

died as early as October 1612. JOHN JOHNSTON, the intimate friend and colleague of Andrew Melville—a classical scholar, and Professor of Divinity at St. Andrews in 1593, amidst his eulogies on other men, appreciated the efforts of Ales, and assigned to the labours of Tyndale their own appropriate place. His tribute to the memory of *Ales*, whom he associates with Machabæus, is well known, as inserted in the Appendix to M'Crie's Life of KNOX; but as the lines on TYNDALE, *The Ezra of BRITAIN*, have never been printed, we subjoin a copy, taken from the Manuscript in the Advocates' Library. The labours and martyrdom of our Translator he first briefly records, to which Johnston then adds his own high and heart-felt acknowledgments—

“ Ille Dei vates sacer, Esdras ille Britannus,
 Fida manus sacri fidaque mens Codicis,
 Trans Sacras qui duxit opes Sermone Britanno :
 Quique nova inlustrans, quique vetusta dedit,
 Incedens veterum nova per vestigia vatum,
 Occidit, externis victima sacra focus :
 Scilicet innumeris meritis hoc defuit unum,
 Vatibus ut priscis par sit honore novo.”

We now return to the noble warfare in which Ales so ably, and without compromise, had led the van. We have seen the state of Scotland and England at the close of 1534; nor in 1535, while Tyndale lay in prison, as ardent and busy as circumstances would admit, was there any change in favour of the Scriptures in either government. As nations, far from being on sound terms with each other, they were firmly united in hostility to the Word of God; while in reference to Scotland, the cruelties of last year seem to have only strengthened the determination to *obtain* the Sacred Volume. The hollow device of representing the English New Testament to be the production of Luther or his disciples, which Cochlæus had done all in his power to promulgate, continued to be fostered by the priests for years to come: but by this year it must have been well known, both by friends and foes, in Scotland, that *Tyndale* was the author. In the Castle of Vilvorde, he was now contending for the truth, with the Doctors of Louvain, who, since the days of Patrick Hamilton, had their eye on Scotland. Ales, it is true, all along, and with great propriety, had mentioned no names. But how is this to be accounted for, that we now see Dr. Buckingham, Prior of the Blackfriars at Cambridge, a most determined enemy to the Scriptures in the vulgar tongue—the man whom