

merchant down;" "From which lingering penance . . . doth she cut me off;" "Your wife would give you little thanks, etc."

8. Quote "The Cloud." Mark the scansion of the last number (vi).

9. Explain the words genii, crimson pall, pavilion, cenotaph meteor.

10. Tell in your own words the general import of this poem. Select what you consider the best passage.

Senior Leaving—Philology—Dec.

1894.

1. State Grimm's Law generally, and also in concise mnemonical form. Apply this law to discover the Saxon words corresponding to the classical words *haus*, *hortus*, *ther*, *fagus*, *frater*, *gnosco*, *genus*, *magnus*, *dent-is* and *thugater*.

2. In a tabular form exhibit the members of the Aryan family of languages. What European languages are not Aryan? Mark the dead languages in your table.

3. By means of examples bring out the exact force of the terms *Ablant*, *Umlant Enclitic*, and *Symphitism*.

4. Write a note explanatory of the origin of *am*, *was*, and *be*.

5. What are the four periods of the Latin element? Give examples of each.

6. Point out in as many ways as you can the dominant influence of French on the English language, dwelling fully on the expulsion of the guttural "ch" or "gh." What substitutes are found in modern English?

7. Make a list of Celtic words found in English, laying stress on geographical names.

8. Give examples of "false analogies" and "blunder spellings."

9. Write a note on "silent letters," give examples, and account for the silent letters.

10. Give the force and meaning of the prefix, the suffix and the root, as

the case demands, in each of the following words, and note the language from which each is borrowed: Lancaster, according, band, ancient, malice, treachery, inveterate, frowning, ourselves, high-stomach'd, sovereign, liege, heavens, earth, immortal, treason, mis-begotten, divine, crystal, arbitrate.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT.

BY H. I. STRANG B.A.

Passages for Analysis, Parsing, etc.

I. For Senior Leaving, Junior Leaving and Primary.

(a) Alas! for this gray shadow, once a man—

So glorious in his beauty and thy choice,

Who madest him thy chosen, that he seemed

To his great heart none other than a God!

I asked thee, 'Give me immortality.'

Then did'st thou grant mine asking with a smile,

Like wealthy men who care not how they give.

But thy strong hours indignant worked their wills,

And beat me down and marred and wasted me,

And though they could not end me, left me maimed

To dwell in presence of immortal youth,

Immortal age beside immortal youth,

And all I was, in ashes. Can thy love,

Thy beauty, make amends, tho' even now,

Close over us the silver star, thy guide,

Shines in those tremulous eyes that fill with tears

To hear me.

Tennyson—"Tithonus."

NOTE.—See the classical dictionary for the story of Tithonus and Aurora.