

of a highly eulogistic kind addressed to France—of which a brief extract may suffice.

Farewell Algarve* thy hunger-bitten soil
And fields fertile in want, a long farewell.
But hail thou happy France, bland nurse of arts,
With thy pure sky, and soil fertile in fruits
Thy hills all shaded with the leafy vine.
Thy groves where cattle roam, thy valleys
Watered with the pure bubbling fount, thy plains
Embroider'd o'er with flowers of fairest hue,
Thy rivers winding far, where barges sail,
Thy pools, thy chrysal streams, thy lakes and seas
Where fish abound!—Thy many harbored shores,
Receiving oft the home-bereaved burd,
And pouring forth thy wealth to other climes.

In France, Buchanan soon found employment. He was first appointed Professor in the College of Bancourt, and afterwards tutor to a young nobleman Timoleon de Cosse, son of Marshall de Brissac. The Marshall was a distinguished soldier, and Buchanan appears to have attended him in his campaigns. He was sometimes in Italy, he tells us, and sometimes in France.—An anecdote is told of him at this time, which may not be unworthy of being noticed. It chanced that the Marshall and his principal officers were assembled in council, and while they were discussing some important measure, Buchanan happening to be in a contiguous apartment, murmured his disapprobation at the result to which the majority had come. The officers on hearing their military arrangements pronounced upon by one whom they thought ignorant of such matters, were disposed to treat the affair with levity—but the Marshall who knew him better, invited him to take his seat at the board, and to deliver himself freely on the subject. Buchanan, guided not so much, it would appear, by the technicalities of the art, as by that natural sagacity which was a great feature in his mental character, discussed the question with so much judgment, that the officers were greatly surprised—and the result shewed that his suggestions were well founded—and from this time the Marshall was wont to join him with the other officers at the Council board. Buchanan remained connected with this honorable family for the period of five years.—His pupil was young in years when he entered on his duties, and in his subsequent history he was no discredit to his father or to his tutor.—The ancients had a saying that in peace the young attend the aged to the grave, but in war the aged attend the young. It was so in the present instance. The course of the son of Marshall de Brissac was brief, but honorable.

* A province in Portugal.

He fell by a musket bullet, at the siege of Mucidan, in the twenty-sixth year of his age. It was about this time that the papists in France began to manifest their bloody designs against the protestant part of the community, which were afterwards more fully consummated in the massacre of St. Bartholomew's day. And this aspect of things was probably the cause which led Buchanan to hasten his return to his native country. And here we find him acting as tutor to Queen Mary, in January, 1562. By the good hand of God upon Knox and his coadjutors, a few years had wrought a wonderful change in Scotland. The arm of the persecuting friars was broken. Cardinal Beaton had met the fate he deserved. The idols of Rome had perished from the land, and the Protestant faith with her simple institutions were beginning to take root. Buchanan too, who twenty-one years before had been forced to flee to save his life, had now returned in safety to fill an honorable station. He read *Levy* in the afternoon with his royal pupil, then twenty years of age, and according to the testimony of all writers, possessing the finest natural talents allied with gracefulness of person. Looking to the subsequent history of Mary, it may well be lamented that her education had not been conducted under the eye of Protestant guardians—but imbued as her mind was with the tenets of popery, at a time when the nation were struggling to break asunder the yoke, and had so far prevailed, she carried about with her the instrument of her own ruin. It must have been highly acceptable to the leaders of the Protestant party at this crisis, to receive the timely co-operation of such a man as Buchanan, for he did not halt between two opinions, but professed himself a member of the Reformed Church of Scotland. His principles and eminent learning secured the favor of the Earl of Murray, and by his means about the year 1566 he was appointed Principal of St. Leonard's College, St. Andrew's. And here though a layman, he delivered lectures on theology.

It was about this time (for the first edition has no date,) that Buchanan published his version of the *Psalms*. They came forth from the office of the learned printer H. Stephanus of Paris, and as he was most likely superintending the education of Queen Mary, at the time of publication, there was a propriety in his inscribing them to such a promising and accomplished pupil. The dedication is much admired by all true judges of Latin poetry—and merely that we may throw light upon the thread of