THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER. CHAPTER XI.

THE MARCH TO DUMBARTON.

Murray slept till the notes of a hundred bugles made him start. The morning had fully broken. He sprang from his couch, hurried on his armour, and issued from the tower. Several women has arrived! His bugles have sounded: our husbands have returned!"

Murray followed, and reached the edge of the rock just as the brave group were ascending. A stranger was also there, whom, from his extreme youth and elegance, he judged must be the young protector of his clansmen. It was the same. On hearing the horn, the youthful chieftain had started from his bed, and, buckling on his brigantine, rushed to the rock; but at the sight of the noble fig re which first gained and summit, the young hero fell back, and stood at a distance. Kirkpatrick welcomed the chief, and introduced Lord Andrew Murray. Wallace received the latter with a glad smile, and taking him warmly by the hand, "My gallant friend," "with such assistance, I hope to reinstate your brave uncle in Both-well Castle, and soon to cut a passage to a mightier rescue! We must carry off Scotland from the tyrant's arms, or we should only rivet her chains the

"I am but a poor auxiliary," returned Murray. "My troop is a scanty one, for it is of my own gathering. It is not my father's nor my uncle's strength that I bring along with me. But there is one here who has preserved a party of men, sent by my cousin, Lady Helen Mar, almost double my numbers."

At this reference to the youthful warrior. Sir Roger Kirkpatrick hastened towards him, while Murray related to Wallace the extraordinary conduct of this unknown. Wallace, who perceived his extreme youth and blushes, em-braced him. "Brave youth," cried he. "I trust that the Power which blesses our cause will enable me to return you with many a well-earned glory, to the bosom of your family.'

bosom of your family."
Edwin, encouraged by the frank address of the hero, replied; "My family are worthy of your esteem; my father is brave; but my mother, fearing for me, her favourite son, prevailed on him t put me into a monastery. Dreading the power of the English, she allowed none but the abbot to know who I was. And as she chose to hide my name, and I have burst from my concealment without her knowledge, till I do something worthy of that name, and deserving her pardon, permit me, noble Wallace, to follow your footsteps by the simple appellation of Edwin."

"Noble boy!" returned the chief,
"your wish shall be respected. We
urge you no further to reveal what such innate bravery must shortly proclaim in the most honourable manner."

The whole of the troop having ascend ed, while their wives, children, and friends were rejoicing in their embrace Wallace asked some questions relative to Bothwell; and Murray briefly related the disasters which had happened there "My father," added he, "is still with the Lord of Lochawe, and thither I sent to request him to despatch to the Cartlan Crags all the followers he took with him Argyleshire; but, as things are would it not be well to send a me have sought refuge in Glenfinlass?

"Before he could arrive," returne "I hope we shall be where Lord Bothwell's reinforcements may reach u by water. Our present object must be the Earl of Mar. He is the first Scot tish earl who has hazarded his estate and life for Scotland: and as her bes friend, his liberation must be our enter prise. In my circuit through two or three eastern counties, a promising in-crease has been made to our little army. The Frazers of Oliver Castle have given me two hundred men; and the rave Sir Alexander Scrymgeour, who I met in West Lothian, has not only brought fifty stout Scots, but, as the hereditary standard-bearer of the kingdom, has come himself to carry the royal banner of Scotland to glory or oblivion." "To glory!" cried Murray, "Oh! not while a Scot survives shall that golden lion again lick the dust!"

Wallace then informed his friends

Wallace then informed his friends that he purposed marching, next morning, towards Dumbarton Castle. "When we make the attack," said he, "it must be in the night, for I purpose seizing by storm." Murray and Kirkpatrick acquiesced. Edwin smiled; and Wallace retired, with his chieftains to arrange the plan of his proposed attack. In the the plan of his proposed attack. In the cool of the evening Wallace called out his little army, to see its strength and numbers. The heights of Craignaco-heilg echoed with footsteps; and the thirty followers of Murray appeared, just as the two hundred of Fraser's entered from an opening in the rock Blood mounted into Murray's face as he compared his inferior numbers, and re collected the obligation they were to repay, and the greater one he was going to incur. However, he threw the stand ard, worked by Helen, on his shoulder and, turning to Wallace. "Behold," said he, pointing to his men, "the poor man's mite! It is great, for it is my

"Great indeed, brave Murray!" returned Wallace, "for it brings me a host

will not disgrace my standard!" said he, lowering the banner-staff to Wallace, who started when he saw the Howing look, which he could not help recognising. "This is my betrothed," continued Murray; "I have sworn to take her for better or worse; and I pledge you my troth, nothing but death shall

part us."
Wallace grasped his hand. "And I pledge you mine, that the head whence it grew shall be laid low before I suffer so generous a defender to be separated, dead or alive, from this standard." His eyes glanced at the impress: "Thou art right," continued he; "God doth in-

"No; I am only the bridegroom's man," replied Murray; "I shall be content with a kiss or two from the handmaids, and leave the lady for my

general."
"Happy, happy youth!" said Wallace "no conquering affection has yet thrown open thy heart; no deadly injury hath lacerated it with wounds neurable. Patriotism is a virgin passincurable. Patriotism is a virgin pass-ion in thy breast, and innocence and joy wait upon her."

"We just muster five hundred men," said Ker to Wallace; "but they are all

as stout in heart as condition, and ready, even to night, if you will it, to ommence their march."
"No," replied Wallace, "we must not

overstrain the generous spirit. Let them rest to-night; and to-morrow's dawn shall light us through the forest."

Being drawn up in a line, their chief informed them of his intended march. He then turned to Stephen Ireland: "The sun has now set," said he, "and before dark you must conduct the families of my worthy Lanark men to the protection of Sir John Scott. It is time that age, infancy, and female weakness should cease their wanderings with us: to-night we bid them adieu, to meet them in freedom and prosperity." Afte the departure of the old men with the women and children, Wallace sough retirement on a shelving rock, and in-dulged in tears for his lost Marion.

Profound as was the rest of Wallace, et the first clarion of the lark awakened im. Rising immediately, he put on his hauberk, and, issuing from the tower, ra sed his bugle to his lips, and blew so rousing a blast, that in an instant the ock was covered with soldiers. Walace placed his helmet on his head and advanded towards them, just as Edwin had joined him, and Sir Roger Kirk patrick appeared from the tower. "Bles this morn!" said the old knight.
My sword springs from its scabbard o meet it: and, ere its good steel be

Wallace shuddered at the ferocity with which his colleague contemplated chose features of war from which every mane soldier would wish to turn hi thoughts. "Justice and mercy ever lwell together," said he to Edwin: "for well as of mercy; but implacable revenge! whence did she spring but from the nead of satan himself?" Though their ause appeared the same, never were we spirits more discordant than those of Wallace and Kirkpatrick. But Kirkpatrick did not so soon discover the dissimilarity; as it is easier for fairness to decry its opposite, than for foulness to apprehend that anything can be urer than itself. The forces being marshalled according

o the preconcerted order, the three commanders, with Wallace at their head, ed forward. They passed through the orest of Glenfiulass; and morning and vening still found them threading those solitudes in security. They had crossed the river Ennerie, and were issuing from Wallace, pointing to a rock in the mids arton Castle! That citadel holds the letters of Scotland; and, if we break hem there, every minor link will easil; give way.

It was dusk when the little army arrived in the rear of a thicket which skirted the eastern dyke of the castle On this spot Wallace rested his men and, while they placed themselves under cover till the appointed time of attack he perceived, through an opening in the wood, the gleaming of troops on the ramparts, and fires beginning to light or watch-tower which crownacle of the highest rock. exclaimed Murray; "like the rest of their brethren of clay, they look abroad for evils, and prepare not for those which

rre even at their doors!"
"That beacon-fire," cried Scrymgeour,
'shall light us to their chambers; and for once we thank them for their provi-

"That beacon-fire," whispered Edwin to Wallace, "shall light me to honour To-night, by your agreement, I shall call brother, or lie dead on the summit f those walls.

"Edwin," said Wallace, "act as you say, and deserve not only to be called my brother, but to be the first patriot night." He then turned towards the nes; and giving his orders to each division, directed them to seek repose till the moon should have sunk in the

CHAPTER XII.

CAPTURE OF DUMBARTON CASTLE. All obeyed the voice of their cor nander, and retired to rest; but the eyes of Edwin could not close. His ager spirit was already on the walls of Dumbarton. A sudden thought struck im. He would mount that rock alone: uld seek to ascertain the place of Lord Mar's confinement, that not on life in Wallace's faithful band might be lost in a vague search. "God be my speed!" cried he, wrapping himself in ais plaid, which so mixed its dark hue with the weeds and herbage at the base of the rock, that he made its circuit without having attracted observation.

The south side seemed the most easy

the shadow of which cast the wall interest such obscurity that he crept safely through one of its crenelles, and, dro eeping the shadowed side of the battle tents, he proceeded cautiously along and so still was his motion, that h passed undiscovered even by the sentinels. He soon arrived at the open square before the citadel: it was yet supied by groups of Southron officers, o were walking to and fro. In hopes of gaining information, he concealed himself behind a chest of arrows, and heard them jesting each other about divers fair prisoners whom they had possessed at various times. The conversation terminated in a debate whether or no the indifference which their governor De Valence manifested to the Countess of Mar were real or assumed; and Edwin gathered sufficient to underdeed arm thee; and, in the strength of and Edwin gathered sufficient to under-

THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS; confidence of success to embrace victory treated severely, and confined in a large

square tower in the cleft of the rock.

Having learned all that he could expect from these officers, he speeded, expect from these officers, as specied, under the shadow, towards the other side of the citadel, and arrived just as the guard approached to relieve the sentinels at the northern postern. He laid himself close to the ground, and overheard the word of the night, as it was given to the new watch. This circumstance saved his life. Finding no mode of egress from this place but by the postern (at which stood the sentinel,) or by attempting a passage through a small adjoining tower, the door of which was open, he considered a moment, and then, deciding for the tower, stole unobserved into it. For tunately, it was unoccupied. Edwin found it full of spare arms, with two o three vacant couches, where he su posed the officers on guard occasional eposed: several watch-cloaks lay the floor. He readily apprehended the use he might make of this circum stance, and, throwing one over his shoulders, climbed to a large embras ure in the wall; and, forcing himse through it; dropped on to a declivity on the other side, which shelved down to the cliff whereon he now saw th

quare tower.

He had scarcely lit on firm ground when a sentinel, followed by two other with presented pikes, approached him and demanded the word. "Pembroke, was his reply. "Why leap the embra sure?" said one. "Why not enter by the postern?" demanded another. The onversation of the officers had give rades," replied he, "seldom chooses eve rays. I go on a message from a yoursign in the keep, to one of the So tish damsels in vonder tower. Dela me, and his vengeance will fall upon all." "Good luck to you, my lad," w their answer; and he hastened toward

the tower.

Not deeming it safe or needful to see an interview with any of the earl's family the crept along its base and across the works, till he reached the high wall that blocks up egress from the north. He fount this formidable curtain of fragments ock: and for the convenience of the guar op of the wall. On the other side was perpendicular. A sentinel stoc there; and how to pass him was Edwin next device. To attack him would be desperate: being one of a chain of guards around the interior of the form ss, his voice need only be raised t Edwin must be seized on the instan Aware of his danger, but not dis the adventurous youth bethought him his former excuse; and remembering flask of sprits which Ireland had p into his pouch on leaving Glenfinlass, affected to be intoxicated, and, stag ng up to the man, accosted him in th

eter of a servant of the garrison The sentinel did not doubt the parance of the boy; and Edwin, hold g up the flask, said that a pretty girl in e great tower had not only given him a g draught of the same good liquo had filled his bottle, that he migh not lack amusement while her companion, one of Lady Mar's maids-in-waiting is master in the garrison. The malieved Edwin's tale the more easily. ade him drink. "Do not spare it. ried he; "the night is chilly, and hall get more where that came from."

The unsuspecting Southron returned a nerry reply, and putting the flask to his ead, drained its contents. They had and yawning, complained of drowsiness ny good-natured fellow would wait for outhron promised to draw nearer the ower, and bring from the fair mes gained his point, with an apparently staggering, but really agile step, Edwin seended the wall. A leap from this dizzy height was his only way to rejoin Wallace. To retrace his steps through etreat would leave him uninformed on he second object of his enterprise, to now the most vulnerable side of the

He threw himself along the summit of the wall as if to sleep. He looked down and saw nothing but the blackness of pace; for here the broad expanse of hadow rendered rocks and building of the same hue and level. But hope buoyed him in her arms; and, turning is eyes towards the sentinel, he oberved him to have arrived within a few ces of the square tower. This was Edwin's moment; and, grasping the pro ecting stone of the battlement, he threw imself from its summit, and fell to the liffs beneath.

Meanwhile Wallace, having seen his brave followers depart to their repose, reclined himself along a pile of moss-grown stones, and fixed his eyes on the astle. While he mused on what might be the momentous consequences of the succeeding hours, he thought he heard a footstep. He raised himself, and, lay-ing his hand on his sword, saw a figure advancing towards him. "Who goes of ascent; and by that he began his daring attempt. Having gained the height, he clambered behind a buttress,

there?" demanded Wallace.
"A faithful Scot," was the reply Wallace recognized the voice of Edwin What has disturbed you? Why do you

ot take rest with the others?' "That we may have the surer to mor-w!" replied the youth. "I am just eturned from the summit of you rock. "How?" interrupted Wallace. "Have ou scaled it alone, and are returned in afety? Intrepid, glorious boy! tell me for what purpose you thus hazarded your precious life?"

"I wished to find its most pregnable part," replied Edwin, "and particularly where the good earl is confined, that we night make our attack directly to the

"And you have been successful, my

brave Edwin?"
"I have. Lord Mar and his lady are kept in a square tower which stands in a cleft between the two summits of the Mar.

"Certainly; for, if you attempt it on the west, we should have to scale the watch-tower cliff, and the ascent could only be gained in file. An auxiliary de tachment, to attack in flank, might succeed there, but the passage being so narrow, would be too tedious for the whole party. Should we take the south, we must cut through the whole garrison this side, the morass lies too near the foot of the rock to admit an approach without the greatest danger. the north, where I descended, by wading through part of the Leven, and climo-ing from cliff to cliff, I have every hope ou may succeed.'

Edwin recounted every particular of his progress through the fortress; and, by the minuteness of his descriptions, enforced his arguments for the north to be the point of attack. Closing his narrative, he explained how he escaped accident in a leap of so many feet. The wall was covered with ivy: he caught by its branches, and at last fell amongst a bed of furze. After this, he clambered down the steep, and fording the Leven, which was only knee-deep, he appeared before his general, elate in heart and bright in valor.
"The intrepidity, of this action," re

turned Wallace, "merits that every confidence should be placed in the result of your observations. Your safe return is a pledge that our design is approved; and when we go in the strength of heaven, who can doubt the issue? This night, when the Lord of battles puts that fortress into our hands, before the whole of our little army, you shall receive that knighthood you have so rich y deserved. Such, my dear brother. my noble Edwin, shall be the reward of our virtue and toil !"

Kirkpatrick, Murray, and Scrymgeour astened to their commander; and, in a few minutes, all were under arms. Wal-lace explained his altered plan of as sault, and marshalling the men, led then in silence through the water, and along the beach which lay between the rock and the Leven. Arriving at the base just as the moon set, they began to as-cend. To do this in the dark redoubled the difficulty; but, as Wallace had the place accurately described to him by Edwin, he went confidently forward, fol-lowed by his Lanark men. He and they eing the first to mount, fixed and held the tops of the scaling ladders, while Kirkpatrick and Scrymgeour, with their nen, ascended, and gained the bottom of the wall. Here planting themselves in the crannies of the rock, under the dark ess of the night they waited the signal

Meanwhile, Edwin led Lord Andrey with his followers, and the Fraser men, round by the western side, to mount the watch-tower rock, and seize the soldiers who kept the beacon. As a signal o then descend towards the garrison, to Earl of Mar. While the men of Lanark, with their

eyes fixed on the burning beaco watched the wished-for signal, which was to be that of the attack, Wallace by the aid of his dagger, which he struc nto the soil that occupied cracks in th rock, drew himself up almost parallel with the top of the great wall that with the top of the great wall that clasped the bases of the two hills, looked up, and fixing his eyes on the beacon-flame, thought he saw the figures of men pass before it. The next moment all was darkness; he sprung on the wall and feeling, by the touch of hands about his feet, that his brave followers had mounted their ladders, he leaped dow on the ground within. As he lit on hi feet, he struck against the sentinel, and as he fell, catching Wallace round the waist, dragged him after him, and shouted "Treason!"

Several sentinels ran with levelled the fortress in safety would hardly be pikes to the spot: the adjacent turrents possible; and, besides, such a mode of emptied themselves of their armed in habitants, and all fell on Wallace, just as he had extricated himself from the prostrate soldier. "Who are you?"

demanded they.
"Your enemy;" and two fell at his feet with one stroke of his sword.
"Alarm! Treason!" resounded from

the rest, as they aimed their random strokes at the conquering chief. But he was assisted by Ker and several Lanark dealing about blows which filled the air with groans, and strewed the ground with the dying and the dead.

One or two Southrons had fled to arouse the garrison; and, just as the whole of Wallace's men had leaped the wall, the inner ballium-gate burst open and a legion of foes, bearing torches issued to the contest. With horribl threatening they came on, and surround ed Wallace and his little company; but his soul brightened in danger, and his ceiving without injury the assault. Their weapons being longer than the enemy's, the Southrons rushed upon their points, incurring the death they meant to give. Seeing this disorder Wallace ordered the pikes to be dropped and his men to charge sword in hand Terrible was now the havoc. Wallace fought in front, making a passage through the falling ranks; while the sweep of his sword flashing in the intermitting light, warned the survivors where the blade would next descend. A horrid vacuity was made in the lately thronged spot!! The platform we cleared, and the fallen torches, som The platform wa half-extinguished, and others flaming on the ground, showed a few terrified wretches seeking safety in flight. The same lurid rays, casting a light on the grating of the great tower, informed Wallace that the heat of the conflict had drawn him to the prison of the earl.
"We are now near the end of this night's
work!" cried he. "Let us press forwork!" cried he. "Let us press forward, to give freedom to the Earl of Mar."
"Liberty and Lord Mar!" cried Kirk.
"So am I true to my duty," returned Wallace, "though De Valence is a traitor to his."

each end by a stone curtain of fifteen feet high, guarded by turrets full of armed men."

"And yet by that side you suppose we must ascend?" said Wallace.
"Certainly for it research to the control of t garrison turned out all its troops, with De Valence at their head, and pouring on Kirkpatrick's men, would have overpowered them, had not Wallace and his sixty heroes cut a passage through the closing ranks. Blood poured from every side; and the hands of Kirkpatrick, as Wallace tore him from the enemy, pro-claimed that he bathed his vengeance in the stream. On being released, he shook his ensanguined arms, and burst into a horrid laugh—"The work speeds!
—Now through the heart of the gover-

> As he spoke, Wallace lost him from his side again; and again, by the shouts of the Southrons, who cried, "No quarter for the flend!" he learnt that was retaken. That ery was the death bell of their own doom. It directed Wallace to the spot; and throwing himself and his brethren of Lanark into the midst of the band which held the chief, Kirkpatrick was rescued. But thousands seemed now to surround him. He had advanced farther than he ought; and himself and his brave fol lowers must have been slain, had he not fallen back. Covering their rear with the great tower, all who had the hardi-hood to approach fell under the weight of the Scottish sword.

> Scrymgeour, at the head of the Loch Doine men, in vain attempted to reach his surrounded countrymen, and fearful of losing the royal standard, he was turning to make a valiant retreat, when Murray and Edwin rushed into the midst their shields, and uttering strikir the slegan of "Wallace and Freedom It was re-echoed by every Scot: tho that were flying returned; they who sustained the conflict hailed the cry with braced sinews; and the thunder o the word, pealing from rank to rank, struck terror in De Valence's men.

> On that short moment turned the crisis of their fate. Wallace cut his way through the dismayed Southron who, hearing the shouts of the fresh re inforcement, knew not whether its of hundreds, and panic-struck they be came an easy prey. Surrounded, mixed with the assailants, they knew not friends from foes; and each individual ately cut to right and left, wounding a anions, some few escaped through the the inner ballium into possession of the e. The whole of the field being cleared

Wallace ordered the tower to be forced A strong guard was within; and as the scots pressed to the entrance, stone and heavy metals were thrown upon their heads; but they stood beneath the iron shower till Wallace ordered then o drive a large felled tree, which lay or the ground, against the door; it burs open, and the whole party rushed into took place. The hauberk and plaid of Wallace were dyed from head to foot his own brave blood and the stream from his enemies mingled upon his garments

"Wallace! Wallace!" cried the sten torian lungs of Kirkpatrick. In moment Wallace wus at his side, and ound him struggling with two mer A dagger was pointed at the old knight, at the very instant in which Wallace laid the holder of it dead across his body and catching the other assailant by the throat, he threw him to the ground. "Spare me, for the honor of knight-hood!" cried the conquered.

"For my honor you shall die !" cried Kirkpatrick. His sword was already a the heart of the Englishman. Wallac neat it back. "Kirknatrick he is my

"You know not what you do," cried old knight, struggling; "this is Valence!' "Grant me life!" cried De Valence! "Grant me life!" cried the earl; "and by the holy cross, Scotland shall never see me more. Wallace, my life! my life!"

prostrate man, and trying to wrench hand from the grasp of his com-"By all the powers of Heaven, I

swear, 'cried Wallace, "he must strike through my heart who kills any Southton that I hear cry for quarter! Re-lease the earl on his word and your

"Our safety lies in his destruction," cried Kirkpatrick, who thrust his commander from off the body of the earl De Valence seized his advantage, and catching Kirkpatrick by the limb that pressed on him, overthrew him, and turning quickly on Wallace, struck his dagger into his side. All this was done in an instant. Wallace did not fall; but staggering with the weapon in the wound, he was so surprised by the base ness of the deed, that he could not give the alarm till its perpetrator had dis appeared.
The flying earl took his course through

a narrow passage between the works, and issuing at one of the outler ballium gates made his escape in a fisher's boat across the Clyde.

Meanwhile Wallace, having recovered

himself just as the Scots brought in lighted torches, saw Sir Roger Kirk- and loss of flesh. patrick leaning sternly on his sword, and Edwin coming forward in garments too near the hue of his own. Andrew Wallace's Murray was by his side. hands was upon the hilt of the dagger which De Valence had left in his breast. dagger 'You are wounded, you are slain!" cried Murray. Edwin stood motionless with horror "That dagger!" exclaimed Scrymge

"Has done nothing," replied Walace, "but let me a little more blood." He drew it out, and thrusting the corner of his scarf into his bosom, staunched

the wound. "So is your mercy rewarded," ex-claimed Kirkpatrick.

fulfil my duty in ridding the world of

"Your eagerness, my brave friend," returned Wallace, "has lost him as a prisoner. If not for humanity or honor for policy's sake we ought to have spared his life, and detained him as an hostage for our own countrymen in England.

Kirkpatrick remembered how his violence had released the earl, and he looked down abashed. Wallace per-ceiving it, continued: "But let us not abuse our time in discoursing or coward. He is gone; the fortress ours : and our first measure must be guard it from surprise."

As he spoke his eyes fell upon Edwin who, having recovered from the shock of Murray's exclamation, had brought forward the surgeon of their little bar A few minutes bound up the wounds their chief: while, beckoning the any he: "you who, at the risk of your life explored these heights, that you migh render our ascent more sure; you wh have fought like a young lion in this contest; here, in the face of all your valiant comrades, receive that knight. hood which rather derives lustre from your virtues, than gives additional con-sequence to your name.

With a bounding heart Edwin bent his knee; and Wallace giving him the acco-lade, the young knight rose with all the oses of his springing fame glowing his countenance. Scrymgeour presented him with the knightly girdle, which he unbraced from his own loins; and while the happy boy received the sword to which it was attached, he exclaimed with animation, "While I follow the example before my eyes, I shall never sheath it in a just one.

"Go, then," returned Wallace: "while work is to be done. I will keep my knight to the toil; go, and with twenty men of Lanark. guard the wall by which we scended.

Edwin disappeared; and, having espatched detachments to occupy other parts of the garrison, Wallace took a torch, and, turning to Murray, proposed te seek the Earl of Mar. Andrew was already at the iron door which led from the hall to the principal stairs.

"We must have our friendly batter-ing-ram here!" cried he: "a close risoner do they indeed make my uncle when even the inner doors are bolted on

The men dragged the tree forward, nd, striking it against the iron door burst open. Shrieks, from within followed. The women of Lady Mar, no nowing what to suppose during the uproar, now bearing the door forced, ex-pected nothing less than that some new nemies were advancing, and, giving hemselves up to despair, flew into the om where the countess sat.

At the shouts of the Scots, when they egan the attack, the earl had started rom his couch. "That is not peace,"

said he, "there is some surprise!"
"Alas! from whom?" returned Lady
Mar; "who would venture to attack a fortress like this, garrisoned with thou

The cry was repeated. "It is the The cry was repeated. "It is the slogan of Sir William Wallace! I shall be free! Oh, for a sword! Hear! hear! My prayers are heard; Scotland will yet be free. Hear those groans—those shouts. Victory! victory!"

As he thus echoed the cry of triumph introved by the Scotland or puttered by the Scotland or putter

the outer gate of the tower, the foundations of the buildings shook, and Lady seived the exhausted body of her hustransport his weakened frame was un able to bear. At this instant, the pa struck women ran shrieking to thei nistress. The countess could not spen his head on her bosom. Guided oise. Lord Andrew flew into the and, rushing towards his uncle, fell at his eet. "Liberty! liberty!" was all be the earl, and, looking up, without a he threw his arms around the neck of his

"Sooner take my own," cried Kirk-patrick, fixing his foot on the neck of of the countess; and the women, Tears relieved the contending feelings tired into a corner, well assured they had now no cause of fear.

The earl rested but a moment on the breast of his nephew; and looking up he saw Wallace enter, with the step of saw variace enter, with the step of security and triumph in his eyes. "Ever my deliverer!" cried the vener-able Mar, stretching forth his arms. The next moment he held Wallace to his breast, and, remembering all that he had lost for his sake since they parted, a soldier's heart melted, and he burst into tears. "Wallace, my preserver: thou chosen of heaven, who, by the sacrifice of all thou didst hold dear on earth, art

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rock. It is not only surrounded by embattled walls which flank the ponderous buttresses of his huge dungeon, but the space on which it stands is bulwarked at ly but that the guard in the tower our hands, I hope you will allow me to love that love that the guard in the tower our hands, I hope you will allow me to love the light of the love that the guard in the tower our hands, I hope you will allow me to love the light of the ligh

my thanks Wallace the embrac self, and re of the coun bounded w of Scots ha to flight, a castle. W

DECE

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AL Nimble : the buggy fixed the taking the pretty one little Creol along the F " Miss A

very digni forgive me And she ponies. "So hap the beaut and health: body, truly fairies with of scorn, t But, how

one month a few wee Louisiana have heard high, the l beings that in them, mo find, and giving the "T O God, and till they ar They ha and when answered.

Whereu sly she had " Did yo once he blu " Who is " Girlie, cruel evil. days regar from her where she bere and t Shelley to

now, Alice "Well, I "And th

"To tell

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