

(b.) *Grief ought to be controlled.*

Ergo in potestate est abicere dolorem, cum velis, tempori servientem. An est ullum tempus, quoniam quidem res in nostra potestate est, cui non ponendae curae et aegritudinis causa serviamus? Constabat eos, qui concidentem vulneribus Cn. Pompeium vidissent, cum in illo ipso acerbissimo miserrimoque spectaculo sibi timerent, quod se classe hostium circumfusus viderent, nihil aliud tum egisse, nisi ut remiges hortarentur et ut salutem adipiscerentur fuga; posteaquam Tyrum venissent, tum adflicti lamentarique coepisse. Timor igitur ab his aegritudinem potuit repellere, ratio ab sapienti viro non poterit?—*Cicero*—Tusc. iii. 27.

(c.) *Mezentius, about to die, addresses his horse.*

Simul hoc dicens attolit in aegrum  
Se femur, et, quamquam vis alto vulnere tardat,  
Haud deiectus equum duci iubet. Hoc decus illi,  
Hoc solamen erat; bellis hic victor abibat  
Omnibus. Adloquitur maerentem et talibus infit:  
“Rhaebe, diu, res si qua diu mortalibus ulla est,  
Viximus. Aut hodie victor spolia illa cruenti  
Et caput Aeneae referes, Lausique dolorum  
Ultor eris mecum, aut, aperit si nulla viam vis,  
Occumbes pariter; neque enim, fortissime, credo,  
Iussa aliena pati et dominos dignabere Teucros.”  
—*Virgil*—Aen. x. 856.

## 2. Translate into Latin prose:—

(NOTE.—Some help for doing the first passage will be got from the first extract set for translation into English.)

## (a.)

He recalled to their minds his many wars, and the high position to which his policy had exalted England among the nations of the world. In fact, he said, there was little left, either on land or sea, for their victorious arms to conquer. Their enemies were shut up within the walls of their towns, and were suffering the vengeance of Heaven for their violation of treaties, and their sufferings were such as to move the compassion even of their bitterest enemies. It remained for them now to spare the conquered, and to unite to their empire by the bonds of peace those extensive territories which they had won by the edge of the sword.

## (b.)

Here a misadventure happened which well nigh changed the course of history. The king caught a chill, which resulted in violent fever and sleepless nights, and his physicians despaired of his life. Whilst Philip of Acarnania, who was eminent for his medical skill, was preparing a draught in the king's tent, a letter was placed in Alexander's hand. It was from Parmenio, and was a warning against Philip, alleging that Darius had bribed him to poison his master. Alexander, taking the cup, gave Philip the letter to read, and while Philip read Alexander swallowed the medicine. His generous confidence was justified, and under the care of Philip he soon recovered from his sickness.

To catch a chill: *frigus colligere*. Draught: *potio*. To bribe: *pecunia corrumpere*.

## 3. Answer the following questions on the passages set for translation into English:—

- (a.) In passage (a).—Why is *recidissent* in the subjunctive mood? Distinguish *ceteri*, *alii*; *recidere*, *recidere*; *quisquam*, *aliquis*; *ius*, *fas*.
- (b.) In passage (b).—Explain the cases of *cui*, *vulneribus*, *Tyrum*. Conjugate *obicere*, *circumfusus*, *adipiscerentur*, *repellere*. What interrogative particles are there in Latin? Explain the uses of them.
- (c.) In passage (c).—Give the genders of *femur*, *vis*, *vulnus*, *dolor*. Write notes on the position of *cum* (preposition), the moods used after concessive conjunctions in Latin, the gender of *hoc* in *hoc decus illi*. Give the Latin for “yesterday,” “tomorrow,” “three days ago.”

*French.—For Class D, and for Civil Service Junior. Time allowed: Three hours.*

## 1. (a.) Translate into English:—

*Marshal Saxe and the Blacksmith.*

Le maréchal de Saxe, voulant un jour donner une preuve de la force, entra chez un forgeron sous prétexte de faire ferrer son cheval, et comme il trouva plusieurs fers préparés, il en prit cinq ou six qu'il rompit successivement. “N'en as-tu pas de meilleurs que ceux-ci?” dit-il à l'ouvrier. Le forgeron admira en silence. Enfin le maréchal feignit d'en trouver un bon, qui fut mis au pied du cheval. L'opération faite, il jeta une pièce de dix francs sur l'enclume. “Pardon, monsieur,” dit le forgeron, “je vous ai donné un bon fer, il faut me donner une bonne pièce d'argent.” Il rompit la pièce en deux, et en fit autant de quatre à cinq autres que le maréchal lui donna. “Parbleu, tu as raison,” lui dit le comte, “toutes ces pièces sont mauvaises; mais voici un louis d'or, qui, j'espère, sera bon.” Le maréchal convient qu'il avait trouvé son maître.