Had a small paternal field,
Where the Prince a fair pavilion
For his pleasure wished to build.
Only this one charm was wanting
To complete it to his heart,—
But no bribe[1] could tempt the widow
With her little plot to part.
Wearied with his vain entreaties
He at last put forth his hand,
And raised up his dome of pleasure
On the violated land[2].

VERSION 98.

Le calife et la veuve (suite).

Weak and friendless was the widow,
Her oppressor proud and strong;
But she went before the Cadi[3],
And bore witness to[4] the wrong.
On a day the Prince was walking
In the garden planted there,
With a joyous heart beholding[5]
His pavilion shining fair.
The old Cadi then came kneeling,
And implored, in lowly mood,
Leave to fill a sack beside him
From the soil on which they stood.
It was granted, and he filled it;
Then the old man turning round,

1. *Bribe,* offre.
2. *The violated land,* le champ qu'il avait injustement enlevé.
3. *The Cadi,* le Cadi, nom donné aux juges chez les Arabes, les Turcs et les Persans.
4. *To bear witness to,* porter témoignage contre.
5. *With a joyous heart beholding,* et qu'il contemplait, le cœur rempli de joie.

Asked the Caliph to assist him
While he raised it from the ground.
Smiled the prince[1] at the entreaty,
Thinking all was done in mirth,
Raised the sack, but dropped full[2] quickly
His strange burthen[3] to the earth.
"It is heavy," said the Cadi,
"And thou canst not bear the weight;
Yet 't is but a little portion
Of the widow's poor estate.
Side by side with that poor widow
Must thou stand[4] at Allah's bar
And in that majestic presence
Prince and beggar equal are.
And if thou, O Prince, art burdened
With a load of earth so small,
What wilt thou then answer Allah,
When he charges[5] thee with all?"
The sharp arrow reached his conscience,
And atoning for his guilt,
Like a king, he gave the widow
The pavilion he had built.

1. *Smiled the prince at the entreaty,* cette demande fit sourire le prince.
2. *Full quickly,* bien vite. *Full,* s'emploie souvent en anglais à la place de *very*.
3. *Burthen,* forme ancienne et poétique de *burden*.
4. *Must thou stand,* il te faudra te présenter. Les Anglais emploient souvent l'inversion du sujet, lorsque la phrase commence par un adverbe ou par un complément circonstanciel.
5. *When he charges thee with all,* quand il te chargera du tout. Voyez *Grammaire,* n° 278.

VERSION 99.

L'amour de la science.

The fire of our minds is like the fire which the Persians [1] burn on the mountains — it flames night and day, it is immortal and not to be quenched! Upon something it must act and feed—upon the pure spirit of knowledge, or upon the foul dregs of polluting passions.

Therefore when I say, love knowledge with a great love, with a vehement love, with a love coeval with life, what do I say but [2] love innocence; love virtue; love purity of conduct: love that which, if you are rich and great, will sanctify the [3] providence which has made you so, and make men call it justice; love that which, if you are poor, will render your poverty respectable, and make the proudest feel it unjust to laugh at the meanness of your fortunes; love that which will comfort, adorn and never quit you [4]— which will open to you the kingdom of thought, and all the boundless regions of conception [5], as an asylum against the cruelty, the injustice and the pain that may be your lot in the

1. *That the Persians burn,* que les Persans allument. Les anciens Perses adoraient le feu et entretenaient une flamme toujours vive sur le point le plus élevé du district qu'ils habitaient. Il existe encore dans l'Inde des adhérents assez nombreux de ce culte; on les appelle *Parsees,* les Parsis. Le lecteur, curieux de l'anglais, lira avec plaisir le beau poëme de Thomas Moore, *the Fire-worshippers,* les adorateurs du feu, où le poëte décrit les dernières luttes des Parsis contre les Mahométans, qui avaient envahi et subjugué la Perse.

2. *What do I say but,* que dis-je autre chose que ceci?

3. *The,* cette: qu'on compare *the* avec *this* et *that,* on verra que *the* fait souvent fonction d'adjectif démonstratif.

4. *You* sert de complément à chacun des trois verbes qui le précèdent, et doit se répéter en français après chacun d'eux. Voyez *Grammaire,* n° 292.

5. *Of conception,* de l'imagination.

outer world—that which will make your motives habitually great and honourable, and light up in an instant a thousand noble disdains at the very thought of meanness and of fraud?

Therefore, if any young man have embarked [1] his life in the pursuit of Knowledge, let him go on [2] without doubting or fearing the event: let him not be intimidated by the cheerless beginnings of Knowledge, by the darkness from which she [3] springs, by the difficulties which hover around her, by the wretched habitations in which she dwells, by the want and sorrow which sometimes journey in her train; but let him ever follow her as the Angel which guards him, as the Genius of his life. She will bring him out at last into the light of day, and exhibit him to the world comprehensive of acquirements [4], fertile in resources, rich in imagination, strong in reasoning; prudent and powerful above his fellows [5] in all the relations and in all the offices of life [6].

1. *If any young man* have *embarked,* au parfait du subjonctif. Voyez *Grammaire,* nos 288 et 292.

2. *Let him go on,* qu'il continue. Le verbe est à l'impératif, dont *let* est le signe.

3. L'auteur, en personnifiant la science, en donnant à ce mot le genre féminin, l'ennoblit encore. Le genre masculin ou féminin, donné ainsi en anglais à des objets inanimés, qui sont du genre neutre, ajoute une nouvelle beauté, une nouvelle force à la figure appelée en rhétorique la personnification, déjà si belle en elle-même.

4. *Comprehensive of acquirements,* possesseur de vastes connaissances.

5. *Fellows* a ici le sens de *pairs,* égaux, semblables; il n'a pas ce sens méprisant dont nous avons parlé dans une note précédente, page 153, note 1.

6. Comparez ce morceau avec un passage intitulé *Dévouement à la science,* tiré des œuvres d'Augustin Thierry, que nous avons publié dans notre *Cours de thèmes.*

VERSION 100.

Abou-ben-Adhem et l'ange.

Abou-ben-Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold :
Exceeding peace had made Ben-Adhem bold,
And to the presence[1] in the room he said,
" What writest thou?"—The vision raised its head,
And, with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered, " The names of those who love the Lord."—
" And is mine one? " said Abou.—" Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerly still; and said, " I pray thee then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben-Adhem's name led all the rest.

VERSION 101.

Les batailles au collége.

Boys will quarrel[2], and when they quarrel, will sometimes fight. Fighting with fists is the natural and English way for English boys to settle their quarrels. What substitute is there, or ever was there,

1. *The presence,* la vision.
2. *Will quarrel, will fight,* forme anglaise du présent fréquentatif, dont l'imparfait est *would,* se disputent, se battent.

among any nation under the sun? What would you like to see take its place!

Learn to box then, as you learn to play cricket and foot-ball. Not one of you will be the worse, but very much the better for[1] learning to box well. Should you never have to use it in earnest, there's no exercise in the world so good for the temper[2], and for the muscles of the back and legs.

As to fighting, keep out of it if you can, by all means. When the time comes, if it ever should, when you have to say *yes* or *no* to a challenge to fight, say *no* if you can —only take care you make it clear to yourself[3] why you say *no*. It is a proof of the highest courage, if done from true Christian motives. It is quite right and justifiable, if done from a simple aversion to physical pain and danger. But don't say *no* because you fear a licking[4], and say or think it's because you fear God, for that's neither Christian nor honest. And if you do fight, fight it out; and don't give in while you can stand and see.

VERSION 102.

La république des abeilles.

So work the honey-bees;
Creatures that by a rule in nature teach
The act of order[5] to a peopled kingdom.
They have a king and officers of sorts :
Where some, like Magistrates, correct at home :
Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad :
Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,

1. *To be the worse for, the better for,* se trouver plus mal de, se trouver mieux de.
2. *The temper,* le caractère.
3. *To make it clear to yourself,* de vous rendre bien compte à vous-même.
4. *A licking,* mot d'écolier, d'être battu, des coups.
5. *The act of order,* l'activité et le bon ordre.

Make boot[1] upon the summer's velvet buds;
Which pillage they with merry march bring home
To the tent royal of their emperor:
Who[2], busied in his majesty, surveys
The singing[3] masons building roofs of gold;
The civil citizens[4] kneading up the honey;
The poor mechanic porters crowding in[5]
Their heavy burdens at his narrow gate;
The sad-eyed justice[6], with his surly hum,
Delivering o'er to executors pale
The lazy yawning drone.

VERSION 103.

Le corps de l'homme.

Very few persons have any correct conception of the rate at which change goes on in their bodies. The average amount of matter taken into the system daily, under given circumstances, has been determined with a considerable degree of precision. From the army and navy diet-scales[7] of France and England, which, of course, are based upon the recognized necessities of large numbers of men, in active life, it is found that about 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs[8] of dry food per day are required for each individual; of this about three quarters are vegetable, and the rest animal. Assuming a standard[9] of about 140 lbs as the weight of the body, the amount of oxygen

1. *Boot*, du butin.
2. *Who*, celui-ci.
3. *Singing*, qui chantent pendant le travail.
4. *The civil citizens*, les citoyens ordinaires.
5. *Crowding in*, apportant en foule.
6. *Justice*, magistrat.
7. *Diet scale*, quotité de rations, régime.
8. *lb*, abréviation du mot italien *libra*, se lit *pound*, livre. La livre anglaise, dite *avoirdupois*, vaut 453 grammes 544. On peut demander aux élèves de réduire en grammes et kilogrammes les poids dont on parlera dans cette version.
9. *Standard*, qui sert de mesure, une moyenne.

consumed daily is nearly 2 $\frac{1}{5}$ lbs, which results from breathing about 25 or 30 hogsheads[1] of air : the quantity of water is nearly 4 $\frac{1}{10}$ lbs for the same time.

The weight of the entire blood of a full grown man varies from 20 to 30 lbs; of this the lungs, in a state of health, contain about $\frac{1}{2}$ lb (half a pound). The heart beats, on an average, 60 or 70 times in a minute. Every beat sends forward two ounces[2] of the fluid. It rushes on at the rate of 150 feet[3] in a minute, the whole blood passing through the lungs every two minutes and a half, or nearly twenty times in an hour. In periods of great exertion the rapidity with which the blood flows is much increased, so that the whole of it sometimes circulates in less than a single minute. According to these data, all the blood in the body travels through the circulatory route 600 or 700 times in a day,—a total movement through the heart of 10,000 or 12,000 lbs of blood in 24 hours. At the same time there escape[4] from the lungs nearly 2 lbs of carbonic acid and 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb (one pound and a half) of watery vapour. The skin loses by perspiration 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs of water, and there escape in other directions about 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs of matter. In the course of a year, the amount of solid food consumed is upwards of 800 lbs; the quantity of oxygen is about the same; and that of water, taken in various forms, is estimated at 1500 lbs: or altogether a ton[5] and a half of matter solid, liquid and gaseous, is ingested annually. We thus see that the adult of half a century has shifted the substance of his corporeal being more than a thousand times.

1. *A hogshead*, un muid, vaut 286 litres.
2. *An ounce*, une once, vaut 28 grammes 37.
3. *Feet*, plur. de *foot*, pied; le pied anglais vaut 0 m., 30479.
4. *There escape*, il s'échappe. *Escape* est au pluriel et s'accorde avec son sujet 2 lbs; il est précédé de *there*, comme il arrive toutes les fois qu'un verbe ordinaire est employé comme verbe impersonnel. Voyez *Grammaire*, n° 131.
5. Le *ton* ou 20 quintaux anglais (*cwt*), égale 1015 kilogrammes.

VERSION 104.

La légende d'Horatius Coclès.

Porsenna, roi des Étrusques, est venu avec une grande armée attaquer Rome dans le but d'y rétablir l'autorité des Tarquins, originaires d'Étrurie, que leur despotisme et leurs crimes avaient fait chasser de Rome. Porsenna, devenu maître du mont Janicule, n'est séparé de Rome que par un pont de bois bâti sur pilotis. Ce pont, le consul romain veut le détruire, mais il faut arrêter l'ennemi afin de gagner le temps nécessaire pour l'œuvre de destruction. Horatius Coclès, avec deux de ses amis, se charge de cette rude tâche, et l'accomplit avec une bravoure qui a rendu son nom immortel. Le grand historien Macaulay a mis en vers beaux et animés cette admirable légende, qu'il fait raconter à un ménestrel romain, un jour de fête, cent ans après l'événement. Nous regrettons que le poëme soit trop long pour être donné en entier; nous ne pouvons que renvoyer l'élève à l'ouvrage lui-même, « The Lays of ancient Rome, » où Macaulay a su retracer dans des accents chaleureux et vivants les sentiments patriotiques des anciens Romains, et où il donne la preuve qu'il était bon poëte aussi bien que grand historien et critique éclairé.

But the Consul's brow was sad,
And the Consul's speech was low,
And darkly[1] looked he at the wall,
And darkly at the foe.
"Their van will be upon us
Before the bridge goes down;
And if they once may win the bridge,
What hope to save the town?"

Then out spake[2] brave Horatius,
The captain of the gate:
"To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late;
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds[3],

1. *Darkly*, d'un œil sombre.
2. *Out spake*, pour *spake out*. L'adverbe placé ainsi devant le verbe donne plus de vivacité à la pensée.
3. *Odds*, des chances.

For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his gods?

Hew down the bridge, Sir Consul,
With all the speed ye may;
I with two more to help me
Will hold the foe in play.
In yon strait path a thousand
May well be stopped by three;
Now who will stand on either hand[1],
And keep the bridge with me?"

Then out spake Spurius Lartius,
A Ramnian[2] proud was he:
"Lo! I will stand at thy right hand.
And keep the bridge with thee."
And out spake strong Herminius,
Of Titian[3] blood was he:
"I will abide on thy left side,
And keep the bridge with thee."

VERSION 105.

La légende d'Horatius Coclès (suite).

Le consul consent à la proposition d'Horatius, et les trois héros vont se poster de l'autre côté du Tibre, attendant l'arrivée des ennemis. Ceux-ci, en voyant le petit nombre de leurs adversaires, les accablent de railleries et de sarcasmes, mais ne peuvent les émouvoir.

"Horatius," quoth the Consul,
"As thou say'st, so let it be."

1. *On either side*, à mes côtés. *Either*, l'un ou l'autre.
2. *A Ramnian*, homme de la centurie des Rhamnes. Les Rhamnes ou Rhamnenses étaient une des trois centuries de chevaliers établies par Romulus. Ce nom se donnait quelquefois à tout l'ordre des chevaliers
3. *Of Titian blood*, de sang titien. *Titienses* (par corruption du mot *Tatius*), tribu des Romains, composée des Sabins de Cures qui vinrent se fixer à Rome avec leur roi Tatius.

And straight against that great array
Forth went the dauntless three.
For Romans in Rome's quarrel[1]
Spared neither land nor gold,
Nor son nor wife, nor limb nor life,
In the brave days of old.

Then none was for a party,
Then all were for the state;
Then the great man helped the poor,
And the poor man loved the great;
Then lands were fairly portioned;
Then spoils were fairly sold:
The Romans were like brothers
In the brave days of old.

Meanwhile the Tuscan army,
Right glorious[2] to behold,
Came flashing back the noon-day light,
Rank behind rank, like surges bright
Of a broad sea of gold.
Four hundred trumpets sounded
A peal of warlike glee[3],
As that great host with measured tread,
And spears advanced, and ensigns spread,
Rolled slowly toward the bridge's head
Where stood the dauntless three.

The three stood calm and silent,
And looked upon the foes;

1. *Rome's quarrel*, les querelles de Rome. Il est permis, en poésie de donner le cas possessif aux noms de choses inanimées.
2. *Right glorious*, magnifique. *Right*, comme *full*, s'emploie assez souvent à la place de *very*, pour marquer le superlatif. Voyez page 159, note 2.
3. *A peal of warlike glee*, une fanfare gaie et guerrière. *Glee*, allégresse.

And a great shout of laughter
From all the vanguard rose:
And forth three chiefs came spurring
Before that mighty mass;
To earth they sprang, their swords they drew,
And lifted high their shields, and flew
To win the narrow pass.

Verbes irréguliers: *to go forth; to sell; to behold; to come; to spread; to stand; to rise; to spring; to draw; to fly; to win.*

VERSION 106.

La légende d'Horatius Coclès (suite).

Le dédain et les rires des Étrusques se changent vite en imprécations et en cris de colère, car les trois chefs gisent bientôt, étendus dans la poussière, aux pieds du trio intrépide.

But now no sound of laughter
Was heard among the foes;
A wild and wrathful clamour
From all the vanguard rose.
Six spears' length from the entrance
Halted that deep array,
And for a space no man came forth
To win the narrow way.

But hark! the cry is Astur:
And lo! the ranks divide;
And the great Lord of Luna
Comes with his stately stride.
Upon his ample shoulders
Clangs loud the four-fold shield[1],
And in his hand he shakes the brand
Which none but he can wield.

1. *The fourfold shield*, le bouclier à quatre épaisseurs de peau.

Astur s'avance fièrement, avec un sourire de mépris, contre les trois Romains, et jetant un regard de dédain sur les Toscans qui ont reculé devant eux.

Then whirling up his broad sword
With both hands to the height,
He rushed against Horatius,
And smote[1] with all his might.
With shield and sword Horatius
Right deftly turned the blow :
The blow, though turned, came yet too nigh;
It missed his helm, but gashed his thigh :
The Tuscans raised a joyful cry
To see the red blood flow.

He reeled, and on Herminius
He leaned one breathing space;
Then like a wild cat mad with wounds,
Sprang right at Astur's face.
Through teeth, and skull, and helmet,
So fierce a thrust he sped[2],
The good sword stood a handbreadth out
Behind the Tuscan's head.

And the great Lord of Luna
Fell at that deadly stroke,
As falls on Mount Alvernus
A thunder-smitten oak :
Far o'er the crashing forest[3]
The giant arms lie spread;
And the pale augurs, muttering low,
Gaze on the blasted head[4].

1. *Smote*, parfait de *to smite*, frapper; participe passé, *smitten*.
2. *To speed*, diriger vivement.
3. *The crashing forest*, la forêt retentisssante.
4. *The blasted head*, la cime brûlée par le feu du ciel.

VERSION 107.

La légende d'Horatius Coclès (suite).

Pendant ce temps, on a manié la hache, et au moment où le pont va tomber, deux des champions s'élancent sur les planches chancelantes, et regagnent en sûreté le bord opposé. Horatius demeure en face de l'ennemi, jusqu'à ce que la dernière poutre ait cédé; alors, tout revêtu de son armure, il se précipite dans les flots.

No sound of joy or sorrow
Was heard from either bank;
But friends and foes, in dumb surprise,
With parted lips and straining eyes,
Stood gazing where he sank :
And when beneath the surges
They saw his crest appear,
All Rome sent forth a rapturous cry,
And even the ranks of Tuscany
Could scarce forbear to cheer.

But fiercely ran the current,
Swollen high by months of rain,
And fast his blood was flowing,
And he was sore in pain,
And heavy with his armour,
And spent with changing blows:
And oft they thought him sinking,
But still again he rose.

"Curse on him[1]!" quoth false Sextus,
"Will not the villain drown?
But for this stay[2], ere close of day
We should have sacked the town!"—

1. *Curse on him!* maudit soit-il!
2. *But for this stay*, si ce n'eût été cet obstacle.

"Heaven help him!" quoth Lars Porsena,
"And bring him safe to shore;
For such a gallant feat of arms
Was never seen before!"

And now he feels the bottom;
Now on dry earth he stands;
Now round him throng the fathers,
To press his gory hands;
And now with shouts and clapping,
And noise of weeping loud,
He enters through the river gate,
Borne by the joyous crowd.

. . . . . .

When the good man mends his armour,
And trims his helmet's plume;
When the good wife's shuttle merrily
Goes flashing through the loom,
With weeping and with laughter
Still is the story told,
How well Horatius kept the bridge
In the brave days of old.

VERSION 108.

Une cure pour le mal de mer.

The next day every thing was prepared for sea, and no leave was permitted to the officers. The captain came on board with orders to cruize in the Bay of Biscay[1]; the anchor was weighed[2], and we ran through

1. *The Bay of Biscay,* nom que les Anglais donnent au golfe de Gascogne, partie de la mer bien connue pour être orageuse.
2. *The anchor was weighed,* on leva l'ancre. Le verbe *to weigh* signifie *peser,* et *lever* (l'ancre); de là vient l'énigme bien connue : *What does a seventy-four gun ship weigh, with all her men and stores on board, before she sets sail? Why, she weighs anchor, to be sure;* où, dans la question, le verbe *to weigh* a le premier sens de peser; et le sens de lever dans la réponse.

the Needles[1] with a fine N. E.[2] breeze. I admired the scenery of the Isle of Wight, looked with admiration at Alum Bay[3], was astonished at the Needle rocks, and then felt so ill that I went down below. What occurred for the next six days, I cannot tell. I thought that I should die every moment, and lay in my hammock or on the chests for the whole of that time incapable of eating, drinking, or walking about. O'Brien[4] came to me on the seventh morning, and said, if I did not exert myself I should never get well; that he was very fond of me and had taken me under his protection, and to prove his regard[5] he would do for me what he would not take the trouble to do for any other youngster in the ship, which was, to give me a good basting[6], which was a sovereign remedy for sea-sickness. He suited the action to the word, and drubbed me on the ribs without mercy, until I thought the breath was out of my body, and then he took out a rope's end[7] and thrashed me until I obeyed his orders to go on deck immediately. Before he came to me, I never could have believed it possible I could have obeyed him, but somehow or another I did contrive[8] to crawl up the ladder to the main-deck, where I sat down on the shot-

1. *The Needles,* les Aiguilles, rochers pointus dans la baie de Solent sur la côte sud de l'Angleterre, vis-à-vis de l'île de Wight, si célèbre pour ses beaux paysages et la douceur de son climat.
2. *N. E. breeze* pour *a North East breeze,* un vent du nord-est.
3. *Alum bay,* la baie d'Alum.
4. O'Brien, enseigne de vaisseau qui a pris sous sa protection le narrateur, jeune aspirant de marine âgé de quinze ans et nouvellement embarqué.
5. *His regard,* son amitié.
6. *To give me a good basting,* me bâtonner ferme.
7. *A rope's end,* un bout de corde.
8. *I did contrive,* parfait d'affirmation forte.

racks[1] and cried bitterly. What would I have given to be at home again! It was not my fault that I was the greatest fool[2] in the family, yet how was I punished for it! If this was kindness from O'Brien, what had I to expect from those who were not partial to me? But by degrees I recovered myself, and certainly felt a great deal better, and that night I slept soundly.

VERSION 109.

Une cure pour le mal de mer (suite).

The next morning O'Brien came to me again. "It's a nasty slow fever, that sea-sickness of yours, my Peter, and we must drive it out of you;" and then he commenced a repetition of yesterday's remedy until I was almost a jelly. Whether the fear of being thrashed[3] drove away my sea-sickness, or whatever might be the real cause of it, I do not know, but this is certain, that I felt no more of it after the second beating, and the next morning, when I awoke, I was very hungry. I hastened to dress before O'Brien came, and did not see him until we met at breakfast. " Peter, " said he, " let me feel your pulse. " — " Oh no! " replied I; " indeed, I'm quite well. " — " Quite well! Can you eat biscuit and salt butter? " — " Yes, I can. " — " And a piece of fat bacon? " — " Yes, that I can. " — " It's thanks to me then, Peter, " replied he; " so you'll have no more of my medicine until you fall sick again. " — " I hope not, " replied I, " for it was not very pleasant. "

" Pleasant! You simple Simple[4], when did you ever hear

1. *The shot-racks,* le parc aux boulets.
2. Pierre Simple n'a été mis dans la marine par sa famille, que parce qu'il est, croit-on, le plus simple, c'est-à-dire le plus niais de sa famille.
3. *Of being thrashed,* de recevoir une volée.
4. *You simple Simple,* ô le plus simple des Simples.

of physic being pleasant, unless a man prescribe for himself? I suppose you'd be after lollipops[1] for the yellow fever. Live and learn, boy, and thank Heaven that you've found somebody who loves you well enough to baste you when it's good for your health. " I replied that " I certainly hoped that, much as I felt obliged to him, I should not require any more proofs of his regard. "

" Any more such *striking* proofs, you mean, Peter; but let me tell you that they were sincere proofs, for since you've been ill, I've been eating your pork and drinking your grog, which latter can't be too plentiful[2] in the Bay of Biscay. And now that I've cured you, you'll be tucking all that into your own little bread-basket[3], so that I'm no gainer, and I think you are now convinced that you never had or will have two more disinterested thumpings[4] in all your born days[5]. However, you are very welcome, so say no more about it. " I held my tongue, ate a very hearty breakfast, returned to my duty, and from that day O'Brien and myself were fast friends.

VERSION 110.

De la grammaire anglaise.

Our chief peculiarities of structure and of idiom are essentially Anglo-Saxon; while almost all the classes of words, which it is the office of grammar to investigate, are derived from that language. Thus, the few inflections

1. *You'd* (*you would*) *be after lollipops for,* vous voudriez des sucres d'orge (*ou* du nanan) pour vous guérir de.
2. *Which latter can't be too plentiful,* et l'on ne peut pas avoir trop de ce dernier article.
3. *Your bread-basket,* votre soute au pain (votre ventre).
4. *Thumping,* volée.
5. *In all your born days,* dans tous les jours de votre vie.

we have are all Anglo-Saxon. The English genitive, the general modes of forming the plural of nouns, and the terminations by which we express the comparative and superlative of adjectives (er and est;) the inflections of the pronouns; those of the second and third persons, present and imperfect, of the verbs; the inflections of the preterites and participles of the verbs; whether regular or irregular; and the most frequent termination of our adverbs (ly), are all Anglo-Saxon. The nouns, too, derived from Latin and Greek, receive the Anglo-Saxon termination of the genitive and plural; while the preterites and participles of verbs derived from the same sources, take the Anglo-Saxon inflections. As to the parts of speech, those which occur most frequently, and are individually of most importance, are almost wholly Saxon. Such are our articles and definitives[1] generally, as *a, an, the, this, that, these, those, many, few, some, one, none*; the adjectives whose comparatives and superlatives are irregularly formed; the separate words *more* and *most* by which we express comparison as often as by distinct terminations, all our pronouns, personal, possessive, relative and interrogative; nearly every one of our so-called irregular verbs, including all the auxiliaries, *have, be, shall, will, may, can, must,* by which we express the force of the principal varieties of mood and tense; all the adverbs most frequently employed; and the prepositions and conjunctions almost without exception."

1. *Definitives*, mots déterminatifs.

VERSION 111.

Marche de la langue anglaise à travers le monde.

An ancient poet[1], now almost forgotten, exclaimed more than two centuries and a half ago, inspired as he was with true and hopeful vision:

Who knows whither we may vent
The treasure of our tongue? to what strange shores
This gain[2] of our best glory will be sent
T' enrich unknowing nations with our stores?
What worlds in the yet unformed occident
May come refined[3] with accents that are ours.

This was not three centuries ago, and now the Island-language girdles the earth. Soon after the poet's heart gave forth[4] its hope, English words began to find a home in the West[5], close begirt, however, with the fierce discord of the Indian tongues[6]: for years and years their home[7] was hemmed in within a narrow strip along the Atlantic, the English and the French languages having a divided sway, when the Bourbon was still strong enough to hold the Canadas, and proud enough to venture that magnificent scheme of a colonial dominion which was to stretch from the St Lawrence to the Ohio and the Mississipi[8], leaving the Briton his scant

1. *The well-languaged Daniel,* Daniel au beau langage (1562-1619), succéda, dit-on, à Spenser, comme poète lauréat.
2. *Gain*, produit....
3. *May come refined,* naîtront à la civilisation.
4. *Gave forth,* exprima.
5. *In the West*, à l'occident, c'est-à-dire en Amérique. La Virginie fut ainsi nommée par sir Walter Raleigh en 1604; le Massachussetts fut colonisé en 1620.
6. *Indian tongues*, les dialectes des Indiens ou des Peaux-Rouges
7. *Their home*, cette demeure.
8. La France était maîtresse au nord du Bas-Canada baigné par

foothold between the mountains and the sea. The might of the race broke this circumscription ; and, in our own day, we have seen this language of ours span[1] the continent, and now it gives a greeting on the shores of the Pacific, as well as of the Atlantic. An earnest English author, Landor, does not fear to predict that the time will come when the language will occupy the far South on each side the Andes, Rio and Valparaiso holding rivalry in the purity of the English speech. But, without venturing into the uncertainties of the future, see how our language has an abode far and wide in the islands of the earth, and how, in India, it has travelled northward till it has struck the ancient, but abandoned path of another European language,—one of the great languages in the world's history—the path of conquest along which Alexander carried Greek words into the regions of the Indus.

Our language at this day has a larger extent of influence than the Greek, the Latin, or the Arabic ever had, its dominion is still expanding, and "it is calculated that, before the lapse of the present century, a time that so many now alive will live to witness, English will be the native and vernacular language of about one hundred and fifty millions of human beings[2]."

le Saint-Laurent, et, au sud, de la Louisiane traversée par le Mississipi. Le Bas-Canada fut cédé à l'Angleterre par le traité de Paris en 1763; la Louisiane fut cédée aux Etats-Unis par Napoléon Ier en 1803, au prix de 80 millions de francs.

1. *Span the continent,* se répandre sur le continent tout entier.
2. Watts : *Latham's English language,* édition de 1850.

VERSION 112.

Un établissement de grand seigneur anglais en 1500.

Hume[1] in the notes to his history of the reign of Henry VII., has inserted an extract from the household book of an old Earl of Northumberland, who lived at this time; it is a curious picture of ancient manners, and affords a complete insight into the domestic economy of the ancient barons. The family consists of 166 persons, masters and servants; 57 strangers[2] are reckoned upon every day; in the whole 223 persons. Two-pence halfpenny[3] are supposed to be the daily expense of each, for meat, drink, and firing[4]; this would make a groat[5] of our present money. The sum allotted by the earl for his whole annual expense is £1118 17s. 8d.[6]; meat, drink, and firing[4] cost £796 11s. 2d., more than two-thirds of the whole.

Every thing is conducted with extreme order; insomuch that the number of pieces which must be cut out of every quarter of beef, mutton, pork, nay, even stockfish and salmon, is determined, and must be entered and accounted for by the different clerks appointed for that purpose. If a servant be absent a day his mess is struck off[7]; if he go on my lord's business, board wages are allowed him, 8d. a day for his journey in winter, 5d. in summer. Two hundred and fifty quarters of

1. Hume, historien et philosophe anglais, 1711-1776.
2. *Strangers,* visiteurs.
3. Vingt-cinq centimes.
4. *Firing,* le chauffage.
5. *The groat* valait 40 centimes.
6. *L., s., d.,* lettres empruntées aux Italiens, inventeurs de la tenue des livres, et représentant *libre, soldi, denari,* en anglais *pounds, shillings, pence.*
7. *His mess is struck off,* on retranche les frais de son repas.