THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS; THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER. CHAPTER XXXI. CONTINUED.

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"Burthen not my name, rash young man !" replied Bruce, " with the charges wonder. belonging to your own mad ambition. Who disturbed the peace in which Scot-land reposed after the battle of Dunbar, but William Wallace? Who raised the country in arms, but William Wallace? Who stole from me, my, hightwight and the enemies Who stole from me my birthright, and fastened the people's love on himself, but William Wallace? Who affected to rewilliam Wallace? Who affected to re-pel a crown, that he might the more cer-tainly fix it on his head, but William Wallace? And who dares now taunt me with his errors and mishaps, but the

Alexander's race!

ancestors.

one

give

plants my father on the throne of his

"I take you at your word, brave prince!" replied the Regent, "and this

night shall give you an opportunity to

redeem to Scotland what your father's sword has this day wrested from her.

What I mean to do must be effected in

the course of a few hours. That done,

it will be prudent for you to return to the Carrick camp, and there take the

nost effectual means to persuade your

his weapon of war, I shall rejoice to ful-

entrusted me!" He then briefly un-folded an attack which he meant to

make on the camp of Edward, while his

victorious troops slept in fancied

of the young soldiers him his armour, and

the trusty claymore of his country

Scotland. The whole nation

"" "Shall I answer thee, Lord of Car-rick," replied Wallace, "with a similar appeal? Who, when the Southron tyrant preferred a false claim to the supremacy of this realm, did all in his power to make a free people slower? same traitor to his lawful sovereign ?' wer to make a free people slaves ? ho, when the brand of cruelty swept this kingdo om from shore to shore, lay in dolent in the usurper's court, and heard of those oppressions without a sigh ? Who, horror on horror ! brought an my determination to live for Scotland, or to die for her, and to follow the arms of Sir William Wallace, till he into his own inheritance, to slay army into his own inheritance, to all his brethren, and to lay it desolate be-fore his mortal foe? Thy heart will tell thee, Bruce, who is this man; and if honor yet remain in that iron region, thou wilt not disbelieve the of an honest Scot, who declares that it was to save them whom thou didst abandon that he appeared in the armies of Scotland. It was to supply the place of thy desertion that he aspeople, rescued from bondage, invested

Bold chieftain !" exclaimed Bruce. father to throw himself at once into the arms of Scotland. The whole natio will then rally round their king: and, a " is it thus you continue to brave your offended prince? But in pity to your youth—in admiration of your prowess— I would expostulate with you; I would fil the commission with which God has entrusted me!" He then briefly uneven deign to tell you that, in granting the supremacy of Edward, the royal Bruce submits not to the mere wish despot, but to the necessity of the times. This is not an era of so great loyalty, that any sovereign may venture to con such an imperial arm as tend against Edward's. Can rational discrimination united with the valor you possess, and you not perceive the unequal contest between a weak state, deprived of its head and agitated by intestine commotions, and a mighty nation, conducted by the ablest and most martial monarch his age? If the love of your country be indeed your motive for perseverance your obstinacy tends only to lengthen her misery; but if, as I believe is the ease, you carry your views to private aggrandizement, reflect on their prob-able issue. Should Edward, by a miracle, withdraw his armies, and an intoxicated people elevate their minion to the throze, the lords of Scotland would reject the bold invasion, and, with the noble vengeance of insulted greatness, hurl from his height the proud usurper of their rights and mine.'

Wallace lives anew, since he has seen "To usurp any man's rights, and, least of all, my king's," replied Wallace, "never came within the range of my this hour"! On re-emerging from the wood, they net Sir John Graham, who had arrived Though lowly born, Lord thoughts. with five hundred fugitives from Lord Carrick, I am not so base as to require Bute's division, whom he had collected assumption to give me dignity. I saw my country made a garrison of Edward. I beheld the people outraged in every on the Carse. He informed his friend the Earl of Mar was within half a mile of the Carron, with three thousand men, and that he would soon be joined by relation that is dear to man. heard their cry? Where was Bruce? Where the nobles of Scotland, that none other reinforcements to a similar amoun While Graham spoke, a squadron of armed men approached from the Forth side, and Wallace, advancing towards arose to extinguish her burning villages to shelter the mother and her child, to rescue purity from violation, to defend the bleeding father and his them, beheld the Bishop of Dunkeld in his sacerdotal robes, with a corselet on his breast; and, instead of his crosier, son? The shricks of despair resounded through the land ; but none appeared he carried a drawn sword. The hand of violence fell on my own "We come to you, champion of Scot-The wife of my own bosom wa house! land !" cried the prelate, "with the prayers and arms of the church. The stabbed to the heart by a magistrate of the usurper! I then drew my sword. I took pity on those who suffered, as I had suffered. I esponsed their cause, and never will forsake it till life forsake me. Therefore I became the champion of Scotland, Lord of Carriek; and blame not my ambition, but rather supineness of the nobility, and chiefly yourself—you who, uniting personal merit to dignity of devent, had deserted the post which both nature stabbed to the heart by a magistrate of word of the Levites of old smote the enemies of Israel ; and, in the same faith that the God of Justice will go before us this night, we come to fight for Scotland's liberties." His followers were the younger brethren of the monastery of Cambuskenneth, and of a stout and well-appointed legion. "With this handful," cried Wallace, erted the post which both nature "Heaven directed, we shall strike Goliath on the forehead!" and circumstances called upon you to occupy. Had the Scots, from the time of Baliol's abdication, possessed such a leader as yourself (for what is the necessity of the times, but the pusillani-Lord Mar and Lord Lennox now came up, and Wallace found that he had nearly ten thousand men. He gave to each leader his plan of attack; and mity of those who contend with Ed ward?) by your valor and their union, you must have surmounted every difficulty under which we struggle, and have closed the having placed Bruce with Graham in the van, before he took his station at its head, he retired to visit the mourning contest with success and honor. It may not be too late to rescue Scotland, for-swear the tyrant who has cajoled you to solitude of Murray. He found the youth sitting silent and motionless by the side of his dead parent. Without arouswhen the tyrait who has capited you to this abandonment of your country, and resolve to be her deliverer. The bravest of the Scots are ready to acknowledge you their lord. Exchange, ing the violence of his grief, by any reference to the sight before him, Wallace briefly communicated his project Lord Andrew started on his feet. will share the dangers of this night! then, a base vassalage for freedom and a throne. Awake to yourself, noble Heaven itself cannot set a shall find comfort in again meeting the oe that has thus bereaved me. This more glorious prize before the eyes of dark mantle," cried he, turning towards the corpse, and throwing his plaid over it, "will shroud thy hallowed remains or ambition than to join in one virtue bject the acquisition of royalty the maintenance of national independ till I return. I go where thou wouldst ence! For myself, as I am well con vinced that the real welfare of my direct me. O my father! the trumpet shall sound, and thou will not hear! But country can never subsist with the sacrifice of her liberties, I am deter go to take vengeance for thy blood! So saying, he sprung from the place, and, accompanying Wallace to the plain, took mined, as far as in me lies, to prolong not her miseries, but her integrity, by his station in the silent but swiftly preserving her from the contamination of slavery; but, should fate decree her noving army. fall, may CHAATER XXXII. that power which knows the vice and horrors which accompany a tyrant's reign terminate the existence THE BANKS OF THE CARRON. The troops of Edward lay over-owered with wine. Elated with victory of a people who can no longer preserve their lives but by receiving laws from usurpation. hey had drunk largely, the royal The truth of these sentiments struck pavilion setting them the example; for the mind of Bruce with the force of conthough Edward was temperate, yet, to wietion. He seeredly repented of all that he had done; but, too proud to acknowledge so much, he briefly ans-wered: "Wallace, your words have mede an impression or me that may not flatter his recovered friends, Buchan and Soulis, he had allowed a greate excess than he was accustomed to sanc tion. Guards had been placed around wored: "Wallace, your words have made an impression on me, that may one day still more brighten the glory of your fame. Be silent respecting this confidence; be faithful to the principles the camp, more from military ceremony than an idea of their necessity. The strength of Wallace they believed strength of Wallace they believe broken, and that they should have noth you have declared; and, ere long, you shall hear royally of Bruce." As he spoke, he turned away. Wallace stood ing to do next morning but to chase him into Stirling and take him there. But spirit of the Regent was not so easily musing on what had passed, when hear-ing a footstep, he turned and beheld a young form, habited in a white hacqueton and, he detached half his force, under

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

wrought with gold, with golden sandals on his feet, and a helmet of the same metal on his head, crested with white feathers. The moment the eye of Walfeathers. The moment the eye of lace fell on him, the stranger threw

himself on one knee before him, with se oble a grace that the chief was lost in vonder. The youth, after an agitated Wallace, proceeding with a noiseless step, gained the hill which overlooked pause, bowing his head, exclaimed pardon this intrusion, bravest of men his enemies. His front ranks, shrouded by branches they had torn from the trees come to offer you my heart, my life; to wash out, by your side, in the blood of in Tor wood, now stood still. As the moon sunk, they stole gently down the hill and were within a few paces of the first out-post, when one of the sentinels exclaimed, "What is that?" "Only the wind of Scotland, the stigm which now dishonours the name of Bruce !' "And who are you, noble youth ?" cried Wallace. "Surely my "What is that?" "Only the wind amongst the trees," returned his com-rade; "I see their branches waving: hear these sentiments from one of let me sleep; for Wallace yet lives, and we may have hot work to-morrow." Wallace did live, and the man slept to "I am indeed of his blood," replied he; "and it must now be my study to prove my descent, by deeds worthy of my choort Bruce, the

wake no more; for a Scottish brand was through every Southron heart on the outpost. That done he threw away his ancestors. I am Robert Bruce, the eldest son of the Earl of Carrick and sough, leaped the dyke which lay in front of the camp, and with Bruce and Graham, at the head of a thousand men. Annandale. Grieving over the slaughter that his valiant arm has made of his own people, he walked out in melancholy. I followed; and I heard, unseen, all that passed between you and him. He has retired to his tent; and, unknown to proceeded onward to the pavilion. moment he should blow his bugle the divisions he had left with Lennox, and Murray and Lord Mar, were to him, I hastened across the Carron, to avow my loyalty to virtue; to declare press forward to the same point.

Guided by the lamps which burnt around the royal quarters, the Scots reached the tent. Wallace had already laid his hand upon the curtain which with a presented pike, demanded, "Who comes here?" The Regent laid the incomes here?" The Regent laid the in-terrogator at his feet; but the voice awakened the king, and, perceiving his danger, he snatched his sword, and call-ing aloud, sprang from his conch, and was surrounded by half a score of knights before Wallace could reach the spot. But short would have been their protection: they fell before his arm and that of Graham, and left a vacant place, for Edward had disappeared. Fore-seeing the fate of his guards, he made a timely escape by cutting a passage through the canvas of his tent. Wallace perceiving that his prize had eluded hi grasp, blew the appointed signal to Mar and Lennox, caught one of the torches, and, setting fire to the drapery, rushe to meet his colleagues amongst the dis-ordered lines. Graham and his followers

ecurity. He had sent Sir John Graham to with firebrands in their hands, threw Stirling, to call out its garrison; Ker he had despatched on a similar errand; and, ontlagration into all parts of the camp and seemed to assail the enemy from expecting that by this time some of the every direction. The king in vain sought troops would be arrived in the southern extremity of the Carse, he threw his to rally his men. The English alone hearkened to his call; superstition had plaid over the prince's splendid garb laid her petrifying hand on all the rest. hen, returning to his men, he ordered Fear took possession of the half intoxi cated, half dreaming wretches; and it was rather a slaughter than a battle find nimself another suit in the heap that Opposition seemed everywhere aband ned, excepting on the spot maintained y the King of England and his brave was collected from the dead. The brave Scot acquiesced; and Wallace retiring by the King of with his royal companion, Bruce soo ountrymen. The faithless Scots, wh covered his gay hacqueton with this had followed the Cummins to the field also stood there, and fought with des rough mail; and, placing the Scotch peration. Wallace opposed the despair and valour of his adversaries with the bonnet on his head, put a large stone nto his golden helmet, and sunk it in the Carron. Being thus armed like one steadiness of his men; and Graham having seized some of the war-engines of the commonest soldiers, Wallace put discharged a shower of blazing arrow his hand, and clasping him to his heart upon the Southron phalanx.

-"Now it is," cried he, "that William The camp was now on fire in every direction; and, putting all to the hazard of one decisive blow, Edward ordered his men to make to the point where, by the light of the flaming tents, he could perceive the plumes of Wallace. With his ponderous mace held terribly in the air, the king bore down to the shock, and, breaking through the intervening combatants, assaulted the chief. The might of ten thousand souls was then in the arm of the Regent. Edward wondered at himself, as he shrank from before his strokes. His mace was struck from his hand; but immediately a falcion supplied its place, and he newed the combat. At this instant the oung Bruce, checking the March, pierced him through the heart.

"Die, thou disgrace to the name of Scot," cried he, "and with thy blood expunge my stains!" His sword laid hundreds at his feet; and the Cummin clan, breaking from the royal line, fled after their fugitive allies.

Edward saw the Earl of March fall. and, finding himself wounded in many places, with a backward step he re-ceived the blows of Wallace; but that neighboring convents; altogether making determined chief, following his advan tage, made a stroke at the king which threw him into the arms of his followers.

Mar, to take the Southron camp in the rear; while he should attack the front, and pierce his way to the royal tent. With caution the batks of the Forth, to reach the point of its destination; and his own dominions. Ruthven was in-adequate to the exertion of following the successful troops; but Edwin would not be detained, and, crossing the Forth into Mid-Lothian, he sped his eager way, until the happy moment that brought him again to the side of his for I cannot. dearest friend.

As they continued their route, Edwin inquired the events of the past time, and heard them related with wonder, horror, and gratitude. Grateful for the preservation of Wallace, grateful for the escue of his country from the menaced destruction, for some time he could only clasp his friend's hand with strong emotion. At last, extricating his powers of speech from the spell of contradictory feelings, he said—" But if my uncle Mar and our brave Graham were in the last conflict, where are they, that I do not see them share our victory ?" "I hope," see them share our victory ?" "I hope," returned Wallace, " that we shall rejoin them in safety at Stirling ! Our troops parted in the pursuit ; and, after having ent back the lowland chieftains, you see I have none with me now but my own particular followers."

The Regent's expectations that he should fall in with some of the chasing squadrons were the next morning grati-fied. Crossing the Bathgate hills, he met the returning battalions of Lennox with Lord Mar's, and also Sir John Graham's. Lord Lennox was thanked by Wallace, and despatched to re-occupy his station in Dumbarton ; but the cap-tains of Mar and of Graham could give no account of their leaders, than that they last saw them fighting valiantly in the Southron camp, and had since supposed that during the pursuit they must have joined the Re ent's squadron. A cold dew fell over the limbs of Wallace at these tidings, and he looked on Murray and Edwin. The expression of the former's face told him what were his fears ; but Edwin strove to encourage the hope that all might yet be well. They may not have yet returned from the pursuit ; or they may be gone to Stirling."

So herp me neaven: answered wal-lace. A groan burst from the lips of Lady Mar; and her head sunk on the side of the couch. "What? Who is that?" exclaimed Mar, raising his head But these comfortings were soon disin alarm. "Believe it your country, Donald !" replied she; "to what do you bind its only defender? Are you not pelled by the appearance of Lord Ruthen, who (having been apprised of the Regent's approach) came forth to meet him. The pleasure of seeing the earl so far recovered, was checked by the first glance of his face. Edwin thought it was the recent disasters of Sectland he ourned ; and, with a cheerful voice, he "Courage, my father ! exclaimed, Regent again comes a conqueror ! Edward has once more re-crossed the plains

will destroy him !" "Wallace !" cried the now soul-struck earl, " what have I of Northumberland ! "Thanks be to God for that !" re done? Has a father's anxiety asked of you amiss? If so, pardon me! But if plied Ruthven; "but what have not these last conflicts cost our country? my daughter also must perish for Scot-land, take her, Ω God, uncontaminated, Lord Mar is wounded unto death, and lies in a chamber next to the unburied corpses of Lord Bute and the dauntless and let us meet in heaven ! Wallace, I dare not accept your vow." "But I will Graham. Walllace turned pale, and supported himself on the arm of Edwin Murray looked on him ; but all was stil in his heart. His own beloved fa had fallen; and, in that stroke, heart. His own beloved father fat seemed to have emptied all her quiver. " Lead me to the spot !" cried Wal ace " show me where my friends lie let me hear the last prayer for Scotland from the lips of the bravest of her veterins !

Ruthven turned the head of his horse demands of the morning at Falkirk are now to be answered in the halls of Stirand, as he rode along, he informed the Regent that Edwin had not left Huntingling. tower for the Forth half an hour, when an express arrived there from Falkirk. Lord Ruthven, followed by Edwin and Murray, entered the room. The two nephews held each a hand of their dy-By it he learnt that, as soon as the in habitants of Stirling saw the fire of the ing uncle in theirs, when Lady Ruthve Southron camp, they hastened thither. Some entered its deserted confines (for appeared at the door. She had been inthe retreating squadrons were then fly-ing over the plain), and amidst the formed of the arrival of the Regent with her son, and now hastened to give them a sorrowful welcome. " Ah, my lord! slaughter near the royal tent a man thought he distinguished groans. cried she, as Wallace pressed her matro cheek to his: " this is not as your tri-Whether friend or foe, he stopped to render assistance to the sufferer, and umphs are wont to be greeted! still a conqueror; and yet death, dreadfound it to be Lord Mar. The earl ful death lies all around us ! begged to be carried to some shelter, Helen, too!" "Shall be restored to you," returned he. "What is yet left for me that he might see his wife and daughter before he died. The people drew him out from under his horse and many a to do shall be done; and then-" he paused, and added, " The time is not mangled corpse, and, wrapping him in far distant, Lady Ruthven, when we shall their plaids, conveyed him to Falkirk, and lodged him with the friars in the all meet in the realms to which so many of our dearest friends have hastened." onvent. A messenger was instantly despatched to me," continued Ruthven " and I set out immediately. I saw my dying brother-in-law. At his request, that others might not long suffer what he had endured under the pressure o the slain, the field had been sought for the wounded. Many were conveyed into the neighboring houses ; while the dead were consigned to the earth. Deep have been dug the graves of mingled Scot and English on the banks of the Carron ! Many of our fallen nobles mongst whom was the princely Bade noch, have been conveyed to the ceme tery of their ancestors : others are en-tombed in the church of Falkirk ; but he bodies of Sir John Graham and m prother Bothwell I have retained till your return." "You have done right," replied Wallace; and he saw not the ground he trod, till the walls of the monastery presented themselves to his view. He threw himself off his horse, and entered, preceded by Lord Ruthven He stopped before the cell which contained the dying chief, and desired the abbot to apprize the earl of his arrival. The sound of that voice penetrated to the ear of his almost insensible friend. Mar started from his pillow, and Wallace, through the half-open door, heard him say, "Let him come in, Joanna ! All my mortal hopes now hang on him." Wallace stepped forward, and beheld the veteran stretched on a couch. He hastened towards him; and the dying man, stretching forth his arms, exclaimed "Come to me, Wallace, my son, the only hope of Scotland, the only human trus of this anxious paternal heart !" Wal-lace threw himself on his knees, and taking his hand, pressed it in speechless anguish to his lips. Lady Mar sat by the pillow of her husband ; but she bore no marks of the sorrow which convulsed the frame of Wallace. "Mourn not for me," cried Mar, "nor think that these are regretful drops. I have died, as I have wished, in the field for Scotland. Time must soon have laid my grey hairs

LINCOLN'S CENTENARY. CHARACTER STUDY OF GREAT INTERES Sacred Heart Review. CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

the rest were allowed to escape ; but, as Lord de Valence loves Helen, I cannot

doubt he will have sufficient honor not to insult the fame of her family, but to

" God forbid !" ejaculated Mar, "God

orbid that my blood should ever mingle

with that of any one of the people who

have wrought such woe to Scotland! Swear to me valiant Wallace, by the

virtues of her virgin heart, by your own immaculate honor, that you will rescue my Helen from the power of this South-

"So help me heaven !" answered Wal-

throwing him into the midst of his enemies, by making him swear to rescue Helen? Think not that De Valence

will foresee a pursuit, and take her into the heart of England? And thither

must our Regent follow him! O my

lord, retract your demand! Release Sir William Wallace from a vow that

make her his wife."

ron lord !'

precious self through the dangers of that midnight walk, to save Scotland, her father, and his friends, is lost to us ! Mr. Seward proposed as his own plan of action, that Lincoln should repudiate his party, ignore his former principles of political action, surrender the moral triumph of his Presidential election, de-Joanna, tell the rest," said he, gasping clare war against four foreign nations under given conditions; and he conclud-Wallace turned to Lady Mar with an wallace turned to Lady Mar with an inquiring look. "Surely," exclaimed he, "there is not to be a wreck of all that is estimable on earth? The Lady Helen is not dead?" "No," said the earl, "but--" he could proceed no farther; and Lady Mar forced herself to speak. "She has fallen into the hands of the She has fallen into the hands of the

under given conditions; and he conclud-ed by hinting very broadly that he him-self was quite willing to be the chief actor in the affair. So perfect was Lincoln's self-control —so limitless his patience, so great his noble desire to preserve harmony among those who were trying to save the Union, that he eigenverte the memorandum the set of the set enemy. On my lord's being brought to this place, he sent for myself and Lady simply returned the memorandum to Mr. Seward with a firm conclusive and this place, he sent for myself and Lady Helen ; but, in passing by Dunipacis, a squadron issued from behind the mound, and, putting our attendants to flight, seized Helen I escaped hither. The courteous rebuke, and never again was the subject alluded to by either them. Only to Mr. Nicolay, his private secretary, did the great - hearted Presihis private eason of this attack was explained dent reveal this amazing incident, afterwards by one of the Southrons no one of his cabinet even suspected it who, having been wounded by our escort, was taken and brought to Falkirk. He until, thirty years later, the correspond-ence was published when Lincoln had long been dead. Mr. Seward recogniz-ed his master. "Executive force and said that Lord Amyer de Valence, having been sent by his beset monarch to call Lord Carrick to his assistance, vigor are rare qualities. The President found the Bruce's camp deserted ; but, is the best of us," he wrote to his wife by accident, learning that Lady Mar was to be brought to Falkirk, he There were no more very serious differ-ences between him and his chief, to stationed himself behind Dunipacis, and, whom he was devoted, loyal and always springing out as soon as our cavalcade was in view, seized her. She obtained, respectful.

MARCH 13, 1909.

TO YOUNG AND OLD.

As to Stanton, he had been a scorn-ful and unsparing critic of the new administration, but he had great learning, unselfish patriotism, and conscientious convictions of duty. Magnanimity was one of Lincoln's most striking traits. Patriotism moved him at every step. As, at the beginning of the war, he placed at the head of three most important military departments three of his political opponents, Patterson, Butler and McClellan, so, in this present instance, on Cameron's departure from the Cabinet, he called on Stanton to succeed him. When objection was to succeed him. When objection was raised on account of Stanton's ungovernable temper, and it was stated that he was in the habit of jumping up and lowd when he lost his patience, Lincoln

quaintly said : "Well, if he gets to jumping too much we will treat him as they used to treat a minister I knew out West. He would get so excited and wrought up, at re vival meetings, that they had to put bricks in his pockets to keep him down. But I guess we will let Stanton jump awhile

He had studied Mr. Stanton's character, and within a few weeks he was satisfied of the accuracy of his judg-ment in making the selection; their daily intercourse brought the two men into relations which could not have existed between men of weaker character. Unlike Mr. Chase, his colleague of the Treasury Department, Mr. Stanton had the highest admiration for Lincoln's ability and jndgment, and his imperious will and stubborn convictions fulfil it," cried he. "Let thy paternal heart rest in peace; and, by Jesus' help, would not have yielded to any one else. On the other hand, no one appreciated Lady Helen shall again be in her own country, as free from Southron taint as she is from all mortal sin ! De Valence so much as Lincoln the genuine worth the deep sincerity, and the rare ability to organize and execute, that existed dare not approach her heavenly inno-cence with violence; and her Scottish Scottish in his new secretary of war. There were continual differences of opinion between them. Men of strong char heart will never consent to give him a lawful claim to her precious self. Ed-ward's legions are far beyond the boracter seldom think alike, and with his ders; but yet I will reach him, for the peculiar temperament and impulsive disposition Mr. Stanton could not have erved under a chief less amiable and considerate than Lincoln.

There is no doubt that the President's atience was often sorely tried, but in he same spirit that governed him when he invited Mr. Stanton into the Cabinet he continued to recognize the necessity of toleration and forbearance. While he usually yielded to his War Secretary n details, in matters of supreme in portance he invariably insisted upor following his own judgment, nd with a gentle but unyielding firmness compel-led Mr. Stanton to submit to his will. You are And our For example, Mr. Stanton once refused to carry out an order of the Presiden concerning the enlistment of rebel prisoners of war who wished to enter the service of the Union, and when the order was repeated, refused a second MARCH

Gene time. hall-Gener interview, c fellows : Now, M facts, and y can not be e "Lincoln Secretary's in a some Secretary, execute the "Stanton President, "Lincoln and in a fir that clear he said, 'M be done.' "Stanton

matched.

with the feated. U withdrow render. A my office, he Secre deut's ord showed with Ge ometimes to an alm mind," Li nor Deni such an o lan's hor succes ." but, as h the Bosto "Presi Clellan in against Stanton sympath because general's painfully in the fis feated at McClell storing subsequints vict to the l gotten. "Lind through ness slo glan 38 a inward · In 1 gloonie could c port for enliste tion el would from the first fir

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At that moment, Lincoln raised his arm strike his dagger into the

Wallace, but Graham arrested the blow. and sent the young lord motionless to the earth. The Southron ranks closed before their insensible monarch: and a contest more desperate than any which had preceded it, took place. Hosts seemed to fall on both sides. At last the Southrons, having stood their ground till Edward was carried from danger. Wallace pursued them, and driving them across the lowlands of Linlithgow, learnt from some prisoner, whom he took, that the Earl of Carriel was in the Lothians, having retreated thither on the first tidings that the Scots had attacked the English camp. "Now is your time," said Wallace to Bruce, "to rejoin your father. Bring him to Scotland, where a free crown awaits him. Your actions of this night are a pledge to your country of the virtues which will support his throne !

The young warrior throwing off his rugged hauberk, appeared again as a prince; and, embracing the Regent, "; messenger from myself, or from my father," said he, "shall meet you at Stirling; meanwhile, farewell!" Bruce, emounting his horse, and spurring ove the banks of the Almond, was soon lost amid its shades Wallace still led the pursuit; and,

meeting those auxiliaries which his orders had prepared to turn out on the first appearance of this chase, he drove the flying host far into Northumber land. There, checking his triumphan squadrons, he recalled his stragglers, and returned into his own country. Halt-ing on the north bank of the Tweed, he sent to their quarters those bands which belonged to the border castles, and then marched leisurely forward, that his soldiers might recover their strength. At Peebles he was agreeably surprised At Peebles he was agreeably surprised by the sight of Edwin. Though ignorant of the recommenced hostilities of Edward, Lord Ruthven had been so imWith swimming eyes, Edwin drew to-wards his master. " My uncle would wards his master. "My uncle would sleep," said he; "he is exhausted, and will recall us when he awakes from rest." The eyes of the veteran were at that moment closed with heavy slumber. Lady Ruthven remained with the coun tess to watch by him ; and Wallace. withdrawing, was followed by Ruthven and the two young men.

Lord Lochawe, the Bishop of Dunke'd, and other chieftains, lay in different chambers, pierced with many wounds ; but none so grievous as those of Lord Mar. Wallace visited them all, and at the gloom of the evening returned to Falkirk. He sent Edwin to enquire after the repose of his uncle, and, on re-entering the monastery, requested the abbot to conduct him to the apartment where lay the remains of Sir John Graham. The father obeyed, and, leading him along a dark passage, opened a door, and discovered the slain hero door, and discovered the slain here lying on a bier. Two monks sat at his head, with tapers in their hands. Wal-lace waved them to withdraw: they set

lown the lights and obeyed. He was then alone. He stood for some time with clasped hands, looking intently on the body, and then he knelt in devotion. Edwin, having learned that Lord Mar still slept, and being told where the Regent was, followed him to the chamber. On entering, he perceived him kneeling by the body of his friend. He dropped down by the side of the Regent, and throwing his arms around his neck exclaimed, "Our friend is gone, but I yet live, only in your smiles, my friend and brother!" Wallace strained him to his breast, and said, "To every dispen-sation of God I am resigned, my Edwin. While I bow to this stroke, I acknow-ledge the blessing I still hold in you and Murray ; but did we not feel these visitations from our Maker, they would not be decreed us." Shortly afterward, the monks re-entered, and chanted the vesper requiem. When it was ended, Wallace kissed the crucifix they laid on his friend's breast, and left the cell.

Bronchitis More Than a Cold

Sometimes it becomes chronic and returns again and again, wearing ou its victin

At other times it develops rapidly into pneumonia—cure is found in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Any cold is serious enough when its lreadful possibilities are considered but when there is soreness or tightness in the chest and a dry hard cough you can look for bronchitis, which is often confused with an ordinary cold.

It is usually known by aching limbs and body pains, chilly feelings, weari-ness and weakness, pain in the chest and a tight means and in the chest and a tight, tearing cough. Fever, dry skin, thirst, coated tongue and consti-

pation are other symptoms. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine seems almost like a specific for bronchitis because it is so success

for bronchitis because it is so success-ful in loosening up the cough, aiding expectoration and preventing the in-flammation from reaching the lungs. Bronchitis is particularly dreaded Lecause of its tendency to develop into pneumonia and even when this does not result bronchitis is likely to return early and again measures a clight cold again and again whenever a slight cold taken until it wears out even the most vigorous system.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is so prompt in affording lief and so thorough and far reaching in action that it succeeds when ordinary

cough medicines have no influence. Mr. James F. Thompsen, Yonge Mills, Leeds Co., Ont., writes: "Last winter my two boys were so bad with colds on the chest or bronchitis that they coughed all night and could get no rest of sleep. Several cough remedies were tried to no avail until I was told about Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpen-tine and this treatment soon cured them." 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, tine and them." 25 or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TO BE CONTINUED.