

slip on his arms so he cannot use them. You would like to have farms of your own. I shall give you land and money to buy cattle. Do this service for me, and you shall have farms and a gold piece to each of you. A brief struggle with this man and you are made for life. Think of your families and throw not this chance away.

*(The servants whisper together.)*

*Servant*—We would not kill him, but are willing to make him prisoner.

*Mentieth*—Good! my plan is this. I will sit down to dinner with Wallace alone, and you shall wait upon us. The signal for your onset shall be when I turn the loaf upside down.

*Servant*—We will do it.

*Scene IV, Another room with dinner on the table.*

*Mentieth*—It is soldier's fare—abundant and a welcome with each platter.

*Wallace*—Where is your good lady and children?

*Menteith*—I wanted no loose tongues as to your presence beneath my humble roof. They have gone on a visit to her uncle's castle. We are alone, save these servitors.

*Wallace*—How near are the English soldiers?

*Mentieth*—Four miles. You are secure. Lay aside your arms and let us enjoy the evening recalling old times.

*Wallace*—Rest, even for a brief space is welcome.