

by the advice of my friends, dedicated a portion of my labor to the majesty of your king, I have been inclined thus to address you, with the view of entreating you to love one who loves and honours you; and to do me the honour of presenting these volumes to his majesty, with such a recommendation as your erudition and goodness shall deem suitable. You may thus oblige a man who will not forget this favor, but who will pray to God for your prosperity. I might find many subjects to discuss with you, but in the expectation of receiving an answer that may encourage me to familiarity, I shall pray to God to bless your happy old age, and to permit you to see in your most noble pupil the accomplishment of your good desires. Recommending myself, very humbly, sir, to your good graces, I entreat you to preserve me in those of the king * * *. I send you a copy of Plato as a testimony, if you please, of the love and honor which I bear you." Various other learned men cultivated his friendship—we give one other extract from a letter addressed to him from Holland, by Hubert Languet, a Protestant refugee of rank, suffering for the truth, dated Feb. 1581. "By your virtue and by the various and noble monuments of your genius, you have rendered yourself so conspicuous in the Christian world, that hardly a single lover of science and literature who does not regard you with the utmost reverence and admiration. I consider it as an instance of no common felicity that, about twenty years ago, it was my lot not only to see you at Paris, and to enjoy your most pleasant and most learned conversation, but also to entertain you as my guest, together with those distinguished men, Turnebus, Auratus, &c.—We then heard you discuss various subjects in a manner which tended very much to our edification and delight. To those circumstances, I now allude for the purpose of trying whether I can suggest to your recollection who I am: but whoever I am, assure yourself of my being a very warm admirer of your virtue. For several years I have lived with Philip Melancthon, and I then seemed to myself to live happily. Having, after his decease, been exposed to various changes, I have at length betaken myself to these regions, as to a haven more secure than any other that I could find, notwithstanding their having been agitated for many years by the storms of civil war. Even amidst these warlike tumults, the light of the gospel shines forth; to us is announced the doctrine which points out the true path of salvation; and while

the Spaniards threaten devastation, the superstition which infects their minds is expelled from the churches. It was the Prince of Orange, the great ornament of our age, who commanded me to accompany him to this place. Supported by the vigor and acuteness of his mind, he has hitherto maintained such a contest with the formidable power of the Spaniards as has procured him immortal glory. After having, under his auspices, severed their tyrannical empire, these provinces have happily constituted various republics and churches, which, being closely leagued together, have hitherto resisted the attacks of the enemy. The king of Spain having for several years endeavoured, without success, to overwhelm him by force, has at length resorted to a kind of arms which do not seem altogether suitable to so great a monarch; he has issued an edict in which he pronounces sentence of proscription, and endeavours, by proposing rewards, to impel assassins to accomplish his murder. Since many falsehoods are there alleged against him (the Prince of Orange), he has been induced by his friends to publish an apology, for the purpose of vindicating his innocence against the calumnies of the Spaniards. This apology I transmit to you. During the winter I have lived in these puddles of the Dutch, which nature seems rather to have intended for the habitation of frogs and eels than of men. This town (Delft), is, however, very handsome * * *. From the vicinity we have a prospect of Rotterdam; a prospect which not only recalls to my memory the great Erasmus, in whom it glories as a citizen, but also you * * *. Erasmus was invited to inform the youth of Ferdinand, but he declined the employment. I account you more fortunate and virtuous in not having refused to aid your country when it called you to imbue the king's tender mind with those precepts which, being observed in riper years, will secure the happiness and prosperity of himself and of all those to whom his dominions extends.—From Melville, an excellent man, you may know the state of my affairs. Farewell."

It is well known that King James shewed much hostility to Buchanan's memory and writings after his death—referring to this, we find Dr. Johnston, in an elegant Latin ode, addressed to the king, summing up some of the benefits he had received under the tuition of Buchanan:

And you O father of your country—what
Thinkst thou the bard had not of thee deserved,