

the southern part of the island, he accordingly went over to France. On his arrival in Paris, he found his enemy Beaton acting as ambassador in that city, and to escape his hatred on the invitation of A. Govea, a native of Portugal and very learned person, he went to Bordeaux, where he was appointed professor of Latin in the lately founded College of Guienne. And here we are informed when the Emperor Charles the Fifth made his solemn entrance into that city in December, 1539, Buchanan, in the name of the college presented him with a Latin poem. Besides other poems he composed four Latin tragedies, which, according to the fashion of the times were acted by the academicians with great applause. In one of these there is a passage wherein the poet may be supposed to have had in his eye the policy and cruelties of the Romish priesthood. Many may think the picture highly coloured, but without doubt the poet sketched it according to the reality.

Thus we live, and virtues, the greatest vice  
Of our society, who with all ease  
The people can delude by pious mask,  
Is this—we teach that men may e'en despise  
With safety too, the holy law of God.  
If 'gainst our institutions any rise.  
These foes, putting the gold in proper hands  
We slay, or with the poisoned cup remove,  
Or Witnests bribed destroy with forms of law.  
With rumours vain, we fill the royal ear.  
Whoe'er offends, with accusations false,  
We take revenge, and when the mind's disturbed  
Of Prince or rabble, then this is our task  
With calumnies to rouse them into rage  
And arm them for the slaughter.

While teaching at Guienne, he also executed his Latin translation of the Medea and Alcestes of Euripides, and H. Stephanus mentions that the Latinity was looked upon by the learned as so pure, that some accused him of having found an ancient version, and put it forth surreptitiously as his own. Among the many learned men whose friendship Buchanan here enjoyed, may be mentioned that of the elder Scaliger, a physician and self-taught scholar of the first rank. Latin odes after the manner of Horace, describing the high esteem they bore to each other, passed between them. He was also the friend of the younger Scaliger, son of the preceding, who seems to have done good service to the Protestant cause in his day—a youth who had such a fine talent for languages, that he is said to have attained the knowledge of no fewer than thirteen. Speaking of our poet he says—"Buchanan standing alone leaves behind all the learned in Europe in the art of Latin poetry."

After remaining three years at Bordeaux, he removed to Paris, and here in the college of Cardinal le Moine, in the year 1544, he officiated as a Professor. While residing here he appears to have been greatly afflicted with the gout—and in an elegy he introduces the names of some of his former friends, now no longer present to cheer and delight him, commemorating at the same time the good offices of his colleague Turnebus and others. We give only the latter part of this interesting elegy.

In fine think of me such within your minds  
As fear conceives as present 'mong the toms,  
Such images as painters wont to sketch  
In cemeteries, of death and famine pale.  
And then my friends are gone, Tastaeus  
And Tevius, who pleasant in discourse,  
Forbade the day seem long; nor Allan doth  
Delight me, bland in speech, nor Peter full  
Of wit and words make playful sport, nor doth  
Th' accomplish'd band of Gascon school\* refresh  
In converse high, my wearied mind: and yet  
All are not gone, for there are still whose love  
E're now I knew, that have not left me lone  
In midst of grief. Grosco, kind soul, explains  
The healing nature of the herbs he gives,  
And when I'm drooping, cheers me with his skill  
And with fresh hope. The oft providing care  
Of Charles Stephen too, when all is sad  
Doth bring me present aid. And thou sweet friend  
Turnebus, chief of the tuneful band—sure  
Not a day glides by, without a token  
Of thy tender love. And passing others—  
Gelida's, constant care supplies the place  
Of pious father and of country too

And here we may remark that Turnebus, to whom such marked reference is made, was a colleague of Buchanan's in the college of Guienne. Though born in France, he is said to have been of Scottish parentage, which his name Turnbull, would seem to favor. He was such an ardent student, that we are told he devoted several hours of his marriage day to literary pursuits. He appears to have been very pleasant among his friends, and H. Stephanus in a Latin ode discovers the secret of his art of pleasing them.

Why pleases all Turnebus—why has he  
So many friends, with scarce a man his foe?  
Why pleases all Turnebus? can one tongue  
Though eloquent in many call these friends?  
Why pleases all Turnebus? Is't because  
The critics lore vies with the noblest gifts  
Of genius? Why pleases all Turnebus?  
Does he all please, because he has traversed  
The classic page of Greece and Rome and made

\* The college of Guienne.

† *Patrie et patriae*,—of father and father land.