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Document A

John Donne, “Elegy XVIII: Love’s Progress”, first printed 1654

from *The Complete English Poems* (A. J. Smith ed.), London: Penguin Classics (1996)

Who ever loves, if he do not propose
The right true end of love, he’s one that goes
To sea for nothing but to make him sick.
And love’s a bear-whelp born, if we o’er-lick
5 Our love, and force it new strange shapes to take,
We err, and of a lump a monster make.
Were not a calf a monster that were grown
Faced like a man, though better than his own?
Perfection is in unity: prefer
10 One woman first, and then one thing in her.
I, when I value gold, may think upon
The ductileness, the application,
The wholesomeness, the ingenuity,
From rust, from soil, from fire ever free,
15 But if I love it, ’tis because ’tis made
By our new nature, use, the soul of trade.
All these in women we might think upon
(If women had them) and yet love but one.
Can men more injure women than to say
20 They love them for that, by which they’re not they?
Makes virtue woman? must I cool my blood
Till I both be, and find one, wise and good?
May barren angels love so. But if we
Make love to woman, virtue is not she,
25 As beauty’s not, nor wealth. He that strays thus
From her to hers, is more adulterous
Than if he took her maid. Search every sphere
And firmament, our Cupid is not there.
He’s an infernal god and under ground
30 With Pluto dwells, where gold and fire abound.
Men to such gods, their sacrificing coals
Did not in altars lay, but pits and holes.
Although we see celestial bodies move
Above the earth, the earth we till and love:
35 So we her airs contemplate, words and heart
And virtues; but we love the centric part.
Nor is the soul more worthy, or more fit
For love than this, as infinite as it.
But in attaining this desired place
40 How much they stray, that set out at the face!
The hair a forest is of ambushes,
Of springes, snares, fetters and manacles;

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The brow becalms us when 'tis smooth and plain,
 And when 'tis wrinkled, shipwrecks us again;
 45 Smooth, 'tis a paradise, where we would have
 Immortal stay, and wrinkled 'tis our grave.
 The nose like to the first meridian runs
 Not 'twixt an east and west, but 'twixt two suns;
 It leaves a cheek, a rosy hemisphere
 50 On either side, and then directs us where
 Upon the Islands Fortunate we fall,
 (Not faint Canary, but ambrosial)
 Her swelling lips; to which when we are come,
 We anchor there, and think ourselves at home,
 55 For they seem all: there sirens' songs, and there
 Wise Delphic oracles do fill the ear;
 There in a creek where chosen pearls do swell,
 The remora, her cleaving tongue doth dwell.
 These, and the glorious promontory, her chin
 60 O'erpast; and the straight Hellespont between
 The Sestos and Abydos of her breasts,
 (Not of two lovers, but two loves the nests)
 Succeeds a boundless sea, but yet thine eye
 Some island moles may scattered there descry;
 65 And sailing towards her India, in that way
 Shall at her fair Atlantic navel stay;
 Though thence the current be thy pilot made,
 Yet ere thou be where thou wouldst be embayed,
 Thou shalt upon another forest set,
 70 Where many shipwreck and no further get.
 When thou art there, consider what this chase
 Misspent by thy beginning at the face.
 Rather set out below, practise my art,
 Some symmetry the foot hath with that part
 75 Which thou dost seek, and is thy map for that
 Lovely enough to stop, but not stay at:
 Least subject to disguise and change it is;
 Men say the Devil never can change his.
 It is the emblem that hath figured
 80 Firmness; 'tis the first part that comes to bed.
 Civility, we see, refined the kiss
 Which at the face begun, transplanted is
 Since to the hand, since to the imperial knee,
 Now at the papal foot delights to be.
 85 If kings think that the nearer way, and do
 Rise from the foot, lovers may do so too;
 For as free spheres move faster far than can
 Birds, whom the air resists, so may that man
 Which goes this empty and ethereal way,
 90 Than if at beauty's elements he stay.
 Rich nature hath in women wisely made
 Two purses, and their mouths aversely laid;
 They then, which to the lower tribute owe,
 That way which that exchequer looks, must go.
 95 He which doth not, his error is as great,
 As who by clyster gave the stomach meat.

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Document B

Thomas Pilkington White, *The Ordnance Survey of the United Kingdom*, 1886

Edinburgh and London: William Blackwood & Sons

What is the Ordnance Survey? how and when did it originate? what are the objects it subserves? by whom and in what manner is it executed? and who pays for it? By many it may be thought that to ask such questions at such a time as this in the history and progress of the National Survey of the United Kingdom is to imply a want of knowledge of what is going on
5 around us altogether exceptional, and derogatory to the intelligence, or, let us say, to the most ordinary powers of observation, of the average reader. For, undoubtedly, there must be few among those resident in our islands, whether dwellers in town or country, to whom the sight of the ubiquitous Survey sapper and his belongings has not long ceased to be novelty. His station-piles have been visible for years past on all the principal mountain-summits and hill-
10 ranges throughout the country. Scarcely a rustic bumpkin but has gazed, and then speedily forgotten his astonishment, at the network of cross-headed poles which have sprung up in every locality, on ridges and knolls, downs and uplands, river-banks and sea-beaches, marking in succession the advance of the Ordnance Survey. The Government camping-tents and observatories have been pitched, here in a valley alongside some sheltered farmstead,
15 there far away in the mist surmounting a rugged peak, or tied down with stays and guy-ropes to some scanty ledge hard by. The traveller along our highways must perforce, if he were not purblind, have constantly set eyes upon our altitude-marks, graven as they are along the roadsides on walls, buildings, bridges, gate-pillars, and even on the milestones. In the towns and villages the State theodolite, encased with scaffolding, has been seen perched upon the
20 pinnacles of church steeples, on towers, domes, and monuments; or, again, in flat wooded districts oftentimes mounted on lofty portable stages to overtop the foliage. In a very short time the measuring chain will have been dragged through every county, parish, township, hamlet, and demesne throughout the land, and all the topographical features of the country, as well natural as artificial—hill and vale, river and rivulet, roads, railways, plantations, fences,
25 buildings of every sort or size, and the like, down to such minutiae as wells, pumps, and isolated trees in fields or hedgerows, or in towns even to the pillar post-boxes and lampposts along the streets—will, in exhaustive detail and with extraordinary accuracy, have been searched out and represented on the national maps.

Nevertheless, if we except certain among professional men, as civil engineers, architects,
30 surveyors, and others, more immediately concerned with these maps, it is the fact that to the public generally their uses and value are not at all adequately known. Nay, it must be questioned if the class of gentlemen just named are those most likely to appreciate the collateral merits of our various Ordnance publications. The popular and utilitarian idea of a Government map may no doubt be a fairly correct one, as far as it goes. It will be something
35 with which to find one's way about, or it will help us to lay out a project for a road, railway, or manufactory, gas, drainage, and water mains, telegraph lines, and so forth. But it would be altogether a mistake to suppose that these objects exhaust the information to be derived from the cartographic prints of the Cadastral Survey. The geographer, the orologist, and even the student in geology, will find in them much to instruct and interest. To the archæologist and
40 the researcher in topographic philology, they are indispensable records, as being in a measure epitomes of the past history of the entire country, not an ancient place-name or object of antiquity escaping them. While, as for geodesy, the votaries of that science must ever acknowledge with gratitude their abiding obligations for that great completed work, the Principal Triangulation of the United Kingdom—the magnificent basis upon which the
45 accuracy of the whole Survey rests—which has been worked out with marvellous toil, skill,

and assiduity for the best part of a century past; which has involved problems of the nicest calculation, both mathematical and astronomical; has enabled us to measure with extreme exactitude meridional and longitudinal arcs, whereby approximately to ascertain the true figure of the earth; which has linked the entire series of surveyed areas covering our islands
50 into one homogeneous piece of mensuration, fixing in true relative position points over a hundred miles apart equally as the four corners of a house or any other object represented on the map, and at the same time, by a chain of triangles carried across the English Channel, connecting British with Continental geography in a scientific manner that will defy criticism to all time.

55 Nor can it be said that much has been contributed to current literature respecting the National Survey. I know only of two notices which have appeared in the periodicals of the day; one in a well-known quarterly, some three-and-twenty years ago—the other an excellent account, as far as it goes, by an ex-Survey officer, reprinted in 1873. There is, to be sure, the Director-General's annual report to Parliament, in the form of a blue-book, giving a *résumé* of
60 the progress of our work from year to year; but this necessarily deals mainly with statistical information. The Department has also published several important volumes treating in detail of the various technical methods and processes adopted in its operations. And there are a large number of reports of parliamentary committees, minutes of evidence, &c., bearing upon matters connected with the Survey, which have been debated from time to time. But
65 obviously, for the most part, these official treatises are not accessible to the general public, nor, if they were, could they be digested without a formidable amount of labour that no ordinary reader could be expected to undertake.

I propose, then, to attempt in these pages a brief sketch, with the object of bringing to light a few of the more salient points touching the early history, organisation, work, and gradual
70 development of the Ordnance Survey, an institution embodying what is undeniably the most perfect and elaborate mapping machinery in the world, and which has evoked from foreign experts the unique encomium—“L'Ordnance Survey, œuvre sans précédent et qui devrait servir de modèle à toutes les nations civilisées.”¹

¹ Rapport de la Commission Militaire sur l'Exposition Universelle de 1867, p. 265. Paris: 1868

Document C

James Walker Tucker, *Hiking*, 1936

Tempera on wood, 51.2 x 60.3 cm

Laing Art Gallery

