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LB—159—2024

FACULTY OF HUMANITIES

B.A. (Third Year) (Sixth Semester) EXAMINATION

MARCH/APRIL, 2024

ENGLISH (Optional)

Paper XI

(Literary Criticism)

(Saturday, 13-4-2024)

Time : 10.00 a.m. to 12.00 noon

Time—Two Hours

Maximum Marks—50

N.B. :— (i) All questions are compulsory.

(ii) Figures to the right indicate full marks.

1. What according to Alexander Pope is the function of criticism ? 10

Or

Evaluate Dr. Johnson's views on Poetry.

2. Comment on Wordsworth's concept of Poetic Diction. 10

Or

Illucidate S.T. Coleridge's Theory of Imagination.

3. Bring out Matthew Arnold's views on criticism. 10

P.T.O.

Or

Explain in detail Walter Pater's opinions on literature.

4. Explain Eliot's 'impersonal theory' of poetry. 10

Or

Discuss I.A. Richard's views on poetry.

5. Critically appreciate any *one* of the following poems :

I wander thro' each charted street

Near where the charted Thames does flow,

And mark in every face I meet

Marks of weakness, marks of woe.

In every cry of every Man,

In every Infant's cry of fear,

In every voice in every ban,

The mind-forg'd manacles I hear.

How the Chimney-Sweeper's cry

Every blackning Church appalls;

And the hapless soldier's sigh

Runs in blood down Palace Walls.

But most thro' midnight streets I hear
How the youthful Harlot's curse
Blasts the newborn Infant's tear
And blights with plagues the marriage hearse.

Questions :

- | | | |
|-------|---------------------------------------|---|
| (i) | What is the theme of the poem ? | 2 |
| (ii) | Comment on imagery in the poem. | 2 |
| (iii) | Comment on symbolism in the poem. | 2 |
| (iv) | Who is the speaker of the poem ? | 2 |
| (v) | Comment on the structure of the poem. | 2 |

Or

No longer mourn for me when I am dead
Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell
Give warning to the world, that I am fled
From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell;

Nay if you read this line remember not
The hand that writ it; for I love you so,
That I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot,
If thinking on me then should make you woe

P.T.O.

O if, I say, you look upon this verse

When I perhaps compounded am with clay,

Do not so much as my poor name rehearse,

But let your love even with my life decay;

Lest the wise world should look into your moan,

And mock you with me after I am gone.

Questions :

- | | | |
|-------|-----------------------------------------|---|
| (i) | Comment on the theme of the poem. | 2 |
| (ii) | Mention the rhyming scheme of the poem. | 2 |
| (iii) | Identify the sound pattern in the poem. | 2 |
| (iv) | Explain the use of imagery in the poem. | 2 |
| (v) | Comment on the structure of the poem. | 2 |