## **STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086** (For candidates admitted during the academic year 2004 – 05 & thereafter)

# SUBJECT CODE: EL/MC/FN54 **B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, NOVEMBER 2008 BRANCH XII – ENGLISH FIFTH SEMESTER**

COURSE	:	MAJOR – CORE
PAPER	:	FICTION - I
TIME	:	<b>3 HOURS</b>

**MAX. MARKS : 100** 

# **SECTION - A**

### I. Write briefly on any FOUR of the following: -

1. Social and cultural milieu of the Victorian Age.

- 2. Darwinism and its impact on traditional belief.
- 3. Comment on the women writers prescribed for your study.
- 4. The concept of individual versus society in *The Mill on the Floss*.
- 5. Treatment of love and marriage in *Pride and Prejudice*.
- 6. The theme of crime in *Great Expectations*.

## **SECTION – B**

### II. Answer the following in about 500 words each. (3x20=60)

1. a. Bring out Jane Austen's ironic treatment of the greed and materialism of Victorian society.

OR

- b. Jane Austen's characters typify nothing, for their doings and sayings are familiar and commonplace. Her genius is shown in making the familiar and commonplace intensely interesting and amusing. Consider this statement in the light of some of the most dramatic situations in Pride and Prejudice.
- 2. a. One of the preoccupations of *Great Expectations* is the whole question of what it means to be a gentleman. Is this an appropriate term with which to define Pip? Why? Why not?

OR

- b. Sketch the significance of the title 'Great Expectations'.
- 3. a. In Maggie Tulliver, George Eliot has created a woman who is a unique combination of intellectuality and an earthly sensuality. Substantiate. OR
  - b. Consider The Mill on the Floss as an illustration of the tragedy of fate, character and social pressure.

#### III. Attempt an analysis of any ONE of the following passages. (1x20=20)

a. Her father lifted up his eyes. Jane was distressed. Elizabeth looked expressively at Lydia; but she, who never heard nor saw anything of which she chose to be insensible, gaily continued, "Oh! Mamma, do the people hereabouts know I am married to-day? I was afraid they might not; and we overtook William Goulding in his curricle, so I was

(4x5=20)

determined he should know it, and so I let down the side-glass next to him, and took off my glove, and let my hand just rest upon the window frame, so that he might see the ring, and then I bowed and smiled like any thing". Elizabeth could bear it no longer. She got up, and ran out of the room; and returned no more, till she heard them passing through the hall to the dining parlour. She then joined them soon enough to see Lydia, with anxious parade, walk up to her mother's right hand, and hear her say to her eldest sister, "Ah! Jane, I take your place now, and you must go lower, because I am a married woman". It was not to be supposed that time would give Lydia that embarrassment from which she had been so wholly free at first. Her ease and good spirits increased. She longed to see Mrs. Phillips, the Lucases, and all their other neighbours, and to hear herself called "Mrs. Wickham" by each of them; and in the meantime, she went after dinner to show her ring, and boast of being married, to Mrs. Hill and the two housemaids. "Well, mamma," said she, when they all returned to the breakfast room, "and what do you think of my husband? Is not he a charming man? I am sure my sisters must all envy me. I only hope they may have half my good luck. They must all go to Brighton. That is the place to get husbands. What a pity it is, mamma, we did not all go". "Very true, and if I had my will, we should. But my dear Lydia, I don't at all like your going such a way off. Must it be so?" "Oh, lord! Yes; - there is nothing in that. I shall like it of all things. You and papa, and my sisters, must come down and see us. We shall be at Newcastle all the winter, and I dare say there will be some balls, and I will take care to get good partners for them all."

"I should like it beyond any thing!" said her mother. "And then when you go away, you may leave one or two of my sisters behind you; and I dare say I shall get husbands for them before the winter is over." "I thank you for my share of the favour," said Elizabeth; "but I do not particularly like your way of getting husbands."

b. "I am going to Richmond," she told me. "Our lesson is, that there are two Richmonds, one in Surrey and one in Yorkshire, and that mine is the Surrey Richmond. The distance is ten miles. I am to have a carriage, and you are take me. This is my purse, and you are to pay my charges out of it. Oh, you must take the purse! We have no choice, you and I, but to obey our instructions. We are not free to follow our own devices, you and I." As she looked at me in giving me the purse, I hoped there was an inner meaning in her words. She said them slightingly, but not with displeasure. "A carriage will have to be sent for, Estella. Will you rest here a little?" "Yes, I am to rest here a little, and I am to drink some tea, and you are to take care of me the while." She drew her arm through mine, as if it must be done, and I requested a waiter who had been staring at the coach like a man who had never seen such a thing in his life, to show us a private sitting-room. Upon that, he pulled out a napkin, as if it were a magic clue without which he couldn't find the way up-stairs, and led us to the black hole of the establishment: fitted up with a diminishing mirror (quite a superfluous article considering the hole's proportions), an anchovy sauce-cruet, and somebody's pattens. On my objecting to this retreat, he took us into another room with a dinner-table for thirty, and in the grate a scorched leaf of a copy-book under a bushel of coal-dust. Having looked at this extinct conflagration and shaken his head, he took my order: which, proving to be merely "Some tea for the lady," sent him out of the room in a very low state of mind. I was, and I am, sensible that the air of this chamber, in its strong combination of stable with soup-stock, might have led one to infer that the coaching department was not doing well, and that the enterprising proprietor was boiling down the horses for the refreshment department. Yet the room was all in all to me, Estella being in it. I thought that with her I could have been happy there for life. (I was not at all happy there at the time, observe, and I knew it well.)