## THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Still she was motionless. " Dead !" cried he with emotion. "Gone so soon; gone to tell Marion that her Wallace comes. Blessed angel," cried he, clasp-

ing her to his breast, with an energy of

which he was not aware, " take me, take

me with thee!" The pressure, the voice, roused the dormant life of Helen. With

a torturing sigh she unsealed her eyes, and found herself in the arms of Wal-

lace. Believing that she had for ever de

stroyed herself in his opinion, she ex-claimed, "Father of heaven! how came

here? I am lost, and innocently : but

abhor me for this act of madness?

benefactor ?" The soul of Wallace wa

and, rejoicing in such an assurance that

earthly fetters, and mingles with

"Ah !" cried Helen, throwing he

meet in heaven

glide into mine !

Lady Helen Mar in the

vately

## THE THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

2

BY MISS JANE PORTER. CHAPTER XXXIX. SIR JOHN MONTEITH.

Wallace turned abruptly away, and struck into the defiles of the Pentland Hills. Aware that the affection of of his friends might urge them to dare the perils attendant on his fellow-ship, he hesitated which path to take. Certainly not towards Huntingtower, to Certainly not towards Huntingtower, to bring destruction on its royal inhabi-tant, nor to any chieftain of the High-lands, to give rise to a spirit of civil warfare. Neither would he pursue the eastern track ; for in that direction, as pointing to France, his friends would seek him. He therefore turned his eek him. steps towards the ports of Ayr. The road was circuitous, but it would soon take him from the land of his fathers.

take num from the land of his lathers. He visited the ruins of Ellerslie, and wept for his murdered Marion, till ex-hausted nature found repose. When he awoke he found Edwin Ruthven, who sed his determination never more quit his beloved brother. Wallace explained his design of crossing the hills to Ayrshire, in some port of which he did not doubt finding a vessel for France. Edwin overturned this plan by telling him that the moment the thanes pledged their faith to England, they sent orders into Ayrshire, to watch the movements of Wallace's relations, and to prevent their marching o his assistan And no sooner was to his assistance. And no sconer was it discovered by the insurgent lords at Rosslyn that he had disappeared from the camp, than, supposing he meant to appeal to Phillip, they dispatched ex-presses all along the western and east-ern coasts to intercept him. On hear-ing that all the avenues from the ern coasts to intercept nim. On hear-ing that all the avenues from the southern parts were closed upon him, Wallace determined to try the north. Some bay in the Western Highlands might open its arms to set its benefactor free ! "If not by a ship," continued Edwin, "a fisher's boat will launch us from a country no longer worthy of Their course was then taken along

the Cartlane Crags, at a distance from villages and mountain cots. The black villages and mountain cots. The black plumage of a highland bonnet, which Edwin had purchased at one of the cot-tages, hung over the face of his friend, When they arrived within sight of Both-well Castle, Wallace stopped. "We must not go thither," said Edwin: "the sevenate of my comin Andrew may not servants of my cousin Andrew may not be as faithful as their lord !" "I will not try them," returned Wallace : " m presence in Bothwell Chapel shall no " m bluck danger on the head of my dauntless Murray. She wakes in heaven for me, whose body sleeps there; and knowwhere to find the jewel, my friend ! shall I linger over the casket

While he spoke, a chieftain on horse back emerged from the trees, and rais-ing his visor, discovered Sir John Monteith. "Monteith." said Wallace. "I am sorry for this rencontre. If would be safe from the destiny which and forget that we have met." "Never" cried Monteith; "I know the ingratitude of an envious country drives the bravest of her champions from our borbut I also know what belongs to ders; but I also know what belongs to myself—to serve you at all hazards, and in my eastle at Newark, on the Firth of Clyde, to demonstrate my sense of the dangers you once incurred for me."

In vain Wallace urged his determina tion not to bring peril on any of his countrymen, by sojourning under a roof, till he were far from Scotland. Monteith declared that a vessel was lying at Newark, in which Wallace might immediately embark : and he implored his friend to allow him to be his gu de to its anchorage. Exhausted and affected, Wallace gave his hand to Monteith; the tear of gratitude stood in his eye. He looked affectionately from Monteith to Edwin, from Edw n to Monteith "Wallace shall yet live in the memory of the virtuous of this land ; you, my friends, prove it. I go richly forth, for the hearts of good men are my panions. Night overtook the travellers at village of Lumloch, and as a storm came on, Monteith advised his friends to take shelter and rest. "As you object to lodge with man," said he, 'you may sleep secure in an old barn which has no ostensible owner. I saw it as I passed this way from Newark: but I rather wish you would forget this too chary regard for others, and lodge with me in the neighboring cottage." Wallace was insensible to the pelting of the elements; unsubdued spirit neither wanted for mind nor body; but the lanrest to her. guid voice and lingering step of Edwin penetrated his heart; and nothwithstanding that the resolute boy declared he was neither weary nor faint, Wallace saw that he was both, and yielded his consent to be conducted from the storm. "But not," said he, "to the house. We will go into the barn ; and there, on the dry earth, my Edwin must gratefully repose." Monteith did not oppose him farther, and Wallace and Edwin entered. Monteith had been bribed by Ed-ward's gold to betray Wallace, and he laid his plans accordingly. He entered the barn with a light, and persuaded the two fugitives to give up their arms to him, in order to clean them from the rust which the rain had produced, and he would restore them in the morning Triumphant in his deceit, this master o Triumphant in his deceit, this master of hypocrisy left the barn. Aware that Wallace would never allow himself to be taken alive, he had stipulated with De Valence that the delivery of his head should entitle him to a full re-ward. From Rutherglen to Lumloch, no place had presented itself in which no place had presented itself in which he thought he could plant an ambuscade to surprise Wallace; but in this village he had stationed a force of savage brought from the Irish island of Rath-These Rathliners neither knew o his head at the sound. Wallace nor his exploits. Midnight had passed, and stealing out of the cottage, they advanced towards the barn

SCOTTISH CHIEFS; threw themselves forward to bind Wallace; but the first, striking his head against a joist, uttered a fierce oath. The noise roused Wallace, who sprang on and, with a cry which seemed to br out her life, Helen would have but her limbs bent under and she fell senseless int his feet. Seeing him rise, they rushed on him with imprecations. Battle-axes, swords, and chains, now flashed before dungeon. Wallace started. He thought his senses must deceive him ; and yet the shrick was Lady Helen's the eyes of Wallace. The steel in a hundred places entered his body, while, with part of a broken bench, he de-He approached the prostrate youth, and took off his plumed hat: he parted the locks which fell over the face, and refended himself and Edwin. Edwin made a spring, and snatched a dagger from cognized the features of her who alone ever shared his meditations with rion. He sprinkled water on her the belt of one of the murderers. The ruffian caught the boy by the throat, and would have deprived him of life, had not had ever shared his medications with Marion. He sprinkled water on her face and hauds; he touched her check, it was ashy cold. "Helen !" exclaimed he; "Helen, awake ! Speak to thy friend !" Wallace seized the man in his arms, and

with a pressure that made his mouth and nostrils burst with blood, released The conflict now became desperate Edwin's dagger twice defended the breast of his friend. Two of the as-sassins he stabbed to the heart. "Murder that urchin !" cried Monteith from without. "Hah !" cried Wallace, at the sound of Monteith's voice, "then we are betrayed!" They poured to wards Edwin. Wallace, with a giant's strength, dispersed them as they ad-vanced. Bleeding at every pore he felt not a smart while he defended Edwin; but a shout was heard from the door; a faint cry was heard at his side. He looked around. Edwin lay on the ground with an arrow in his heart. The beam fell from the hands of Wallace The He threw himself on his knees beside

He threw himself on his knees beside the dying boy, who pressed his hand to his heart, and dropped his head upon his bosom. Wallace moved not, spoke not. His hand was bathed in the blood of his friend, but not a pulse beat beneath it; no breath warmed his face as it hung over the motionless head of Edwin. The men were more terrified at this unresisting stillness than at the prowess

of his arm, and stood gazing in mute wonder; but Monteith sent in other Two of the strongest stealing ruffians. behind Wallace, and taking advantage of his face being bent upon that of Ed-win, seized his hands. As they gripped win, seized nis hands. As they gripped them fast, others advanced to fas-ten the bands, he looked calmly up. "Bring chains," cried one of the men, "he will burst those thongs." "You may bind me with a hair," said he; "I contand no more" "Me hard, "I contend no more." The bonds were fastened on his wrists; and then, turning towards the lifeless body of Edwin, he raised it gently in his arms. "O my best

brother that ever I had !" cried he : "my sincere friend in my greatest need In thee was truth, manhood, and noble ness; in thee was all man's fidelity, with woman's tenderness. My friend, my brother, oh! would to God I had died for thee! Wallace was carried off, and conveyed in chains to London. Edwin's remains were taken to Dumbarton Castle, the scene of his early prowess.

CHAPTER XL.

DEATH OF WALLACE.

Lord Ruthven was musing in fearful anxiety on Wallace's adieu, and the con-firmation which Grimsby and Hay had brought of his determined exile, when he was struck with consternation by the flight of his son. A billet which Edwin had left with Scrymgeour told his father that he was gone to seek their friend, and to unite himself for ever with his fortunes.

Bothwell, not less eager to preserve Wallace, set off for France, hoping to arrive before his friend. Ruthven, fearful that Wallace and Edwin might fall into the hands of the venal wretches now widely dispersed to seize the chief and his adherents, sent out the Lanark veterans, in divers disguises, to pursue the roads it was probable he might take, and guard him safely to the coast. Till Ruthven should receive accounts of their success, he forbore to forward the letter which Wallace had left for Bruce; but on the fourth day Scrymgeour and his party returned with the narrative of

sent of Helen to become united to him by the sacred rites of the Church. He The horror and grief of Ruthven were accordingly gently broke the matter to Helen, who meekly yielded assent; and unutterable ; and cautious of inflicting too heavy a blow on the fortitude of his wife and Helen, he commanded Grimsby and Hay to withhold, from everybody at Gloucester retiring, shortly returned with the confessor of the warden, and they were speedily united together as man and wife. The next merning the Earl of Glou-Huntingtower, the tidings of its young notionless Helen in his arms, and car lord's fate; and then he despatched them with the letter of Wallace to Bruce, and ried her back into the Tower. cester returned to the cell of Wallace the information of Monteith's treachwhich Edwardwas willing to spare his life. Wallace was to revea the asylum of Bruce, to forswear Scotland for ever, On Grimsby's arrival at Huntingtower, he was conducted to Bruce. The delirium had only left him that mornand to take an oath of allegiance to ing, and he had just exchanged his bed for a couch. Lady Helen started from Edward, the seal of which showld be the English earldom of Cleveland! Wal-Walher seat, and Bruce eagerly caught the packets the soldier presented. Isabella inquired if all were well with Wallace ; lace closed the parchment. "King Edward knows well what will be my re-" King ply; I need not speak it!" accept the terms?" asked t " You will but, ere he could answer, Lady Ruthven ran breathless into the room, holding out asked the earl. " Not to insure me a life of ages, with an open letter, which Hay had delivered all earthly bliss my portion! I have Bruce had just read the first spoken to these offers before. Read line, which announced the captivity of them, my noble friend; and then give Wallace, and with a cry made an attempt to spring from the couch; but he reeled him, as mine, the answer that would be yours." Gloucester obeyed; and while his eyes were beat on the parchment, and fell back insensible. The heart of Helen guessed some direful explana-tion; she looked with speechless in-quiry upon her aunt and Grimsby, Isabella and Ereildown hastened to those of Helen were fixed on her husband : she looked into his very soul, and there saw the sublime purpose that con-signed his head to the scaffold. When Bruce; and Lady Ruthven, too much Gloucester had finished, covered with alarmed to remark the sad countenance of Helen read to her, from Lord Ruthshame, he crushed the scroll in his hand and exclaimed, with vehemence, against the duplicity and cruelty of his fatherven's letter, the account of Wallace's word ; her heart seemed locked within in-law, so to mock the embassy of France nd its noble object. her. Shortly afterwards, hurrying to chamber, she dismissed her maids; Finding the chief not to be shaken Gloucester withdrew to acquaint the with the excuse that she was ill, and desired not to be disturbed till morn-ing; then, bolting her door, she habited nonarch with the ill success of his embassy; but, ere noon, he re appeared, with a countenance declarative of some herself in her page's clothes, and, drop herself in her page s ciones, and, urop-ping from her window into the park, ran swittly towards Dundee. From that port she sailed to London in a Norwegdistressing errand. "I come," said Gloucester, "not to urge you to send Lady Helen as a suitor to King Edward, but to spare her the an boat, and contrived by means of her jewels to obtain access to the cell of Wallace in the Tower of London. When the ponderous door grated on its hinges, nisery of being separated from you while life is yours." He then said that the French ambassadors were kept in gnorance of the conditions which were offered to the object of their mission she looked forward, and beheld the object of her solicitude leaning along a couch ; a stone table was before him. at and on being informed that he had re fused them, they showed themselves so little satisfied with the sincerity of what which he seemed writing. He raised had been done, that Edward thought it expedient to conciliate Philip, by taking The first glance of his countenance struck to the heart of Helen: venera tion, anguish, shame, all rushed on her at once. She was in his presence ; but some pains to dislodge their suspicions To this effect he proposed to the French lords, sending the final propositions to how might he turn from the consolations Wallace by that chieftain's wife. "On wy intimating," continued the earl, "that I feared she would be unable to appear before him, his answer was—'Let he had not sought! The intemperate passion of her stepmother now glared before her ; his contempt of the coun

her see to that : such a refusal shall be tended to her rash daughter-in-law answered by an imme from her husband."" diate separation d to breath her fell senseless int Wallace started. into th He

from her husband." Helen, dressed in garments suited to her sex, accompanied Gloucester; and after an absence of two hours, she re-turned to the dungeon of Wallace. As her trembling form was clasped in his arms she oxplaimed in tears— "Here " Here arms, she exclaimed in tearswill I live! Here will I die! They may sever my soul from my body, but never again part me from this dear osom!

"Never, never, my Helen !" said he reading her conference with the king, in the wild terror of its effects. At in the wild terror of its enects. All last, tears appeared to relieve the ex-cess of her agonies, and she sunk into a calm. Then, rising from her husband's arms, she seated herself on his couch, and said in a firm voice, "Earl, I can now bear to hear you repeat the last de-cision of the King of England." Though not present at the interview

Though not present at the interview between his sovereign and Helen, from the ante-room Gloucester had heard all that passed ; and he now confessed to Wallace that he had too truly apprecited the pretended conciliatio king. Edward's proposals to Helen were as artfully ouched as deceptive in their design. Their issue was to make Wallace his slave, or hold him his visition victim. He enforced his arguments with persuasions to allure, and threats I nere? I am lost, and innocently : but who can read the heart?" She lay on his breast with her eyes closed almost unconscious of the pillow on which she leaned. " Lady Helen," returned he, " was it other than Wallace you sought to compel obedience. In the last, he called up every image to appal the soul of Helen; but, steadfast in the prin-ciples of her lord, while ready to sink under the menaced horrors of his fate, in these dungeons? I dared to think that the Parent we both adore had seut under the menaced horrors of his fate, she summoned all her strength to give utterance to her last reply. "Mortal distinctions, king of England!" cried she, "cannot bribe the wife of Sir William Wallace to betray his virtues. His life is dear to me; but his immacu-late faith to his God and his lawful you bither to be His harbinger of con-solation!" Recalled to self possession by these words, Helen turned her head on his bosom, and in a burst of tears hardly articulated, "And will you not But I was not myself. And yet, where should I live or die but at the feet of my prince are dearer: I can see him die and smile : for I shall join him triumph benefactor?" The soul of wanace was subdued by this language, and the man-ner of its utterance; and tears of sym-pathy stole from his eyes as he bent his cheek on her head. She felt them; ant in heaven; but to behold him honor himself! to counsel him so 'o de

is beyond my power. I should expire with grief in the shameful moment." The indignation of the king at this answer was too oppressive of the tender nature of Lady Helen for Gloucester to and, rejoicing in such an assurance that she yet possessed his esteem, a calm dif-fused itself over her mind, and, raising herself with a look of virtuous confid-ence, she exclaimed, "Then you under-stand me, Wallace? You pardon me this apparent forgetfulness of my sex, and you recompize a true sister in Helen venture repeating to her husband; and while she turned pale at the recollection, Wallace, exulting in her conduct pressed her hand fervently to his lips. this apparent forgetfulness of my sex, and you recognize a true sister in Helen Mar? I may administer to that noble heart till "—She paused, turned pale, and the algorithm is the head of the state of Gloucesterithen related the ineffectual efforts he had made to avert the fate of Wallace, and promised to protect Helen

as a sister. The next morning, after having ar-taken of the rites of the Church, Waland then, clasping his hand in both of hers, in bitter agony added, "till we lace, accompanied by Helen, was con-ducted to the scaffold. Silence reigned " And blissful, dearest saint, will b our union there," replied he; "where soul meets soul, unencumbered by these throughout the thousands who stood below. The executioner approached to The executioner approached to each throw the rope over the neck of his victim. At this sight Helen, with a cry other, even as thy tender teardrops now that was re-echoed by the spectators, rushed to his bosom. Wallace burst the bands which confined his arms, and on her knees, in enthusiasm, " oin then your prayers with mine, most revered of friends, that I may be admitted into clasping her to him with a force that d to make her touch his very heart such blessings! Petition our God to forgive me and do you forgive me that I have sometimes envied the his breast heaved, as if his soul breaking from its tenement; and, while breaking from its tenement; and, while his head sunk on her neck, he exclaimed in a low voice, "My prayer is heard 1 Helen, we shall next meet to part no more. May God preserve my country, and—" He stopped; he fell; and the scaffold shook to its foundation. The excentioner annraached the chief. love you bear your Marion! But I now love her so entirely, that to be her and your ministering spirit in Paradise would amply satisfy my soul." "O Helen," cried Wallace, grasping her hand in his, and clasping them to his heart, "thy soul and Marion's are in executioner approached the chief. Helen was still locked in his arms. The deed one; and as one I love ye !" At this moment the Earl of Glouceste man stooped to raise his victim; but the attempt was beyond his strength. In vain he called on him and Helen to intered, and was surprised to behold company of the separate-no voice replied ; no motion confined chieftain. Wallace gave the earl a full explanation of all Helen's answered. Gloucester, with an gita-tion which hardly allowed him power to proceedings, and Gloucester's admira-tion was called forth at the purity and tion which hardly allowed him power to speak or move, remembered the words of Wallace, "that the rope of Edward should never sully his animated body;" and, bending to his friend, he spoke, but all was silent. He raised the chieftain's head, and looking on his face, found the stamp of death. "There," said he, in a burst of grief, and letting it fall again upon the bosom of Helen, "there broke the noblest heart that ever heat in the nobleness of her motives; yet he pri-vately intimated to Wallace that it would be dangerous for them to remain together under their present relation to each other. Wallace, after a pause, said he would endeavor to gain the con the noblest heart that ever beat in the preast of man!" The priests and the breast of man!" vecutioner crowded round him at this declaration, but, giving a command in a low tone to the warden, he took the

CHAPTER XLL

the deliverance of Bruce from the fate

which impended over him Bruce proceeded rapidly towards his Scottish dominions, and on the tenth day he met a courier riding swiftly to-wards the Borders. He stopped him, and demanded the papers he was carry ing, telling him that he was his king The man quietly gave up the papers; and Bruce, hastily glancing over them, saw they were from the regent to the King of England, advising Edward of the policy of putting Bruce to death, as the only means of securing Sociand to the English power. Bruce told the man he was his prisoner, and he took him to

Torthorald, and placed him in close cu tody. Bruce there met Kirkpatrick, Lennox, Ramsay, and others, to whom he Lennox, Ramsay, and others, to whom he mentioned the circumstance, and they proceeded immediately to confront the regent with his treachery. The coward trembled when he saw Bruce, and denied ever having acted but for Bruce's in-terest. The incensed monarch showed him the cancer and he was struct

terest. The incensed monarch showed him the papers, and he was struck speechless with conscious guilt. Bruce told him to go and hide himself from the eye of man, and was turning to leave him, when the traitor struck his dagger int, when the tratter struck ins dagger into his back. Bruce grappled with him, and, on the impulse of the moment, plunged his poniard into Cummin's bos m, who reeled and fell; and Kirk-patrick shortly after stabbed him to the heart the heart. Bruce and his friends then proc alad

to Lockmaben, from whence Bruce des-patched a letter to Isabella. He also wrote to Ruthven, who lay encamped on the Carse of Gowrie, and thither Bruce and the chiefs who were with him shortly after repaired. The standard of liberty had been

raised by Bruce on the Carse of Gowrie, and he carried it in his victorious arm from east to west ; from the most northpoint of Sutherland to the walls of ern point of Sutherland to the walls of Stirling; but the garrison which the treason of the late regent had admitted into the citadel gave a momentary check to his career. He defeated the garrison, and entered Stirling as a conqueror, with the whole kingdom at his feet; for, from the Solway Firth to the Northern Ocean, every Scottish town

and castle was his. In the citadel Bruce found the Countess of Strathearn, who had become in-sane. He gave orders that she should e conveyed to her husband.

Having taken measures for the secur ty of his kingdom, Bruce had returned to his tent on the banks of Bannockburn to his tent on the banks of Bannockburn, when Grimsby conducted an armed knight into his presence. The light of the lamp discovered to Bruce his Eng-lish friend, the intrepid Montgomery. With an exclamation of glad surprise, Bruce would have clasped him in his arms, but Montgomery, dropping on his knee, exclaimed, "Receive a subject as well as a friend, victorious prince! I

have forsworn the vassalage of the Plan-tagenets; and thus, without title or land, with only a faithful heart, Gilbert Hambledon comes to vow himself your and Scotland's for ever."

Bruce raised him, and, welcoming him with the warm embrace of friendship, ship, inquired the cause of so extraordinary a abjuration of his legal sovereign. "No light matter," observed the king, "could have so wrought upon my noble Montgomery!" "Montgomery no nore!" replied the earl. "When I Montgomery!" "Montgo more !" replied the earl. threw the insignia of my earldom at the feet of Edward, I told him that I would lay the saw to the root of the nobility I had derived from his house, and cut it through; and that I would sooner leave my posterity without titles and without wealth, than deprive them of their real nonour. I have done as I said; and yet I come not without a treasure, for the sacred corpse of William Wallace is now in my barq the Forth! barque, floating on the waves of

"As a brother, generous Hambledon," returned Bruce, "I receive and will por tion thee. My paternal lands of Cadzow, on the Clyde, shall be thine for ever; and may thy posterity be as worthy of thy inheritance as their ancestor is of

my love and confidence.' Hambledon having received his new sovereign's directions concerning the disembarkation of those sacred remains. which the young king declared he should welcome as the pledge of Heaven

to bless his victories in peace, returned

APRIL 24

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monarch, he repeated the prohibition monarch, he repeated the prohibition which had been given with it, and added, "Since, then, these canonized relics have found protection under the no less holy arm of St. Fillan, he now delivers them to your majesty to per-etrate their secrets, and to nerve your mind with a redoubled track." mind with a redoubled trust in the saintly host."

APRIL 24, 1909,

saintly host." Bruce having placed his array, dis-posed the supernumeraries of his army, the families of his soldiers, and other the families of his soldiers, and other followers of the camp, in the rear of an adjoining hill. By daybreak the whole of the Southron army came in view. The van displayed the banner of Earl de Warenne; the main body was led on by Edward, supported by his most m Edward, supported by his most re-doubted generals. As they approached, the Bishop of Dunkeld stood on the face of the opposite hill, between the Abbots of Cambuskenneth and Inchaffray, celebrating Mass. He passed along in front of the Scottish lines barefoot, with the compatible in the hand and wheth front of the Scottish lines barefoot, with the crucifix in his hand, and exhorted them to fight for their rights, theirking, and the corpse of William Wallace! At this abjuration, the Scots fell on their knees to confirm their resolution with a vow. The sudden humiliation of their posture excited an instant triumph in posture excited an instant triumph in the mind of Edward; and, spuring for-ward, he shouted aloud, "They yield they cry for mercy!" "They cry for mercy!" returned Percy, trying to with-hold his majesty, "but not from us. On that ground on which they kneel they will be victorious, or find their graves." The king contemmed this continue. The king contemned this oni believing that now Wallace was dead he need fear no other opponent, ordered his men to charge. The horsemen, to the number of thirty thousand, obered, and, rushing forward, found destruction amid the trenches and on the spikes in the way; and with broken ranks and fearful confusion, fell or fled under the weapons which poured on them from a neighboring height. De Valence was wounded, and, being carried off the field. filled the rear ranks with dismay; while the king's division was struck with consternation. Bruce seized the moment of confusion; and, seeing his little army distressed by the arrows of the English he sent Bothwell round with a body of men to attack the archers. This wa effected; and, Bruce coming up with his reserve, the battle in the centre be obstinate. Many fell before the arm of the youthful king; but it was the fortune of Bothwell to encounter the false Monteith in the train of Edward, The Scottish earl was then at the head of his Lanark men. "Fiend of the most damned treason!" cried he, "vengeance is come!" and with an iron grasp throw is come? and with an iron grasp throw-ing him into the midst of the faithful clan, they dragged him to the hearse of their chief; and there, on the skirts of the pall, the traitor died under a

hundred swords. "So." cried Ireland "perish the murderers of Wallace!" At this crisis the woman and follower of the Scottish camp, hearing such triumphant acclamations from their friends, quitted their stations behind the hill, and ran to the summit, waving

their scarfs and plaids in exultation. The English, mistaking these people for a new army, had not the power to recover from the confusion which had seized them on Edward bimself receiving a wound, and panic-struck they flung down their arms and fled. The king narrowly escaped; but being mountedon a fleet horse, he put him to the speed, and reached Dunbar, where the Earl of March gave him a passage to England The Southron camp, with all its riches, fell into the hands of Bruce. At the dewy hour of morn, Bruce re-appeared on the field; the troops he had restrained from the pursuit were drawn out in array. He unfolded to them the solemn duty to which he had called them, to see the bosom of their native land re-ceive the remains of Wallace. "He gave to you your homes and your liberty;

grant then a grave to him whom som amongst you repaid with treachery and death!

The news had spread to the town, and with tears and lamentations a vast crowd collected. Bruce ordered his bards to raise the coronach, and the march commenced towards the tent which canopied the remains. The whole train followed, as if each individual had lost his dearest relative. Scrymgeour laid the standard of Scotland upon the were to con himself," ref not meet a l resting the clasped the Scotland w sight Bruce truest of hu even while and whom h wear them "And th said Dunke ts coffer, a "Hearest Helen?" cr clasped har She spok well raised soul is fled. yon eterna look upon y Before th aim of W Helen's I Peace reig comfited E his son and honourable Bruce acc tranquillit happiness TH My fath

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Monteith raised the latch, and, setting the door open, with his finger on his lip, beckoned his followers. Without venturing to draw a breath, they ap-proached the threshold. Monteith giving the signal, retreated, while his men tess' advances appeared ready to be exBATTLE OF BANNOCKBURN.

On the evening of the day on which Wallace ceased to exist, a mailed warrior gained access into the Tower, whose deportment was such as to cau the warden to apprise the Earl of cester of it. The earl sought an inter view with the stranger; and he immedi ately recognised in the warrior Robert Bruce, the King of Scotland. Glou-cester informed him of all the circum stances attending the death of Wallace and conducted him to the room where the body was laid, and where Helen was kneeling beside the corpse. Glou-cester left the sorrow-stricken pair to Glourether and retired.

The tidings of the vengeance which Edward had taken against Wallace struck like lightning through the souls of men. None, in either country, but those in the confidence of Glouce knew that Heaven had snatched from the dishonour of so vile a death. The English, blushing, ventured not to breathe the name of a man whose virtues seemed to have found a sanctuary in every honest heart; but when the news reached Scotland the indignation was general. There was not a man, even amongst the refractory chieftains, excepting the Cummins, and their coad-

utors Soulis and Monteith, who had believed that Edward meant to sentence the Scottish patrict to a severer fate than that which he had pronounced against Baliol. The execution of Wal-lace, whose only offence was that of haring served his country too faithfully, excited such abhorrence in every breast, that the whole country rose as one man, and threatened to march to London and sacrifice the tyrant on his throne.

John Cummin, the regent, who kept his spies around Huntingtower, learned that Bruce had proceeded to London, and, in order to conciliate Edward, apprised him of the circumstance. Gloucester was present when Edward re-ceived the regent's letter; and, in con-

the haven At the hour of the midnight watch the

rumpets of heralds resounded without he camp, and Bruce hastened to the council-tent to receive the tidings. The mmunications of Hambledon had given communications of Hambledon had given him reason to expect another struggle for his kingdom, and the message of the trumpets declared it should be a mortal one. At the head of a hundred thousand men Edward had forced a rapid passage through the Lowlands, and was now within a few hours' march of Stirling. The strength of the Scottish army did not amount to more than thirty thousand men, but the relics of Wallace were there! The young monarch lost not the advantage of choosing his ground first; and therefore as his power was deficient in cavalry, he so took the field as to

compel the enemy to make it a battle of infantry alone. To protect his flank he dug pits nea to Bannockburn, and, having overlai their mouths with turf and brushwood proceeded to marshal his little phalanx on the shore of that brook till its front stretched to St. Ninian's Monastery.

The centre was led by Lord Ruthve and Walter Stewart; the right owned the leading of Douglas and Ramsay and the left was put in charge of Lennox with Sir Thomas Randolph.

Bruce stationed himself at the head of the reserve, and with him were Lochaw and Kirkpatrick, and Lord Bothwell, with the true De Longueville, and the men of Lanark-all determined to make this division the stay of their little army, or the last sacrifice for Scottish liberty, and its martyred champion's corpse. There stood the sable hearse of Wallace-the royal standard waved over his sacred head. "By that Heaven sent palladium of our freedom," cried

Bruce, pointing to the bier, "we must this day stand or fall. He who deserts it murders William Wallace anew!" The chiefs all swore to conquer or to die; and the Abbot of Inchaffray drew near with the iron box, which Douglas had caused to be brought from St. Fillan's Priory. On presenting it to the

Must Call a Halt To Pneumonia

often cannot be cured but it can be prevented.

Every cold must be taken seriously, and care taken in selecting effective treatment such as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

While consumptives are being taken care of and tuberculosis is being con-quered who is going to fight pneumonia, which seems each year to claim more

and more victims. It is the children and older people who yield most readily to this disease, but with the system run down or from undue exposure it is to be looked for as the result of any severe cold on the

while the doctors are experimenting with cures why not do all we can to prevent this dreadful ailment by taking every cold seriously and using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to allay the inflammation of the bronchial tubes, to aid expectoration and to keep the cough free and loose. This great medicine has a thorough and far-reaching action, which is not

obtained from ordinary cough medicines and this is why three bottles of it are sold for one of any similar treatment. It has proven its extraordinary value in the cure of coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and asthma and people have

bronchitis and asthma and people nate learned to trust it implicitly and to keep it constantly at hand. Mrs. F. Dwyer, Chesterville, Ont, writes: "My little girl of three years had an attack of bronchial pneumonia. My husband and I thought here age My husband and I thought