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THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER. CHAPTER XXXV. CONTINUED.

"Lady," asked one of the lords, "if you thought so well of the queen and of this man, why did you not caution her against his smiles, and deem it necessary to persuade her not to see him agair?'
The countess replied, "Because I saw the minstrel was a gentleman. He possessed a noble figure and a handsome face, in spite of his Egyptian skin: like most young gentlemen, he might be con-scious of these advantages, and attrib-ute the artless approbation, the innocent smiles of my gracious queen, to a source more flattering to his vanity. I have known many lords, not far from your majesty, make similar mistakes on as little grounds; and therefore, to prevent such insolence, I desired his final dis-

Thank you, my dear Jane," replied the king; "you almost persuade me of Margaret's innocence," "Believe it, sirel" cried she; "whatever romantic thoughtlessness her youth and inexperience may have led her into, I pledge

"First, let us hear what the French "First, let us near what the French
weman has to say of the assignation,"
exclaimed Soulis: "question her, and
then her majesty may have full acquittel!" Again the brow of Edward was overcast; and he commanded the Baroness de Pointoise to be brought into the When she saw the king threatening countenance, she shrun with terror. Long hackneyed in secre gallantries, the same inward whisper queen was guilty, compelled her to be-lieve that she had been the confidant of an illicit passion; and therefore though she knew nothing really bad ber mistress, she stood with the air of a

"Repeat to me," demanded the king, "er answer it with your head, all that yen know of Queen Margaret's intimacy with the man who calls himself a min-At these words, the woman fell on her knees, and exclaimed, "Sire, I will reveal all, if your Majesty will grant me a pardon, for having too faithfully served my mistress!" "Speak! speak!" cried the king. "I swear to pardon you, even if you have joined in a conspiracy against my life; but speak the truth, and all the truth, that judgwithout mercy may fall on their

"Then I obey," answered the baroness
'The only time I have heard of or say this man, was when he was brought t play before my lady at the Bishop's ban-quet. I did not much observe him, being at the other end of the room, so I cannot say whether I might not have seen him in France; for many noble adored the Princess Margaret though she appeared to frown upon ther all. But I must confess, when I attende her majesty's disrobing after the feast she put to me so many questions ab the minstrel, that I began to think her admiration too great to have been awak admiration too great to have been awak ened by a mere song. And then she asked me if a king could have a nobles air than he had; she laughed and said whe would sand would send your majesty to school talked of his beautiful eyes; so blue, sh said, so tender, yet proud in their looks; and only a minstrel! 'De Pontoise, added she, 'can you explain that?' being well learned in the idle tales being well learned in the idle tales of our troubadours, answered, 'Perhaps he is some king in disguise, just come to look at your majesty's charms, and go away again!' She laughed, and said he must be one of Pharaoh's race, and that, had he not such white teeth, his comwould be intolerable. Being pleased to see her majesty in such spirits, and thinking no ill, I answered, I read once of a Spanish lover, who went to the court of Tunis to carry off the king's daughter, and he had so black a face that none suspected him to be other than the Moorish prince of Granon the sea, he fell overboard, and came up with the fairest face in the world, and acknowledged himself to be the Christian King of Castile!' The queen laughed, but, not answering me, went to bed. Next morning, when I entered her chamber, she told me that she had Portugal, whom, unseen, she had refused King of England; and that he gave her a harp set with jewels. She

tions, and, this night, he was to have visited her apartment."

It was immediately apprehended by the council, that this was the letter which Soulis found. "And is this all you know of the affair?" inquired Percy. "And enough, too!" cried Soulis, "to blast the most vaunted chastity in Christendom." "Take the woman hence," eried the king; "and never let me see her face more!" The baroness withdrew in terror, and Edward calling Sir Piers Gaveston, commanded him to place him-self at the head of a double guard, and bring the object of his introduction to meet the punishment due to his crime:
"For," cried the king, "be he prince or
peasant, I will see him hanged before
my eyes, and then return his wanton

to tyranny. The Countess of Gloucester will not allow me to see the

him, that she would feign herself sick

and he should come and sing to her when she was alone, and that she was

sure he was too modest to presume on her condescension. I said something to discuade her, but she over-ruled me.

She gave me a letter to convey to him; which I did, by slipping it beneath the

ernaments of the handle of her lute,

which I sent for the minstrel to tune. It was to acquaint him with her inten-

paramour, branded with infamy, to her disgraced family !"

SCOTTISH CHIEFS; after," replied the king; "meanwhile look that I am obeyed."

The moment this order passed the king's lips, Gloucester, not doubting the king's "meanwhile look that I am obeyed."

queen's guilt, hastened to warn Bruce of what had passed, that he might separ-ate himself from the crime of the man he had protected; but finding that the ccused was Wallace, all other co ations were lost in the desire of delivering him from danger. He knew the means, and did not hesitate to employ

During the recitar of this narrative, Gloucester narrowly observed his auditor, and was fully convinced of his innocence, and easily comprehended that her sentiments of him had not gone arther than a childish admiration, very in a guileless creature

"See!" cried Wallace, "the power which lives with the describer of a The chaste mind of your countess sav othing in the conduct of the queen out thoughtless simplicity. The contaminted heart of the Baroness de Pontois and, judging of her mistress by hersel she has wrought this ruin. How does it pehove virtue to admit the virtuou only to her intimacy; associations with the vicious make her to be seen in their colours! Impress your king with this self-ev:dent conclusion; and, were it not for endangering the safety of Bruce, the hope of my country, I myself would return, and stake my life on proving the innocence of the Queen of England. But

if a letter, with my word of honour, could convince the king—"

"I accept the offer," interrupted Gloucester. "I am too warmly the friend of Bruce, too grateful to you, to betray either in danger, but from Sun-derland, whither I recommend you to go, and to embark for France, write the declaration you mention, and enclose it to me. I will contrive that the king shall have your letter, without suspecting by what channel; and then I trust all will

During this discourse, they passe through the vaulted passage, till arriv-ing at a wooden crucifix Gloucester stopped—"I must not go further. Should I prolong my stay from the castle, during the search for you, suspicion may be awakened. You must now pro-ceed alone. Go straight forward, and, at the extremity of the vault you will find a flagstone, surmounted with the cross: raise it, and it will let you into the cemetery of the Abbey of Fincklay. One end of this burying-place is always open to the east. Thence you may emerge to the world; and may it, it future, poble Wallace! treat you ever ac cording to your unequalled merits Farewell!" Wallace bade him adieu with similar expressions of esteem, and pursued his way towards the Fincklay extremity of the vault.

> CHAPTER XXXVI. GALLIC SEAS.

Wallace made direct to Sunderland vessel belonging to France was waiting the first favourable wind to sail for

the first favourable wind to sail for Dieppe. Wallace secured a passage in her, and, going on board, wrote his promised letter to Edward. It ran thus:

"This testimony, signed by my hand, is to assure Edward, King of England, upon the word of a knight, that Margaret Oueen of England is in every research. garet, Queen of England is in every re spect guiltless of the crimes alleged against her by the Lord Soulis, and sworn to by the Baroness de Pontoise. I came to the court of Durham on an errand connected with my country; and that I might be unknown, I assur disguise of a minstrel. By accident, encountered Sir Piers Gaveston : and he introduced me at the royal banque It was there I first saw her t was there I first saw her majesty; and never had that honour but three times. One I have named; the second was in your presence; and the third and last, in her apartments, to which yo withdraw. The Co ess of Gloncester was present the time: and to her highness I appeal. The queen saw in me only a minstrel : art alone as a musician was her favour bestowed, and, by expressing it with an ingenuous warmth, which none other than an innocent heart would have dared display, she has thus exposed herself to the animadversions of libertinism, and to the false representations of a terror-struck, because worthless friend. I have escaped the snare which her ene for the sake of truth and your own peace, King Edward, I declare, before the Searcher of all hearts, and before then went to your majesty, and I saw no more of her, till she sent for me, late in the evening. 'You are faithful,' said she to me, 'and you know me, De Ponthe to me, 'and you know me the world in whose esteem I hope to live and die, that your wife is innocent! And should I ever meet the man who after this declaration, dares to unite her toise: you know me too proud to degrade name to mine in a tale of infamy, by the myself, and too high-minded to submit power of truth, I swear that I will make him write a recantation with his blood. Pure as virgin's chastity is, and shall minstrel any more.' She then declared ber determination that she would see ever be, the honour of

WILLIAM WALLACE This letter he enclosed in one to the Earl of Gloucester; and, having despatched his packet by a hired messenger to Durham, he gladly saw a brisk wind blow. The ship cut the waves swiftly towards the Norman shores, but, ere she reached them, the warlike star of Walace, which still prevailed, bore down upon his little barque the sails of the Red Reaver, a formidable pirate which then infested the Gallic seas. He at-tacked the French vessel, but Wallace and his destiny were there; and the enemy struck to the Scottish chief. The Red Reaver (so surnamed because of his red sails and sanguinary deeds) was killed in the action; but his young brother, Thomas de Longueville was found alive with the captive ship, and, to the astonishment of Wallace, accompanied by Prince Louis of France, whom the pirate had taken the day before on a

sailing party.

Adverse winds for some time pre Adverse winds for some time pre-vented Wallace from reaching port with his capture; but on the fourth day after bor of Havre. The indisposition of the prince from a wound he had received in his own conflict with the Reaver, made it necessary to apprize King Philip of the accident. In answer to Wallace's Soulis now suggested, that, as the delinquent was to be found with Bruce, despatches, the grateful monarch added most likely that nobleman was privy to to the proffers of friendship which had his designs. "We shall see to him herebeen the substance of his embassy to

Scotland, an invitation that the Scottish chief would accompany the prince to Parls, and there receive a mark of royal gratitude. Meanwhile, Philip sent him gratitude. Meanwhile, Philip sent him a suit of armour, with a request that he would wear it in remembrance of France and his own heroism. But nothing could tempt Wallace to turn aside from his duty. Impatient to pursue his journey towards the spot where he hoped to meet Bruce, he wrote a respectful excuse to the king; and arraying himself in the monarch's martia present (to convince him, by the evid ence of his son, that he had so far obeyed the royal wish,) he joined the prince to bid him farewell. Louis was accompanied by young De Longueville (whose pardon Wallace had obtained from the king, on account of the youth's abhorrence of the use which his brother had compelled him to make of his brave rm), and the two expressed the ir dis appointment when they found that their benefactor was going to leave them.
Wallace gave his highness a packet for the king, containing a statement of his vow to Lord Mar; and a promise that when he had fulfilled it, Philip should ee him at Paris. The royal cavalcad then separated from the deliverer of its prince; and Wallace mounting a richly barbed Arabian which had accompanied nis splendid armour, took the road to

Meanwhile events not less momentou took place at Durham. The instant Wallace had followed the Earl of Gloucester from the apartment, it was en-tered by Sir Piers Gaveston. He de-manded the minstrel. Bruce replied, he knew not where he was. Gaveston put the question a second time, in a tone which he meant should intimidate him re is the minstrel?" "I know not," replied Bruce. "And will you dare to tell me, earl," asked he, "that within this quarter of an hour he has not been in this tower; nay, in this very room? The guards in your ante-chamber have told me that he was; and can Lord Carrick stoop to utter falsehood to screen a wandering beggar?"

"You expect me to answer you," said the prince; "out of respect to myself I will, for such is the honour of Robert Bruce, that even the air shall not be tainted with slander against his truth, without being repurified by its confutation. Gaveston, you have known me five years: two of them we passed to gether in the jousts of Flanders; and yet you believe me capable of falsehood! Know that neither to save mean nor great would I deviate from the strict line of truth. The man you seek may have been in this tower, in this room, as you at present are; and as little am I bound to know where he now is as whither you go, when you relieve me from an inquisition which I hold myself accountable to no man to answer.
"Tis well," cried Gaveston; "and am to carry this haughty message to the

to carry this naughty message to the king?" "If you deliver it as a message," answered Bruce, "you will prove that they who are ready to suspect falsehood find its utterance easy. My reply is to you. When King Edward speaks to me, I shall find the answer that is due to into a private quarrel," cried Gaveston "will not succeed. I am not to be so foiled in my duty. I must seek the man throughout your apartments." "By throughout your apartments." "By whose authority?" demanded Bruce. By my own, as the loyal subject of my throughout outraged monarch. He bade me bring the traitor before him, and thus I obey."
As Gaveston spoke, he beckoned to his men to follow him to the door whence Wallace had disappeared. Bruce threw

himself before it. "I must forget the duty I owe to myself, before I allow you or any other man to invade my privacy.

I have already given the answer that becomes Robert Bruce; and, in respec to your knighthood, instead of coning, I request you to withdraw." eston hesitated; but he knew the char acter of his opponent, and, muttering that he should hear of it from a more powerful quarter, he left the room. In a few minutes a marshal and his officers appeared to force Bruce before the king. "Robert Bruce, Earl of Cleveland, Carrick, and Annandale, I come to summor you into the presence of your liege lord, Edward of England."

he; and with a fearless step he walked out before the marshal. When he en-tered the presence-chamber, Sir Piers Gaveston stood before the royal couch. The king sat supported by pillows Robert Bruce!" cried he, "are you not afraid, presumptuous young man, thus to provoke your sovereign? Are you not afraid that I shall make that audaci ous head answer for the man whom yo thus dare to screen from my just re-venge?" Bruce answered—"The judgment of a just king I cannot fear; the sentence of an unjust one I despise."

"This to his majesty's face!" exclaim ed Soulis. "Insolence, rebellion, chas tisement death!" were murmured round sense to echo any one of them; but, turning to Bruce, he said, that in considera tion of his youth, he would pardon hi what had passed, and reinstate him in all the Earl of Carrick's honours, if he would immediately declare where he had hidden the minstrel. "I have not hidden him," cried Bruce, "nor do I know where he is; but, had that been confided to me, as I know him to be an innocent man, no power on earth should have wrenched him from me!

"Robert Bruce!" cried the king, "be fore I came this northern journey, I ever found you one of the most devoted of my servants, the most gentle youth in my court; and how do I see you at this moment? Braving my nobles be-fore my face. How is it that, until now. this spirit never broke forth?" cause," answered the prince, "until now, I have never seen the virtucause. ous friend whom you now call upon me to betray." "Then you confess," cried to betray." "Then you confess," cried the king, "that he was an instigator to rebellion?" "I avow," answered Bruce, "that I never knew what true loyalty was till he taught it me. I never knew the nature of real chastity, till he explained it to me, and allowed me to see, in himself, incorruptible fidelity, bravery undaunted, and a purity of heart not to be contaminated! And this is the man on whom these lords would fasten a charge of treason and adultery! But out of the filthy

depths of their own breasts arise the streams with which they would blacken

his fairness."
"Your vindication," cried the king. confirms his guilt. You admit that he was not a minstrel in reality. Wherefore, then, did he steal in ambuscade innore, then, did he steal in ambuscade into my palace, but to betray either my honour or my life, perhaps both?" "His errand here was to see me." Soulis now whispered in the king's ear. "Penetrate farther, my liege, this may be only a false confession to shield the queen's character. She who has come between the content of the steady of haracter. She who has once betrayed them," returned Edward, "and surprise them into betraying each other

By his orders the queen was brought in, supported by the Countess of Glou-cester. "Jane, cried the king, "leave that woman: let her impudence sustain her." "Rather her innocence, my lord,' said the countess. "Leave her to that,' returned the incensed husband, "and she would grovel on the earth like her own base passions; but stand before m she shall, and without other support than the devils within her.' pity!" cried the queen, bursting into tears, "have mercy on me, for I am inno-cent!" "Prove it then," cried the king, by agreeing with this confidant of your minstrel; and at once tell me by what name you addressed him when you al-lured him to my court? Is he French, Spanish, or English?" "By the virgin's opanish, or English?" "By the virgin's holy purity I swear," cried the queen, "that I never allured him to this court; I never beheld him till I saw him at th Bishop's banquet: and for his name, I know it not." "O vilest of the vile!" ried the king; "and didst thou be a wanton at a glance? From my sight this moment, or I shall blast thee!"

The queen dropped senseless into the arms of the Earl of Gloucester, who at arms of the Earl of Goucester, who at that moment entered from seeing Wall-ace through the cavern. At the sight of him, Bruce knew that his friend was safe; and, fearless for himself, when the cause of outraged innocence was at stake, he exclaimed, "By one word, King Edward, I will confirm the blame lessness of this injured queen. Listen to me, not as a monarch and an enemy, out with the unbiassed judgment of man with man, and then ask your own brave neart if it would be possible for Sir William Wallace to be a seducer?"

Every mouth was dumb at the enun ciation of that name; and the king thunder-struck, alike with the boldness of his conqueror venturing within the grasp of his revenge, and at the daring-ness of Bruce in thus declaring his connection with him, for a few minute knew not what to answer; only, he had received conviction of his wife's inno ence! He was too well acquainted wit the history and uniform conduct of Wallace to doubt his honour in this transaction, and though a transient fancy of the queen's might have had existence, yet he had no suspicion of her actions. "Bruce," said he, "your honesty has saved the Queen of Eng-land. Though Wallace is my enemy, I neither man nor woman can shake; and therefore I declare, before all who have heard me arraign my injured wife, that I believe her innocent of every offence against me. And whoever after this mentions one word of what has passed in these investigations, or even whispers that they have been held, shall be punished as guilty of high treason." Bruce d to be reconducted to the tower: and the rest of the withdrawing, the king was left with Gloucester, his daughter Jane, and the queen, to make his peace with her even

Bruce was more closely immured than ever. Not even his senachie was al-lowed to approach him; and double guards were kept around his prison. guards were kept around his pris While invocations to the power which he confided, and resolutions re specting the consequences of his ho for liberty, by turns occupied his mind he heard the tread of a foot in the ad-joining passage. He listened breath ess: for no living creature, he thought could be in that part of the building he had suffered none to enter it since e had disappeared by that way He half rose from his couch as the door ter, with a lantern in his hand, stood before him. The earl put his finger to his lip, and taking Bruce by the hand, led him down into the vault

which leads to Fincklay Abbey.

When safe in that cloister, the earl replied to the gratitude of Bruce, by giving him an account of his motives for changing his first determination, and now giving him liberty. He had not visited Bruce since the escape of Wallace, that he might not excite any new suspicion in Edward; and the towe being fast locked at every usual avenue he had now entered it from the Finck lay side. He then proceeded to inform Bruce that, after his magnanimous for Bruce that, after his magnanimous for-getfulness of his own safety, to insure that of the queen, had produced a re-conciliation between her and her hus-band, Lords Buchan, Soulis, and Athol and one or two English lords, joined next day to persuade the king that Bruce's avowal respecting Wallace had been merely an invention of his own, to screen some baser friend and his royal screen some baser irrelat and mistress. They succeeded in reawakening doubts in Edward, who, sending for Gloucester, said to him, "Unless I could hear from Wallace's own lips, and in my case the thing is impossible, that he has been here, and that my wife is guiltless of this foul stain, I must ever remain in suspense. These base Scots, ever fertile in maddening suggestions, have made me even suspect that Bruce had other reasons for his apparently generous risk of himself that a love of iustice.'

justice."
While these ideas floated in the mind of Edward, Bruce was more closely immured; and Gloucester, having received the promised letter from Wallace, de-termined to lay it before the king. Accordingly one morning the earl stole unobserved into the presence-chamber, before Edward was brought in. He laid the letter under his majesty's cushion. As Gloucester expected, the moment the

smile, reaching the packet to Gloucester he commanded him to read aloud that silencer of all doubts respecting the honour of the queen. Gloucester obeyed, and the astonished nobles all assented and the astenished nobles in seasched to the credit that was to be given to Wallace's word. Thus then all appeared amicably settled; but the embers of discord still glowed. The three Scottish lords, afraid that Bruce would again be taken into favour, laboured to show that is friendship with Wallace pointed to his friendship with Wallace pointed to throw off the English yoke, and assume the Scottish crown. Edward required no arguments to convince him of the probability of this and he complied with Bishop Beek's request, to allow him to hold the royal youth his prisoner. But hold the royal youth his prisoner. But while the Cummins won this victory over Bruce, they gained nothing for themselves. During the King's inquiries respecting the manner in which Wallace's letter had been conveyed to his apartment, they had ventured to the way to the themselves of Bruce having the throw out hints of Bruce having been that, however innocent the queen might be, he evinced, by such solicitude for her exculpation, a more than usual interest in her person. These innuendoes the king crushed in the first whisper. "I have done enough with Robert Bruce," said he; "he is condemned a shall never provoke me to give sentence for his death." Irritated with this reply the vindictive triumvirate turned from the king to his court, and, having failed in compassing the destruction of Bruce and his friend, they determined to make a wreck of their moral fame. The guilt of Wallace and the queen, and the participation of Bruce, were now whispered

through every circle. One of his pages at last brought to the ears of the king the stories which these lords circulated; and he gave them so severe a reprimand, that, retiring from his presence in stifled wrath, they determined to accept the invitation of young Lord Badenoch, return to their determin ountry, and support him in the regency. Next morning, Edward was informed they had secretly left Durham; and, fearing that Bruce might also escape, a consultation was held between the king and Beck of so threatening a complexion that Gloucester no longer hesitated to run all risks, and immediately give the Scottish prince his liberty.

Having led him in safety through the vaulted passage, they parted in the cemetery of Fincklay; Gloucester to walk back to Durham by the banks of the Wear and Bruce to mount the horse the good earl had left tied to a tree, to convey him to Hartlepool. There he embarked for Normandy. When he arrived at Caen, he did not delay, but oursuing his way towards Rouen, or pursued his route hitherto without sleep, he felt himself so overcome by fatigue in the midst of a vast plain, that he determined to stop for rest at the first habitation he should find. It happened to be the abode of one of those poor but pious matrons who, at-taching themselves to some order of charity, live alone in desert places for the purpose of succoring distressed travellers. Here Bruce found the widow's cruse, and a pallet to repose his wearied limbs.

Wallace having separated from the Prince Royal of France, pursued his way towards the capital of Normandy till night overtook him, on a barren moor, when a terrific storm breaking in peals over his head, discharged such sheets fire, that the horse reared, and flashed the light of his rider's armour on the eyes of a troop of horsemen. One of them advanced and inquired the way to Rouen. Wallace replied that he was a stranger, and was also seeking that city. While he was speaking, the thunder came tremendous, and the lightning rolling along the ground, the horses of the troops became restive, and one of them threw its rider. Wallace rode towards the spot and asked the nearest bystander whether his friend was hurt The man returned an answer full of The man returned an answer full of alarm for the sufferer, and anxiety to obtain some place of shelter, for rain began to fall. The men gathered round their fallen companion, bewailing the prospect of his perishing under these inclemencies; but Wallace cheered them, by saying he would seek a shelter for their friend, and blow his bugle when he found one. After riding about when he found one. After riding about he saw a light, and then all was dark-ness; but he cried aloud, and a female voice answered, "I am a lone woman with already one poor traveller in my house; but, for the virgin's sake, I will open my door to you, whatever you may be." The woman re-lit her lamp, which the rain had extinguished, and unlatch ing her door, Wallace related what had happened, and entreated permission to bring the invalid to her cottage to bring the invalid to her cottage, She consented and giving him a lantern to guide his way, he blew his bugle; and by his assistance the bruised traveller was brought to 'the cottage. He seemed in great pain, but his kind conductor answered their hostess' inquiries respecting him, with a belief that no bones were broken. "But yet," cried she, "sad may be the effects of internal bruises on so emaciated a frame I will venture to disturb my other guest who sleeps in the loft, and bring down a decoction that I keep there. It is made from simple herbs, and I am sure will be

The old woman, having showed to the attendants where they might put the horses under a shed, ascended to the chamber above. Meanwhile the Scottish chief, assisted by one of the men, dis-engaged the sufferer from his wet garments, and covered him with the blankets. Recovered to recollection the stranger opened his eyes. He fixed them on Wallace then looked round, and turned to Wallace again. "Generous knight!" cried he, "I have nothing but thanks to offer for this kindness. You seem to be of the highest rank, and ye have succoured one whom all the world abjures." The knight returned a courteous answer; and the invalid "Can it be possible that a Prince of France has dared to act thus contrary

to his peers?'

an exclamation of surprise followed it in a voice that startled Wallace. He turned round, and a young man sprang into the apartment; joy danced in every feature, and the ejaculations, Wallace! Bruce! burst from the two friends, as they rushed into each other's arms. While the chiefs spoke in their native While the chiefs spoke in their matrice tongue before a people who could not be supposed to understand them, the aged weiterated his moans. Wallace telling Bruce the manner of his reneon-tre with the sick man, and his belief that he was disordered in his mind, drew towards the bed, and offered him some of the decoction which the brought. The invalid drank it, and looked earnestly first on Wallace then on Bruce. "Pieree, withdraw, cried he, to his attendant. The may obeyed. "Sit down by me, noble friends, said he, "and read a lesson, which I pray ye lay to your hearts!" Wallace drew a stool, while his friend seated himself on the bed. The old woman, perceiving something extraordinary in the countenance of the bruised stranger, though the was going to reveal some secret heavy on his mind, and also with

" You think that my intellects are injured," said he, turning to Wallace, because I addressed you as one of the house of Philip! Those jewelled illies round your helmet led me into the error. I never before saw them granted to other than a prince of the blood; but think not, brave man, I respect you less, since I have discovered that you are not of the race of Philip. Look at this emaciated form, and be hold the reverses of all earthly grand-eur! This palsied hand once held a

sceptre; these hollow temples were once bound with a crown! He that used to be followed as the source of honor, as the fountain of prosperity, with suppliants at his feet, and flatterers at his side, would now be left to solitude, were it not for these few faithful servants who, in spite of all changes, have preserved their alleg-iance to the end. Look on me, chiefs, and behold him who was the King of

At this declaration, both Wallace and Bruce, struck with surprise and compassion at meeting their ancient enemy reduced to such misery, with enemy reduced to such misery, with one impulse bowed their heads to him with an air of reverence. The action penetrated the heart of Baliol; for when, at the meeting and mutual exclamation of the two friends, he recoghe had defrauded the grandsire of Bruce of his crown, and when he looked on Wallace, who had preserved him from the effects of his accident, and brought him to a shelter from the terrors of the night, his conscience doubly smote him, for, from the hour of his elevation to that of his downfall, he had ever persecuted the family of Wal-lace, and had denied them the right of drawing their swords in defence of Scotland. He caught the hand of Bruce, who sat nearest to him, and, stretching out the other to Wallace, exclaimed, "I have not deserved this goodness from either of you. Perhaps you two are the only men now living whom I ever greatly injured; and you, excepting my four poor attendants, are perhaps the only men existing who would compassionate my misfortunes!

"These are lessons, king," returned Wallace, "to fit you for a better crown. And never, in my eyes, did the descendant of Alexander seem so worthy of his blood!" The grateful monarch pressed his hand. Bruce continued to gaze on him with a thousand awful thoughts. Baliol read in his countenance the reflections which chained his tongue. "Behold, how low is laid the proud rival of your grandfather!" ex-claimed he. "I compassed a throne I could not fill. I mistook the robes, the homage, for the kingly dignity. I bar-tered the liberties of my country for a crown I knew not how to wear; and claimed it, but repaid me with a prison. of all the Scottish lords that crowded Edward's court came to beguile a moment of sorrow from their captive monarch. Lonely I lived, for the tyrant even deprived me of the Lord Douglas; he whom attachment to

## How is a Cold to be Cured

When it has reached the chest, is developing into bronchitis and threatens to become pneumonia.;

There's no time for delay or experi-menting—It's time to use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It seems too bad that there is not more

pain and suffering associated with a cold, for then there would be less tendency to neglect treatment.
So gradually and stealthily does a cold pass from its simpler form of a cold in the head into inflammation of the bron-

chial tubes and then on to the lungs that many do not realize their condition until pneumonia is upon them.

Ordinarily, of course, the cold is thrown off, but with the system run down and weakened there is every rea-

son to expect that a cold will end seri-Why should not every cold be taken seriously and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lin-seed and Turpentine used before a severe

illness is upon you.

There are many reasons why you should use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linsced and Turpentine. It is more thorough and far-reaching in its effects on the system than any mere cough medicine can possibly be. It keeps the cough loose and open, it aids expectoration and allays the inflammation.

It does more than this. It cures the cold as well as the cough. It is direct,

cold as well as the cough. It is directly positive and almost specific in action.

Mrs. Geo. Good, Tichborne, Addington Co., Ont., writes: "It is with pleasure that I certify to the wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for colds. It is the best and surest treatment for coughs and colds that we have ever been able

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