

THE

Witty and Entertaining

EXPLOITS

OF

George Buchanan,

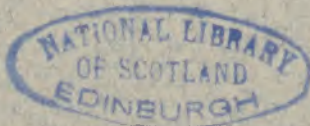
COMMONLY CALLED

The King's Fool.

In Two Parts.



Stirling: Printed by M. Raddall.



THE
WITTY EXPLOITS
OF
MR GEORGE BUCHANAN.

PART I.

MR GEORGE BUCHANAN was a Scotsman born, and tho' of mean parentage, made great progress in learning: as for his understanding and ready wit, he excelled all men then alive in the age, that ever proposed questions to him. He was servant or teacher to King James the Sixth, and one of his privy councillors; but publicly acted as his fool.

1. It happened one day, that a young airy nobleman went into the King's garden to pull a flower for a young lady he fancied, George followed at a distance; so, when the young man found a flower he fancied, he would not pull it himself, but to find it again, without further search, he covered it with his hat, and went away for his sweetheart. No sooner was he gone but up goes George, lifts the hat, and pulls the flower; then eases himself on the spot, covers it with the hat again, and away he goes. Soon after the young gentleman returned, leading his sweetheart to pull the flower below the hat; but as soon as he lifted the hat, and saw what was below it, he looked like a fool; and the lady, flying in a passion, sets off, and would never countenance him any more. The young gentleman

being sadly vexed at this affront given to him by George, sent him a challenge to fight him, appointing day and place where they were to meet. Being to fight on horse back, George gets an old stiff horse, and, for harnessing, covers him about with blown bladders, with small stones in each, without either sword or spear; and away to the field he goes, where the duel was appointed. So when George saw his enemy coming against him, all in glittering armour, armed with sword and spear, he made up to him with all the speed his horse could carry him; when the small stones in the bladders made such a rattling noise, that the gentleman's fine gelding would not stand the battle but ran away, and threw his master to the ground; which caused all the spectators laugh, and say, the gentleman was more fool than George. The gentleman being still more enraged at this second affront, he would fight with George on foot, but his friends persuaded him, that it would be no honour for him to fight and kill the King's fool; and far less to be killed by the fool. So they were advised both to agree. But the gentleman would try another exploit with George, for to have it said he was still the cleverest man, viz. To hold him a jumping-bout publicly, the next day thereafter. With all my heart, says George, and we will end in and about where we began, they not knowing his meaning in this. The place and hour being set, where they were to meet next morning, George, in the night time, caused a deep pi

to be made, and the earth of it carried away; then filled it up with dung from a privy, and covered it over with a green turf, that it might not be known by the other ground. So according to promise, they both met in the morning against the appointed time. Now, George being the oldest man, and by them counted the greatest fool, the young spark permitted him to jump first, which he, according to order did; and jumped within a foot of the place where the ground was falsified. The young man seeing this, made his performance with great airs, and all his might, so that he jumped a foot over George, but to his excess among clean dung! whereat the whole multitude of spectators cried out with huzzas and laughter. Now, say: George, I told you we would end in and about where we began, and that is in clean dirt.

2. On a time after this, the King and his Court was going into the country, and they would have George to ride before them in the fool's dress; whereunto he seemed unwilling, but it was the King's pleasure. So George was mounted on an old horse, with a pair of old riven boots, the heels hanging down, and a palmer coat, patched over with pictures of divers kinds. George rode before them in this posture, which caused great laughter and diversion, until they came to an inn, where they alighted to dine, and in the time they were at dinner, George went into the stable, and with a knife cut all their horsechafes, not sore, but so as they might

pleed. Now, as soon as dinner was over, and they mounted on their horses again, George riding before them, as usual, in his palmer coat and old boots. they began to make their game of him; then George turning about suddenly, and clapping his hands with a loud laughter, the king asked him what made him laugh so? Laugh, says George, how can I but laugh, when horses cannot hold their peace? O my sovereign, says he, don't you see how your horses have rent their chafes laughing at my old boots! Then, every man looking at his horse's mouth, they were all in a rage against George. The King caused George to dismount directly, and charged him never to let him see his face on English ground. Now George knowing that nothing would reconcile the king at this time, he came away to Scotland, and caused make him a pair of great boots, and put a quantity of Scottish earth in each of them, and away he goes for London, to see the king once more. He hearing the king and his court was to pass through the country, George places himself in an old window, and sets up his bare arse to the king and his court as they passed. The king being greatly amazed to see such an unusual honour done to him, was curious to know the performer: So he called unto him, desiring him to come down; & adding it to be George, Sir, says the King, did not I charge you never to let me see your face again? True, my Sovereign says George, for which cause I let you see my arse. But, says the

King, you was never to come on English ground again. Neither I did says George, pulling off his boots before the King, behold, my Sovereign, it is all Scots earth I stand upon. The King and his court being greatly diverted with this merry joke, George was again admitted into the King's favour.

3. After this there arose a debate betwixt the King and the Queen about votes in the Parliament; as the King had two votes, the Queen would have one and would needs be a Parliamenter, or no peace without preferment. This matter was committed to George by the King: So it was agreed among the Parliamenters that the Queen should be admitted into Parliament for a day. Accordingly she came, and was received with all the honour and congratulations that were due and becoming her high station: but, before any matter of consequence was brought to the board, George seated himself hard by the Queen's seat: All being silent, he rose up very quickly, lifted one of his legs and let a loud fart, which set the whole house a-laughing; whereat the Queen was greatly offended, and said, Go, take the rogue and hang him. To which George answered a fine Parliamenter indeed, to hang a man for a sinless infirmity, and that's a fart. The Queen, being enraged at the affront put on her first appearance in parliament, went off in a passion, and never would countenance them more. But yet, to be revenged on George, she would never give the

King rest, till he delivered George into her hands
 that he might be punished at her pleasure, which
 the King accordingly commanded to be done,
 knowing that George would rescue himself by
 some intrigue or other. No sooner was he de-
 livered into her hands, but she and her maids of
 honour pronounced his doom, which was as
 follows: As he had affronted the Queen among
 so great an equipage who ought to be honoured
 as chief above all women in the nation, that he
 should be stoned to death by the hands of wo-
 men, Now, the time being come that he was to
 die, according to their appointment, he was ta-
 ken into a park, where a great number of wo-
 men were waiting for him, and to put him to
 death, according to the queen's appointment.

George's Speech to his Executioners.

Here's a female band, with bags of stones,
 To kill a man for rumple groins:
 I'm clean of rapine, blood, and thefts,
 Could I convert my farts to rifts?
 Since I, the first, for farting die,
 Close up the place from whence they fly.
 To commit my crime, I think, ye'll scarce,
 If once you do cork up your arse.
 And now since women stones do carry,
 Men need not in the world tarry.
 Judge if such women be chaste complete,
 With forty stones between their feet

But since 'tis so you will come on,
The greatest whore throw the first stone.

When he ended with these words, "The greatest whore should throw the first stone" every one put it to another to cast the first stone; but knowing they would attain the character of a whore for so doing, they all refused till the dying hour was past, and then he took a protest against them, and by that means he gained his life. After this he was admitted into the Queen's favor and presence, and attended the court as formerly

4 About this time the French King, in order to pick a quarrel with the court of Britain, sent a letter to the king, desiring it to be read before the parliament: and the writing was as follows "Will I come?— Will I come?— Will I come?" This letter being read before the King and his courtiers, they all concluded that the French king designed to invade England. Therefore they ordered an answer to be wrote, upbraiding him with the breach of peace, and putting him in mind of the last treaty. The answer being read over before the king and his nobles they all agreed that it should be sent off: But George smiling, and shaking his head, cried out,

Many men, many minds,

Who knows what he desings?

Then they asked George what he thought the French king meant by such a letter? To which he answered, I suppose he wants an invitation to come over to dine with you, and then return

in a friendly manner; but you are going to charge him with a breach of peace, before he has given any signal of offence or war: His letter is indeed dark and mystical, but send him an answer according to his question. Now, George being ordered to write the answer, it was as follows, "And ye come --- And ye come --- And ye come," This being sent to the French king, he admired it beyond expression, saying, it was an answer more valiant and daring than he expected. So the enmity he intended was extinguished and turned into love.

5. It happened once, that a malignant party in Scotland sent up a great spokesman to the king and parliament, for the seducing of the church, George hearing of his coming went away and met him on the bridge, and the salutation that he gave him was, the cutting off his head, and throwing it over the bridge! He then ran to the king with all his might, and fell down before him pleading most heartily for a pardon, or without it he was a dead man. The king most seriously asked him what he had done now? To which he answered, He had only thrown the Scots bishop's hat over the bridge; which made the king to laugh, to hear him ask pardon for such a small fault: But he had no sooner got the pardon sealed by the king's hand, than he said, Indeed my Sovereign, I threw his hat over the bridge, but his head was in it. O Geordy, Geordy, says the king, thou wilt never give over till thou be hanged.

6. A Nobleman in England agreed with the King, how to put a trick upon George, to try his manly courage. in sending him to a certain place for a bag of money. On his way home, through St. James's park they caused a sturdy fellow to go and set upon him by the way, and take the money from him. The fellow being armed with sword and pistol, came up briskly, and attacked George with these words, You sir, deliver what money you have or you are a dead man. To which George answered, Sir, I have some indeed; but 'tis not my own, and therefore do not like to part with it; nevertheless, since being determined as you are to exchange blows for it, pray do me the favour to fire your pistol through the flap of my cloak, that the owners may see I have been in danger of my life before I parted with it; which he accordingly did. No sooner had he fired the pistol, than George whips out his hanger from below his cloak, and with one stroke cut off his right hand, wherein he held his sword, so that both his sword and the hand fell to the ground; but George lifted the hand, and carried it to the king. No sooner did he come before them, but they asked him, saying, Well, George, did you see any body to trouble you by the way? None said he but one fellow, who was going to take the money from me; but I made him give me his hand he would not do the like again. You did? says the fellow's master. Yes, I did, says George; let work bear witness, throwing down the fellow's hand on the table before them all.

7. Now, this last exploit of George's caused many of the English to hate him; and, among the rest, a young nobleman fell a joking of George, saying, he would be as famous a champion for Scotland as Sir William Wallace was. Ay, ay, says George, Wallace was a brave man in his time—True indeed, says the young nobleman, but when he came to London, we did him all manner of justice, and for honour of the Scots, we have his effigy in the shit-house to this very day. and do you not know the reason of that, says George? No I don't, says he. Well, I'll tell you, says George: He was such a terror to Englishmen, when he was alive, that the sight of his picture yet makes them beslit themselves. The English took this answer as a great affront, and forthwith caused Wallace's picture to be taken out of their shit-houses.

8 A young English girl falling in love with a Scotsman, she petitioned him several times for to marry her; which he refused. So, to be revenged on him, she went to a justice, and swore a rape against him, which is death by the law. George hearing of this, went to the prison where the young man was, and instructed him how to behave before the judge. So, in the time of the trial, George came in, while the judge was crying to the man, but never a word he could get him to answer, to tell whether he was guilty or not. After the justice had given him over for deaf and dumb, others fell a shouting in his ears but never a word he would speak. Then th-

Judge, perceiving George, called him, saying, George, do you know what is the matter with this man? Yes I do, very well says George, What is it? says the judge. Why, says George, the woman made such a noise and crying when he was ravishing her, it has put the poor man quite deaf I assure you. Is it so, says the Justice, No, no, says the woman, my Lord Justice, you may believe me, I lay as mute as a lamb and never spoke a word all the time. Very well confessed, said the Justice, and you have sworn a rape upon him: Take the whore to prison, and let the poor man go about his business, and so it ended.

PART II.

GEORGE happened one time to be in company with a bishop, and so they fell to dispute anent education, and he blanked the bishop remarkably, and the bishop himself owned he was worsted—Then one of the company addressed himself to him in these words, Thou, Scot, said he, should not have left thy country. For what? says he. Because thou hast carried all the wisdom that is in it thither with thee. No, no, says he, the shepherds in Scotland will dispute with any bishop in London, and exceed them very far in education. The bishops then took this as an affront, and several noblemen assisted it to be as George had said: Beats were laid on each side, and three of the bishops were chosen,

and sent away to Scotland to dispute it with the shepherds. accompanied with several others who were to bear witness of what they should hear pass between them. Now, George knowing which way they went, immediately took another road, and was in Scotland before them. He then made an acquaintance with a shepherd on the border, whose pasture lay by the way-side where the bishops were to pass; and there he mounted himself in a shepherd's dress; and when he saw the bishops appear, he conveyed his flock to the road side, and fell a-chanting at a Latin ballad. When the bishops came up to George, one of them asked him, in French, what o'clock it was? To which he answered, in Hebrew. It is directly about the time of the day it was yesterday at this time. Another asked him in Greek, What countryman he was? To which he answered, in Flemish, If you knew that you would be as wise as myself. A third asked him in Dutch Where was you educate? To which he answered, in Erie, Herding my sheep between this and Lochaber. This they desired him to explain into English, which he immediately did. Now, said they one to another, We need not proceed any further. What, says George. are you butchers? I'll sell you a few sheep. To this they made no answer, but went away shamefully and said they believed the Scots had been through all the nations in the world for their education, or the devil had taught them. Now, when George had ended this dispute with

the Bishops, he stripped off his shepherd's dress, and up through England he goes, with all the haste imaginable, so that he arrived at the place from whence they set out, three days before the judges, and went every day asking if they were come, so that he might not be suspected. As soon as they arrived, all that were concerned in the dispute, and many more, came crowding in, to hear what news from the Scottish shepherds, and to know what was done. No sooner had the three gentlemen declared what had past between the bishops and the shepherds, whom they found on the Scots border, but the old bishop made answer, and do you think said he that a shepherd could answer these questions? It has been none else but the devil? for the Scots ministers themselves could not do it; they are but boys. Then George thought it was time to take speech in hand. Well, my Lord Bishop, says George, you call them a parcel of ignorant beardless boys. You have a great long beard yourself my Lord Bishop, and if grace were measured by beards, you bishops and the goats will have it all, and that will be quite averse to Scripture. What, says the bishop, are you a Scot? yes, says George, I am a Scot. Well, says the bishop, and what is the difference between a Scot and a set? Nothing at present, says George, but the breadth of the table, there being a table betwixt the bishop and George. So the bishop went off in high passion, while

the whole multitude were like to split their jaws with laughter.

2. About this time there was an act of parliament for the benefit of murderers, that any person who committed murder, if they forfeited five hundred marks, which went under the name of Kinboot, because so much of this fine went to the murdered persons nearest relations, as the price of blood, the murderer got a remit. Now, George knowing this to be contrary to Moses' Laws, was very much grieved to see so many pardons sealed with the king's hand for murder, almost one every week, it being so usual for the king to subscribe them, that he would not read them, nor inquire what they were; for which cause George writes a right to the crown, and sent it to the king to be subscribed, which he actually did, and never looking what it was returned it to George. No sooner had he received it, but he goes to the king, and told him it was not time for him now to be sitting there; whereat the king, greatly amazed, started up; then George, in a great haste sets himself down in the king's chair forthwith, declaring himself King, saying, you who was king must be my fool, for I am now the wisest man. The King at this was greatly offended, until George shewed him his seal and superscription. But from that day forth the king knew what he subscribed.

3. The next pardon that came to be sealed by the king, was to a gentleman who had killed two men before, and had gotten pardons for

them by money. This being the third, the king was very silent in looking over the petition; George standing by, asked the king what he was going to seal now? To which he answered, it is a remit for a man who has killed three men at sundry times, I gave him two remits before. O! says George, he has killed but one man. And who killed the other two? says the king. You did, says George, for if you had given him justice when he killed the first, he had killed no more. When the king heard these words he threw down the pen and declared, that such an act, to save a murderer, should be null ever after by him.

4 One day, George having no money, he goes away, and gets a pick and a spade, and then falls a-digging at a corner of the king's palace; which the king perceiving from his window, calls what he was wanting there? are you going to undermine my house, and make it fall? No, my sovereign, said George, but it is verily reported, that there is plenty of money about this house, and where can it be? says George, I cannot find it, for it is not within the house to do me service; then surely it must be below it. O George, says the king, that is a crave after the new fashion; what money you want I'll order it for you. Then my sovereign, says George I'll dig no more.

5. One time, George being in the country, he came to an inn; where he a ighted to refresh himself and his horse. The innkeeper charged him double price for every thing he called for.--

George never grumbled at this, but gave him all his demands, and away he goes on his journey. At the inn where he quartered the following night, he was used after the same manner, if not worse. Having little farther to go, he returned next day, and came that night to the inn where he refreshed himself the day before. So, when he alighted, the boy asked him what he would give his horse? What you will, says he. When he had gone to his room, the waiter enquired what he would have to drink? What you will, says he. The master of the inn came into his room before supper, and enquired what he would have for supper? What you will? landlord, says he. After supper, and a hearty bowl, to put all over, he went to bed. On the morrow he rose, very early, and called for the boy to make ready his horse in all haste, for he was designed to mount and go directly. Soon after he went into the stable where the boy was calling for his horse, which he mounted with all the speed he could, and gave the boy a piece of money, saying Here, my boy, this is for taking care of my horse, I have paid for all I call'd for in the house: and off he goes. About mid-day he alighted again at an inn, to refresh himself and his horse, and there he chanced to be in company with his other Landlord, where he was the night before, and charged him with the double reckoning: So he addressed himself to him in the following manner Sir, says he, I do believe I was in your houte yesternight. O yes, sir, says he, I mind of you

pretty well And where was you last night?—
 Last night says I e George, I was in one of finest
 inns and the civil st landlord I ever had in my
 life; they brought me all things I stood in need
 unto me, without calling for them; and when I
 came off this morning, they charged me nothing
 and paid nothing but sixpence to the boy for
 dressing my horse—Blood and wounds said the
 old fellow; then I'll go there this night.—Ay,
 says George, do, and mind this, When they ask
 you what you will have for yourself and your
 horse, answer nothing but, What you will Sir —
 George smiled within himself, to think how he
 had got the one extortioner to take amends of
 the other —So this innkeeper set off on his jour-
 ney, and rode so late that night, that he might
 reach the cheap inn, that most of the people were
 gone to bed before he arrived.—As soon as he
 dismounted from his horse, the boy enquired at
 him, What shall I give to your horse, Master? To
 which he answered, what you will boy.—The
 boy hearing this, runs away (leaving him and his
 his horse to stand at the door) up stairs, to his
 master's room, crying, Master master What ye
 will is come back again! —O the rogue, cries he
 where is he?—I'll cane him,—I'll what you will
 him by and by!—And to him he runs with his
 cane, licks, and kicks him untill he was scarce
 able to mount his horse, and would give him no
 entertainment there; which caused him to ride
 the whole of a cold winter night, after he had
 got his bones all beat and bruised.—So the one

pursued the other as a murderer; and his defence was, That he was a cheat, and a scorner of his house, until the truth was found out.

6. About this time the French king sent, and demanded from the king of England, three men of different qualities — The first was to be a mighty strong man; the second a very wise man; and the third a very great fool; so that he might have none in all France to match them.—So, accordingly, there were two men chosen; the one a strong man, and the other a very wise man, but George was to act as a fool; nevertheless he was the teacher of the other two.—On their way to France, George asked the strong man, What will you answer the French king, when he asks if you be a strong man? Why, says he, I'll say I am.—Then, says George, he'll possibly get a stronger man than you, who may kill you and affront your country.—What shall I say then? said the strong man.—Why says George, tell him you are strong enough untried.—Then says he to the wise man, And what will you say to the king when he asks if you are a wise man? Why I'll tell him I am, and answer him all the questions I know.—Very well, says George; but what if he ask you what you do not know? then you'll affront your country, and be looked upon as a greater fool than me.—Well, what shall I answer then? said the wise man.—Why, says George, tell him he is only a wise man that can take care of himself; and I shall come in after you, and take care of you all together. As for

As they arrived at the king of France's palace, the king sent for them to try them. The strong man was first called for, and in he went: Then the king asked him if he was a strong man? To which he answer'd, O King, I am strong enough untried. Very well, said the king. After him the wise man was called; and the king ask'd him if he was a wise man? To which he answered, He is only a wise man that can take care of himself. Very well, says the king—— On which George push'd up the door, and in he went with loud laughter, and piss'd directly in his majesty's face, which blinded both his eyes, and put the whole court in amaze! Now, now, said his majesty, it is true enough the wise man says, for if I had taken care of myself, I need not have been pissed upon by the English fool. Oho, says George, fools always strive to make fools of others, but wise men make fools of themselves. By this his Majesty seemed to think he was made the greatest fool, and charged them forth to go home, for he wanted no more of England's strength, wisdom or folly.

7. One night a Highland drover chanc'd to have a drinking bout with an English captain of a ship, and at last they came to be very hearty over their cups, so that they called in their servants to have a share of their liquor. The drover's servant looked like a wild man, going without breeches, stockings, or shoes; not so much as a bonnet on his head, with a long peell'd rung in his hand. The Captain asked the drover how

long it was since he caught him? He answered, It is about two years since I hauled him out of the sea with a net, and afterwards he ran into the mountains, where I catch'd him with a pack of hounds. The captain believed it was so. But says he, I have a servant the best swimmer in the world: O out, says the drover, my servant will swim him to death. No, he will not, says the captain, I'll lay two hundred crowns on it. Then says the drover, I hold it one to one and staked directly, the day being appointed when trial was to be made. Now, the drover, when he came to himself, thinking on what a bargain he had made, did not know what to do, knowing very well that his servant could swim none. He hearing of George being in town, who was always a good friend to Scotsmen, he went unto him and told him the whole story, and that he would be entirely broke, and durst never return home to his own country, for he was sure to lose it. Then George called the drover and his man aside, and instructed them how to behave, so as they should be safe and gain too. So, accordingly, they met, at the place appointed. The captain's man stript directly and threw himself into the sea, taking a turn until the highlandman was ready, for the drover took some time to put his servant in order. After he was stripped, his master took his plaid, and rolled a kebbuck of cheese, a big loaf, and a bottle of gin in it and this he bound on his shoulders, giving him direction to tell his wife and children that he was well, and to be

sure he returned with an answer against that day se'enight. As he went into the sea, he looked back to his master, and called out to him for his claymore. And what waits he for now? says the captain's servant. He wants his sword, says the master. His sword? says the fellow; what is he to do with a sword? Why, says the master, if he meets a whale or a monstrous beast, it is to defend his life: I know he will have to fight his way thro' the north seas, ere he go to Lochaber. Then cried the Captain's servant, I'll swim none with him, if he takes his sword. Ay, but, says his master, you shall, or lose the wager; take you another sword with you. No, says the fellow, I never did swim with a sword, nor any man else, that ever I saw or heard of; I know not but that wild man will kill me in the deep water; I would not, for the whole world venture myself with him and a sword. The captain seeing his servant afraid to venture, or if he did, he would never see him again alive; therefore he desired an agreement with the drover, who at first seemed unwilling; but the captain putting it in his will, the drover quit him for half the sum: This he came to, through George's advice.

8. George was met one day by three bishops, who paid him the following compliments: Says the first, Good-morrow, father Abraham: Says the second, good-morrow, father Isaac: says the third, Good-morrow, father Jacob. To which he replied, I am neither father Abraham, father Isaac, nor father Jacob; but I am Saul, the son

of Kish, sent out to seek my father's asses, and so I have found three of them. Which answer fully convinced the bishops that they had mistaken their man.

9 A poor Scotsman dined one day at a public house in London upon eggs, and not having money to pay, got credit till he should return. The man being lucky in trade, acquired vast riches; and after some years happening to pass that way, called at the house where he was owing the dinner of eggs. Having called for the innkeeper, he asked him what he had to pay for the dinner of eggs he got from him such a time? The landlord seeing him now rich, gave him a bill of several pounds; telling him, as his reason for so extravagant a charge, that these eggs, had they been hatched, would have been chickens; and these laying more eggs, would have been more chickens; and so on, multiplying the eggs and their product, till such time as their value amounted to the sum charged. The man refusing to comply with his demand, was charged before a judge. He then made his case known to George, his countryman, who promised to appear in the hour of cause; which he accordingly did, all in a sweat with a great basket of boil'd pease! which appearance surpris'd the judge; who asked him what he meant by these boil'd pease? says he, I am going to sow them. When will they grow? says the judge. They will grow, said George, when sodden eggs grow chickens. Which answer convinced the judge of the extravagance

of the innkeeper's demand, and the Scotfman was affoil.zed for two pece halfpenny.

George being now far advanced in years, and being weary of the great fatigue and folly of the court fashions, a short time before his death he had a great desire to visit his native country, and the place of his nativity : Therefore he petitioned the king for permission to do so, which was granted. So he set out for Scotland, and went to the parish of Buchanan in Stirlingshire where he visited all his relations and friends — But George staying longer from court than the time allowed, the king sent him several messages to return, to which he returned no answer. At last the king sent him a letter, threatening, that if he did not appear before him in the space of 20 days he would send his Lyon herald for him, to which George returned the following answer,

My honour'd Liege, and sovereign King,
 Of your boasting great I fear nothing ;
 On your fead and favour I'll fairly venture,
 Ere that day I'll be where few Kings will enter.

And also gave him many good admonitions and directions concerning the government of his kingdom, and the well-being of his soul ; which drew tears from the King's eyes when he read it.

FINIS.