In Summer he, beneath the living shade, Such as o'er frigid Tempe wont to wave, Or Hemus cool, reads what the Muse, of these Perhaps, has, in immortal numbers sung; Or what she dictates, writes: and, oft an eye Shot round, rejoices in the vigorous year,

When Autumn's yellow lustre gilds the world, And tempts the sickled swain into the field, Seiz'd by the general joy, his heart distends With gentle throes; and thro' the tepid gleams Deep musing, then he best exerts his song. Even Winter wild to him is full of bliss. The mighty tempest, and the hoary waste, Abrupt, and deep, stretch'd o'er the buried earth, Awake to solemn thought. At night the skies, Disclos'd and kindled by refining frost, Pour every lustre on th' exalted eye, A friend, a book, the stealing hours secure, And mark them down for wisdom.

-Thomson's Seasons, "Autumn," 11. 1302-32.

- 2. Parse the words in italics and give their derivations.
- 3. Why "frigid Tempe," "Hemus cool," "Tepid gleams," "Hoary waste, abrupt and deep," "Buried earth," "The skies, disclos'd and kindled"?
- 4. Mention, and, if possible, quote, a passage from any other author expressing the idea presented in the first lines of this passage.
  - 5. Explain the following passages:

Now when the cheerless empire of the sky To Capricorn the Centaur Archer yields, And fierce Aquarius stains th' inverted year.

"Winter," ll. 41-44.

The fair Corinthian boast, Timoleon, happy temper! mild and firm, Who wept the Brother while the Tyrant bled.

11. 473-75.

Wide o'er the spacious regions of the north, That see Boötes urge his tardy wain, A boisterous race, by frosty Caurus pierc'd Who little pleasure know, and fear no pain. Prolific swarm.

11. 834-38.

In that glad season, from the lakes and floods, Where pure Niemi's fairy mountains rise, And fringed with roses Tenglio rolls his stream, They draw the copious fry.

11. 874-77.

Still pressing on, beyond Tornea's lake, And Hecla flaming thro' a waste of snow.

11. 887-88