THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS; THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

WALLACE REFUSES THE SCOTTISH CROWN AT THE HANDS OF EDWARD — MAKES A TOUR OF THE NORTHERN COUNTIES. Day succeeded day in the execution of these beneficial designs. Them fulfilled the royal halls of Lochmaben did not etain him who knew no rest bu he was going about doing good While he was going about doing good.
While he was raising, by the hands of
his soldiers, the lately ruined hamlets
into well-built villages, he felt like the
father of a large family in the midst of a py home. He had hardly gone the suit of these now cheerful valleys on an embassy from England overtool He had hardly gone the him at the tower of Lammington. The ambassadors were Edmund, earl of Arundel (who had married the only Beck, Bishop of Durham. At the moment their splendid cavalcade, escorted by a party from Sir Eustace Maxwell, entered the gate of Lammingto ce was in the hourly expectation of Edwin: hearing the horses, he hastened into the courtyard the officer of Maxwell informed him of the names and errand of the illustri-"We come, Sir William Wallace," cried the prelate, "we come from the King of Ragland with a message for your private ear."—" And I hope, gallant chieftain, joined Lord Arundel, " what we have t

well as the bravest of men ! Wallace bowed, and conducted the Southron lords into the hall. Lord Arundel looking round, said, "Are we

impart will give peace to both nations.
and establish in honor the most generous

"Perfectly," he replied; "and I am y to receive any proposals of peace the the rights of Scotland will allow

e earl drew from his bosom a gold casket, and, laying it on a table, addressed the Regent: — "Sir William Wallace, I come to you, not with the denunciations of an implacable liege lord om a rash vassal has offended, but in the grace of the most generous of monarchs, who is anxious to convert a brave insurgent into a loyal friend. My lord the king having heard, by letters from er in-law the Earl de Warenne, of the honorable manner in which you treated the English whom the fate of battle threw into your power, instead of sending over from Flanders a mighty rmy to overwhelm this rebellious kingdom, has deputed me, even as an ambas-sador, to reason with the rashness he is ready to pardon. And with this dia-dem," continued he, drawing a circlet of jewels from the casket, " which he tore from the brow of a Saracen prince on the ramparts of Acre, he sends the as s of his regard for the heroic vir taes of his enemy. And to these jewels, be commands me to say, he will add a more efficient crown, if Sir William Walenthusiasm, and acknowledge, as he is in duty bound to do, the supremacy of England over this country. Speak but the word, noblest of Scots," added he, "and the Bishop of Durham has orders from the generous Edward immediately to an moint you king of Scotland: that done, my royal master will support you in your throne against every man who may dare

to dispute your authority,"

At these words Wallace rose. "My lord," said he, "since I took up arms for injured Scotland, I have been used to look into the hearts of men: I therefore estimate with every due respect the compliment which this message of your Had he king pays to my virtues. Had thought that I deserved the confiden of Scotland, he would not have insulted me with offering a price for my allegiance. To be even a crowned vassal of King Edward is far beneath my ambit-Take back the Saracen's diadem who has sworn, by the Cross, to maintain the independence of Scotland, or to lay

down his life in the struggle." Weigh well, brave sir," resumed the earl, "the consequence of this answer. Edward will soon be in England; he will march hither himself, not at the head of such armies as you have discom-fited, but with countless legions; and, who he falls upon any country in indig-nation, the places of its cities are known

Better for a brave people so to per," replied Wallace, "than to exist in

What dishonor, noble Scot, can ac crue from acknowledging the supremacy of your liege lord? Or to what can the proudest ambition of Scotland extend be

yond that of possessing its throne?"
"I am not such a slave," cried Wallace "as to prefer what men might call ag grandizement before the higher destin of preserving to my country its liberties untrammelled. To be the guardian of her freedom, and of the individual rights of every man born on Scottish ground, is my ampition. Ill should I perform one duty, were I to wrong the pos-ity of Alexander by invading their throne; and horrible would be my treason against the other, could I sell my confiding country, for a name and a

banble, into the grasp of an usurper!"
"Brand not with so unjust an epithet
the munificent Edward!" interrupted Lord Arundel. "Let your noble nature be a witness of his. Put from you all the prejudices which the ill conduct of his officers have excited; and you must perceive that, in accepting his terms, ou will best repay your country's con-

fidence by giving it peace."
"So great would be my damning sin in such an acceptance," cried Wallace, "that I should be abhorred by God and man. You talk of noble minds, earl: man. You talk of noble minds, ear, look into your own; and will it not tell you that in the moment a people bring themselves to put the command of their consciences, into the hands of an usurper (and that Edward is one in Scotland, our annals and his tyrannies declare), they sell of the name of men? In that deed they abjure the gift which God has intrusted them; and justly, the angels of his host depart from them. You know the sacred

that we are commanded to preserve the one at the expense of the other; and we are ready to obey. Neither the threats nor the blandishments of Edward has power to shake the resolves of them who draw the sword of the Lord and of Gid-

"Rebellious man!" exclaimed Beck "Since you dare quote Scripture to sanction crime, hear my embassage. To meet the possibility of this flagitious obstinacy, I came armed with the thunder of the Church, and the indignation of a justly incensed monarch. Accept his most gracious offers, delivered to you by the Earl of Arundel. Here is the cross to receive your oath of fealty," cried he, stretching it forth; "but beware! keep it with a truer faith than did the traitor Baliol, or accept the malediction of Heaven—the exterminating vengeand

of your liege lord!"
"My Lord Durham," replied Wallace had your sovereign sent me such pro posals as became a just king and were possible for an honest Scot to admit, he should have found me ready to have treated him with the respect due to his rank and honor. But when he demands the sacrifice of my integrity; when he asks me to sign the deed that would asks me to sign the deed that wound again spread this renovated land with devastation; were I to consider the gloz-ing language of his embassy as grace and nobleness, I should belie my own truth, which tramples alike on his men-aces and his pretended claims. And I ask you, priest of heaven! is he a God greater than Johovah, that I should fear

And dost thou presume, audaciou rebel!" exclaimed Beck, "that the light of Israel deigns to shine on a barbarian nation, in arms against a hero of the cross? Reprobate that thou art, an swer to thine own condemnation! Does not the Church declare the claims of Edward to be just; and who dares gain-

say her decrees?"
"The voice of Him you pretend to serve! He is no respecter of persons He raises the poor from the dust; and by his arm the tyrant and his h plunged in the whelming waves! Bishop, I know in whom I trust. Is the minister greater than his Lord, that I should believe the word of a synod against the decreed will of God? Neither anathe mas, nor armed thousands, shall mak me acknowledge the supremacy of Edward. He may conquer the body; but the soul of a patriot he can never sub-

"Then." cried Beck, stretching his rozier over the head of Wallace, "as the rod of Moses shed plagues, mis leath over the land of Egypt, I invoke the like judgments to fall on this rebel lious land and its blasphemous leader And thus I leave it my curse."

Wallace smiled. Lord Arundel observed him. "You despise this malediction, Sir William Wallace! I thought more piety had dwelt with so mu military nobleness."

"I should not regard the curses of a congregated world," replied Wallace, "when my conscience as loudly pro-claims that God is on my side. And is He not omniscient, that He should be swayed by the prejudices of men? Does He not read the heart? Is He not master of all causes? And shall I shrink, when I know that I hold his commission? Shall I not regard these anathemas even as the artillery with which the advers ary would drive me from my post? But did the clouds rain fire, and the earth open beneath me, I would not stir; for I know who planted me here; and, as long as He wills me to stand, neither men nor levils can move me hence.

Thou art incorrigible!" cried Beck " I would say firm," rejoined Arundel. " could I regard as he does the cause he has espoused. But as it is, noble Wallace, I must regret your infatuation, and, instead of the peace I thought to leave with you, hurl war, never ending extirpating war, upon the head of this devoted nation!" As he spoke, he threw his lance against the opposite wall, in which it struck, and stood shivering; and, taking up the casket and its splen did contents, replaced it in his bosom.

Beck had turned away in wrath from

the table : and, advancing with a magis terial step to the door, he threw it open, as if he thought that longer to breathe the same air with the person he had ex communicated would intect him with his own curses. At that instant, a group of who waited in the ante-chamber, hastened forward. At sight of the prelate, they raised their bonnets, but hastened forward. hesitated to pass, as he stood on the threshold, proudly neglectful of their respect. In the next minute, Wallace

respect. In the next minute, wanace appeared with Lord Arundel.

"Brave knight," said the earl, "the adieus of a man as sensible of your private worth, as he regrets the errors of or public opinions, abide with you Were Edward sensible to virtue, a his brave subjects are," replied the chief, I should not fear that another drop of nnocent blood need be she in Scotland, to convince him of his present injustice arewell, noble earl; the generous candour of yourself and your brother in-law will ever live in the remembrance of William Wallace,"

William Wallace."

While he spoke, a youth broke from the group before them, and rushing towards the Regent, threw himself at his feet. "My Edwin, my brother!" exclaimed Walace, and clasped him in his arms. The Scots who had accompanied their young leader from Stirling, now crowded about the chief, some kneeling and kissing his garments, and others ejaculating, with uplifted hands, their hanks at seeing their protector. "You forgive me, my master and

friend?" cried Edwin. "It was only as a master I condemned you, my brother!" returned Wallace every proof of your affection must render you dearer to me; and had it been xerted against an offender not so totally in our power, you would not have men my reprimand. But ever remember, the reprimand. But ever remember, the on of prisoners are inviolable, for they lie on the bosom of mercy; and who that has honor would take them

" May I ask, noble Wallace," said Lord Arundel, "if this interesting youth be the brave young Ruthven who distinguished himself at Dumbarton, and who, De Warenne told me, incurred a severe though just sentence from you, in consequence of his attack upon one whom, as I soldier, I blush to name?"

"It is the same," replied Wallace; "the valour and fidelity of such as he are as sinews to my arms, and bring a more grateful empire to my heart, than all the crowns which may be in the power of Edward to bestow."

"I have often seen the homage of the

"I have often seen the homage of the body," said the earl, but here I see that of the soul; and, were I see that of the soul; and, were I asking, I should envy Sir William Wallace!"

You speak either as a courtier or a exclaimed Beck, turning with threatening brow on Lord Arundel. Beware, earl,! for what has now been said must be repeated to the royal Ed-ward; and he will judge whether flattery to this proud rebel be consistent with

"Every word that has been uttered in this conference I will myself deliver to King Edward," replied Lord Arundel: "he shall know the man on whom he may be forced by justice to denounce the sentence of rebellion; and when the puissance of his royal arm lays this kingdom at his feet, the virtues of Sir Wil-liam Wallace may then find the mercy

e now contemns Beck did not listen to the latter part of this explanation; but proceeding to the courtyard, had mounted his horse before his worthier colleague disappeared from the hall. Taking a gracious of Sir John Graham, who attended him to the door, the earl exclaimed, "What a miracle is before me! Not the mighty mover only of this wide insurrection is in the bloom of manhood, but all his ger erals that I have seen appear in the very morning of youth. And you conquer our morning of youth. weterans: you make yourselves names which, with us, are only purchased by long experience, and hairs grown in camps and battles!"

"Then by our morning, judge what our provided the state of the state

day will be," replied Graham; w your monarch that, as surely as show your monarch that, as surely as the night of death will in some hour close upon prince and peasant, this land shall never again be overshadored by his

"Listen not to their bold treasons!" cried Beck; and setting spurs to his horse, he galloped out of the gates. Arundel made some courteous reply to Arundel made some courteous reply to Graham; and, bowing to the rest of the cottish officers, turned his steed, and pursued the steps of the Bishop along the banks of the Clyde. When Wallace was left alone with Ed-

win, the happy youth took from his bosom two packets from Lord Mar and the countess. "My dear cousin," said he has sent you many blessings; but l could not persuade her to register even one on paper, while my aunt wrote al this. Almost ever since her own re-covery she has confined herself to my uncle's sick chamber, now deserted by the countess, who seems to have forgot-ten all duties in the adulation of the audience-hall."

audience-hall."
Wallace remarked on the indisposition of Mar, and the attention of his daugh er, with tenderness. And Edwin pro eeded to describe the regal style which the countess affected, and with magnificence she welcomed the Earls Badenoch and Athol to their native country. "Indeed, my dear lord," concountry. "Indeed, my dear lord, tinued he," I cannot guess what vair passion has taken possession of her; but the day I went to Snowdon to receive nds for you, I found her seated her commands for you, I found her seated on a kind of throne, with ladies stand ing in her presence and our younger chieftains thronging the gallery, as if she were the Regent herself. Helen en ered for a moment, but she started (for morning courts of her stepmother), and retreating, I followed." But Edwin did not relate all that passed in this conferce between himself and his cousin.

Blushing for her father's wife, Hele would have retired to her own apart-ments; but Edwin drew her into one of Lady Mar's rooms, and began to speak of his anticipated meeting with Wallace. He held her hand in his. "My dearest cousin," said he, "will not this tender hand, which has suffered so much for our brave friend, write him one word of kind emembrance? Our queen here will send im volumes.

Then he would hardly have time to attend to one of mine," replied Helen. Besides, he requires no new assurance to convince him that Helen Mar can ever cease to remember her benefac with the most grateful thoughts.

"And is this all I am to say to him, Helen.

"All, my Edwin." "What! not one word of the life you have led since you quitted Stirling? Shall I not tell him that, when this lovely arm no longer wore the livery of tits heroism in his pehalf, instead of your lovely arm of longer wore the livery of seem to reign. I am working in the hearts of men for your advancement." appearing at the gay assemblies of the countess, you remained immured within your oratory? Shall I not tell him that, sat days and nights by his couch-side, listening to the despatches from the borders, and subscribing with smiles and fears to his praises of our matchless Shall I not tell him of the sweet maid who lives here the life of a oun for him? Or must I entertain him with the pomps and vanities of my most unsaintly aunt? Ah, my sweet cousin, unsantly aunt? An, my sweet cousn, there is something more at the bottom of that beating heart, than you will allow your faithful Edwin to peep into!" "Edwin said she, "there is nothing in my heart that you may not see. That it reveres Sir William Wallace beyond

all other men. I do not deny; but class not my deep veneration with a sentiment which may be jested on. He has spoken to me the language of friendship; you know what it is to be his friend; and having tasted of heaven, I cannot stoop on earth. What pleasure can I find in pageants? What interest in the admiration of men? Is not he a brighter object than I can anywhere look upon? I not his esteem of a value that puts to nought the homages of all else in the world? Do me then justice, my Edwin! nought the homages of all else world? To me then justice, my Edwin; believe me, I am not gloomy, no sighing recluse. I am happy with my thoughts, and thrice happy at the side of my father's couch; for there I meet the image of the most exemplary of human borders. beings; and there I perform the duties of a child to a parent deserving all my

love and honour. "Ah! Helen! Helen!" cried Edwin. 'durst I speak the wishes of my heart? But you and Sir William Wallace would

frown on me, and I dare not!" "Then never do!" exclaimed Helen.

At this instant the door opened, and Lady Mar appeared. Both rose. She bowed haughtily to Helen. To Edwin she graciously extended her hand. "Why, my dear nephew, did you not come into the audience-hall?"

Edwin answered, that as he did not know the governor of Stirling's lady lived in the state of a queen, he hoped he should be excused for mistaking lords and ladies-in-waiting for company for that reason, having retired till he could bid adjeu in a less public scene.

Lady Mar, with stateliness, replied "Perhaps it is necessary to remind, you, Edwin, that, though Lord Mar's wife, I am not only heiress to the sovereignty of the northern isles, but, like Lord Badenoch, of the blood of the Scottish kings. Rely on it, I do not degenerate, and that I affect no state to which I may not pretend."

conceal a smile at the pride of his but not before the countess had observ ed the ridicule which played on his lips. Vexed, but afraid to reprim one who might so soon resent it by speaking of her disparagingly to Walace, she unburthened her anger upon Helen. "Lady Helen," cried she, "I re-quest an explanation of that look of deision which I now see on your face. I vish to know whether the intoxication of your vanity dare impel you to despise claims which may one day be established to your confusion.

This attack surprised Helen, who had hardly attended to who had passed. "I neither deride you, Lady Mar, nor de-spise the claims of Lord Badenoch; but I must, out of respect for yourself, and tenderness for my father, frankly say hat the assumption of honours legally in your possession may involve you in ridicule, and pluck danger on our nearest relatives. It is what my ather would never approve, were he t knew it; and awakening the jealousy of other ladies of the royal houses is not a probable mode to facilitate the success

on of Lord Badenoch."
Provoked at the just reasoning and coolness of this reply, and at being mis apprehended with regard to the object with whom she was to share the splend ours of a throne, Lady Mar answered Your father is an old man, and has out lived every generous feeling. He neither understands my actions, nor shall he control them; and as to Lord Badenoch giving me the rank to which my birth entitles me, that is a foolish dream-I look to a greater hand."

"What!" inquired Edwin; "does you highness expect my uncle to die, and that Bruce will come hither to lay the rown of Scotland at your feet?"

"I expect nothing of Bruce, nor of your uncle," returned she; "but I look or respect from the daughter of Lord Mar, and from the friend of Sir William She rose, and presenting Edwin with

he packet for Wallace, told Helen she night retire to her own room. "To my father's I will, madam," re

Lady Mar coloured at this reproof and, turning to Edwin, said. "You know that the dignity of this situation

must be maintained; and, while others attend his couch, I must his reputation.
"I have often heard that Fame i
better than life," replied Edwin; "and thank Lady Mar for showing me ho differently people may translate the same lesson. Adieu, sweet Helen!" said

same lesson. Adieu, sweet Hele he, bending to kiss her hand. well." returned she: "may good angel The substance of the latter part of this scene, Edwin did relate to Wallace He smiled at the follies of the countes

and broke the seal of her letter. It wa the same style with her conversations at one moment declaring herself his di interested friend, and, in the next uttering wild professions of attachmen The conclusion of this strange epistl told him that the gratitude of all her relations of the house of Cummin ready at any moment to relinquish it claims on the crown, to place it on brow so worthy to wear it. The words of thi letter were so artfully, and so persuasively penned, that had not Edwin described the vanity of Lady Mar, Wallace might have believed that she was ambitious only for him, and that, could she share his heart, his throne would be a secondary object. To establish this deception in his mind, she added—"I live here as at the head of a court, and fools around me think I take pleasure in it: but did they look into my actions, But whether this were her real motive or not, it was the same to Wallace: h felt that she would always be, not mere ly the last object in his thoughts, but the first of his aversion. Therefore, hastily running over her letter, he recurred to a second perusal of Lord Mar's. In this he found satisfactory details of the success of his dispositions.

Lord Lochawe had possessed himself of the western coast of Scotland, from the Mull of Kintyre to the farthest mountains of Glenmore. There the victorous Lord Ruthven met him, and completed the recovery of the Highlands by a range of conquests from the Spey to the Moray Frith and Inverness-shire. Lord Bothwell, as his colleague, brought from the shores of Ross, and the hills of Caithness, every Southron banner which had waved on their embattled towers. Graham was sent for by Wallace to hear

these tidings.
"Ah!" cried Edwin, "not a spot north of the Forth now remains, that does not acknowledge the supremacy of

the Scottish lion!"
"Nor south of it either;" returned Graham; "from the Mull of Galloway to my gallant father's government on the Tweed, from the Cheviots to the northern ocean, all now is our own. is locked against England; and Scotland must prove unfaithful to herself, before the Southrons can again set foot on her

The more private accounts were not less gratifying to Wallace; for he found that his plans for disciplining and bringing the people into order were every where adopted, and that alarm and penury had given way to peace and abundance. To witness the success of his designs, and to settle a dispute between Lord Ruthven and the Earl of Athol re-

lative to the government of Perth, Lord King of England, that he Mar strengly urged him to repair to the scene of contest. "Go," added the earl, "through the Lothians, and across the Queen's-ferry, directly into Perthshire. would not have you come to Stirling, lest it should be supposed that you are in-fluenced in your judgment either by my-self or my wife. But I think there can-not be a question that Lord Ruthven's ervices to the great cause invest with a right which his opponent does not possess. Lord Athol has no claim, but that of superior rank; and, being the near relation of my wife, I believe she is anxious for his elevation. Therefore, come not near us, if you would avoid female importunity."

Wallace now recollected a passage in Lady Mar's letter, which, though not speaking out, insinuated how she should expect he should decide. Well pleased o avoid another rencontre with this ady's love and ambition, Wallace sent off the substance of these despatches to Murray, and then, with Edwin and Sin John Graham, set off for the Frith o

The Regent's arrival at Perth wa soon spread throughout the province, and the hall of the castle was crowded with chieftains, come to pay their respects to their benefactor. An army of grateful peasantry filled the suburbs, begging for one glance of their beloved lord. To oblige them, Wallace mounted his horse, and, between the Lords Ruthven and Athol, with his bonnet off, rode from the castle to the populace plain on the west of the city. He grati-fied their eagerness by his condescension, and received the sincere homage thousand grateful hearts. The Grampians echoed with acclamations of "Our leliverer-Our Prince-The champion of Scotland - The glorious William Wallace!" and the shores of the Tay reinded with similar rejoicings.

Ruthven beheld this with sympathetic eeling. His just sense of the merits of gent had long internally acknowedged him as his sovereign; and he miled with approbation at every breath ing amongst the people, which intimated what would at last be their general shout

Different were the thoughts of the gloomy Athol. Could he by a look have blasted those arms, have palsied that head, gladly would be have made Scotland the sacrifice, so that he might never again find himself in the riumphant train, of one whom he deem boy and an unstart. The issue of Ruthven's claims did not

essen Lord Athol's hatred

Regent. Wallace simply stated the case to him, only changing the situations of the opponents; he supposed Athol to be in the place of Ruthy n, and then asked the frowning earl, if Ruthven h manded a government which Athol had bravely won and nobly secured, whether he should deem it just to be sentenced relinquish it into the hands of his rival? By this question he was forced to decide against himself; but while Wallace hoped that, by having made him his own judge, he had found an ex edient both to soften the pain of disap pointment, and to lessen the humiliation of defeat, he had only redoubled the hatred of Athol, who thought he had thus been cajeled out of even the priviedge of complaint. He, however ted to be reconciled to the issue of affair, and taking a friendly leave of the Regent, retired to Blair; and there amongst the numerous fortresses which owned his power, he determined to pasis days and nights in devising the fall f Wallace.

Meanwhile the unconscious object of

his hatred, oppressed by the crowds which were assembling in Perth to do him homage, retired to Huntingtower a castle of Lord Ruthven's, at some distance from the town. Secluded from the throng, he there arranged matters of consequence to the internal repose the country; but receiving applications for similar regulations from the counties farther north, he decided on going thither himself. He bade adieu to the ospitalities of Huntingtower; and, ac npanied by Graham and Edwin, with small but faithful train, he comr journey which he intended should prehend the circuit of the Highlands With the chieftain of almost every castle in his progress he passed a day, and, situation of the peasantry created in his mind, he lengthened his sojourn. Every-where he was welcomed with enthusiasm; and his glad eye beheld the festivities of Christmas with a delight which recalled past emotions till they wrung his heart. The last day of the old year he spent with Lord Lochawe in Kilchurn Castle and in the course of a few days the ear

accompanied his guest to make the ciraccompanied his guest to make the cir-cuit of Argyleshire. At Castle-Urqu-hart they parted; and Wallace, pro-ceeding with his two friends, performed his legislative visits from sea to sea. Having traversed, with satisfaction, th whole of the northern parts of the king-dom, he returned to Huntingtower or the very morning that a messenger had reached it from Murray. That chieftain informed the Regent of King Edward's arrival from Flanders, and that he was preparing a large army to march into otland.

"We must meet him," cried Wallace on his own shores; and let the horror attending the seat of war fall on the country whose king would bring desola tien on ours.'

> CHAPTER XXIX. BATTLE OF STANMORE.

The gathering word was despatched from chief to chief, to call the clans of the Highlards to meet their Regent in Clydes-Dale. Wallace set forward to summon the strength of the Lowlands; but at Kinelavin Castle, on the coast of Fife, he was sur prised with another embassy from Edward—a herald, accompanied by that Sir Hugh le de Spencer, who had conducted himself so insolently on his first

embassage.
On entering the chamber where the Regent sat with the chieftains who had accompanied him from Perthshire, the two Englishmen walked forward; but before the herald had paid the customary respects, Le de Spencer advanced to wallace, the contumely with which the ambassadors of Prince Edward were treated is so resented by the & Co., Toronto.

own majesty in to tell you that your treasons have filled up their measure; that now, in the plenitude of his continental victories, he descends upon Scotland annihilate this rebellious nation, and-

"Stop, Sir Hugh le de Spencer," cried the herald; "whatever may be the denunciations with which the king has entrusted you, you must allow me to perform my duty before you declar-them. And thus I utter the gracious which his majesty has put into my mouth.'

my mouth.

He then addressed Wallace, and accusing him of rebellion, and of devagatations made in Scotland and in England, promised him pardon for all, if he would disband his followers and acknowledge his offence.

Wallace calmly replied to the herald "When we were desolate, your king came to us as a comforter, and he put us in chains! While he was absent, I invaded chains! his country as an open enemy. I rifled your barns, but it was to feed a people shom his robberies had left to perish. I marched through your lands: I made your soldiers fly before me; but what spot in all your shores have I made black with the smoke of ruin? I leave the people of Northumberland to judge etween me and your monarch. that he never shall be mine, or Scot land's our deeds shall further prove!"

"Vain and ruinous determination!" exclaimed Le de Spencer. "King Ed ward comes against you with an army that will reach from sea to sea. Where ever the hoofs of his war-horse strike there grass never grows again. The sword and the fire shall make a desert of this devoted land; and your arrogant head, proud Scot, shall bleed upon the

"He shall see my fires, and meet my sword in his own fields," returned Wal-lace; "and if God continue my life I will keep my Easter in England, in de pite of King Edward and of all who ear armour in his country!'

As he spoke, he rose, and, bowing to the herald, the Scottish marshals conducted the ambassador from his pres ence. Le de Spencer twice attempted to speak, but the marshals would not allow him: they said the business of the embassy was now over; and, should he further to insult the Regent. he privilege of his official characte should not protect him from the wrath

Wallace foresaw a heavy tempest Scotland threatened by the mbassies. He perceived that Edward by sending overtures which he knew could not be accepted, by making a show of pacific intentions, meant to throw the blame of the continuation of throw the ostilities upon the Scots, and so over come the reluctance of his more just nobility to further persecute a people whom he had made to suffer so much The same insidious policy was likewise nade to change the aspect of the Scottish cause in the eyes of Philip o France, who had lately sent congratula tions to the Regent on the victory of Cambus-Kenneth. To prevent this last injury, Wallace despatched a vessel with Sir Alexander Ramsay, to inform King Philip of the particulars of Edward's proposals, and of the consequent coninued warfare.

On the twenty-eighth of February, Wallace joined Lord Andrew Murray on Bothwell Moor, and had the happiness of seeing his brave friend again lord of the domains which he had so lately lost for him. A strong force from the Highand Wallace had the satisfaction of see ing before him thirty thousand wellappointed men. He had hardly commenced his march, when a courier from sir Roger Kirkpatrick met him, with information that the Northumbrians, being apprised of King Edward's approach, had driven Sir Eustache Maxwell, with great loss, into Carlaveroch; had taken several minor forts, and, though harassed by Kirkpatrick, were ravaging the country as far as Dumfries. The brave knight added, "These Southron thieves blow the name of Edward before them, and with its sound have spell-bound the courage of every soul I meet. Come, then, valiant Wallace, and conjure it down again, else I shall

When Your Child Has a Cold

Are you satisfied with anything that sens under the name of cough

Or do you search out a medicine of proven value such as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lisseed and Turpentine. How few cases of consumption there

would be if every child's cold were looked after as it should be.
Did you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung discases sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and

there comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadful fatal results. How watchful parents should be of their children. How careful to use effective treatment instead of trusting to cough mixtures which are often of little value or of harmful effects.

Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treat-ment for children's coughs and colds.

Croup, bronchitis and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this great medicine and for this reason it jeta heddened and to this feasible siskept constantly on hand in the majority of homes and has enormous sales.

Mrs. John Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed

and Turpentine cured my of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up and since then we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medi

cine we ever used. There is no getting round statements such as this and you want the most effective treatment possible when your child becomes ill. Dr. Chase's Syrup me up to this inro cowardic Wallac but, pro enemy w was put time, the and, it b top of t

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