lace had wrote to her, one of which con

CHIEFS; SCOTTISH THE THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. THE KNIGHT OF THE GREEN PLUME. Wallace, having placed a sufficient guard over the bulk of the prisoners ere guard over the bulk of the prisoners ere he retired to Rosslyn Castle to visit Bruce, had a short interview with the two Southron commanders, Neville and Segrave, both of whom highly extolled his courage and military genius as a commander, acknowledging that three times that day had Wallace proved victorious over Edward's troops. After giving directions to Edwin and others to see that the wounded Scots were proto see that the wounded Scots were properly cared for, Wallace proceeded to Rosslyn Castle, and found that Bruce, under his assumed name, and under the tender care of Isabella Mar, was progressing favourably towards convales-

The following day, Andrew, Lord Bothwell, entered the apartment where Wallace was reposing; and the two friends embraced each other with true affection. Wallace confided to him all affection. Wallace confided to him all that related to Bruce; and Murray cordially acquiesced in all the plans which had been agreed upon between Fruce and Wallace. Lord Bothwell was presented to the young monarch, by whom he was received with expressions

In a few days, Wallace gathered his forces, and commenced the march that was to clear the Lowlands of the foe. The valiant Lanark men, with Scrymge our at their head, rushed towards his standard with a zeal which rendered each of them a host in himself. Success attended the efforts of Wallace and his troops—all the fortresses fell into their and, in four short weeks, not rood of land remained to the Southrons south of the Tay, except Berwick; and before that stronghold Wallace com-

menced a regular siege.

On the evening of a day on which
there had been some hot work betwixt
the Scots and the troops garrisning Berwick, Wallace had retired alone to his tent, and was surprised shortly after to see the Knight of the Green Plume enter unannounced. Wallace inquired what had procured him the honour of his visit. The stranger answered, in an impassioned strain, that their destinies were to be united now, or that they must separate from each other for ever. Wallace was bewildered with the conduct and words of the stranger, and asked for an explanation. After many vain attempts to extort a promise of faithfulness and fidelity from Wallace the knight grew desperate, and tearing off the disguise of knighthood, she there stood before him the bold and unblush ing Countess of Mar. Wallace wa rstruck; he shrunk from her as i she had been the destroying angel she had been the destroying angel, and sternly inquired why she had so far for-got her station and her sex, as to be guilty of this unfeminine act. Lady Mar replied that it was love—uncon-querable love—that had induced her to act in the manner she had done; and, that if he would return her reason, and that if he would return her passion, and become her husband, the crown of Scotland should adorn his brow, and she would be to him a tender and most affectionate wife. Wallace told her he had no love to bestow upon another woman—his love was buried in the grave-and entreated her to refrain from indulging in the guilty passion which was so degrading to her. She seized hold of his hands, and indulged in all the blandishments which characterize the most abandoned of her sex; but Wallace was immovable; and, in her frantic rage, she snatched the dagger from the girdle of Wallace, and struck it into his breast. He seized the handle, and wrenched it from her grasp, and or drawing it out the blood flowed fre from the wound. Wallace told her flowed freely go in peace, and he would never breathe a word to living soul of what had pass-Disappointment and rage were manifested by the countess, as she saw that the wound she had given Wallace was of a trifling nature. She taunted him with his love to Lady Helen Mar, and called down curses on them both, declaring that she would proceed immediately to Stirling, and denounce Wallace before the council as a traitor to his country, and produce undeniable evidence to substantiate the charge. With this last threat upon her lips, she

rushed from his presence.

The next morning, Wallace was recalled from the confusion into which his visitor had thrown his mind, by the entrance of Ker, who came with the reports of the night. In the course of communication, he mentioned that, about three hours before sunrise, the Kuight of the Green Plume had left the came, with his despatches for Stirling. camp, with his despatches for Stirling. Wallace was scarcely surprised at this falsehood of Lady Mar, and not intending to betray her, he merely said, "Long ere he appears again, I hope we shall have good tidings from our friends in the north." But day succeeded day; and, notwithstanding Bothwell's embassy, no accounts arrived. The bassy, no accounts arrived. The countess had left an emissary in the Scottish camp, who did, as she had done intercept all messengers from

Fearful that Helen might communicate her flight to Wallace, and so excite his suspicion that she was not far from him from the moment of her joining him in Linlithgow, she intercepted every letter from Huntingtower; and when Bruce went to that castle, she continued the practice. Even after she left the camp, all packets from Perthwere conveyed to her, by spy she had stationed near ace; all which were sent the spy she had stationed near Wallace; all which were sent from him to Huntingtower were stopped, and thrown into the flames. No letters ever came from Helen; a few bore Lord Ruthven's superscription; and all the rest were addressed by Sir Thomas de Lorguerille to Wallace. She broke the Longueville to Wallace. She broke the seals of this correspondence, but she looked in vain on their contents. Bruce and his friend, as well as Ruthven, wrote

in cipher.
Though Wallace heard the denunciation with which she left his presence, yet he did not conceive it was more than the rage of disappointed passion; and anticipating persecutions rather

guilty passion. The countess then alluded to the Knight of the Green Plume, and stated that that knight was the medium whereby their correspondence was carried on; and she produced several letters, which she asserted Waiters to the one of which confrom her love than her revenge, he was relieved, and not alarmed, by the intelligence that the Knight of the Green Plume had taken his departure. More delicate of Lady Mar's honour than she was of her own, when he met Edwin, he silently acquiesced in his belief that their late companion was gone with despatches to the regent, who was now removed to Stirling.

despatches to the regent, who was now removed to Stirling.

After frequent sallies from the garrison, in which the Southrons were beaten back with great loss, the lines of circumvallation were finished, and Wallace hourly anticipated the surrender of the enemy. Reduced for want of provisions, and seeing all succours cut off by the seizure of the fleet, the inhabitby the seizure of the fleet, the inhabitants detesting their new rulers, collected in bands, and, lying in wait for the soldiers of the garrison, murdered them secretly, and in great numbers; and, by secretly, and in great numbers; and, by the punishments which the governor thought proper to inflict on the guilty and the guiltless (as he could not dis-cover who were actually the assassins,) the distress of the town was augmented to a horrible degree. Such a state of things could not be long maintained. Aware that should he continue in the fortress, his troops must perish, either fortress, his troops must perish, eithe by the insurrection within, or from the emy without, the Southron commander ined no longer to wait the appear ance of a relief arrive; and, to stop the internal con-fusion, he sent a flag of truce to Wallace, accepting his offered terms of capitula-By this deed he engaged to oper

the gates at sunset.

Having despatched his assent to this request of the governor, Wallace re-tired to his tent, where he found a herald, who brought him a packet from the north. The man withdrew, and Wallace broke the seal; but what was his astonishment to find a citation for him to repair immediately to Stirling, to er certain charges brought against him by an authority too illustrious to set aside without examination. He had hardly read this extraordinary mandate, when Sir Simon Fraser, his second in command, entered and, with consternation in his looks, put an open letter into his hand. It ran as follows:—

"Allegations of treason against the liberties of Scotland having been pre-ferred against Sir William Wallace, until he clears himself of the charge, to the abthanes of Scotland, here asser you, Sir Simon Fraser, are directed to assume, in his stead, the command of the forces which form the blockade of Berwick; and, as the first act of your duty, you are ordered to send the accused towards Stirling, under a strong guard, within an hour after you receive this despatch,

(Signed) "JOHN CUMMIN,
"Earl of Badenoch, and Lord Regen of Scotland. "Stirling Castle."

Wallace returned the letter to Frase with an undisturbed countenance. "have received a similar order from the regent," said he; "and though I cannot ess the source whence these accus tions spring, I fear not to meet then and shall require no guard to speed m forward to the scene of my defence. am ready to go, my friend, and happy to resign the brave garrison that has ju surrendered to your honour and lenity. Fraser answered that he should mulous to follow his example in all things, and to abide by his agreements with the Southron governor. retired to prepare the army for the departure of their commander, and, departure of much against his feelings, to call out the escort that was to attend the chief to

When the marshal of the army read to the officers and men the orders of the regent, a speechless consternation seized on one part of the troops, and as violent an indignation agitated the The veterans who had other to tumult. The veterans who had followed the chief of Ellerslie deternined to accompany their valiant leader to Stirling, and, if needs be, shed their blood in his defence. Wallace and his party forthwith proceeded to confront

his accusers. Wallace entered the room where the council was sitting with an undaunted air; and on his appearance a low whisper buzzed through the hall. Shortly after buzzed through the hall. Shortly after his entrance, a herald proclaimed the charge—"William Wallace, you are charged with treason; and by an ordin-ance of Fergus the First, you must stand uncovered before the representative o the majesty of Scotland, until that loyalty is proved, which will again restore you to a seat among her faithful barons." Wallace stood before them uncovered, and demanded that his accusers should be produced. Lochawe, Lennox, Edwin, Kirkpatrick, and others of his friends, stood in the assembly with burning cheeks and bursting hearts, to see the man who had been the saviour of his country treated with such indignity by those who ought to have loaded nity by those who ought to have loaded him with blessings and benedictions. Much recrimination and anger were manifested between the accusers and the friends of Wallace—swords and daggers were drawn—and had it not been for the mild and gentle forbearance, and the powerful influence of Wal-lace over his friends, blood would have

Again Wallace demanded that his Again wanted demanded that his allength, the marshals led forth a lady, closely veiled. She took a seat near the regent, who, as soon as she was seated, rose, and in a tremulous voice addressed

"Joanna, Countess of Strathearn and Mar, and Princess of the Orkneys, we adjure thee by thy princely dignity, and in the name of the King of kings, to bear a just witness to the truth or falsehood of the charges of treason and consider workley and the charges of treason and consider workley and the charges of t spiracy now brought against Sir William

Wallace. name of his accuser made Walace start, and caused his friends to exchange looks of astonishment and shame at the effrontery and treachery of this abandoned woman. After a pause, she commenced a history of her knowledge and acquaintance with the accused; how and acquaintance with the accused; how the family of the Earl of Mar were in-debted to him for the protection which he had at different times afforded them; how he had insinuated himself into the good opinion and friendship of the late good opinion and friendship of the late earl; how he had basely betrayed that friendship by offering love to her; and how she had weakly listened to his Lochawe the necessity of imploring

ereign with peace !"
While Wallace pursued his march, the

nace nad wrote to ner, one of which contained the treasonable project for selzing the crown of Scotland, and investing himself, by the aid of his troops, with supreme power over the Scotlish dominions; and that she, by listening to an according his overtures of love, should accepting his overtures of love, should enjoy the dignity of a queen. Wallace and his friends were astounded at the daring and hardihood of this bold woman. It evidently appeared that she was fully aware of the hazardous step she was taking; she therefore hesitated not to commit the black crimes of perjury and forgery in order to accomplish her object. Wallace met the accusations in a calm and dignified spirit, and with a flat denial. When asked for the proofs of his innocence, he said that his deeds and his victories over Scotland's foes were the best witnesses of his loyalty to his country; witheses of his loyalty to his country, and that there was an indubitable testimony in the bosom of every true Scot that he was ever anxious for the welfare of Scotland. He had refused the crown of Scotland in the presence of assembled thousands; and though his enemies might endeavour to his ruin, yet he put his confidence in the Lord of hosts. His friends boldly vindicated their chief; and Edwin stated at length what he had witnesses of the onduct, and heard from the lips of the Countess of Mar, relating to her guilty passion for Wallace; how Wallace had shunned her presence, and in the gentwho, suspecting something in this sud-den attachment of the countess, and est manner repelled every advance of naving approved De Warenne's con hasten the nuptials, proposed being resent at their solemnization that even-ing. The day after she became De the guilty woman. While Edwin was making this statement, the countenance of the countess underwent many changes; and the anger of her friend rose to a great height. Swords and daggers were again drawn; and it was with the greatest difficulty that Wallace could prevent a deadly combat betwixt his friends and enemies. At length the tumult was partially stilled, and Wal-

ascendency, retreated from the scene of onfusion. The marshals with difficulty interrupted the attack which the enemies and friends of Wallace made on each other: several of the Cummins were maimed, and Lord Athol severely wounded by Kirkpatrick. With horrid menaces, the two parties separated—the one to the regent's apartments, the other

tumult was partially stilled, and the lace, with a firm step, marched from the hall. After his departure the conflict was renewed, and the countess, fearing

that Wallace's friends might gain the

to the camp of Wallace.

Lord Bothwell found his friend in the midst of his veterans. "Before youtter a word concerning the presenscenes," cried Wallace, "tell me how in the Hope of Scot'and?" "He is ill, cried Bothwell. "After gaining ever fortress of the Forth, he made himself master of Scone; but, in storming its walls, a fragment of stone fell on his head, and he near lies its now lies ill at Hunting nead, and he now hes ill at Hunting tower. All this you would have known had you received his letters; but doubt-less villainy has been here too, for none of yours have reached his hands."

Bothwell and Edwin strongly Bothwell and Edwin strongly de-nounced the conduct of the regent and his party, when Wallace exclaimed. "Heaven shield our prince; I dread that Badenoch's next shaft may be at him!" "No!" cried Bothwell; "all is levelled at his best friend. In a low voice I accused the regent of disloyalty in perswer was, 'Wallace's removal is Bruce's security; who will acknowledge him, when they know that this man is his dictator?' mitting this outrage on you; and his andictator?

The issue showed that Bothwell was not mistaken. The majority of the Scottish nobles envied Wallace his glory, and hated him for his virtue. The regent hoping to become the first in Bruce's was not less urgent to ruin the man who was at present the highest in that prince's esteem. He had therefore nt the highest in entered warmly into the project of Lady Strathearn. All were thus united in one effort to hurl Wallace from his station; and, when they believed that done they quarrelled amongst selves in deciding who was to fill the great military office which his prowess had rendered a post rather of honor than

of danger.
In the midst of these feuds, Sir Simor Fraser appeared in the council hall. His countenance proclaimed his tidings, which were that, when the English governor learnt the removal of Wallace from the command of the troops before Berwick, instead of surrendering, as was expected, he sallied out at the head of the garrison, and taking the Scots by surprise, gave them a total defeat Every outpost was re-taken by the Southrons, the army of Fraser was cut to pieces, or put to flight; and himself, now arrived at Stirling, smarting with many a wound, but more under his dis-honor. Fraser had hardly ended his narrative before a messenger from Tev-iotdale arrived, to inform the regent that King Edward was within a few miles of the Cheviots.

Lennox hastened to Wallace's camp with the news. Wallace started from his seat. His hand mechanically caught his seat. His hand meenanically caught up his sword, which lay upon the table; and looking around at these words of Lennox, "There is not a man in the citadel who does not appear at his wit's end, and incapable of facing this oftenbeaten foe; will you, Wallace, again condescend to save a country that has treated you so ungratefully?" 'I would die in its trenches!" cried the chief, with a generous forgiveness of all his

injuries. For a day or two, the terrors of the eople and the tumults of the citadel people and the tumuits of the citadet were portentous of ruin. A large de-tachment from the royal army, headed by De Warenne, had entered Scotland. Not a soldier belonging to the regency remained on the Carse; and the distant chieftains, to whom he sent for aid, re-

Seeing the danger of the realm, and hearing from the Lords Ruthven and Bothwell that their troops would follow no other leader than Wallace, the regent yielded tacit assent to the only apparent

Wallace again to stretch out his arm in their behalf. With this embassy, the venerable chieftain returned to Balloch-geich; and Wallace was solicited by his accusers to assume the trust of being their defence.

"I now, perhaps for the last time,

and wallace, "arm this head for Scotland; may the God in Whom I trust again crown it with victory, and forever after bind the brows of our rightful sov-

regent was quite at a stand, confounded at the turn which events had taken, and hardly knowing whether to make another essay to collect forces for the support of their former leader, or to follow the re-fractory counsels of his lords, and await in inactivity the issue of the battle. He knew not how to act; but a letter from Lady Strathearn decided him. On the evening that she retreated from the council hall, she set forward to the borders; and passing to the English camp at Alnwick, was admitted to the castle where De Warenne was lodged. She re-lated how, at her instigation, the regent had deposed Wallace from his command and she ended with saying that, impelled by loyalty to Edward, she had come to exhort that monarch to renew his in vasion of the kingdom. Intoxicated with her beauty, De Warenne greedily drank in her words, and, ere he allowe drank in her words, and, ere ne allowed the conference to break up, had thrown himself at her feet, and implored her to grant him the privilege of presenting her to Edward as his intended bride. She consented, and De Warenne lost no time in com-municating the circumstance to Edward. nunicating the circumstance to Edward,

Warenne's wife, she accompanied him to Berwick; and from that place she despatched messengers to the regent and other nobles, fraught with promises which Edward, in the event of success, had pledged himself to ratify. Her ambassador arrived at Stirling the day succeeding that in which Wallace and troops had marched from Balloch-ch. The letters he brought were eagerly opened by Badenoch and his chieftains. She announced her marrichieftains. She announced her marri age with the Lord Warden, who was re turned to Scotland, with every power or the subjugation of the country ; and he besought the regent and his cou not to raise an arm against him, if they would not merely escape the indigna-tion of a great king, but ensure his

Meanwhile Wallace, taking his cours along the banks of the Forth, encamped his little army at the base of the crags east of Edinburgh Castle; and gaining information that the main body of the Southrons had approached within a few miles of Dalkeith, he proceeded thither, and, after a bloody encounter, defeated the army of De Warenne. Immediately victory, Kirkpatrick withdres from Wallace's camp, and, hoping to move the gratitude of the refractory lords, entered full of joy into the midst of their council. He proclaimed the success of his commander. His answer was accusations and insult. All that had been charged against Wallace was re-urged with acrimony. They who had been hurt in the fray in the hall pointed to their wounds, and called upon Lennox to say if they did not plead against so dangerous a man. "Dangerous to your crimes, and ruinous to your ambition!" cried Kirkpatrick; "for, so help me God, I believe that an honester man than William Wallace lives not in Scotland! And that ye know; and, his virtue overtopping your littleness, ye would aproot the greatness which ye cannot equal!" This speech brought down the wrath of the whole party upon him. Lord Athol furiously struck him; Kirkpatrick drew his sword; the two chiefs commenced a furious combat; and neither could be torn from their desperate revenge till many were hurt in attempting to separate them; and then the two were carried off insensible and covered with wounds.

When this sad news was transmitted of the Esk, just returned from Be where, once more master of that for-tress, he had dictated the terms of a conqueror and a patriot.

In the scene of his former victories the shades of Hawthornden, he pitched his camp, and despatched the requisite his camp, and despatched the requisite orders to the garrisoned castles on the borders. While employed in this duty, another messenger arrived from Lennox to conjure Wallace, if he would avoid open violence or secret treachery, to march his troops immediately to Stirling, and seize the assembled abthanes as traitors to their country. "Resume the regency," added he "which you only know how to conduct, and crush treason which, increasing hourly, now walks openly in the day, threatening all that is virtuous or faithful to you

He did not hesitate to decide against this counsel; for, in following it, it would be one adversary he must strike but thousands.

Convinced that nothing but the pro-clamation of Bruce, and that prince' clamation of Bruce, and that prince's personal exertions, could preserve the country from falling again into the snare from which he had just snatched it, Wallace was preparing, the next morning, to set out for Perthshire, when Ker entered his tent. He was followed by Soulis Busham and sourced other by Soulis, Buchan, and several other chieftains. Soulis did not hesitate to declare his errand, which was to withdeclare his errand, which was to whole draw the troops from the command of Wallace. Bothwell and the other chiefs declared that no power should compel them to serve under any other leader, and that they were determined to resist the attempt to take away their forces. Again Wallace quieted the tumult; and telling the embassy that neither he nor his troops would obey their commands, he left the tent.

he left the tent.

Crossing a bridge over the Esk, he met Lord Ruthven, accompanied by Edwin and Lord Sinclair. The latter came to inform Wallace, that ambassadors from Edward awaited his presence at Rossley. They come to offer page to to inform Wallace, that ambassadors from Edward awaited his presence at Rosslyn. "They come to offer peace to our country," cried Sinclair. "Then," answered he, "I shall not delay a moment in going where I may hear the terms."

gleamed amidst a hundred swords, and blood flowed around. The voice, the Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for they have no equal as a cure for constipation, force peace. Ker fell at his feet, and breathed no more. At such a sight the chief wrung his hands, exclaiming, "O my country! was it for these horrors a box, at all dealers of Edmanson, Bates are country."

The country is a hundred swords, and blood flowed around. The voice, the Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for they have no equal as a cure for constipation, breathed no more. At such a sight the chief wrung his hands, exclaiming, "O my country! was it for these horrors a box, at all dealers of Edmanson, Bates are constipation."

Arrived at Rosslyn, Wallace entered the hall where the ambassacors satt.
Baron Hilton was one, and Le de
Spencer (father of the violent envoy of
that name) was the other. At sight of
the Scottish chief, they rose; and the
baron said, "Sir William Wallace, it is
in your private our I am commanded to in your private ear I am commanded to speak." "These chieftains are as my-self," replied Wallace; "but I will not self," replied Wallace; "but I will not impede your embassy by crossing the wishes of your master in a trifle." He then turned to his friends: "Indulge the monarch of England in making me first acquainted with that which can only be a message to the whole nation."

The chiefs withdrew; and Hilton said that Edward impressed with the

that Edward, impressed with the military talents of Wallace, and solicitmake a friend of so heroic an enemy, had sent him an offer of the kingdom of Ireland! Edward only required, in the return for his royal gift, that he should abandon the cause of Scotland, and swear fealty to him for Wallace need only send England a list of those Scottish lords against whom he bore resentment; and their fates should be according to his dictates. Edward concluded by invitng him to London, to be invested with als new sovereignty; and Hilton ended showing him the madness of abiding n a country where almost every chieftain, secretly or openly, carried a dagger against his life. Wallace replied calmly, and without

hesitation, "To this offer an honest man can make but one reply. As well might your sovereign exact of me to dethrone the angels of heaven, as to require me to subscribe to these proposals. They do but mock me; and, aware of my rejection, they are thus delivered to throw the whole blame of this war upon me. Edward knows that, as a knight, a true Scot, and a man, I should dishonour myself to accept even life, ay, or the lives of all my kindred, upon these terms.

Hilton turned sorrowfully away, and Hilton turned sorrowith away, and Le de Spencer rose: "Sir William Wal-lace, my part of the embassy must be de livered to you in the assembly of your chieftains!" "In the congregation of chieftains!" "In the congregation of my camp," returned he; and opening the door of the ante-room, he sent Edwin to summon his chieftains to the platform.

When Wallace approached his tent.

he found not only the captains of his own army, but the followers of Soulis and the chieftains of Lothian. He looked on his enemies with a fearless eye and took his station beside the ambas sadors. Hilton turned away in tears and Le de Spencer came forward and said—"Since Sir William Wallace reects the grace of his liege lord, Edward, King of England, offered to him thi once, and never to be again repeated, thus saith the king, in his mercy to the earls, barons, knights, and commonalty of Scotland! To every one of them, chief and vassal, excepting the aforcsaid rebel, he grants an amnesty to al their past treasons; provided that, with in twenty-four hours after they hear the in twenty-four nours after they near one words of this proclamation, they acknowledge their disloyalty with repentance, and, laying down their arms, swear fealty to their only lawful ruler, Editor of the restate identification of the restate identification. ward, the lord of the whole island, from sea to sea." Le de Spencer then pro-claimed the King of England to be now on the borders, with an army of a hundred thousand men, ready to march into the heart of the kingdom, and to put to the rack all, of every sex, age, and condition, who should venture to dispute his rights. "Yield," added he, "while yet you may not only grasp the clemency that is extended to you, but the save do and borours he is ready to the rewards and honours he is ready to bestow. Adhere to that unhappy man; and by to-morrow's sunset your offended king will be on these hills, and then mercy shall be no more! Death is the doom of Sir William Wallace, and a goom of Sir William Wallace, and a similar fate to every Scot, who, after this hour, dares to give him food, shelter, or succour. He is the prisoner of King Edward; and thus I demand him at your

Wallace spoke not, but, with an unmoved countenance, looked around upon the assembly. Edwin precipitated him-self into his arms. Bothwell's full soul When this sad news was transmitted to Wallace, it found him on the banks then forced utterance. "Tell your to Wallace, it found from Berwick, sovereign," cried he, "that he mistakes. We are the conquerors, who ought to dictate terms of peace! Wallace is our invincible leader, our redeemer from slavery, the earthly hope in whom we trust; and it is not in the power of men, nor devils, to bribe us to betray our benefactor. Away to your king, and tell him, that Andrew Murray, and every honest Scot, is ready to live of die by the side of Sir William Wallace. 'And by this good sword I swear th rejoined Scrymgeour, "or may the standard of Scotland be my windingsheet!

Not another chieftain spoke for Wallace, but most cast up their bonnets, and cried—"Long live King Edward the only legitimate lord of Scotland! the only legitimate lord of Scotland!"
At this outcry, which was echoed even by some in whom he had confided, Wallace threw out his arms, as if he would yet protect Scotland from herself—"O desolate people," exclaimed he; "too credulous of fair speeches, and not aware of the calamities which are coming upon you! Call to remembrance the miseries

be too late, from this last snare of your oppressor! Have I yet to tell ye, that his embrace is death?" "Seize that rebellious man," cried oulis: "in the name of the King of Soulis England, I command you." name of the King of kings, I denounce death on him who attempts it!" ex-claimed Bothwell; "put forth a hostile hand towards him, and this bugle shall call a thousand resolute swords to lay

this platform in blood." Soulis, followed by his knights, pressed forward to execute his commands. Scrymgeour, Ruthven and Ker rushed before their friend. Edwin drew his sword and the clash of steel was heard. Bothwell and Soulis grappled together: the falchion of Ruthven gleamed amidst a hundred swords, and

that my Marion died? that I became homeless wretch, and passed my days and nights in fields of carnage? Vener-able Mar, dear and valiant Graham! was this the consummation for which you fell?" At that moment Bothwell, having disabled Soulis, would have blown his bugle to call up his men, but Wallace snatched the horn from his Wallace shacked when the war-car-hand, and springing upon the war-car-riage from which Le de Spencer had pro-claimed Edward's embassy, he drew forth his sword, and exclaimed, "Peacet men of Scotland, and for the last time, hear the voice of William time, hear the voice of William Wallace." A dead silence ensued, and he proceeded, "If ye have aught of nobleness within ye; if a delusion, more fell than witchcraft, have not blinded your senses, look be this field of horror, and behold country free. Edward, in these demands sues for peace. Did we not drive his armies into the sea? And, were we armies into the sea? And, well he resolved, he never could cross our borders more. What is it then you do, when you again put your necks under his yoke? Did he not seek to bribe me to betray you? and yet, when I refused to pur hase life and the world's rewards by such baseness, you—you forget that you are free born Scots, that you are the victors, and he the vanquished; and you give, not sell, your birthright to the demands of a tyrant! You yield yourselves to his extortions, his oppressions, his revenge! Think not that he will spare the people he would have sold to purchase his bitterest enemy; or allow them to live unmanacled, who possess the power of resistance. On the day in which you are in his hands, the day in which you are in his hands, you will feel that you have exchanged honor for disgrace, liberty for bondage, life for death! Me, you abhor; and may God in your extremest hour, forget that injustice, and pardon the blood you have shed this day! I draw this sword for you no more; but there yet lives a prince a descendant of the word.

duct to be your preserver." Wallace then threw the sword he had taken from Edward into the hands of Bothwell, and departed, unmolested, from the midst of the throng. Edwin and Bothwell followed him

prince, a descendant of the royal heroes of Scotland, whom Providence may con-

but Ruthven and Scrymgeour remained

to take charge of the remains of Ker. None but the Lanard men, now duced to sixty, remained faithful to Wallace; and Scrymgeour, placing him-self at their head, marched to Bothwell's tent, where he found Wallace, with Edwin and Murray. After some time spent in consultation, Wallace was left alone for the night. He wrote letters to Bruce, Lord Ruthven, and Bothwell, He began one to Edwin, but his hand trembled, and he could not proceed. He rushed from the tent, and struck into the Rosslyn woods. Having pierced their thickets, and crossed the stream at their extremity, he was startled by the sound of his name. Grimsby, attended by a youth, stood be-fore him. The veteran expressed amaze-ment at meeting his master alone at this hour, unarmed, and in so dangerous a direction. "The road," said he, "bea direction. "The road," said he, "be-tween this and Stirling, is beset with your enemies." Wallace inquired what news he brought from Huntingtower. "The worst," said he. "By this time the royal Bruce is no more Wallace gasped convulsively, and fell against a Grimsby narrated the particulars of Bruce's illness, and ended by saying, "Lady Helen has sent me, with this youth, to implore you to go to Hunting-tower, and there embattle yourself against your own and your prince's enemies.

"Grimsby, Walter, my faithful frends!" cried Wallace, "I do not abandon Scotland: she drives me from Would she have allowed me, her. Would she have allowed me, I would have borne her in my arms until my latest gasp; but it must not be so.

I resign her into the Almighty hands to which I commit myself: they will also preserve the Lady Helen from violence. Bruce is with her. If he lives he will protect her for my sake; and should he die, Bothweil and Ruthven will cherish herfortheirown. Whither I go I must go alone; and as a proof of your love, grant me your obedience. Rest amongst these thickets till morning. At sunrise you may repair to our camp: know my destination : but proclaims himself at the head of his

The Reason why We Feel Tired

The system is overloaded with poison-

This may be the result of over-exertion or of derangements which are corrected by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

You expect to be tired when you have been working hard, for the activities of the muscles or brain cause a breaking down of cells, or burning up, we might say, and after while the system becomes alonged with this waste tem becomes clogged with this waste matter or ashes and you get tired.

But you are often tired when you have not been working hard and in this nave not been working nard and in the case the conditions are much the same but the presence of the poisonous waste matter is due to the derangements of the excretory organs—the liver, kidneys and hereby and bowels.

Besides feelings of fatigue there is likely to be aching of the limbs, head-ache, pains in the small of the back and ache, pains in the small of the back and feelings of dizziness and weakness.

The filtering and excretory systems being clogged digestion is interfered with, appetite fails and you feel generation.

ally miserable, out of sorts and irrit-Under such circumstances you can-

Under such circumstances you cannot possibly do better than use Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills for they have a direct, specific and combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels, effect prompt action and a thorough cleansing of the excretory system and restore healthful digestion.

There is no medicine of more frequent There is no medicine of more frequent

or effective use in the family than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for they

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