BY MISS JANE PORTER.

CHAPTER XXXVII. RESCUE OF LADY HELEN-WALLACE AND

BRUCE RETURN TO SCOTLAND. The entrance of the old woman, about an hour after sunrise, awaked Wallace; but Baliol continued to sleep. On the chief's opening his eyes, Bruce and Wallace rose, and whispering the widow to abide by her guest till they should return, they went forth to enjoy the turn, they went forth to enjoy the mutual confidence of friendship. Walmutual confidence of Friendship. Wallace listened to the communications which Bruce had to impart relative to the recent scenes at Durham. The discourse turned on their future plans. Wallace mentioned his adventure with the Rad Reaver and the college. the Red Reaver, and the acknowledgment of Philip for the rescue of his son and proposed that the favour he should ask in return would be his interference with Edward, to grant the Scots a peaceable retention of their rights. "And then," said he to Bruce, "you will take possession of your kingdom, with the olive branch in your hand." Bruce smiled, but shook his head. "And what then will be Robert Bruce? A king to be sure; but a king without a name. Who won me my kingdom? Who accomplished this peace? Was it not William Wailace? Can I then consent to mount the throne of my anceswith Edward, to grant the Scots not William Wallace? Can I then con-sent to mount the throne of my ances-tors, so poor, so inconsiderable a crea-ture? I am not jealous of your fame, Wallace: I glory in it; for you are more to me than the light of my eyes; but I would prove my right to the crown by deeds worthy of a sovereign. Till I have shown myself in the field against

And is it in war alone, returned Wallace, "that you can show deeds worthy of a sovereign? Think a moment, my dear friend, and then scorn your objection. Look around on the annals of history; nay, before your ennals of history; nay, before your eyes, on the daily occurrences of the world, and see how many are brave and complete generals; how few wise legislators, and such efficient rulers as to procure obedience to the laws, and happiness to the people. Show yourself be yond the yulgar apprehension of what is fame, and, conscious of the powers with which the Creator has endowed you, assume your throne with the dignity that is their due. Whether it be in the cabinet, or in the field, that He calls you to act, obey; and rely on it, that a name greater than that of the hero of mame greater than that of the hero of Macedon, will await Robert King of Scots!" "You almost persuade me," returned Bruce; "but'let us see Philip, and then I will decide."

be restored to my inheritance, even by

As morning was now advanced, the friends turned towards the cottage, in tending to see Baliol safe, and then deed to Guienne, to the rescue of Lady Helen: that accomplished, they would visit Paris, and hear its monarch's de visit Paris, and in-termination. On entering the hovel, they found Baliol inquiring what was they found baliol inquiring what was them he stretched out his hand to both, and said he should be able to travel in few hours. Wallace proposed sending to Rouen for a litter to carry him the more easily thither. "No!" cried more easily thither. "No!" cried Baliol, "Rouen shall never again see me within its walls. It was coming from there that I lost my way last night; and though my poor servants would gladly have returned thither with me, sooner than see me perish in the storm, yet rather would I have been found dead on the road, a reproach to the kings who have betrayed me, than have taken an

hour's shelter in that inhospitable city. While the friends took the breakfast prepared for them by the widow, Baliol related that in consequence of the interference of Philip le Bel with Edward, he had been released from the tower of London, and sent to France, under an oath never again to leave that country. Philip gave the exiled king the Castle of Galliard for a residence, where, for some time, he enjoyed the shadow of royalty; having still a sort of court, composed of the followers who were with him, and the barons in the neighborhood. Philip allowed him guards and a splendid table; but on peace being signed between France and England, that Edward might give up his ally, the Earl of Flanders, to his offended liege lord, Philip consented to relinquish the that Edward might give up his ally, the Earl of Flanders, to his offended liege lord, Philip consented to relinquish the cause of Baliol; and though he should still grant him shelter in his dominions, re move from him all the appendages of a

"Accordingly," continued Baliol, "the guard was taken from my gates, my establishment reduced to that of a private noble; and no longer having it my power to gratify the avidity, or to flatter the ambition of those who came about me; I was soon left alone. All but the poor old men whom you see and who had been faithful to me through who had been faithful to the through every change of my life, deserted the forlorn Baliol. In vain I remonstrated with Philip: either my letters never reached him, or he disdained to answer the man whose cause he had abandoned Things were in this state, when, the other day, an English lord found it convenient to bring his suit to my eastle. I received him with hospitality but soon found that what I gave in kindness he seized as a right; in the true spirit of his master Edward, he treated me more like the keeper of an hostel than a generous host; and, on my at-tempting to plead with him for a Scottish lady, whom his turbulent passion had forced from her country, and reduced to a pitiable state of illness, he derided my arguments, and told me, had I taken care of my kingdom, the door would not have been left open for him to steal its

fairest prize-Wallace interrupted him. "Heaven grant you may be speaking of Lord de Valence and Lady Helen Mar." Valence and Lady Heien Mar.
am," replied Baliol; "they are now at
Galliard; and, as her illness seems a
lingering one, De Valence declared to
me his intentions of continuing there. He seized upon the best apartments and carried himself with so much haught-iness, that I ordered my horse, and, accompanied by my honest men, rode to Rouen, to obtain redress from the gov-ernor; but the Frenchman advised me

to go back, and, by flattering De Valto go back, and, by flattering De val-ence, try to regain the favour of Edward. I retired in indignation, determining to assert my own rights in my own castle; but the storm overtook me; and, being abandoned by my friends, I was save

by my enemies."

Wallace explained his views with regard to Lady Helen, and inquired of Baliol whether he meant to return to Galliard. "Immediately," replied he; "and, should you go with me, if the lady consent (and that I do not doubt, for she scorns his prayers for her hand. and passent (and that I do not double, for she scorns his prayers for her hand, and passes night and day in tears), I engage to assist in her escape."
"That," Wallace replied, "is precisely

what I was going to request."

Baliol advised that they should no all return to the castle together, as the sight of two knights of their appearance, accompanying his host, might alarm D The quietest way," Valence. the deposed king, "is the surest low me at a distance, and towards evening, knock at the gates, and request a night's entertainment. I will grant it and then your happy destiny, Wallace, must do the rest.

This scheme being approved, a litter of hurdles was formed for the invalid monarch, and the old woman's pallet "I will return it to you spread upon it. "I will return it to you my good widow," said Baliol, "and with proofs of my gratitude." The two friends assisted the king to rise-When he set his foot on the floor, he felt so surprisingly better that he thought he could ride the journey. Wallace overruled this wish, and with Bruce upported him towards the door. widow stood to see her guests depart, As Baliol mounted the litter, he put a piece of gold into her hand. Wallace saw not what the king had given and gave a purse as his reward. Bruce had ought to bestow. Scotland's enemies, I cannot consent to

When the party approached the two friends to conceal themselves till sunset, and then requested admission for the night, and he would admit them. They acted according to his wish and everything succeeded in furthering their object: De Valence had no suspicion who the strangers were but partook of supper with them, and entered into the west familiar converge. tered into the most familiar conversation with each. After supper, Wallace who had previously arranged the with Bruce) pretended to retire from the room for a short time on a call of necessity, leaving Bruce to entertain De Valence during his absence. From what he had learned from Baliol, Wallace had a tolerable guess in what part of the chateau Helen was confined, and he proceeded with caution to that portion of the building. On reaching a room which he thought might be the one room which he thought might be the one he sought, he gently opened the door, and there he beheld the object of his search laid upon the bed asleep. He approached and called her by name; she opened her eyes and was about t cry out, but he quieted her apprehensions and having convinced her that she should speedily be rescued from her persecutor, he produced a page's habit and bidding her quickly attire herself in

the dress, he retired into the passage.

During Wallace's absence, Bruce h performed his part so well, that De Valence had indulged himself to such an extent in the wine, that at length sleep extent in the wine, that at length sleep overpowered him; and he was left locked in the room by Bruce. Wallace and his fair companion, habited in the page's dress, now appeared; and three horse being in readiness they quickly mounted Whilst mounting however, a few words whilst mounting nowever, a lew words which dropped from the domestic who had prepared the horses, caused Wal-lace to pause ere they started. He in-quired of the domestic his name and country; and was astonished to hear that he was the very Grimsby, who had acted so noble a part at Ellerslie, when the monster Hesselrigge had imbrued the monster Hesselrigge had imbrued his hands in the blood of the sainted Marion; Wallace felt a melancholy pleasure in meeting with this honest soldier, and after some hasty congratula-tions, he asked him if he was willing to engage in his service. Grimsby replied that nothing would give him greater

and she daily grew in the estimation of the queen, and the other illustrious females connected with the French court. The time of their stay in Paris was chiefly occupied by Wallace and Bruce in negotiating with King Philip to afford aid to the Scottish monarch in supporting and establishing his domin-ion in Scotland: and Philip, out of ion in Scotland; and Philip, out of gratitude to Wallace, for having pregratitude to Wallace, for having pre-served the life of the prince royal, and for having vindicated the fair fame of his sister, the queen of Edward, was quite willing to grant their wish in

ery respect. Many consultations were held on the matter; and at length, the preliminaries being arranged, Wallace despatched a messenger to Lord Ruthven, at Huntingtower, informing him of the present happy dispositions with regard to Scotland. land. He made particular inquiries re-specting the state of the public mind, and declared his intentions not to introduce Bruce amongst his chieftains until he knew how they were all dis posed. Some weeks passed before a reply arrived. During this time, the health of Helen, which had been much impaired by the sufferings inflicted on ner by De Valence, gradually recovered and her beauty became as much the ad miration of the French nobles, as her meek dignity was of their respect. A new scene of royalty presented itself Wallace, for all was pageant and chivalric gallantry; but it had no other effect on him, than that of exciting hose benevolent affections which oiced in the innocent gaiety of his fel-

ow beings The winds being violent and often adverse, Wallace's messenger did not arrive in Scotland till the middle of November; and the January of 1299 had commenced, before his returning barque entered the Seine. Wallace was alone when Grimsby announced Sir Edwin Ruthven. In a moment the seine was loved by Struce and his Friends. Havre they embarked for the Hirth of Tay; and a favorable gale dri ing them through the straits of Cala they have the straits of Cala they have the straits of the straits

friends were locked in each other's arms. Edwin answered the inquiries of Wal-lace respecting his country, by inform-ing him that Badenoch, having arrogated to himself the supreme power, had determined to take every advantage of the last victory gained over Edward and was supported by the Lords Athol Buchan, and Soulis, who were returned, full of indignation, from Durham. Ed-ward removed to London; and Badenoch, hearing that he was preparing other armies for the subjugation of Scotland, sent ambassadors to the Vatican, to solicit the Pope's interference. Flat-tered by this appeal, Boniface wrote a letter to Edward, exhorting him to refrain from further oppressing a country over which he had no lawful power. Edward's answer was full of artifice and falsehood, maintaining his pretensions to Scotland, and declaring his deter his deter mination to consolidate Great Britian into one kingdom. or to make the northern part one universal grave. The con sequence of this correspondence, Edwin continued, was a renewal of hostilities against Scotland.

Badenoch took Sir Simon Fraser his colleague in military duty, and a stout resistance was for some time made on the borders; but Berwick was at last taken by Lord Percy, and the brave Lord Dundaff killed defending the cita-del. Many other places fell, and battles were fought in which the English were everywhere victorious; for, added Ed win, "none of your generals would draw sword under Badenoch; and the Bishop of Dunkeld is gone to Rome, to entre the Pope to order your return. The Southrons are advancing into Scotland in every direction. They have landed again on the eastern coast; they have possessed themselves of all the border counties; and without your arm to avert the blow our country must be lost."

Edwin had brought letters from Ruth-ven and the young Earl of Bothwell, which enforced every argument to per-suade Wallace to return. They gave it suade Wallace to return. They gave it as their opinion, that he should revisit Scotland under the assumed name. Did he come openly, the jealousy of the Scot-tish lords would be reawakened, and perhaps they might put the finishing stroke to their country, by taking him off by assassination or poison.

While Edwin was conducted to the apartments of Lady Helen, Wallace took these letters to the prince. Bruce, be-ing informed of the circumstances in which his country lay, and the wishes of its most virtuous chiefs for his ascension to the crown, assented to the pru-dence of their advice with regard to Wallace. "But," added he, "our fortunes must be, in every respect, as far as I can mould them, the same. While you are to serve Scotland under a cloud, so will I. At the moment Bruce is pre-claimed King of Scotland, Wallace will be declared its bravest friend. We will go together, as brothers, if you will,' continued he; "I am already considered by the French nobility, as Thomas de by the French nobility, as Thomas de Longueville; you may personate the Red Reaver. Scotland does not yet know that he was slain. Were you to wear the title you bear here, a quarrel might ensue between Philip and Edward, which I perceive the former is not willing should occur openly. Edward would deem it a breach of their amity, did his brother-in-law permit a French prince to appear in arms against him in prince to appear in arms against him in Scot'and; but the Reaver being consid ered in England as an outlaw, no su prise can be excited that he and his brother should fight against Philip's ally. We will then assume their char acters; and I shall have the satisfaction of serving for Scotland before I claim her as my own. When we again drive Edward over the borders, on that day we will throw off our visors; and Sir William Wallace shall place the crown on my head."

Wallace could not but approve th dignity of mind which these sentiments displayed. Bruce received Edwin with welcome which convinced the youth in the heart of Wallace. And every preliminary being settled respecting their return to Scotland, they repaired to Philip, to inform him of Lord Ruththat he met a friend rather than a rival The king liked all they said, excepting their request to be permitted to take an early leave of his court. He urged them to await the return of the econd ambassador he had sent to England. Immediately on Wallace's arrival Philip had despatched a request to the English king, that he would grant the Scots the peace which was their right. Not receiving any answer, he sent an other messenger with a more categorical demand. At the end of the week he ambassador arrived; with a concili atory letter to Philip, but affirming Ed-

ward's right to Scotland, and declaring

his determination never to lay down his arms till he had brought the whole realm under his sceptre.

Wallace and his loyal friend now saw no reason for lingering in France; and they apprised him of their intention still further to borrow his name. At an early hour next day, Wallace and Bruce took leave of the French king. The queen kissed Helen affectionately and whispered, while she tied a jewelled and whispered, while she tied a jewened collar round her neck, that when she re-turned she hoped to add to it the cor-onet of Gascony. Helen's only reply was a gentle sigh; and her eyes turne unconsciously on Wallace. He was clad in a plain suit of black armor, with a red plume in his helmet, the ensign of the Reaver. All of his former habit that he now wore about him was the sword which he had taken from Edward. At the moment Helen looked towards Wal ace, Prince Louis was placing a crosshilted dagger in his girdle. "My liverer," said he, "wear this for sake of the descendant of St. Louis. It accompanied that holy king through all his wars in Palestine. It twice saved him from the assassin's steel, and I pray Heaven it may prove as faithful to you

Soon after this, Douglas and Cummir entered to pay their respects to their king; and that over, Wallace, taking Helen by the hand, led her forth, followed by Bruce and his friends. At Havre they embarked for the Firth of Tay; and a favorable gale drive ing them through the straits of Calais,

The eighth morning from the day in the Red Reaver's ship was ed from the Norman harbor, W launched from the Norman harbor, Wal-lace, now the representative of that pirate, entered between the castled shores of the Frith of Tay, and cast anchor under the towers of Dundee, where the chiefs did not stay longer than requisite to furnish them with norses to convey them to Perth, where Ruthven still bore sway. When they arrived, he was at Huntingtower, and thither they went. The meeting was fraught with many mingled feelings. Helen had not seen her uncle since the death of her father; and, as soon as the first gratulations were over, she retired to an apartment to weep alone.

On Cummin being presented to Lord Ruthven, he told him he must now salute him as Earl of Badenoch, for his brother had been killed in a skirmish on the skirts of Ettrick Forest. He then turned to welcome Bruce, who received from to welcome Bruce, who recome Ruthven the homage due to his sovereign dignity. Wallace and the prince soon dignity. dignity. Wallace and the prince soon engaged him in a discourse connected with the design of their return, and learned that Scotland did indeed re-quire the royal arm, and the counsel of its best friend. The whole of the eastern part of the country was in the pos-session of Edward's generals; they had seized on every castle in the Lowlands. After a dauntless defence of his castle the veteran knight of Thirlestane fell the veteran knight of Thirlestane fell, and with him his only son. The sage of Ercildown, having protected Lady Isabella Mar at Learmont, during the siege of Thirlestane, on hearing its fate, conveyed her northward, but, falling sick at Rosslyn, he stopped there; and the messenger he despatched to Huntingmessenger he despatched to fluiding-tower with these calamitous tidings, also bore information that, besides several parties of Southrons which were hover-ing on the heights near Rosslyn, an immense army was approaching from Northumberland. Ercildown added that understood Sir Simon Fraser wa hastening forward with a small body to cut off the advanced squadrons; rom the contentions between Atho Soulis for the vacant regency, he had no hopes, even were his forces equal to of England, that he could suceed.

At this communication, Cummin proed himself as the terminator of this dispute. "If the regency were allowed to my brother, as head of the house of Comy protter, as need of the noise of Cummin, that dignity now rests with me; and give the word, my sovereign," said he to Bruce, "and none there shall dare to oppose my rights." Ruthven and Walless suprayed of this proposal. and Wallace approved of this proposal and John Cummin, Lord Badenoch, was immediately invested with the regency, and despatched to the army to assume t as in right of being the next heir to the throne, in default of Bruce.

Wallace sent Lord Douglas into Cly-lesdale, to inform Earl Bothwell of his arrival, and to desire his immediate at endance with the Lanark division and his own troops on the banks of the Esk. Ruthven ascended the Grampians to call out the numerous clans of Perthshire out the humerous class of 1 cereative and Wallace and his prince prepared themselves for meeting these auxiliaries from the towers of Rosslyn. Meanwhile, as Huntingtower would be an insecure asylum for Helen, when it should be left to domestics alone, Wallace proposed to Edwin that he should escort his cousin to Braemar, and place her there, under the care of his mother and the widowed countess. "Thither," con-tinued he, "we will send Lady Isabella also, should Heaven bless our arms at Rosslyn.'

Edwin acquiesced, as he was to re turn with all speed to join his friend on the Southron bank of the Forth; and Helen, while her heart was wrung at the thought of relinquishing Wallace to new dangers, yielded a reluctant assent to take that look of him which might be the

The day after the departure of Helen Bruce became impatient to take the field. Wallace set forth with him to neet Ruthven and his gathered legions and fell in with them on the banks of Loch Earn. Lord Ruthven, marshalling his men at the head of that vast body of water, placed himself, with the supposed De Longueville, in the van, and in this array marched into Stirlingshire. The young Earl of Fyfe held the government of Stirlings and as he had been agreed to the supposed of the supposed ment of Stirling; and, as he had been a supporter of the rebellious Badenoch, supporter of the rebellious Badenoch, Bruce negatived Ruthven's proposal to send in a messenger for the earl's division of troops.

After rapid marches and short haltings, they arrived at Linlithgow, where Wallace proposed staying a night to refresh the troops, which were now joined by Sir Alexander Ramsay, at the head of a thousand of his clan. While the men took rest, their chiefs waked to think for them; and Wallace, with Bruce and Ruthven, and the brave Ram-say (to whom Wallace had revealed him-self, but still kept Bruce unknown), were in deep consultation, when Grimsby en-tered, to inform his master that a young knight desired to speak with Sir Guy de Longueville. "His name?" demanded Wallace. "He refused to give it," replied Grimsby, "and wears his beaver shut." Wallace looked around with a glance that inquired whether the stranger should be admitted. "Cer-tainly," said Bruce; "but first put on your mask." Wallace closed his visor and the moment after Grimsby re-en tered with a knight of elegant mien habited in a suit of green armour, studded with gold. He wore a close helme from which streamed a long feather of the same hue. Wallace rose at his en-trance: the stranger advanced to him. "You are he whom I seek. I am a Scot, and a man of few words. Accept my and a man of few words. Accept my services; allow me to attend you in this war, and I will serve you faithfully." Wallace replied, "And who is the brave knight to whom Sir Guy de Longueville will owe so great an obligation?" "My name," answered the stranger, " shall not be revealed till he who now wears that of the Reaver proclaims his own in the day of victory. I know you, sir; but your secret is as safe with me as in your own breast. Place me to fight by your side, and I am yours for ever." Wallace was surprised, but not con-

founded. "I have only one question to founded. "I have only one question to ask you, noble stranger," replied he, whise legions; and a battle more desperable to confide a cause, dearer to me that the first blazed over the field. The flying troops of the slain Confrey, rallying around the standard of their

believe out of the power of treachery to betray?" "No one betrayed your betray?" No one betrayed your secret to me. I came by my information in an honorable manner, but the means I shall not reveal till I see the means I shall not remained and that per-haps may be in the moment when the assumed brother of that young Frenchman," added the stranger, turning to Bruce, "again appears publicly in Scot-

land as Sir William Wallace."
"I am satisfied," replied he, well pleased that, whoever this knight might be, Bruce yet remained undiscovered.
"I grant your request. This brave youth, whose name I share, forgives me the success of my sword. I slew the Red Reaver, and therefore make myself a brother to Thomas de Longueville. He fights on my right hand: you shall be stationed at my left." "At the side He fights on my right." "At the side next your heart!" exclaimed the stranger; let that ever be my post, there to guard the bulwark of Scotland, the life of the bravest of men."

In crossing the Pentland hills into Midlothian, the chiefs were met by Edwin. Wallace introduced him to the Knight of the Green Plume (for that was the appellation by which the stranger desired to be known) and then made inquiries after the manner of Lady made inquiries after the manner of Lady Helen's bearing the fatigues of her journey to Braemar. "Pretty well there," said he, "but much better back again." He then explained that on his arrival with Helen, neither Lady Mar nor his mother would consent to remain nor his mother would consent to remain so far from the spot where Wallace was again to contend for the safety of their country. Helen did not say anything in opposition to their wishes and at last Edwin yielded to the en-treaties and tears of his mother and aunt to bring them, where they might aunt to bring them where they might, at least, not long endure the misery of suspense. Having consented without an hour's delay, he set forth with the ladies to retrace his steps to Huntingtower, and there he left them under a guard of three hundred men when he guard of three hundred men, whom he rought from Braemar for that purpos

On Edwin's introduction, the strange On Edwin's introduction, the strange knight engaged himself in conversation with Ramsay; but Lord Ruthven in-terrupted the discourse by asking Ram-say some questions relative to the military positions on the banks of either Esk. Sir Alexander banks of son of the Lord of Rosslyn, and passed his youth in its neighborhood was well qualified to answer these que ions. In such discourses the Scottisl leaders marched along, till passing be-fore the lofty ridge of the Corstorphine hills, they were met by groups of flying peasantry. At sight of the Scottish banners they stopped, and informed their countrymen that the new regent John Badenoch, had attacked the ron army on its vantage ground near Borthwick Castle, and was beaten. His troops had fallen back towards Edinburgh.

Wallace sent to Cummin and to Fraser who commanded the two divisions of the beaten army, to rendezvous on the banks of the Esk. The brave troops which he led, ignorant of their real commander, obeyed his directions, under a belief that they were Lord Ruthven's, who was their ostensible leader. As who was their oscillations they passed along, every village and cot seemed deserted; and through an awful solitude they took their rapid way till the towers of Rosslyn Castle haile them from the wooded heights of the northern Esk. "There," cried Ramsay stands the fortress of my forefathers It shall this day be made famous by the actions performed before its walls!"

Wallace despatched a thousand me under the command of Ramsay, to occupy the caves in the southern banks of the Esk, whence he was to issue in various divisions, and with shouts, on the first appearance of advantage, either his side or on the enemy's. ven went for a few minutes into the castle, to embrace his niece, and assure the venerable Lord of Rosslyn of the assistance which approached leagured walls.

Edwin, who with Grimsby had volun teered the dangerous service of recon oitring the enemy, returned in an hour bringing in a straggler from the English From him they learnt that it was commanded by Sir John Segrave and Ralph Confrey, and Kaiph Confrey, who deeming the country subdued by the two last battles with the Black and Red Cummins were laying schemes for a general plundering, and to sweep the land at once Segrave had divided his army into three divisions, which were to scatter themselves over the country to gather in the spoil. To be assured of this being the truth, while Grimsby remained to guard the prisoner, Edwin went alone into the track he was told the Southrons would take, and discerned about ten thousand winding along the valley. With this confirmation of the man's account, he brought him to the Scottish lines; and Wallace, being joined by Fraser and the discomfited regent, made the concerted signal to Ruthven. That nobleman pointed out to his men the colors of the Southrons as they approached. the southrous as they approach. The exhorted them, by their fathers, wives, and children, to breast the enemy at this spot. "Scotland," cried he, "is lost or won this day! You are freemen or slaves; your families are your own, or the property of tyrants! Fight stoutly; and God will yield you an in-

visible support." The Scots answered by a shout; and Ruthven placed himself with the regent and Fraser in the van, and led the charge. The Southrons were taken by surprise; but they resolutely stood their ground, till Wallace and Bruce, who commanded the flanking division closed in upon them with an impetuosity that drove Confrey and his divisions into the river. As the ambuscade of Ramsay poured from his caves, the earth seemed teeming with mailed warriors and the Southrons fled with precipitation towards their second division, which lay a few miles southward. The conquering squadrons of the Scots followed them. The fugitives, heaping the trenches of the encampment, called aloud to their comrades—
"Arm, arm! hell is in league against Segrave was soon at the head of

general-in-chief, fought with the spirit of revenge; and being now a body of nearly twenty thousand men against eight thousand Scots, the conflict became tremendous. In several points, the Southrons gained so greatly the ad-vantage that Wallace and Bruce threw themselves successively into those parts where the enemy most prevailed, and by exhortations and example, turned the fate of the day. Segrave was taken, and forty English knights with Southron blood; and the men were on all sides crying for quarter, when the cry of "Havoc and St. George!" issued from the adjoining hill. At the same moment a band from Midlothian (who for the sake of plunder had stolen into that part of the deserted English camp which occupied the rear of the height, seeing the advancing troops of a third division of the enemy, rushed down where the enemy most prevailed, and by division of the enemy, rushed down war cry of England, and exclaiming, "We are lost; a host reaching to the horizon is upon us!" amongst their comrades, echoing the

Terror struck to many heart. The Southrons who lately cried for mercy leaped upon their feet. The fight recommenced with redoubled fury. Sir Robert Neville, at the head of the Sir Robert Neville, at the head of the new reinforcement, charged into the centre of the Scottish legions. Bruce and Edwin threw themselves into the breach which his impetuous valor had made in that part of their line, and would have taken Neville, had not a follower of their nablamen, wieldings follower of that nobleman, wielding a ponderous mace, struck Bruce so terrible a blow as to fracture his helmet and cast him to the ground. The fall of so active a leader excited as much dismay in the Scots as it encouraged the reviving spirits of the enemy. Edwin exerted himself to preserve his prince from being trampled on; and while he fought for that purpose, and afterwards sent the senseless body to Rosslyn Castle, Neville retook Segrave and his knights. Lord Ruthren now and his knights. Lord Ruthven now contended with a feeble arm. Fatigued with the two preceding conflicts, covered with wounds, and perceiving a host pouring upon them on all sides (for the whole of Segrave's original army of thirty thousand men, excepting those who had fallen in the pre engagements, were now collected to the assault), the Scots gave ground; some throwing away their arms to fly the faster redoubled the confusion, and occasioned so general a havoc, that the day must have ended in the destruction of every Scot in the field, had not Wallace perceived the crisis, and that, as Guy de Longueville, he shed his blood in vain. In vain vis terrified country men saw him rush into the thickest of the carnage; in vain he called to them, by all that was sacred to man, to stand to the last. He was a foreigner, and to the last. He was a foreigner, and they had no confidence in his exhorts-tions; death was before them and they turned to fly. The fate of his country hung on an instant. He took his resolution, and spurring his steed up the steep ascent, stood on the summit where he could be seen by the whole army, and taking off his helmet, waved it in the air with a shout, and, having drawn all eyes upon him, suddenly exclaimed

"Scots! you have vanquished the
Southrons twice! If you be men, remember Cambuskenneth, and follow member Cambuskenneth, and follow William Wallace to a third victory!" The cry which issued from the amazed troop was that of a people who beheld the angel of their deliverance. "Wallthe anger of their deliverance. "Walface!" was the charge-word of every heart. The hero's courage seemed instantaneously diffused through every breast; and, with braced arms and determined spirits, forming at once into the phalanx his thundering voice tated, the Southrons again felt Southrons again felt the weight of the Scottish steel; and a battle ensued, which made the Esk run purple to the sea, and covered the glades of Hawthornden with the bodies of its

invaders.
Sir John Segrave and Neville were both taken; and ere night closed in upon the carnage, Wallace granted quarter to those who sued for it, and, receiving their arms, left them to repose in their before depopulated camp.

TO BE CONTINUED.

What's the Matter with the Blood

is thin and watery, the lips and gums are pale, the whole system is and run down.

he food fails to supply the necessary nutrition and to get well you must use such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Your mirror shows you that the lips and gums are pale and the inner eye-lids without color.

lids without color.

What can be the matter? You are anaemic. There is a deficiency in the quality or quantity of blood in your body. The food you eat fails to make good this shortage. You must use some preparation that will supply in condensed form the elements from which blood is made.

which blood is made.

Now Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is exactly what is required in ailments of this nature for it is above all else an enricher and builder of the blood.

women and girls are particularly subject to anaemia. The feminine system demands an immense amount of blood in carrying on its functions and unless the system is strong and well nourished there is likely to follow a

pankruptcy in the blood supply. Such symptoms as loss of appetite, lack of interest in the affairs of life, feelings of langour and fatigue impaired digestion, shortness of breath, dizziness and fainting, cold hands and feet, heart palpitation and weaknesses and ir-regularities are an indication of

anaemia or bloodlessness.

Do not delay treatment thinking that you will get all right for anaemia in its pernicious form is often incurable. Get all the sunlight and fresh air you can and add to the richness of the blood by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. improvement

You will soon note improvement under this treatment and can prove the benefit derived by keeping a record of your increase in weight, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanagen. Bates 5 Co. Resente. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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