

He faire the the knight saluted, louting low,
 Who faire him quited, as that courteous was:
 And after asked him, if he did know
 Of straunge adventures, which abroad did pas.
 Ab my dear sonne (quoth he) how should, alas,
 Silly old man, that lives in hidden cell,
 Bidding his beades all day for his trespas,
 Tydings of warre and worldly trouble tell?
 With holy father sits not with such things to mell.

Spencer's Faery Queen, Book I.

5. Explain *yclad*. What is the derivation of *weedes*? Explain *louting, silly old man, bidding his beades, to mell, with holy father sits not*.

6. What is the form of versification in Chaucer's Canterbury Tales and Spencer's Faery Queen, and scan

Tydings of warre and worldly trouble tell,
 With holy father sits not with such things to mell.

SECOND PAPER.

1. Translate—

Battle of Maldon.

Tha thaer Byrhtnoth ongan
 beornas trymian,
 rad and rædde,
 rincum tæhte
 hu hi sceoldon standan,
 and thone stede hældan,
 and bæd thaet hyra randan
 rihte heoldon
 fæste mid folmum,
 and ne forhtedon na.
 Tha he hæfde thaet folc
 fægre getrymmed,
 he lihte tha mid leodon,
 thaer him leofost wæs,
 thaer he his heorth-werod
 holdost wiste.
 Tha stod on stæthe,

stithlice clypode,
 wicingo ar,
 wordum mælde,
 se on beot ahead
 brim-lithendra
 ærende to tham eorle,
 thaer he on ofre stod:
 Me sendon to the
 sæmen snelle;
 heton the seggan,
 thaet thu most sendan rathe
 beagas with gebeorge;
 and eow betere is
 thaet ge thisne gar-raes
 mid gafole forgyldon,
 thonne we swa hearde
 hilde dælon.

2. Parse *rædde, tæhte, bæd, getrymmed, mælde, hihte, ærende, heton*.

3. Translate—*Layamon's Brut*.

Ich eam riche mon inoh,
 that na mare ich ne recche;
 ne scal neuere Leir king
 pat maiden me attlede,
 ac ich heo wulle habben
 to hængenne are quene.
 Habben heore fader is lond,
 al hiis seoluer and al is gold,
 ne bidde ich nanne mathmes,
 me seolf ich habben inoge,

bute that maiden Cordoille;
 thenne habbe ich mine wille.
 Mid writ and mid worde
 he sende eft to thisse londe,
 and bad Leir king him sende
 his dohter the wæs hende,
 and he wolde well don,
 mid muchele worthescipe heo underfon
 Tha nom tha olde king
 ædele his meiden,