (3 sentences).
c) What things does Carlyle want students to avoid ? (3 sentences).
III Re-write as directed:— (i) It would be much safer and better would he have no concern with books at all than with some of them. (Use the *positive* degree of 'safer' and 'better'.
(ii) Advice is very seldom much valued. (Use *hardly* instead of *seldom.)*
(iii) Keep an accurate separation of what you have really come to know in your own minds. (Use the verb form of *separation.)*
IV Give the *noun* forms of:- conceive, inquire, persude, supreme.
2. Give the *opposites* of :—
noble, unworthy, ignorant, deny, useful.
3. Use as a *verb* and as a *noun* the following words :—
interest, leave, stamp, survey.

The Village School Master

Beside yon straggling fence that skirts the way,
With blossomed furze unprofitably gay—
There, in his noisy mansion, skilled to rule,
The village master taught his little school,
A man severe he was, and stern to view ;
I knew him well, and every truant knew ,
Well had the boding tremblers learned to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face ;
Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he ;
Full well the busy whisper, circling round,
Conveyed the dismal tidings when he frowned.
Yet he was kind ; or if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was in fault.
The village all declared how much he knew ;
'Twas certain he could write, and cypher too:
Lands he could measure; terms and tides presage,
And e'en the story ran that he could gauge.

In arguing too, the parson owned his skill,
For, e'en though vanquished, he could argue still;
While words of learned length and thund'ring sound
Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around ;
And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.

The Deserted Village: Oliver Goldsmith.

WORD-STUDY :—

Straggling,	furze,	truant,	boding,
Counterfeited,	dismal,	tidings,	cypher,
Presage,	guage,	parson,	vanquished,
Rustics.			

EXERCISES :—

I Explain the meanings of the following :—
Counterfeited glee, owned his skill, straggling fence, the gazing rustics ranged around.

II Answer the following :—
1. Where was the little School situated ?
2. What was the appearance of the School-master ?

III Describe the character of the Village School-master in a paragraph.

IV Parse the following words in italics :—
1. 'twas *certain*, he could write, and *cypher*, *too*.
2. And *even* the story ran that he could guage.
3. While words of *learned* length and thundering *sound*.
4. That one small *head* could carry *all* he knew.

PRITHI RAI, LAST OF THE HINDU KNIGHTS.

In the days of the old Hindu knighthood of India, there were four great cities where strong kings lived, who claimed that between them they ruled the whole of the country. And some of these cities you can find on the map quite easily, for three of them at least are there to this day. They were Delhi, Ajmere, Guzerat, and Kanauj, and one of them, Guzerat, is now known as Ahmedabad.

The King who sat on the throne of Delhi was the very flower of Hindu knights. Young, handsome, and courageous, a fearless horseman and a brave fighter, all the painters in India painted the

portrait, and all the minstrels sang the praises, of Prithi Rai; but loudest of all sang his own dear friend, Chand, the court-bard of Delhi.

Prithi Rai's life had not been all play by any means. His duty, as a king, was greater than that of other knights, since he had of course to defend his people. And already he had to fight great battles. For, across the border lived a Saracen people under the chief called Mahmoud of Ghazni, and six times the chieftain had invaded India, and six times Prithi Rai had met and overcome him. Only, fighting as a good knight should, for glory and not for greed, each time he had conquered him he had also set him free, and Mahmoud had gone home again. And the last of these battles had been fought at Thaneswar, where the Afghan was badly wounded.

Just at this time, it very unfortunately happened that the king of Ajmere died, and left no son or grandson to succeed him. But he had a daughter who had married the King of Delhi, and Prithi Rai was her son. So, as the old man had no son's son to leave his throne to, it seemed natural enough to leave it to his daughter's son, Prithi Rai, who thus became King of Delhi and Ajmere, and in this way the most powerful monarch in India. The King of Kanauj claimed that he ought to have had Ajmere, for he had been married to a sister of the old king. Probably he had always been jealous of Prithi Rai, but now he began to hate him with his whole heart.

In all countries always it has been believed that the bravest knight should wed the fairest lady. Now in the India of that day it was accepted on all hands that Prithi Rai was the bravest knight, but, alas, every one also knew that the most beautiful princess in the world was the daughter of Kanauj. She was tall, graceful, and lovely. Her long, thick hair was black, with blue light on it, and her large eyes were like the black bee moving in the petals of the white lotus. Moreover, it was said that the maiden was as high-souled and heroic as she was beautiful.

So Prithi Rai, King of Delhi, determined to win Sanjogata, Princess of Kanauj and daughter of his mortal foe, for his own. How was it to be done?

First he went to his old nurse who had brought him up. He prostrated himself before her and touched her feet, calling her "Mother," and she with a smile, first put her fingers under his chin, and then kissed her own hand. For so mothers and children salute each other in India. Then the king sat down on the floor before her, and told her all that was in his heart.

She listened, and sat without speaking for a few minutes when he had finished. "Well," she said, after a while, "give me only your portrait. I shall send you hers. And I can promise you, that when you win your way to the girl's side, you will find her just as determined as yourself, to marry no one but you."

That evening the old nurse left Delhi with a party of merchants bound for another of the royal cities. And in her baggage, unknown to her humble fellow-travellers, was a tiny portrait on ivory of the king. It was a week or two afterwards, that the ladies of the King's house-hold, at Kanauj, took an old woman into their service who claimed that she had been born at the court of Ajmere, and had waited, in her childhood, on the late Queen of Kanauj. This old lady soon grew specially fond of the Princess. and was gradually allowed to devote herself to her. In the long, hot hours she would sit fanning and chatting with her, or she would prepare the bath, with its scents and unguents, and herself brush the soles of Sanjogata's feet with vermilion paint. Or at night, when the heat made it difficult to sleep, she would steal into some marble pavilion on the roof, and coax the Princess to come out there into the starlight, while she would crouch by her side, with the peacock's fan and tell her tales of Delhi, and of Prithi Rai, and his love for her. And often they gazed together at a miniature, which had been sent, said the old woman, by her hand, to ask if the Princess would design to accept it, For as we all have guessed, of course, it was the old nurse of Prithi Rai's mother; and of Prithi Rai himself, who was here, serving the maiden whom he hoped to make his bride.

In a few months, came the time when the king of Kanauj must announce his daughter's marriage.

And he determined to call a *swayamvara*, that is, a gathering of princes and nobles, amongst whom the Princess might come and choose her husband. She would carry a necklace of flowers in her hand, and heralds would go before. At each candidate's throne as they came to it, the praises of that prince, and all his great deeds in battle and tournament, would be declared by the heralds. Then the Princess would pause a moment, and if she decided that this was the knight whom she desired to choose for her husband, she would signify the fact by throwing the garland round his neck. And then the *swayamvara* would turn into a wedding, and all the rival princes would take their places as guests. This was a ceremony only used for a royal maiden, and naturally no one was ever asked whom it would not be desirable for her to choose.

In this case, invitations were sent to the kings and princes of all the kingdoms, save only of Delhi, and all India knew that the most beautiful princess in the world was about to hold her *swayamvara*.

This was the time for Prithi Rai to act. So he and his friend Chand, the court-bard, disguised themselves as minstrels, and rode all the way to Kanauj, determined to be present at the *swayamvara*, whatever it might cost.

At last the great day dawned, and Sanjogata made ready for the bridal choice. Very sad at heart was she, for she knew not what the day

might bring forth, only she was sure that of her own free will she would marry none but Prithi Rai, and he had not even been asked to the ceremony.

The insult thus done to the knight of whom she dreamed, burned like fire in the heart of the Princess, and she wondered contemptuously which of the princes whom she would meet in the hall of choice, could dare to stand before the absent King of Delhi on the field of battle. And something of her father's own pride and courage rose in her against her father himself, as the hour drew near for the *swayamvara* to open. Yet behind all this lay the dull misery of the question: What could she possibly do to announce her silent choice in the absence of the hero? A princess might choose amongst those present, but to speak the name of one who was absent would be a fall unheard of from the royal dignity! How the brow of the Rajput maiden throbbed as they bound on it the gold fillets of her marriage-day! How the wrists burned, on which they fastened the bridal ornaments! And the feet and ankles, loaded with their tiny golden bells which would twinkle as their owner walked, like "running water" in the bed of the streamlet, how glad they would have been to carry Sanjogata away into the seclusion, where she might do anything rather than face the ordeal before her!

At last, however, the dreaded hour had come. Seated on thrones in the hall of choice, the long

array of knights and princes held their breath as they caught the first distant sounds of the blare of trumpets preceding the princess. Nearer and nearer came the heralds, and so silent was the company that presently, underneath all the noise and clang of the procession without, could be heard distinctly, throughout the great hall, the tinkle of anklets, and they knew that the queen of that bridal day was approaching,

As for Sanjogata herself, as with slow footsteps and bent head she paced along the pathway from the castle to the doorway of the hall, she saw no one amongst the many thousands, on foot and on horseback, beside the path. Had she but once looked up, the whole scene would have been changed for her, and in a moment she might have made her choice. But this was not to be. Lower and lower bent the head of the royal maiden beneath her long rich veil. Tighter and tighter were clasped the hands that with their firm hold on the marriage-garland, hung down before her. And slower and slower were the footsteps with which she drew near to the hall of choice, till she had reached the door itself. But there the proud daughter of kings raised her head high, to lower it never again. For one moment she paused, startled, dismayed, incredulous, and then, with flushed cheeks and haughty air, drawing herself up to her full height, she entered the hall of choice with perfect calm. For here at the entrance to the

pavilion stood a grotesque wooden figure of the King of Delhi, made to stand like a door-keeper, to wait at the marriage of the chosen knight. At first Sanjogata could not believe her own eyes. The image was hideous, mean, and dwarfish, but it was unmistakably intended for Prithi Rai. Had it not been insult enough to the gallant knight that his name had been omitted from the list of guests, that Kanauj should add to this the madness of mockery? Yet, so it was. And as soon as she had realised it, the daughter of the king knew also her own part in the day's great ceremonies and whatever might be the outcome for herself, she would play it to the end. The princes rose to their feet as the veiled maiden entered, and then sat down once more on their various thrones. The heralds fell back at the entrance, making room now for the princess to precede them. And then, with slow firm steps, she, whose each foot-fall was music, passed on from throne to throne waiting quietly for the questioning cry of her own heralds, and the answering salutation of those enthroned about the prince, before she could listen to the tale of brave deeds by which each bard sought to glorify his own master in the eyes of the fair lady. But at each throne, after patiently listening, after giving every opportunity to its adherents to urge their utmost, the veiled Princess paused for a moment and passed on. And something in her bearing of quiet disdain told each whom she left behind her, that she

required more of the knight she would choose than he had yet attained. But the sadness of disappointment gave place to astonishment, as Sanjogata drew near to the throne, and stood listening patiently and as haughtily as ever. This prince, as all thought, she must perforce accept. Round his neck she must throw the marriage-garland. With veil knotted to his cloak, she at his side must step forward to the sacred fire. These things she must do, for there was now no alternative.

Yet none of these things did the daughter of the king attempt. Her slender form looked right queenly, and even beneath her veil her courage and truimph were plainly to be seen as she turned her back on the whole assembly, as if to pass out of the hall of choice, and then stood a moment in the open doorway, and—threw the garland round the neck of the caricature of Prithi Rai!

Her father, seated at the end of the hall, high above the guests, sprang to his feet with a muttered oath! From the marriage-bower to the darkness of the dungeon, was this the choice that his daughter would make? What else could she mean by such a defiance? But scarcely had he strode a foot's length from the place when a tall horseman from amongst the crowd was seen to stoop down over the form of the princess, and, lifting her to his saddle, gallop off out of sight, followed by another. For Prithi Rai and his friend Chand had not failed to be present at Sanjogata's *Swayamvara*, knowing

well that though the King of Delhi was not amongst the guests, yet no other than he to whom her heart was given, would be chosen by the peerless daughter of Kanauj.

And then the festive hall became the scene of a council of war. The King of Kanauj swore a mighty oath that to the enemies of Delhi he would henceforth prove a friend. The outraged princes added their promises to his, and runners were sent across the border with letters to Mahmoud of Ghazni, offering him the alliance of Kanauj in his warfare against Prithi Rai. The day that had dawned so brightly went down in darkness amidst mutterings of the coming storm. For the wedding day of Sanjogata was to prove the end of all the ages of the Hindu knighthood.

A year had passed. To Prithi Rai and his bride it had passed like a dream. Amongst the gardens and pavilions of the palace they had wandered hand in hand. And Prithi Rai, lost in his happiness, had forgotten, as it seemed, the habits of the soldier. Nor did Sanjogata remember the wariness and alterness that are proper to great kings. It was like a cup of rich wine drunk before death. Yet were these two right royal souls, and knew well to meet the end. Suddenly broke the storm of war. Suddenly came the call to meet Mahmoud of Ghazni on the field of action. And then, without a tear, did Sanjogata fasten her husband's armour, and buckle on his sword, and kiss the

royal jewel that she was to place in the front of his helmet. And the while the battle raged around the standard of Delhi, she waited, cold and collected in the palace. What had she to fear? The funeral fire stood ready, if the worst news should come. Not for her to see the downfall of her country. Was she not the daughter and the wife of kings?

Hours passed away, and ever on and farther onwards rolled the tide of battte—on one side the infuriated Kanauj, fighting by the side of the alien in faith and race, and on the other Prithi Rai with his faithful troops. Splendidly fought the adherents of the King of Delhi. But in the end the advantage of numbers prevailed, and Prithi Rai fell, pierced to the heart, at the foot of his own banner.

It was dark when they brought the news to Sanjogata, waiting in the shadows of the palace. But red grew the night with the funeral fire, when she had heard. For her eye brightened when they told her, and her lips smiled. "Then must I haste to my lord where he awaits me," said the Rajput queen gaily, and with the words she sprang into the flames.

So passed away the old Hindu kings and queens of Delhi, and all things were changed in India, and Mohammedan sovereigns reigned in their stead.

From Sister Nivedita's "Cradle Tales of Hinduism".

WORD-STUDY :—

Portrait,	minstrels,	petals,	prostrated,	ivory,
Unguents,	vermilion,	stoop,	perforce,	festive,
Miniature,	bard,	contemptuously,		fillets,
Ordeal,	blare,	infuriated.		

PHRASES :— By any means, on all hands, steal into, bound for, wait on.

Explain the meanings of :— Flower of Hindu knights, drawing up to her full height, face the ordeal, believe one's eyes.

EXERCISES :—

I What were the four great cities whose kings claimed that they ruled the whole of the country ? What was the duty of Prithi Rai as a king ? For what did Prithi Rai fight like a good knight ? What was the claim of the king of Kanauj to the kingdom of Ajmere ? What did Sonjogata do when she reached the end of the hall ? What was she doing when they brought the sad news of the death of Prithi Rai ?

II a) How is Sanjogata described in the story ? (3 sentences.)

b) What was the plan adopted by Prithi Rai's nurse to win the love of Sanjogata ? (6 sentences.)

c) How did Sanjogata behave in the hall where the princes had assembled ? (4 sentences.)

d) What did her father do when Sanjogata placed the garland round the neck of the wooden figure ?

e) What was the ceremony of "swayamvara ?" (A short para.)

f) What remark did Sanjogata make when she heard the sad news of Prithi Rai's death ?

III Give the *noun* forms of :— hate, jealous, paint.

IV Analyse into clauses, giving their kind and construction :— For Prithi Rai and his friend Chand had not failed to be present at Sanjogata's 'swayamvara', knowing well that though the king of Delhi was not amongst the guests yet no other than he to whom her heart was given would be chosen by the peerless daughter of Kanauj.

V Re-write as directed :—

1. Just at this time, it very unfortunately happened that the king of Ajmere died, and left no son to succeed him. (As a *simple* sentence.)

2. It was accepted on all hands that Prithi Rai was the bravest knight. (Use the positive and comparative degrees of *bravest.)*

THE QUALITY OF MERCY.

The quality of mercy is not strain'd ;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath ; it is twice blest ;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes ;
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest : it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown.
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings ;
But mercy is above this sceptr'd sway !
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself ;
And earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice. Therefore Jew,
Though justice be thy plea, consider this,
That in the course of justice, none of us
Should see salvation : we do pray for mercy ;
And that same prayer doth teach us to render
The deeds of mercy.

Shakespeare: "The Merchant of Venice."

Antonio was a noble merchant of Venice. He was forced to borrow three thousand ducats to help a friend from a wicked Jew by name Shylock, who insisted on a bond being signed by Antonio before the money was paid to him. This strange bond entitled the Jew to cut from the body of the merchant Antonio a pound of flesh, if he failed to repay the sum in three months. But owing to heavy losses suffered by Antonio, he was not able to pay back the money.

The Jew was eager to cut out a pound of flesh from nearest the heart of Antonio. The law could not refuse him his demand.

Portia, a fair lady of Belmont, disguised as a lawyer, undertakes to defend the case. Before delivering her judgment, she attempts to plead for mercy to the merchant with the Jew. The passage given above contains that famous speech.

NOTES :—

1.1. *Strained*—Forced. 1.3. *It is twice blest*—Here 'blest' means 'blessing'. To show mercy is as good as to cause a double blessing. 1.4. *That gives*—that shows mercy. *That takes*—that receives mercy. 1.5. The mightiest in the mightiest—It makes even the mightiest of persons still more powerful and mighty. It adds to the strength of even the mightiest of persons. *Becomes*—Adorns ; is worthy of. Mercy is a better ornament to a monarch than this crown itself. 1.7. *Temporal*—Pertaining to the earth. 1.8. *Attribute*—Symbol. *Awe and Majesty*—awful majesty—a majesty that creates a reverential fear in others. 1.10- *Sceptr'd sway*—Kingly authority. The sceptre of a king only adorns his hands, whereas the quality of mercy adorns his very heart. 1. *Seasons*—Tempers.

WORD-STUDY :—

Strained, attribute, majesty, becomes. temporal, Enthroned, sceptre, awe, sway, seasons.

EXERCISES :—

I Why is not the quality of Mercy strained? How is the quality of Mercy twice blest? 3. How does the quality of Mercy become a throned monarch better than his crown? 4. How is Mercy superior to the sceptre of a King? 5. How can earthly power raise itself to the level of that of God's?

II Give the *Opposites* of the following :—
Gentle, mighty, earthly, justice, temporal.

ADVICE TO BOYS.

Upon whatever career you may enter, intellectual quickness, industry, and the power of bearing fatigue are three great advantages. But I want to impress upon you, and through you upon those who will direct your future course, the conviction which I entertain that, as a general rule, the relative importance of these three qualifications is not rightly estimated; and that there are other qualities of no less value which are not directly tested by school competition.

A somewhat varied experience of men has led me, the longer I live, to set the less value upon mere cleverness; to attach more and more importance to industry and to physical endurance. Indeed, I am much disposed to think that endurance is the most valuable quality of all; for industry, as the desire to work hard, does not come to much if a feeble frame is unable to respond to the desire.

Everybody who has had to make his way in the world must know that while the occasion for intellectual effort of a high order is rare, it constantly happens that a man's future turns on his being able to stand a sudden and heavy strain upon his powers of endurance. To a lawyer, a physician, or a merchant, if may be everything to be able to work sixteen hours a day for as long as is needful, without yielding up to weariness.

Moreover, the patience, tenacity, and good-humour which are among the most important qualifications for dealing with men, are incompatible with an irritable brain, a weak stomach, and a defective circulation. If any one of you prize-winners were a son of mine, and a good fairy were to offer to equip him according to my wishes for the battle of practical life, I should say, "I do not care to trouble you for any more cleverness; put in as much industry as you can instead; and, if you please, a broad, deep chest, and a stomach of whose existence he shall never know anything." I should be well content with the prospects of a fellow so endowed.

The other point which I wish to impress upon you is, that competitive examination, useful and excellent as it is for some purposes, is only a very partial test of what the winners will be worth in practical life. There are people who are neither very clever, nor very industrious, nor very strong, and who would probably be nowhere in an examination, and who yet exert a great influence in virtue of what is called force of character.

They may not know much, but they take care that what they do know they know well. They may not be very quick, but the knowledge they acquire sticks. They may not even be particularly industrious or enduring, but they are strong of will and firm of purpose, undaunted by fear of responsibility, single-minded, and trustworthy.

In practical life, a man of this sort is worth any number of merely clever and learned people. Of course I do not mean to imply for a moment that success in examination is incompatible with the possession of character, such as I have just defined it, but failure in examination is no evidence of such character.

Hence, though I have no doubt that those boys who have received prizes to-day, have already given rise to a fair hope that the future may see them prominent, perhaps brilliantly distinguished members of society, yet neither do I think it at all unlikely that among the undistinguished crowd there may lie the making of some simple soldier whose practical sense and indomitable courage may save an army led by characterless cleverness to the brink of destruction; or some plain man of business, who, by dint of sheer honesty and firmness, may slowly and surely rise to prosperity and honour, when his more brilliant compeers, for lack of character, have gone down, with all who trusted them, to hopeless ruin.

Such things do happen. Hence let none of you be discouraged. Those who have won prizes have made a good beginning; those who have not, may yet make good ending which is better than a good beginning. No life is wasted unless it ends in sloth, dishonesty, or cowardice. No success is worthy of the name unless it is won by honest industry and brave breasting of the waves of fortune.

Thomas Huxley.

WORD-STUDY :—

Fatigue, incompatible, irritable, tenacity,
Compeers, indomitable, sloth, undaunted,
Equip, prospects.

PHRASES :—

To stand a strain, to make his way, in virtue of,
By dint of.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

1. What are the three advantages in any career one may enter ?
2. What is the most valuable quality of all ?
3. On what does a man's future generally turn ?
4. What gift would the Author like to get from a good fairy ?
5. What is the defect of competitive examinations ?
6. What words of advice does Huxley give to those who haven't received prizes ?
7. When is life said to be wasted away ?
8. How does Huxley distinguish between 'industry' and 'cleverness' ? Which does he consider more important and valuable ?

II a) Distinguish between :—
relate, relative, and relation ; prospect and prospects.

b) Give the *noun* forms of :— estimate, entertain, direct, endure, prominent, respond, equip.

c) Give the *opposite words* for :— trustworthy, undaunted, responsible, practical, partial, discourage, failure.

d) Use *sticks* as noun and as verb ; *strain* as noun and verb ; *school* and *future* as noun and adj.

III Re-write as directed :—

a) There are other qualities of no less value which are not directly tested by school competition. (Use "as much" and "equal" instead of "no less".)

b) No life is wasted unless it ends in sloth. (Use "if" instead of "unless".)

c) They may not be very quick, but the knowledge they acquire sticks. (Use the opposite of *quick*.)

IV Analyse into clauses giving their kind and construction :—

Of course I do not for a moment to imply that success in examination is incompatible with the possession of character, such as I have defined it, but failure in examination is no evidence of such character.

SHIVAJI AND HIS MOTHER.

The morning ceremony in connection with the Coronation was at last over. Shivaji was quite tired, and he wanted some rest.

It was the habit of Shivaji to go to no ceremony, nor return from any, without saluting his

mother. If ever he left the house or returned to it, he touched her feet reverently, while she gave him her blessing.

She met him at the threshold of the door, and, as was her wont, passed her hands over his face and neck, kissing the tips of her fingers. Shivaji,

then touched both her feet, then his own eyes and forehead, bowing low all the time. She then sat down by him, and again passed her hand over his face and neck.

For a while both were silent. The mother knew the feelings which filled her son's mind too well to interfere with them. Still she sat by him, and patted him occasionally as she used to do when she soothed him to rest as a child. "If he could sleep," she thought, "this gloom would pass away; but he will be better soon."

He turned at length, and she knew that he felt better. "Mother," he said, "hast thou been with the Goddess to-day? To me she is dim and mournful; I ask my heart of her designs; but there comes no answer. Is her favour gone from us?"

"Who can tell us her purposes, my son?" she replied, "we are only her instruments. O, fail not in heart! If there be troubles, should we not meet them? If she bid us suffer, shall we not suffer? But O, fail not, doubt not! Remember thy father doubted and failed, and what came of it but weary imprisonment, fine, pain, shame, and failure! O, not so, my son! Better thou wert dead, and I with thee, than to doubt and fail!

"The trial will be heavy, mother," he replied. "Here we are safe, and I fear not for thee; but for the rest, the cause is hopeless, and that is what vexes me-"

"My son," she answered, "fear not—doubt not, only act; that is all. Wilt thou be like thy father, drifted here and there by every current of rumour like a straw upon the sea? "Such a one will not join, what can I do? This man says this, shall I follow it? That man says the other, shall I follow it? So he followed as others led; so he acted as others advised. What came of it all? Only shame, my son. Had he said to all 'Do this,' they would have done it." "O Mother, O Holy Mother," she cried, standing up and lifting her hands towards the deep blue sky, "come from thence—come from the air into thy daughter's heart; teach me what to say, how to direct him, or direct him thyself! O Mother, we do all for thy name and honour, and for the faith so long degraded: let us not fail or be shamed!"

.....

"Now a thousand blessings on thee, Shivaji," cried his mother, passing her hands over his head. I have no fear now, none.....Now, let me depart, my son."

"Bless me, then, my mother, and go; nor will I stay here long," he replied. "The shadows are even now lengthening in the valleys, and I should have the people collected ere it is dark."

She placed her hands upon his head solemnly; "Thus do I bless thee, my son—more fervently than ever. Go, as She will lead thee in Her own time."

Meadows Taylor.

WORD-STUDY :—

Coronation, reverently, threshold, wont,
Solemnly, fervently.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following :—

a) What was the habit of Shivaji before going to or returning from any ceremony ?

b) What did Shivaji's mother do when she saw her son ?

c) Who is the 'Holy Mother' referred to in the lesson ?

d) What prayer did Shivaji's mother offer ? What was her final greeting ?

II Write a paragraph describing the way in which Shivaji's mother encouraged him with brave words.

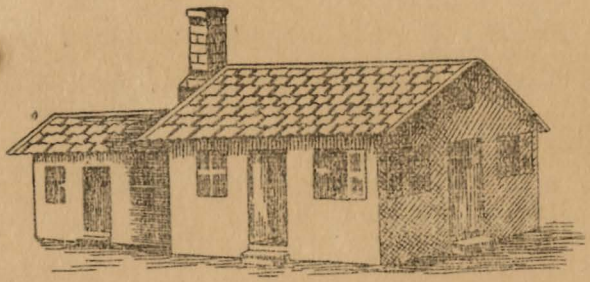
III What picture do you get from the lesson of the character of Shivaji's mother and of Shivaji ?

IV Write in the *Indirect* Form of Speech the following :—
"Bless me, then, my mother, and go ; nor will I stay here long," he replied. "The shadows are lengthening in the valleys and I should have the people collected are it is dark.'.

V a) Shivaji was quite tired, and he wanted some rest. (Re-write it as a *simple sentence.)*

b) It was the habit of Shivaji to go to no ceremony, nor return from any, without saluting his mother. (Use *only* instead of *without.)*

c) The mother knew the feelings which filled her son's mind *too* well to interfere with them. (Substitute *so* in place of *too.*)



The Builders

All are architects of Fate,
  Working in these walls of Time,
Some with massive deeds and great,
  Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low;
  Each thing in its own place is best;
And what seems but idle show
  Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
  Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
  Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these;
  Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
  Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
  Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
  For the Gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
  Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where God may dwell,
  Beautiful, entire, and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base,
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain;
And one boundless reach of sky.

H. W. Longfellow.

WORD-STUDY :—

Architects, massive, yawning, stairways, wrought, turrets,

EXERCISES :—

I Give the meanings of :—
Architect of Fate; wall of Time; idle show; yawning gaps; older days of Art; boundless reach of sky.

II Explain in simple prose the following lines :—

a) 'All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time.'

b) Nothing useless is or low.

c) Our to-days and yesterdays.....build.

d) For the Gods see everywhere.

e) Where the eye.....reach of sky.

III (a) What is the central idea of the Poem ? (b) What attitude towards life does it teach ? (c) What stanza in the Poem do you like best and why ?

IV Pick out from the Poem the common familiar sayings like, "All are architects of Fate."

V Parse the words given in italics :—

1. Leave no yawning gaps *between*,
2. Builders *wrought* with greatest care.
3. Build to-day, strong and *sure*,
With a firm and ample *base*.

DAVID COPPERFIELD.

(I begin Life on my own account and don't like it.)

I now approach a period of my life, which I can never lose the remembrance of, while I remember anything; and the recollection of which has often, without my invocation, come before me like a ghost, and haunted happier times.

'I suppose you know, David,' said Mr. Murdstone to me one morning after breakfast, 'that I am not rich. At any rate, you know it now. You have received some considerable education already. Education is costly; and even if it were not, and I could afford it, I am of opinion that it would not be at all advantageous to you to be kept at a school. What is before you, is a fight with the world; and the sooner you begin it, the better.'

I think it occurred to me that I had already begun it, in my poor way: but it occurs to me now, whether or no.

'You have heard "the counting-house" mentioned sometimes,' said Mr. Murdstone.

'The counting-house, sir?' I repeated.

'Of Murdstone & Grinby, in the wine trade,' he replied.

'I think I have heard the business mentioned, sir', I said, 'but I don't know when.'

'It does not matter when,' he returned. 'Mr. Quinion manages that business. Mr. Quinion

suggests that it gives employment to some other boys, and that he sees no reason why it shouldn't, on the same terms, give employment to you. Those terms are, that you will earn enough for yourself to provide for your eating and drinking, and pocket-money. Your lodging (which I have arranged for) will be paid by me. So will your washing—.'

'—Which will be kept down to my estimate,' said his sister.

'Your clothes will be looked after for you, too,' said Mr. Murdstone; 'as you will not be able, yet awhile, to get them for yourself. So you are now going to London, David, with Mr. Quinion, to begin the world on your own account.'

'In short, you are provided for,' observed his sister; 'and will please to do your duty.'

Thus, I became, at ten years old, a little labouring hind in the service of Murdstone and Grinby.

Murdstone & Grinby's warehouse was at the water side. It was down in Blackfriars. It was a crazy old house with a wharf of its own, abutting on the water when the tide was in, and on the mud when the tide was out, and literally overrun with rats. Its panelled rooms, discoloured with the dirt and smoke of hundred years, I daresay; its decaying floors and staircase; the squeaking and scuffling of the old gray rats down in the

cellars; are things, not of many years ago, in my mind, but of the present instant.

Murdstone & Grinby's trade was among a good many kinds of people, but an important branch of it was the supply of wines and spirits to certain packet-ships. I forget now where they chiefly went, but I think there were some among them that made voyages both to the East and West Indies. I know that a great many empty bottles were one of the consequences of this traffic, and that certain men and boys were employed to examine them against the light, and reject those that were flawed, and to rinse and wash them. When the empty bottles ran short, there were lables to be pasted on full ones, or corks to be fitted to them, or finished bottles to be packed in casks. All this work was my work, and of the boys employed upon it I was one.

There were three or four of us, counting me. My working place was established in a corner of the warehouse, where Mr. Quinion could see me, when he chose to stand upon the bottom rail of his stool in the counting-house, and look at me through a window above the desk. Hither, on the first morning of my so auspiciously beginning life on my own account, the oldest of the regular boys was summoned to show me my business. His name was Mick Walker, and he wore a ragged apron and a paper cap. He informed me that our principal

associate would be another boy whom he introduced by the—to me—extraordinary name of Mealy Potatoes. I discovered, however, that this youth had not been christened by that name, but that it had been bestowed upon him in the warehouse, on account of his complexion, which was pale or mealy.

No words can express the secret agony of my soul as I sunk into this companionship; compared these henceforth every-day associates with those of my happier childhood—not to say with Steerforth, Traddles, and the rest of those boys; and felt my hopes of growing up to be a learned and distinguished man crushed in my bosom.

The counting-house clock was at half-past twelve, and there was general preparation for going to dinner, when Mr. Quinion tapped at the counting-house window, and beckoned to me to go in. I went in, and found there a stoutish, middle-aged person, with no more hair upon his head (which was a large one, and very shining) than there is upon an egg, and with a very extensive face, which he turned full upon me. His clothes were shabby, but he had an imposing shirt-collar on. He carried a jaunty sort of stick, with a large pair of rusty tassels to it; and a quizzing glass hung outside his coat—for ornament, I afterwards found, as he very seldom looked through it, and couldn't see anything when he did.

'This,' said Mr. Quinion in allusion to myself, 'is he.'

'This,' said the stranger, with a certain condescending role in his voice, and a certain indescribable air for doing something genteel, which impressed me very much, 'is Master Copperfield.'

'This is Mr. Micawber,' said Mr. Quinion to me.

'Ahem!' said the stranger, 'that is my name.'

'Mr. Micawber,' said Mr. Quinion, 'is known to Mr. Murdstone. He takes orders for us on commission, when he can get any. He has been written to by Mr. Murdstone on the subject of your lodgings, and he will receive you as a lodger.'

'My address,' said Mr. Micawber, 'is Windsor Terrace, City Road. I—in short,' said Mr. Micawber, with the same genteel air, and in a burst of confidence—'I live there.'

I made him a bow.

'Under the impression,' said Mr. Micawber, 'that your peregrinations in his metropolis have not as yet been extensive, and that you might have some difficulty in penetrating the arcana of the Modern Babylon in the direction of the City Road —in short,' said Mr. Micawber, in another burst of confidence, 'that you might lose yourself—I shall be happy to call this evening, and install you in the knowledge of the nearest way.'

I thanked him with all my heart, for it was friendly in him to offer to take that trouble.

'At what hour,' said Mr. Micawber, 'shall I—'.

'At about eight,' said Mr. Quinion.

'At about eight,' said Mr. Micawber. 'I beg to wish you good-day, Mr. Quinion. I will intrude no longer.'

So he put on his hat, and went out with his cane under his arms: very upright, and humming a tune when he was clear of the counting-house.

Mr. Quinion then formally engaged me to be as useful as I could in the warehouse of Murdstone and Grinby, at a salary, I think, of six shillings a week. He paid me a week down (from his own pocket, I believe), and I gave Mealy sixpence out of it to get my trunk carried to Windsor Terrace at night: it being too heavy for my strength, small as it was. I paid sixpence more for my dinner which was a meat pie and a turn at a neighbouring pump; and passed the hour which was allowed for that meal in walking about the streets.

At the appointed time in the evening Mr. Micawber reappeared.

Arrived at his house in Windsor Terrace, he presented me to Mrs. Micawber, a thin and faded lady, not at all young, who was sitting in the parlour with a baby.

There were two other children: Master Micawber, aged about four, and Miss Micawber, aged about three. These, and a dark-complexioned young woman, with a habit of snorting, who was

servant to the family, and informed me, before half an hour had expired, that she was 'a Orfling,' and came from St Luke's workhouse, in the neighbourhood, completed the establishment.

'I never thought,' said Mrs. Micawber, when she came to show me the apartment, 'before I was married, when I lived with papa and mama, that I should ever find it necessary to take a lodger. But Mr. Micawber being in difficulties, all considerations of private feeling must give way.'

I said, 'Yes, ma'am.'

'Mr. Micawber's difficulties are almost overwhelming, just at present,' said Mrs. Micawber; 'and whether it is possbile to bring him through them, I don't khow.'

In this house, and with this family, I passed my leisure time. My own exclusive breakfast of a penny loaf and a pennyworth of milk, I provided myself. I kept another small loaf, and a modicum of cheese, on a particular shelf of a particular cupboard, to make my supper on when I came back at night. This made a hole in the sex or seven shillings, I know well; and I was out at the warehouse all day, and had to support myself on that money all the week. From Monday morning until Saturday night, I had no advice, no counsel, no encouragement, no consolation, no assistance, no support, of any kind from any one, that I can call to mind, as I hope to go to heaven!

I know I do not exaggerate, unconsciously and unintentionally, the scantiness of my resources or the difficulties of my life. I know that if a shilling were given me by Mr. Quinion at any time, I spent it in a dinner or at tea. I know that I worked, from morning until night, with common men and boys, a shabby child. I know that I lounged about the streets, insufficiently and unsatisfactorily fed. I know that, but for the mercy of God, I might easily have been, for any care that was taken of me, a little robber or a little vagabond.

Yet I held some station at Murdstone & Grinby's too. I soon became at least as expeditious and as skilful as either of the other boys. Though perfectly familiar with them, my conduct and manner were different enough from theirs to place a space between us. They and the men generally spoke of me as 'the little gent,' or 'the young Suffolker.'

Mr. Micawber's difficulties were an addition to the distressed state of my mind. I have known him come home to supper with a flood of tears, and a declaration that nothing was now left but a jail; and go to bed making a calculation of the expense of putting bow-windows to the house, 'in case anything turned up,' which was his favourite expression. And Mrs. Micawber was just the same.

At last Mr. Micawber's difficulties came to a crisis, and he was arrested early one morning, and

carried over to the King's Bench Prison in the Borough. He told me, as he went out of the house that the God of day had gone down upon him—and I really thought his heart was broken, and mine too. But I heard, afterwards, that he was seen to play a lively game at skittles before noon.

On the first Sunday after he was taken there, I was to go and see him. He was waiting for me within the gate, and we went up to his room (top storey but one), and cried very much. He solemnly conjured me, I remember, to take warning by his fate; and to observe that if a man had twenty pounds a year for his income, and spent nineteen pounds nineteen shillings and six pence, he would be happy, but that if he spent twenty pounds one he would be miserable. After which he borrowed a shilling of me for porter, gave me a written order on Mrs. Micawber for the amount and put away his pocket-handkerchief and cheered up.

At last Mrs. Micawber resolved to move into the prison, where Mr. Micawber had now secured a room to himself. So I took the key of the house to the landlord, who was very glad to get it; and the beds were sent over to the King's Bench, except mine, for which a little room was hired outside the walls in the neighbourhood of the Institute, very much to my satisfaction, since the Micawbers and I had become too used to one another, in our troubles, to part. The Orfling was likewise

accomodated with an inexpensive lodging in the same neighbourhood.

All this time I was working at Murdstone and Grinby's in the same common way, and with the same common companions, and with the same sense of unmerited degradation as at first. But I never, happily for me no doubt, made a single acquaintance, or spoke to any of the many boys whom I saw daily in going to the warehouse, in coming from it, and in prowling about the streets at meal-times. I led the same secretly unhappy life; but I led it in the same lonely, self-reliant manner. The only changes I am conscious of are, firstly, that I had grown more shabby, and secondly, that I was now relieved of much of the weight of Mr. and Mrs. Micawber's cares; for, some relatives or friends had engaged to help them in their present pass, and they had lived, more comfortably in the prison than they had lived for a long while out of it. I used to breakfast with them, now, in virtue of some arrangements, of which I have forgotten the details. In the evening I used to go back to the prison, and walk up and down the parade with Mr. Micawber; or play casino with Mrs. Micawber, and hear reminiscences of her papa and mama. Whether Mr. Murdstone knew where I was, I am unable to say. I never told them at Murdstone and Grinby's.

Mr. Micawber's affairs, although past their crisis, were very much involved by reason of a

certain 'Deed,' of which I used to hear a great deal. At last this document appeared to be got out of the way, somehow; at all events it ceased to be the rock ahead it had been; and Mrs. Micawber informed me that 'her family' had decided that Mr. Micawber should apply for his release under the Insolvent Debtors' Act, which would set him free, she expected, in about six weeks.

'And then,' said Mr. Micawber, who was present, 'I have no doubt I shall, please Heaven, begin to be beforehand with the world, and to live in a perfectly new manner, if—in short, if anything turns up.'

Charles Dickens.

WORD-STUDY :—

Recollection,	invocation,	haunted,	hind,	
Crazy,	wharf,	abutting,	panelled,	
Discoloured,	squeaking.	cellar,	scuffling,	
Rinse,	apron,	christened,	mealy,	agony.

PHRASES :—

At any rate,	on one's own account,	to run short,
Call to mind,	got out of the way,	clear of.

(Use these in sentences of your own.)

EXERCISES :—

I 1. Write a *paragraph* on Murdstone and Grinby's *warehouse* on the water side.

2. Narrate briefly the life of Copperfield at Murdstone and Grinby's.

3. How does Dickens describe the appearance of Mr. Micawber? (six sentences.)

4. How did Copperfield live at the place of Micawber?

5. What advice did Micawber give to Copperfield while in prison?

II Report in the *Indirect* form of speech the following :—

"I never thought," said Mrs. Micawber, when she came to show me the apartment, 'before I was married, when I lived with papa and mama, that I should ever find it necessary to take a lodger. But Mr. Micawber being in difficulties, all considerations of private feeling must give way.'

I said, 'Yes, maam'.

'Mr. Micawber's difficulties are almost overwhelming, just at present,' said Mrs. Micawber; 'and whether it is possible to bring him through them, I don't know.'

III Find out instances of humour in the lesson. (see the description of the stranger at the counting-house and the account of the family of Micawber).

IV a) *Might* easily *have been* a little robber.....; what is force of 'might have been'?

b) I soon became as expeditious and as skilful as either of the other boys. (Use the comparative degree.)

c) No words can describe the secret agony of my soul. (Use *one word* for *'no words can describe.')*.

d) I now approach a period of my life, which I can never lose the remembrance of. (Use *one word* for *'lose the remembrance of.')*

THE AUTO-BIOGRAPHY OF A SHILLING.

I was last night visited by a friend of mine, who has an inexhaustible fund of discourse, and never fails to entertain his company with a variety of thoughts and hints that are altogether new and uncommon... Upon this occasion he made fun, very agreeably of the busy men of the age, who only valued themselves for being in motion, and passing through a series of trifling and insignificant actions. In the heat of his discourse, seeing a piece of money lying on my table, 'I defy' (says he), 'any of these active persons to produce half the adventures that this twelvepenny piece has been engaged in, were it possible for him to give us an account of his life.'

My friend's talk made so odd an impression upon my mind, that soon after I was a-bed I fell insensibly into a most unaccountable reverie, that had neither moral nor design in it, and cannot be so properly called a dream as a delirium.

Methought the shilling that lay upon the table reared itself upon its edge, and turning the face towards me, opened its mouth, and in a soft silver sound, gave me the following account of his life and adventures:

'I was born (says he) on the side of a mountain, near a little village of Peru, and made a voyage

to England in an ingot, under the convoy of Sir Francis Drake. I was, soon after my arrival, taken out of my Indian habit, refined, and put into the British mode, with the face of Queen Elizabeth on one side, and the arms of the country on the other. Being thus equipped, I found in me a wonderful inclination to ramble, and visit all parts of the new world into which I was brought. The people very much favoured my natural disposition and shifted me so fast from hand to hand, that before I was five years old, I had travelled into almost every corner of the nation. But in the beginning of my sixth year, to my unspeakable grief, I fell into the hand of a miserable old fellow, who clapped me into an iron chest, where I found five hundred more of my own quality who lay under the same confinement. The only relief we had, was to be taken out and counted over in the fresh air every morning and evening. After an imprisonment of several years, we heard somebody knocking at our chest, and breaking it open with a hammer. This we found was the old man's heir, who, as his father lay a-dying, was so good as to come to our release: he separated us that very day. What was the fate of my companions I know not: as for myself, I was sent to the apothecary's shop for a pint of sack. The apothecary gave me to a herb-woman, the herb-woman to a butcher, the butcher to a brewer, and the brewer to his wife, who made a present

of me, to a non-conformist preacher. After this manner I made my way merrily through the world; for, as I told you before, we shillings love nothing so much as travelling. I sometimes fetched in a shoulder of mutton, sometimes a play-book, and often had the satisfaction to treat a Templar at a twelve-penny ordinary, or carry him, with three friends, to Westminster Hall.

'In the midst of this pleasant progress which I made from place to place, I was arrested by a superstitious old woman, who shut me up in a greasy purse, in pursuance of a foolish saying, "That while she kept a Queen Elizabeth's shilling about her, she should never be without money." I continued here a close prisoner for many months till at last I was exchanged for eight and forty farthings.

'I thus rambled from pocket to pocket till the beginning of the civil wars, when, to my shame be it spoken, I was employed in raising soldiers against the king: for being of a very tempting breath, a sergeant made use of me to inveigle country fellows, and list them in tne service of the parliament.

'As soon as he had made one man sure, his way was to oblige him to take a shilling of a more homely figure, and then practise the same trick upon another. Thus I continued doing great mischief to the crown, till my officer, chancing one morning to walk abroad earlier than ordinary,

sacrificed me to his pleasures and made use of me, to bestow me on a milk-maid. This wench bent me, and gave me to her sweet-heart, applying more properly than she intended the usual form of, "To my love and from my love." This ungenerous gallant marrying her within a few days after, pawned me for a dram of brandy, and drinking me out next day, I was beaten flat with a hammer, and again set a-running.

'After many adventures, which it would be tedious to relate, I was sent to a young spendthrift, in company with the will of his deceased father. The young fellow, who I found was very extravagant, gave great demonstrations of joy at the receiving of the will: but opening it, he found himself disinherited and cut off from the possession of a fair estate, by virtue of my being made a present to him. This put him into such a passion that after having taken me in his hand, and cursed me, he threw me away from him as far as he could fling me. I chanced to light in an unfrequented place under a dead wall, where I lay undiscovered and useless, during the usurpation of Oliver Cromwell.

'About a year after the King's return, a poor cavalier that was walking there about dinner-time fortunately cast his eye upon me, and, to the great joy of us both, carried me to a cook's shop, where he dined upon me, and drank the king's health. When I came again into the world, I found that I

had been happier in my retirement than I thought, having probably, by that means, escaped wearing a monstrous pair of breeches.

'Being now of great credit and antiquity, I was rather looked upon as a medal than an ordinary coin; for which reason a gamester laid hold of me, and converted me to a counter, having got together some dozens of us for that use. We led a melancholy life in his possession, being busy at those hours wherein current coin is at rest, and partaking the fate of our master; being in a few moments valued at a crown, a pound, or a sixpence, according to the situation in which the fortune of the cards placed us. I had at length the good luck to see my master break, by which means I was again sent abroad under my primitive denomination of a shilling.

'I shall pass over many other accidents of less moment, and hasten to that fatal catastrophe when I fell into the hands of an artist, who conveyed me underground, and with an unmerciful pair of shears, cut off my titles, clipped my brims, retrenched my shape, rubbed me to my inmost ring, and, in short, so spoiled and pillaged me, that he did not leave me worth a groat. You may think what a confusion I was in, to see myself thus curtailed and disfigured. I should have been ashamed to have shown my head, had not all my old acquaintances been reduced to the same shameful figure, excepting some few that were punched

through the belly. In the midst of this general calamity, when everybody thought our misfortune irretrievable, and our case desperate, we were thrown into the furnace together, and (as it often happens with cities rising out of a fire) appeared with greater beauty and lustre than we could ever boast of before. What has happened to me since this change of sex which you now see, I shall take some other opportunity to relate. In the meantime, I shall only repeat two adventures, as being very extraordinary, and neither of them having ever happened to me above once in my life. The first was, my being in a poet's pocket, who was so taken with the brightness and novelty of my appearance, that it gave occasion to the finest burlesque poem in the British language. The second adventure, which I must not omit, happened to me in the year 1703, when I was given away in charity to a blind man; but indeed this was by a mistake, the person who gave me having heedlessly thrown me into the hat among a pennyworth of farthings.'

Joseph Addison.

WORD-STUDY:—

Irretrievable,	retrenched,	catastrophe,	delirium.
Denomination,	primitive,	gamester,	rallied.
Antiquity,	apothecary,	brewer,	non-conformist.
Wench,	spendthrift,	inveigle,	convoy, ingot.

PHRASES:—

In the midst of;	in pursuance of;	in the meantime;
taken with;	pass over.	

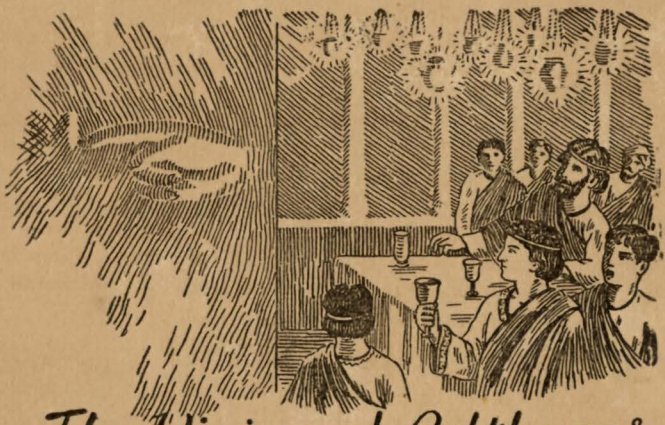
EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following :—

(a) What did the friend say when he saw a piece of money lying on the table ? (b) Which is the native place of the Shilling ? (c) What happened to the Shilling on its arrival in England ? (d) What happened to it at the beginning of its sixth year ? (e) How did it escape from confinement ? (f) What did the old woman do with the Shilling ? (g) Why did she shut it up in her purse ? (h) What did the young spendthrift do with the Shilling ? (i) How was it rescued from under the dead wall ? (j) How did the artist deal with the Shilling ? (k) What were the two extraordinary adventures of the Shilling ?

II Give the *noun* forms of the following words :—

1. Entertain, produce, defy, incline, confine, relieve, treat, usurp, omit.
2. Give the *adjectival* forms of :—
   Variety, monster, lustre, despair.
3. Give the *opposites* of :—
   Agreeable, inexhaustible, insignificant, natural, ordinary. Shameful, disinherited, frequented.
4. Use *treat* as a noun and a verb ; *close* as a verb and adjective ; *gallant* as a noun and as an adjective.
5. And cannot be so properly called a dream as a delirium.
   (Re-cast the sentence in the *positive* form.)



The Vision of Belthazar

1

The King was on his throne,
The Satraps throng'd the hall ;
A thousand bright lamps shone
O'er that high festival.
A thousand cups of gold,
In Judah deemed divine—
Jehovah's vessels hold
The godless Heathen's wine!

2

In that same hour and hall,
The fingers of a hand
Came forth against the wall,
And wrote as if on sand ;
The fingers of a man—
A solitary hand
Along the letters ran,
And traced them like a wand.

3

The monarch saw and shook,
And bade no more rejoice ;
All bloodless wax'd his look,
And tremulous his voice.
"Let the men or lore appear,
The wisest of the earth,
And expound the words of fear,
That mar our royal mirth !"

4

Chaldea's seers are good,
But here they have no skill,
And the unknown letters stood
Untold and awful still.
And Babel's men of age
Are wise and deep in lore ;
But now they were not sage,
They saw—but knew no more.

5

A captive in the land;
A stranger and a youth,
He heard the king's command,
He saw the writing's truth.
The lamps around were bright,
The prophecy in view ;
He read it on that night—
The morrow proved it true.

6

"Belshazzar's grave is made,
His kingdom passed away,
He, in the balance weighed,
Is light and worthless clay ;
The Shroud his robe of state,
His canopy the stone :
The Mede is at his gate !
The Persian on this throne !"

Lord Byron.

WORD-STUDY :—

Satraps,	heathen,	solitary,	wand,	tremulous.
Lore,	seers,	captive,	canopy,	prophecy.

Among the short English poems, "The Vision of Belshazzar" written by Lord Byron (1788—1824), holds an honoured place. The story which is taken from the Old Testament is as follows :—

Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, took all the Jews captive and carried them to Babylonia. On his death, his son Belshazzar became King; but he was attacked by the Medes and the Persians under Darius. Belshazzar, not knowing that his city was about to be attacked by his enemies, held a grand feast the night before. In the course of the feast, there appeared in a mysterious manner the fingers of a man's hand, and wrote something on the wall.

There was no one in the Court who could interpret the meaning of the words written on the wall. But a young Jew, named David, was able to read it and give out its meaning. He explained that Belshazzar's doom was at hand. The King had been tried and found wanting. His kingdom would be overrun by the Medes and the Persians.

On that very night, Belshazzar was slain, and Darius, the Persian King, became the ruler of Babylonia.

NOTES :—

The King—King Belshazzar: *Satraps*—provincial governors: *thronged*—gathered in great numbers: *deemed divine*—thought holy, held sacred: the gold and silver cups used by Belshazzar at his feast were those that his father had carried away from the temple in Jerusalem. *Judah*—one of the twelve tribes of Israel, but here used to denote all the Jews: *Jehovah*—Hebrew name for God. *Heathen*—one who is not a Christian; but the poet uses the word to mean those people who refused to worship Jehovah as the only true God. *Solitary* — single. *Traced* — wrote on. *Bade no more rejoice*—Ordered that the festivity should stop. *Bloodless wax'd his look*—The King became very pale. *Men of lore*—learned men. *Expound*—explain the meaning of. *Words of fear*—terrible words, words that caused fear. *Mar*—spoil. *Chaldea*—another name for Babylon. *Seer*—prophet. *Awful*—Striking terror in men's minds. *Babel*—Babylonia. *Men of age*—elderly men. *Deep in lore*—have profound learning. *Now*—at this particular time. *A captive in the land*—Daniel. The 'land'

referred to is Chaldea. *He*—Daniel. *Saw the writing's truth*—understood the true meaning of the words written on the wall. *The morrow*—the next day. *Proved it true*—was fulfilled; showed that the prophecy was correct. *Light*—without substance. *He in the balanced.....clay*—Belshazzar has been judged by God and has been found to be a worthless man. *Robe of state*—royal robe. *Shroud*—winding-sheet in which a dead body is wrapped up. *Canopy*—costly covering hung over a throne. *Stone*—head-stone on his grave. The *Medes* and the *Persians* were two nations who lived in Persia. *At his gate*—before his palace having conquered the country. *The Persian*—Darius.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following :—

(a) Who was Belshazzar ? (b) What was he doing ? (c) Why were the Babylonians called 'godless' and heathens, ? (d) What was the cause of the fear that came over the King? (e) Whom did the King call to expound the words of fear ? Were they able to do it ? (f) Who read and explained the prophecy ? (g) What was the meaning of the prophecy, and how was it proved true the next day ?

II Write in your own words the meanings of the following lines:

1. " Jehovah's vessels hold
The godless heathen's wine ! "
2. "The monarch saw and shook,
And bade no more rejoice."
3. "Let the men of lore appear,
The wisest of the earth,
And expound the words of fear
That mar our royal mirth."
4. "He, in the balance weigh'd,
Is light and worthless clay."

III Write in *Fifteen lines* the story of this poem.

IV Parse the words given in italics:—

"Belshazzar's *grave* is made,
His *kingdom* passed away,
He, in the balance *weigh'd*,
Is *light* and worthless clay."

THE BOW OF ULYSSES.

(Ulysses was the King of Ithaca. He took part in the siege of Troy, a famous town in Asia Minor. His wanderings on the way home after the siege of Troy lasted twenty years. During all this time, his wife, Penelope, had been worried by many suitors who wanted to marry her. But finally Ulysses returned home and killed all the suitors.)

There was a bow which Ulysses left when he went for Troy. It had lain by since that time, out of use and unstrung, for no man had strength to draw that bow save Ulysses. So it had remained as a monument of the great strength of its master. This bow, with the quiver of arrows belonging thereto, Telemachus had brought down from the armoury on the last night along with the lances; and now Minerva, intending to do Ulysses an honour, put it into the mind of Telemachus to propose to the suitors to try who was strongest to draw that bow; and he promised that to the man who should be able to draw that bow, his mother should be given in marriage: Ulysses' wife, the prize to him who should bend the bow of Ulysses.

There was great strife and emulation stirred up among the suitors at those words of the Prince Telemachus. And to grace her son's words, and to confirm the promise he had made, Penelope came and showed herself to the suitors that day; and Minerva made her that she appeared never so comely in their sight as that day, and they were

inflamed with the beholding of so much beauty, proposed as the price of so great manhood; and they cried out, that if all those heroes who sailed to Colchos for the rich purchase of the golden-fleeced ram, had seen earth's richer prize, Penelope, they would not have made their voyage, but would have vowed their valours and their lives to her.

And she said, "The gods have taken my beauty from me, since my lord went to Troy." But Telemachus willed his mother to depart and not be present at that contest, for he said, "It may be, some rougher strife shall chance of this than may be expedient for a woman to witness." And she retired, she and her maids, and left the hall.

Then the bow was brought into the midst, and a mark was set up by Prince Telemachus; and Lord Antinous as the chief among the suitors had the first offer, and he took the bow and fitting an arrow to the string, he strove to bend it, but not with all his might and main could he once draw together the ends of that tough bow; and when he found how vain a thing it was to endeavour to draw Ulysses' bow, he desisted, blushing for shame and for mere anger. Then Eurymachus adventured, but with no better success; but as it had torn the hands of Antinous, so did the bow tear and strain his hands, and marred his delicate fingers, yet could he not once stir the string. Then called he to the attendants to bring fat and unctuous matter.

which melting at the fire he dipped the bow therein, thinking to supple it and make it more pliable, but not with all the helps of art could he succeed in making it move. After him others essayed their strength, but not any one of them, or the rest of those aspiring suitors, had any better luck : yet not the meanest of them there but thought himself well worthy of Ulysses' wife, though to shoot with Ulysses' bow the completest champion among them was by proof found too feeble.

Then Ulysses prayed them that he might have leave to try ; and immediately a clamour was raised among the suitors, because of his petition, and they scorned and swelled with rage at his presumption, and that a beggar should seek to contend in a game of such noble mastery. But Telemachus ordered that the bow should be given him, and that he should have leave to try, since they had failed; 'for', he said, 'the bow is mine, to give or to withhold :' and none durst gainsay the Prince.

Then Ulysses gave a sign to his son, and he commanded the doors of the hall to be made fast, and all wondered at his words, but none could divine the cause. And Ulysses took the bow into his hands, and before he essayed to bend it, he surveyed it at all parts to see whether, by long lying by, it had contracted any stiffness which hindered the drawing ; and as he was busied in the curious surveying of the bow, some of the

suitors mocked him and said, 'Past doubt this man is a right cunning archer, and knows his craft well. See how he turns it over and over, and looks into it as if he could see through the wood." And others said, "We wish some one would tell out gold into our laps but for so long a time as he shall be in drawing of that string."

But when he had spent some little time in making proof of the bow, and had found it to be in good plight, like as a harper in tuning of his harp draws out a string, with such ease or much more, did Ulysses draw to the head the string of his own tough bow, and in letting it go, it twanged with such a shrill noise as a swallow makes when it sings through the air ; which so much amazed the suitors, that their colours came and went, and the skies gave out a noise of thunder, which at heart cheered Ulysses, for he knew that now his long labours by the disposal of the Fates drew to an end. Then fitted he an arrow to the bow, and drawing it to the head, he sent it right to the mark which the prince had set up. Which done, he said to Telemachus, 'You have got no disgrace yet by your guest, for I have struck the mark I shot at, and gave myself no such trouble in teasing the bow with fat and fire, as these men did, but have made proof that my strength is not impaired, nor my age so weak and contemptible as these were pleased to think. But come, the day going down calls us to supper, after which

succeed poem and harp, and all delights which use to crown princely banquetings."

So saying, he beckoned to his son, who straight girt his sword to his side, and took one of the lances (of which there lay great store from the armoury) in his hand, and armed at all points, advanced towards his father.

The upper rags which Ulysses wore fell from his shoulder, and his own kingly likeness returned, when he rushed to the great hall-door with bow and quiver full of shafts, which down at his feet he poured, and in bitter words showed hts deadly intent to the suitors. "Thus far", he said, "this contest has been decided harmless: now for us there rests another mark, harder to hit, but which my hands shall essay notwithstanding, if Phoebus, god of archers, be pleased to give me mastery." With that he let fly a deadly arrow at Antinous, which pierced him in the throat as he was in the act of lifting up a cup of wine to his mouth.

Amazement seized the suitors, as their great champion fell dead, and they raged highly against Ulysses, and said that it would prove the dearest dart which he ever let fly; for he had slain a man, whose like breathed not in any part of the kingdom: and they flew to their arms, and would have seized the lances, but Minerva struck them with dimness of sight that they went erring up and down the hall, not knowing where to find them.

Yet so infatuated were they by the displeasure of of Heaven, that they did not see the imminent peril which impended over them, but every man believed that this accident had happened beside the intention of the doer. Fools! to think by shutting their eyes to evade destiny, or that any other cup remained for them, but that which their great Antinous had tasted!

Then Ulysses revealed himself to all in that presence, and that he was the man whom they held to be dead at Troy, whose palace they had usurped, whose wife in his lifetime they had sought in impious marriage, and that for this reason destruction was come upon them. And he dealt his deadly arrows among them, and there was no avoiding him, nor escaping from his horrid person, and Telemachus by his side plied them thick with those murderous lances from which there was no retreat, till fear itself made them valiant, and danger gave them eyes to understand the peril. Then they which had swords drew them, and some with shields, that could find them, and some with tables and benches snatched up in haste, rose in a mass to overwhelm and crush those two; yet they singly bestirred themselves like men, and defended themselves against that great host. Many lay dead, and all had wounds, and Minerva in the likeness of a bird sat upon the beam which went across the hall, clapping her wings with a fearful noise, and sometimes the great bird would fly

among them, beating her wings and troubling everything, that it was frightful to behold, and it frayed the blood from the cheeks of those heaven-hated suitors: but to Ulysses and his son she appeared in her own divine similitude, with her snake-fringed shield, a goddess armed, fighting their battles. Nor did that dreadful pair desist till they had laid all their foes at their feet. At their feet they lay in shoals; like fishes, when the fishermen break up their nets, so they lay gasping and sprawling at the feet of Ulysses and his son. And Ulysses remembered the prediction of Tiresias, which said that he was to perish by his own guests, unless he slew those who knew him not.

Charles Lamb.

WORD-STUDY :—

Quiver,	armoury,	emulation,	comely,	beholding.
Valours,	unctuous,	pliable,	supple,	assayed.
Gainsay,	infatuated,	frayed,	desist,	girt.

PHRASES :—

Lain by, might and main, make proof, fly to arms.

EXPLAIN :—

To evade destiny; bestirred themselves like men; frayed the blood; in her divine similitude.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

What did Minerva do to honour Ulysses? What was the promise made by Telemachus to the intending suitors? What did Penelope say to the suitors who came to gain her hand? What did Telemachus tell his mother to persuade her to be absent from the contest? Who first tried to draw the bow and with what result? What happened when Ulysses prayed that he might be allowed a trial? What did

Ulysses do before he tried to bend the bow? What did Ulysses tell Telemachus when he had shot the bow? How was it that Ulysses was not recognised by the suitors? Who helped Ulysses and Telemachus in their fight against the suitors? How did the defeated lay at the feet of Ulysses?

II PUNCTUATE:—

Thus far he said this contest has been decided harmless now for us there rests another mark harder to hit but which my hands shall essay notwithstanding if Phoebus god of archers be pleased to give me mastery.

III ANALYSE:—

Then Ulysses revealed himself to all in that presence, and that he was the man whom they held to be dead at Troy, whose palace they had usurped, whose wife in his lifetime they had sought in impious marriage, and that for this reason destruction was come upon them.

IV 1. Give the *noun* forms of the following:—
Presume, contend, evade, reveal, valiant, predict.

2. Give the *adjectival* forms of:—
Danger, peril, marriage, destruction, defence.

3. Use both as *noun* and as *verb* the following words:—
Quiver, grace, strain, essay, disgrace, swallow.

4. Use *colours* as a *noun* and as a *verb*, in the *singular* and in the *plural*.

5. Nor did that pair desist till they had laid.....feet. (Begin the sentence with *only*.)

6. Ulysses remembered the prediction of Tiresias which said that he was to perish by his own guests *unless* he slew those who knew him not. (Re-write the sentence using *if* instead of *unless*).

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

On Christmas day, in the year 1642, Isaac Newton was born at the small village of Woolsthorpe, in Lincolnshire. Little did his mother think, when she beheld her new-born babe, that he was destined to explain many matters which had been a mystery ever since the creation of the world.

Isaac's father being dead, Mrs. Newton was married again to a clergyman and went to reside at North Witham. Her son was left to the care of his good old mother, who was very kind to him, and sent him to school. In his early years, Isaac did not appear to be a very bright scholar, but was chiefly remarkable for his ingenuity in all mechanical occupations. He had a set of little tools and saws of various sizes manufactured by himself. With the aid of these Isaac contrived to make many curious articles at which he worked with so much skill, that he seemed to have been born with a saw or chisel in his hand.

The neighbours looked with vast admiration at the things which Isaac manufactured; and his old grand-mother, I suppose, was never weary of talking about him.

"He'll make a capital workman one of these days", she would probably say. "No fear but what Isaac will do well in the world, and be a richman before he dies."

Some of her friends, no doubt, advised Isaac's grandmother to apprentice him to a clockmaker, for, besides his mechanical skill, the boy seemed to have a taste for mathematics which could be very useful to him in that profession. And then in due time, Isaac would set up for himself and would manufacture curious clocks like those that contain sets of dancing figures which issue from the dial-plate when the hour struck, or like those where a ship sails across the face of the clock, and is seen tossing up and down on the waves as often as the pendulam vibrates.

Indeed there was some ground for supposing that Isaac would devote himself to the manufacture of clocks, since he had already made one of a kind which nobody had ever heard of before. It was set going, not by wheels and weights like other clocks, but by the dropping of water. This was an object of great wonderment to all the people round about; and it must be confessed that there are few boys, or men either, who would contrive to tell what o'clock it is, by means of a bowl of water. Besides the water-clock, Isaac made a sun-dial. Thus his grandmother was never at a loss to know the hour, for the water-clock would tell it in the shade, and the dial in the sunshine.

The sundial is said to be still in existence at Woolsthorpe, in the corner of the house where Isaac dwelt. If so, it must have marked the passage of every sunny hour that has elasped since

Isaac Newton was a boy. It marked all the famous moments of his life; it marked the hour of his life; it marked the hour of his death; and still the sunshine creeps slowly over it, as regularly as when Isaac first set it up.

Isaac possessed a wonderful faculty of acquiring knowledge by the simplest means. For instance, what method do you suppose he took to find out the strength of the wind? You will never guess how the boy could compel that unseen, inconstant, and ungovernable wonder, the wind, to tell him the measure of its strength. Yet nothing can be more simple. He jumped against the wind, and by the length of his jump he could calculate the force of a gentle breeze, a brisk gale, or a tempest. Thus, even in his boyish sports he was continually searching out the secrets of Philosophy.

Not far from his grandmother's residence, there was a windmill which operated on a new plan. Isaac was in the habit of going thither frequently, and would spend whole hours in examining the various parts. While the mill was at rest, he pried into its internal machinery. When its broad sails were set in motion by the wind, he watched the process by which the mill-stones were made to revolve and crush the grain that was put into the hopper. After gaining a thorough knowledge of its construction, he was observed to be unusually busy with his books.

It was not long before his grandmother and all the neighbourhood knew what Isaac had been about. He had constructed a model of the windmill. Every part of the mill and its machinery was complete. Its little sails were neatly made of linen, and whirled round very swiftly when the mill was placed in a draught of air. Even a pull of wind from Isaac's mouth or from a pair of bellows was sufficient to set the sails in motion. And what was most curious, if a handful of grains of wheat were put into the little hopper, they would soon be converted into snow-white flower.

Isaac's playmates were enchanted with his new windmill. They thought that nothing so pretty and wonderful had ever been seen in the whole world.

"But, Isaac" said one of them, "you have forgotten one thing that belongs to a mill."

"What is that?" asked Isaac; for he supposed that from the roof of the mill to its foundation he had forgotten nothing.

"Why! Where is the miller?" said his friend. "That is true; I must look out for one," said Isaac; and he set himself to consider how the deficiency should be supplied.

He might easily have made the miniature figure of a man; but then it would not have been able to move about and perform the duties of a miller.

As Captain Lemuel Gulliver had not yet discovered the Island of Lilliput, Isaac did not know that there were little men in the world whose size was just suited to his windwill. It so happened, however, that a mouse had just been caught in the trap, and as no other miller could be found, Mr. Mouse was appointed to that important office. The new miller made a very respectable appearance in his dark grey coat. To be sure he had not a very good character for honesty, and was suspected of sometimes stealing a portion of the grain which was given him to grind.

As Isaac grew older, it was found that he had far more important matters in his mind than the manufacture of toys like the windmill. All the day long, if left to himself, he was either absorbed in thought or engaged in some book of mathematics or natural philosophy. At night, I think it probable, he looked up with curiosity to the stars, and wondered whether they were worlds like our own, and how great was their distance from the earth and what was the power that kept them in their courses. Perhaps even so early in life Isaac Newton felt a presentiment that he should be able hereafter to answer all these questions.

When Isaac was fourteen years old, his mother's second husband being now dead, she wished her son to leave school and assist her in managing the farm at Woolsthorpe. For a year or two, therefore, he tried to turn his attention to

farming. But his mind was so bent on becoming a scholar, that his mother sent him to school and afterwards to the University of Cambridge.

I have now finished my anecdotes of Isaac Newton's boyhood. My story would be far too long were I to mention all the splendid discoveries which he made after he came to be a man. He was the first that found out the nature of light, for before his day nobody could tell what the sunshine was composed of.

You remember, I suppose, the story of an apple falling on his head and thus leading him to discover the force of gravitation, which keeps the heavenly bodies in their courses. When he had once got hold of this idea, he never permitted his mind to rest until he had searched out all the sky. This he did as thoroughly as if he had gone up among the stars and tracked them in their orbits. While making these researches, he was accustomed to spend night after night in a lofty tower, gazing at the heavenly bodies through a telescope. His mind was lifted far above the things of this world. He may be said, indeed, to have spent the greater part of his life in worlds that lie thousands and millions of miles away, for where the thoughts and the heart are, there is our true existence.

Did you ever hear the story of Newton and his little dog Diamond? One day, when he was fifty years old, and had been hard at work for

more than twenty years studying the theory of light, he went out of his chamber, leaving his little dog asleep before the fire. On the table lay a heap of manuscript papers, containing all the discoveries which Newton had made during those twenty years. When his master was gone, up rose little Diamond, jumped upon the table, and overthrew the lighted candle. The papers immediately caught fire.

Just at the destruction was completed, Newton opened the chamber door, and perceived that the labours of twenty years were reduced to a heap of ashes. There stood little Diamond, the author of all mischief. Almost any other man would have sentenced the dog to immediate death. But Newton patted him on the head with his usual kindness, although grief was at his heart.

"Oh Diamond! Diamond!" he exclaimed, "thou little knowest the mischief thou hast done!"

This incident affected his health and spirits for sometime afterwards; but from his conduct towards the little dog you may judge what was the sweetness of his temper.

Newton lived to be a very old man, and acquired great renown, and was made a member of Parliament, and received the honour of Knighthood from the King. But he cared little for earthly fame and honour, and felt no pride in the vastness of his knowledge. All that he had learned only made

him feel how little he knew in comparison to what remained to be known.

"I seem to myself like a child", observed he, "playing on the sea-shore, and picking up here and there a curious shell or a pretty pebble, while the boundless ocean of truth lies undiscovered before me."

At last in 1727, when he was fourscore and five years old, Sir Isaac Newton died—or rather he ceased to live on earth. We may be permitted to believe that he is still searching out the infinite wisdom and goodness of the Creator as earnestly and with even more success than while his spirit animated a mortal body. He has left a fame behind him which will be as endurable as if his name were written in letters of light formed by the stars upon the midnight sky.

Nathaniel Hawthorne.

WORD-STUDY :—

Mystery,	clergyman,	ingenuity,	mechanical.
Chisel,	apprentice,	issue,	dial-plate.
Pendulam,	vibrates,	wonderment,	contrive.
Bowl,	elapsed,	inconstant,	ungovernable.
Brisk,	tempest,	philosophy,	thither.
Revolve,	hopper,	bellows,	enchanted.
Miniature,	presentiment,	orbit,	renown.
Infinite,	animated,	mortal.	

PHRASES :—

To pry into ; at rest ; in the habit of ; to set in motion ; bent on ; get hold of ; in comparison to.

(Use these in sentences of your own).

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions:—

Which is the native place of Sir Isaac Newton? What was he remarkable for in his early years? Why was he busy studying the parts of the windmill? What was Newton remarkable for in his early years? What did his grand-mother say when she saw Isaac making new machines? How was he led to discover the force of gravitation? How do you know that Newton was humble? How old was he when he died?

II Analyse the following into clauses, and give their kind and construction:—

And then in due time, Isaac would set up for himself and would manufacture curious clocks like those that contain sets of dancing figures, which issue from the dial-plate when the hour struck, or like those where a ship sails across the face of the clock, and is seen tossing up and down on the waves as often as the pendulam vibrates.

III a) Give the *Opposites* of the following words :—

Ungovernable, brisk, thither, internal, constructive, mortal, famous.

b) Give the *noun* forms of :—

Permit, profess, important, confess, examine, construct, revolve:

c) Give the *adjectival* form of :—

Machine, office, distance, deficiency.

d) Distinguish between :— Machine and mechanic; advice and advise; neighbour and neighbourhood; observation and observer.

e) Give the singular forms of *bellows*.

f) Use *captain* as a noun and an adj.; *sails* as noun and verb; *conduct* as noun and verb; *dancing* as noun and adj.

IV Re-write as directed :—

a) It was not long before his grandmother and all the neighbourhood knew what Isaac had been about. (Substitute 'soon' for 'not long before').

b) Yet nothing can be more simple. (Re-write the sentence using 'less' instead of 'more.')

c) It marked all the famous moments of his life; it marked the hour of his death. (Re-write it as a *simple* sentence.)

AN EVENING WALK IN BENGAL.

Our task is done! on Ganga's breast
The sun is sinking down to rest ;
And, moored beneath the tamarind bough,
Our bark has found its harbour now.
With furled sail and painted side
Behold the tiny frigate ride.
Upon her deck, 'mid charcoal gleams,
The Moslem's savoury supper steams ;
While all apart, beneath the wood,
The Hindoo cooks his simpler food.

Come, walk with me the jungle through
If yonder hunter told us true,
Far off, in desert dank and rude,
The tiger holds its solitude ;
Nor, taught by recent harm to shun
The thunders of the English gun,
A dreadful guest but rarely seen,
Returns to scare the village green.
Come boldly on ; no venom'd snake
Can shelter in so cool a brake.

Child of the Sun, he loves to lie,
'Midst Nature's embers, parch'd and dry,
Where o'er some tower in ruin laid,
The peepul spreads its haunted shade ;
Or round a tomb his scales to wreathe
Fit warder in the gate of Death.
Come on ! yet pause ! behold us now
Beneath the bamboo's arched bough,

Where gemming oft that scared gloom
Glows the geranium's scarlet bloom,

And winds our path through many a bower
Of fragrant tree and giant flower ;

.....

With pendent train and rushing wings
Aloft the gorgeous peacock springs ;
And he, the bird of hundred dyes,
Whose plumes the dames of Ava prize.
So rich a shade, so green a sod,
Our English fairies never trod !
Yet who in Indian bowers has stood,
But thought on England's "Good green wood?
And bless'd beneath the palmy shade,
Her hazel and her hawthorn glade,
And breath'd a prayer, (how oft in vain)
To gaze upon her oaks again ?

A truce to thought,—the jackal's cry
Resounds like sylvan revelry ;
And through the trees yon failing ray
Will scantly serve to guide our way,
Yet mark, as fade the upper skies,
Each thicket opes ten thousand eyes.
Before, beside us, and above,
The fire-fly lights his lamp of love,
Retreating, chasing, sinking, soaring,
The darkness of the copse exploring ;

Still as we pass, in softened hum
Along the breezy alleys come

The village song, the horn, the drum.
Still as we pass, from bush and briar,
The shrill cigala strikes his lyre ;
And what is she whose liquid strain
Thrills through yon copse of sugar-cane ?

I know that soul-entrancing swell,
It is—it must be—Philomel ?
Enough, enough ; the rustling trees
Announce a shower upon the breeze ;
The flashes of the summer sky
Assume a deeper, ruddier dye ;
Yon lamp that trembles on the stream,
From forth our cabin sheds its beam ;
And we must early sleep, to find
Betimes, the morning's healthy wind.

Reginald Heber.

This poem written by Bishop Heber (1783—1826) who died at Trichinopoly, gives us an excellent picture of the scenery on the banks of the Ganges, in Bengal, during sunset. The description is very vivid and true to life. The trees, the birds and animals, the flowering plants, the complete silence, the charm of the forest, and the busy life in the forest,—all these are painted as in a picture.

WORD-STUDY :—

Moored,	tamarind,	furled,	frigate.
Savoury,	dank	scare,	brake.
Venom'd,	embers,	parched,	wreathe.
Warder,	geranium,	scarlet,	glade.
Hawthorn,	hazel,	resounds,	sylvan.
Revelry,	copse,	alleys,	soul-entrancing,
Ruddier,	sod.		

NOTES:—*Fouud its harbour*—found its resting place. *Tiny frigate*—small boat. *Savaury*—having a pleasant smell. *Dank*—moist, wet. *Returns to scare the village green*—comes

back to frighten the people and animals moving about in the village plain. *Child of the Sun*—here used to describe the snake. Peepul—a tree with spreading branches thought sacred by many. *Brake*— thicket. *Geranuim*—a kind of flowering plant. *Gorgeous peacock*—The peacock with brilliant, rain-bow colours. The *dames of Ava*—The beautiful women of Burma. Ava is a town in Burma, *Hazel*—a tree of the oak variety. *Hawthorn*—a small tree planted both for hedges and for ornament. *A truce to thought*—Let me put a stop to thinking. *Copse*—a wood of small growth for periodical cutting.

EXERCISES :—

I Explain the meanings of :—

a) 'The Moslem's savoury supper steams.'

b) 'Nor, taught by recent harm to shun
The thunders of the English gun.'

c) 'Fit warder in the gate of Death.'

d) 'And he, the bird of hundred dyes
Whose plumes the dames of Ava prize.'

e) 'The Jackals' cry
Resounds like sylvan revelry.'

f) The rustling leaves
Announce a shower upon the breeze.

II Answer the following questions in short simple sentences :— Where does the Muslim cook his food ? Where does the tiger hide itself ? Which is the 'Child of the Sun' mentioned by the Poet ? Where does it love to lie ? Which is the 'bird of hundred eyes' mentioned in the poem ? How does the Poet describe the flight of the fire-fly ? How does the Poet know that a shower is going to fall ?

III Describe the scenery on the banks of the river Ganges at sunset as given in the Poem. (not to exceed 15 lines.)

IV a) Distinguish between *break* and brake ; wreath and *wreathe*.

b) Use as *noun* and as *verb* the following words :— Gleams, cooks, harm, shelter, blessed, guide, lights, returns.

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.

The crown and glory of life is Character. It is the noblest possession of a man, constituting a rank in itself, and estate in the general good-will; dignifying every station, and exalting every position in society. It exercises greater power than wealth, and secures all the honour without the jealousies of fame. It carries with it an influence which always tells; for it is the result of proved honour, rectitude, and consistency—qualities which, perhaps more than any other, command the general confidence and respect of mankind.

Character is human nature in its best form. It is moral order embodied in the individual. Men of character are not only the conscience of society; but in every well-governed State, they are its best motive power; for it is moral qualities in the main which rule the world. Even in war Napoleon said that the moral is to the physical as ten to one. The strength, the industry, and the civilisation of nations—all depend upon individual character; and the very foundations of civil security rest upon it. Laws and institutions are but its out-growth. It is the just balance of nature, where individuals, nations and races, will obtain just so much as they deserve, and no more. And as effect finds its cause, so surely does quality of character amongst a people produce its befitting results.

Though a man have comparatively little culture, slender abilities, and but small wealth, yet, if his character be of sterling worth, he will always command an influence, whether it be in the workshop, the counting-house, the mart or the senate. Canning wisely wrote in 1801, "My road must be through Character to power ; I will try no other course ; and I am sanguine enough to believe that this course, though not perhaps the quickest, is the surest." You may admire men of intellect ; but something more is necessary before you will trust them. Hence Lord John Russel once observed in a sentence full of truth : "It is the nature of party in England to ask the assistance of men of genius, but to follow the guidance of men of character."

This was strikingly illustrated in the career of the late Francis Horner—a man of whom Sydney Smith said that the Ten Commandments were stamped upon his countenance. "The valuable and peculiar light", says Lord Cockburn, "in which his history is calculated to inspire every right-minded youth, is this. He died at the age of thirty-eight ; possessed of greater public influence than any other private man ; and admired, beloved, trusted and deplored by all except the heartless or the base. No greater homage was ever paid in Parliament to any deceased member. Now let every young man ask—how was this attained ? By rank ? He was the son of an Edinburgh merchant. By wealth ? Neither he nor any of his relations,

ever had a superfluous six pence. By office? He held but one, and only for a few years, of no influence and with very little pay. By talents? His were not splendid, and he had no genius. Cautious and slow, his only ambition was to be right. By eloquence? He spoke in calm good taste, without any of the oratory that either terrifies or seduces. By any fascination of manner? His was only correct and agreeable. By what, then, was it? Merely by sense, industry, good principles, and a good heart—qualites which no well-constituted mind need ever despair of attaining. It was the force of his character that raised him; and this character not impressed upon him by nature, but formed, out of no peculiarly fine elements, by himself. There were many in the House of Commons of far greater ability and eloquence. But no one surpassed him in the combination of an adequate portion of these with moral worth. Horner was born to show what moderate powers, unaided by anything whatever except culture and goodness, may achieve, even when these powers are displayed amidst the competition and jealousy of public life."

Franklin, also, attributed his success as a public man, not to his talents or his powers of speaking—for these were but moderate, but to his known integrity of character. Hence it was, he says, "that I had so much weight with my fellow citizens. I was but a bad speaker, never eloquent, subject to much hesitation in my choice of words,

hardly correct in language, and yet I generally carried my point." Character creates confidence in men in high station as well as in humble life. It was said of the first Emperor Alexander of Russia, that his personal character was equivalent to a constitution.....

That character is power, is true in a much higher sense than that knowledge is power. Mind without heart, intelligence without conduct, cleverness without goodness, are powers in their way, but they may be powers only for mischief. We may be instructed or amused by them; but it is sometimes as difficult to admire them as it would be to admire the dexterity of a pick-pocket or the horsemanship of a highwayman.

Truthfulness, integrity, and goodness,—qualities that hang not on any man's breath—form the essence of manly character or, as one of our old writers has it,"that inbred loyalty unto Virtue which can serve her without a livery." He who possesses these qualities, united with strength of purpose, carries with him a power which is irresistible. He is strong to do good, strong to resist evil, and strong to bear up under difficulty and misfortune. It is in misfortune that the character of the upright man shines forth with the greatest lustre; and when all else fails, he takes his stand upon his integrity and his courage-

The rules of conduct followed by Lord Erskine, a man of sterling independence of principle and

scrupulous adherence to truth, are worthy of being engraven on every young man's heart. "It was a first command and counsel of my earliest youth," he said, "always to do what my conscience told me to be a duty, and to leave the consequences to God. I shall carry with me the memory, and I trust the practice, of this parental lesson to the grave. I have hitherto followed it, and I have no reason to complain that my obedience to it has been a temporal sacrifice. I have found it, on the contrary, the road to prosperity and wealth, and I shall point out the same path to my children for their pursuit."

Every man is bound to aim at the possession of a good character as one of the highest objects of life. The very effort to secure it by worthy means will furnish him with a motive for exertion; and his idea of manhood, in proportion as it is elevated, will steady and animate his motive. It is well to have a high standard of life, even though we may not be altogether able to realize it. "The youth" says Mr. Disraeli, "who does not look up will look down; and the spirit that does not soar is destined perhaps to grovel."

Smiles.

WORD-STUDY :—

Comparatively,	befitting,	mart,	senate.
Sanguine,	deplored,	fascination,	equivalent.
Pick-pocket,	highwaymen,	grovel,	livery.
Deceased,	seduces,	superfluous,	engravers.
Temporal.			

NOTES :—

Sydney Smith—A famous wit and man of letters during the days of George III.

Lord Erskine—A brilliant lawyer, and for a long time a leading Justice in England.

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

a) What did Sydney Smith say of Francis Horner ? b) What factor helped Horner to rise in life ? c) What did Horner's life show and prove ? d) To what did Franklin attribute his success ? e) What is the essence of manly character ? What is Disraeli's opinion on the nature of youth ?

II Give the *Opposites* of tne following :—
Temporal: prosperity: loyalty: resist: upright.

III Explain the meanings of :—

An influence which always tells: Moral qualities in the main: the just balance of nature: sterling worth: house, the mart, or the senate.

On Prayer

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice,
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and for those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by golden chains about the feet of God.

A. Tennyson.

Be not afraid to pray—to pray is right.
Pray, if thou canst, with hope; but ever pray,
Though hope be weak, or sick with long delay;
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light.
Far is the time, remote from human sight,

When war and discord on the earth shall cease ;
Yet every prayer for universal peace
Avails the blessed time to expedite.
Whate'er is good to wish, ask that of Heaven,
Though it be what thou canst not hope to see ;
Pray to be perfect, though material leaven
Forbid the spirit so on earth to be :
But if for any wish thou darest not pray,
Then pray to God to cast that wish away."

H. Coleridge,

WORD-STUDY :—

Wrought, discord, universal, expedite.
Leaven, darest,

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following questions :—

(a) How does the Poet Tennyson describe the power of prayer ? (b) To what does he compare those people who do not pray ? (c) What does the Poet Coleridge say of the power of prayer ? (d) How does he want one to pray ? (e) What are the objects for which Coleridge advises one to pray ?

II 1. Give the *past tense* of the following words :—

Work: darest: cease: bind: forbid.

2. Give the *Opposites* of the following :—

Human, remote, discord, hope, perfect, material, peace.

5. Use as a *noun* and a *verb* the following :—

Dream, chain, cast, wish.

4. Use as a *noun* and an *adjective:* blind.

5. Distinguish between :—

Spirit and *spirits:* pray and *prey:* caste and *cast:*

III Explain the meanings of :—

Lift not hands in prayer: bound by golden chains about the feet of God: though material leaven forbid the spirit so on earth to be.

IV Analyse into clauses, giving their kind and construction :—

(a) 'Pray io be perfect, though material leaven forbid the spirit so on earth to be:

(b) But if for any wish thou darest not pray, then pray to God to cast that wish away.

V Parse the words given in *italics:*—

(a) *Bound* by *golden* chains *about* the feet *of* God.

(b) *Though* it be *what* thou *canst* not *hope* to see.

THE DISCONTENTED PENDULUM.

An old clock that had stood for fifty years in a farmer's kitchen, without giving its owner any cause for complaint, early one summer's morning, before the family was stirring, suddenly stopped. Upon this, the dial-plate (if we may credit the fable), changed countenance with alarm, the hands made an ineffectual effort to continue their course, the wheels remained motionless with surprise, the weights hung speechless, each member felt disposed to lay the blame on the others. At length the dial instituted a formal inquiry into the cause of the stop; when hands, wheels, weights, with one voice, protested their innocence; but now a faint tick was heard below the pendulum, who thus spoke :—

"I confess myself to be the sole cause of the present stoppage, and I am willing, for the general satisfaction, to assign my reasons. The truth is, that I am tired of ticking." Upon hearing this, the old clock became so enraged, that it was on the very point of striking. "Lazy wire!" exclaimed the dial-plate. "As to that" replied the pendulum, "it is vastly easy for you, Mistress Dial, who have always, as everybody knows, set yourself up above me,—it is vastly easy for you, I say, to accuse other people of laziness: you, who have had nothing to do all the days of your life but to stare people in the face, and to amuse yourself with

watching all that goes on in the kitchen! Think, I beseech you, how you would like to be shut up for life in this dark closet, and wag backwards and forwards, year after year, as I do."

"Why," said the dial, "is there not a window in your house on purpose for you to look through?" "For all that," resumed the pendulum, "although there is a window, I dare not stop, even for an instant to look out. Besides, I am really tired of my way of life; and if you please, I'll tell you how I took this disgust at my employment."

"This morning," continued the pendulum, 'I happened to be calculating how many times I should have to tick in the course only of the next four and twenty hours,—perhaps some of you above there can give me the exact sum." The minute-hand being quick at figures, instantly replied, 'Eighty-six thousand, four hundred times,—' 'Exactly so,' replied the pendulum; 'well, I appeal to you all, if the very thought of this was not enough to fatigue one;—and when I began to multiply the strokes of one day by those of months and years, really it is no wonder if I felt discouraged at the prospect."

"So after a great deal of reasoning and hesitation, thinks I to myself—"I'll stop!"

The dial could scarcely keep its countenance during this harangue; but resuming its gravity, thus replied:— "Dear Mr. Pendulum, I am really astonished that such a useful industrious person as

yourself should have been overcome by this suggestion. It is true, you have done a great deal of work in your time—so have we all, and are likely to do,—and though this may fatigue us to *think* of, the question is, will it fatigue us to *do*? Would you now do me the favour to give about half a dozen strokes, to illustrate my argument? The Pendulum complied, and ticked six times at its usual pace. "Now" resumed the dial; "was that exertion fatiguing to you?" "Not in the least," replied the pendulum; 'It is not of six strokes that I complain, nor of sixty, but of millions." "Very good," replied the dial; "but recollect, that although you may think of a million strokes in an instant you are required to execute but one; and that, however often you may hereafter have to swing, a moment will always be given you to swing in." 'That consideration staggers me, I confess,' said the pendulum. "Then I hope," added the dial-plate, 'we shall all immediately return to our duty, for the maids will remain in bed till noon, if we stand idling thus."

Upon this, the weights who had never been accused of light conduct, used all their influence in urging him to proceed; when, as with one consent, the wheels began to turn, the hands began to move, the pendulum began to swing, and, to its credit, ticked as loud as ever; while a beam of the rising sun, that streamed through a hole in the kitchen shutter, shining full upon the dial-plate,

made it brighten up as if nothing had been the matter.

When the farmer came down to breakfast, he declared, upon looking at the clock, that his watch had gained half an hour in the night.

J. Taylor.

WORD-STUDY :—

Wag, resume, calculating, shutter, fatigue, pace. Stagger, gravity, harangue.

PHRASES:—

To be quick at; in the least. (to be used in sentences.)

EXERCISES :—

I Answer the following:—

(a) What happened when the old clock stopped suddenly early one morning ? (b) What did the pendulum say when it was asked the reason for stopping? (c) What did the dial-plate say in reply? (d) What reason did the pendulum give for its disgust with life? (e) What argument did the dial use to persuade the pendulum to go back to work? (f) What did the farmer declare when he came to breakfast?

II Can you suggest any other title for the lesson?

III (a) Use as a *noun* and as a *verb* the following:—

Wag, appeal, stroke, swing, consent, stream. Beam, accused, stand.

(b) Give the *adjectival* forms of:—
Industry; gravity, favour, moment.

(c) Give the *opposites* of:—
Discontented, gained, industrious.

IV Analyse into clauses, and give the kind and construction of these clauses:—
When the farmer came down to breakfast, he declared, upon looking at the clock, that his watch had gained half an hour in the night.

REVISION EXERCISES.

I

(Lessons 1—7)

I 1. How did Jenkinson cheat the Vicar?
(The answer not to exceed a para.)

2. What observations were made by the people about the horse when they came to buy it?

3. Describe the appearance of East's study.

4. Write down in about *8 sentences* the appearance of the room given to Tom.

5. Give a brief description of the character of the Preacher.

6. What happened to the seed which fell among thorns?

7. Why did Christ teach in Parables?

8. What are Ruskin's views on 'Work And Wages'? (six sentences).

9. How does Carlyle divide books?

10. What picture of the character of the Village Schoolmaster do you find in the Poem?

II Analyse into clauses, giving their kind and construction :—

When shall we learn that he who multiplieth possessions, multiplieth troubles, and that the one single use of things which we call our own is that they may be his who hath need of them?

III Change the following sentences into the ordinary assertive form :—

a) 1. What nice places! 2. How the wrists burned on which they fastened the rich bridal ornaments! 3. How the brow of the Rajput maiden throbbed as they bound on it the gold fillets of her marriage day!

b) Mention the proper *gender* of the following words :—

Horse, matron, books, master, prince, students, maid, soul, preacher.

IV Punctuate, using capital letters where necessary :—

hullo the says east pulling up and taking another look at tom thisll never do havent you got a hat we never wear caps here only the louts wear caps bless you if you were to go into the quadrangle with that thing on I dont know whatd happen.

V Report the following in the *Indirect* form of speech :—

'And shall I have a study like this too?' said Tom.

'Yes, of course, you'll be chummed with some fellow on Monday, and you can sit here till then.'

'What nice places!'

'They're well enough,' answered East, patronizingly, 'only uncommonly cold at nights

sometimes. Gower—that's my chum—and I make a fire with paper on the floor after supper generally, only that makes it so smoky.'

VI Correct the mistakes, if any, in the following sentences. Give reasons for these corrections, if possible :—

1. This was the residence of East and another boy in the same form, and has more interest for Tom than Windsor castle.
2. If your work are first with you, and your fee, second, work is your master, and the lord of work, who are God.
3. Diligent! That include all virtue in that a student can have.
4. There is a number, an increasing number of books that is decidedly not useful.

II

(Lessons 8—13)

I Answer the following questions :—

1. What did Sanjogata do when she entered the hall? 2. What did she do after listening to the speeches of the heralds? 3. What happened round the neck of the caricature of Prithi Rai? 4. How is the quality of Mercy twice-blessed? 5. What words of advice and encouragement did Huxley give to those who did not get a prize? 6. What success does Huxley consider really worth the name?

7. What did Shivaji's mother say when she had finished her prayers? 8. What are the blocks with which we build? 9. What did Micawber do when David Copperfield went to see him in prison?

II Explain the meanings of the following passages :—

1. The quality of mercy is not strain'd.
2. But Mercy is above the sceptr'd sway,
3. Nothing useless is, or low. 4. All are architects of Fate. 5. 'The trial will be heavy, mother.' 6. The arcana of the Modern Babylon.

III Analyse into clauses, giving their kind and construction :—

But I never, happily for me, no doubt, made a single acquaintance ; or spoke to any of the many boys whom I saw daily in going to the warehouse or in coming from it, and in prowling about the streets at meal-times.',

IV Punctuate :—

and then said micawber who was present i have no doubt i shall please heaven begin to be before hand with the world and to live in a perfectly new manner if in short if anything turns up

V Re-write as directed :—

1. The princes rose to their feet as the veiled maiden entered, and then sat down once more on their various thrones. (Re-write it as a complex sentence).

b) What else could she mean by such a defiance? (change it into the *assertive* form).

c) A year had passed. To Prithi Rai and his bride it had passed like a dream. Amongst the gardens and pavilions of the palace they had wandered hand in had. (Combine it into *complex* sentence).

d) Nor did Sanjogata remember the wariness proper to great Kings. (Use *'forgot'* instead of 'did remember').

e) Such things do happen. Hence let none of you be discouraged. (Combine the two sentences into one).

VI Give the *Opposites* of :—

a) Discouraged, formal, merited, secret, arrival, precede, heavy, comfortable.

b) Give the *plural* forms of :—
Crisis, experience, knowledge, physician.

c) Use as *noun* and *verb* the following :—
Salute, order, cares, kiss, part, dream.

d) Distinguish between :—
Tale and *tail:* morn and *mourn*; practical and *practicable*; princes and *princess.*

III

(Lessons 14—21)

I Answer the following :—

a) What are the two extra-ordinary adventures of the Shilling? (b) What are the adventures of the Shilling with the old woman? (c) What was the cause for the feelings of fear which

came over the King? (d) Who was able to read the writing on the wall? (e) What did Telemachus say to the suitors who came to woo his mother? (f) What happened when Ulysses wanted permission to try and lift the bow? (g) What were their feelings when they saw their leader killed? (h) What did Newton say when he saw the mischief done by Diamond. (i) How did Horner manage to win the respect of all members of Parliament? (j) What announced the coming of a shower during the evening walk in Bengal? (k) Howdoes Heber describe the song of the nightingale?

II Report in the Indirect Form of Speech :—

"Thus far", he said, "this contest has been decided harmless: now for us there rests another mark, harder to hit, but which my hands shall essay notwithstanding, if Phoebus, God of archers, be pleased to give me mastery."

III Analyse into clauses :—

Horner was born to show what moderate powers, unaided by anything whatever except culture and goodness, may achieve, even when these powers are displayed amidst the competition and jealousy of public life.

IV Re-write the following :—

(a) No greater homage was ever paid in Parliament to any deceased member. (Use the *positive* and *superlative* degrees).

(b) They thought that nothing so pretty and wonderful had ever been seen in the whole world. (Use the comparative degree.)

(c) But then it will not have been able to move about and perform the duties of a miller.

(Correct the mistakes, if any.)

(d) But no one surpassed him in the combination of an adequate portion of these with moral worth. (Express the same idea in as many ways as possible.)

V Punctuate :—

I seem to myself like a child observed he playing on the seashore and picking up here and there a curious shell or pretty pebble, while the boundless ocean of truth lies undiscovered before me.