

doubt it. Yesterday I met a company of soldiers who told me you had been seen in the forest north of the Clyde.

*Wallace*—Sought me to tell them where they could find me?

*Mentieth*—I am no traitor. Hearing you were so near my poor abode and, knowing the distressful life you endure, I, out of old friendship, have sought you that you may rest in comfort for a night.

*Wallace*—We were companions once against the Southron; you fell away. Bitter experience makes me doubt all I meet.

*Mentieth*—Why distrust me in offering a night's hospitality, when the doing; so, if it came to English ears, would cost my head?

*Wallace*—Enough, I will follow you.

*Scene III, A room in Mentieth's tower.*

Enter Mentieth with four of his servants.

*Menteith*—From you, my long and well tried followers, I want an urgent service. Wallace has come to hide here a while. It means gold and land to each of you that he go not forth again.

*Servant*—Are we to kill him?

*Mentieth*—No, no! I ask you to commit no murder. Simply to help me to take him prisoner, when the troop of English horse near by shall carry him away.

*Servant*—We are not able; his strength is that of a giant.

*Mentieth*—Fear not, I shall help and we will be five to one. I shall have shackles to