

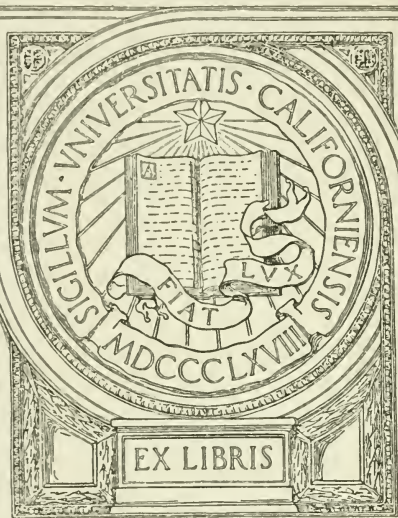
UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY



B  
0  
0  
0  
0  
0  
0  
0  
2  
6  
1  
8

ornia  
al

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
AT LOS ANGELES



EX LIBRIS















THE  
METRICAL HISTORY  
OF  
SIR WILLIAM WALLACE,  
KNIGHT OF ELLERSLIE,

BY  
HENRY,  
COMMONLY CALLED  
BLIND HARRY:

CAREFULLY TRANSCRIBED FROM THE M. S. COPY  
OF THAT WORK, IN THE  
*ADVOCATES' LIBRARY*,  
UNDER THE EYE OF THE  
EARL OF BUCHAN.

AND NOW PRINTED FOR THE FIRST TIME,  
ACCORDING TO THE ANCIENT AND TRUE ORTHOGRAPHY.

WITH NOTES AND DISSERTATIONS.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

V O L. III.

---

“ A! Fredome is a nobill thing!  
“ Fredome maks a man to have lykinge,  
“ Fredome all solace to men gives,  
“ He lives at ese that freely lives!

BARBAR'S BRUS.

---

P E R T H:

PRINTED BY R. MORISON JUNIOR,  
FOR R. MORISON AND SON, BOOKSELLERS; PERTH.  
M,DCC,XC.



PR  
1989  
H62  
1790  
V. 3

THE  
L I F E  
O F

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE, &c.

---

B O O K X.

Battle of Falkirk, 1298—Loft by Diffenfion—Wallace and Bruce Fight—Death of Graham—Wallace Kills 30,000 Englifh—Wallace and Bruce confer—Wallace attacks the Englifh by Night—Frees Scotland a Second Time—Goes again to France—Kills John of Lyne—Made Lord of Guienne—King Edward Conquers Scotland.

---

**Y**IS Wodftok raid into ye north gud fpeid,  
Off Scotts as yan he had bot litill dreid ;  
For weill he trowit for to refkew Dunde.  
Yar fchippis com to Tay in be ye fe.  
Hys gydys faid, yai fuld hym gydyn by 5  
Santt Jhonftoun, quhar was paffage playnly.  
Ye hycht yai tuk, and lukyt yaim about,  
So war yai war off Wallace and hys rout.  
In fum part yan he ramordyt hys thocht,  
Ye Kings cummaund becaufs he kepyt nocht ; 10

240389

Bot quhen he saw yair war fewar yan he,  
 He wald yaim byd, and oyr do or de.  
 Schyr Jhon Ramfay formest hys power saw,  
 He said, zon is, yat ze fe hyddyr draw,  
 Oyr Sothroune, yat cummys sa cruellye, 15  
 Or Erle Malcom to sek yow for supple.  
 Yan Wallace snyld, and said, Inglis yai ar,  
 Ze may yaim ken rycht weill, quhar cuir yai far.  
 On Schyrrieff-mur Wallace ye feild has tane,  
 With aucht thoufand, yat worthi was in wane. 20  
 Ye Sothroune was rycht douchty in yair deid,  
 Togyddyr straik, weyll stuffyt in steyll weid.  
 Yan spers all into splendrys sprent.  
 Ye hardy Scotts throwchout ye Sothroune went ;  
 In redy battaill sewyn thowfand down yai bar, 25  
 Dede on ye bent, yat recoueryt neuir mar.  
 With fell fechtand off wapynnys groundyn cleyn,  
 Blut fra byrneis was buschyt on ye greyn.  
 Ye felloune stour, yat awfull was and strang,  
 Ye worthi Scotts so felloune on yaim dang, 30  
 At all was dede within a litill stound,  
 Nayn off yat place had power for to found.  
 Zong Wodstok has bath land and lyff forlorn.  
 Ye Scotts spulzied off gud ner yaim beforne,  
 Quhat yaim thocht best, off fyn harnes yai wail, 35  
 Bath gold and gud, and horsys yat mycht yaim wail.  
 To Stirlyng Bryg, without restyng, yai raid,  
 Or ma fuld com, Wallace yis ordinans maid,  
 Past our ye Bryg, Wallace gert wrychts call,  
 He with crafts undid ye passage all ; 40

Sa ya sam folk he fend to ye Depe-furd,  
 Gert fet ye ground with scharp spykys off burd ;  
 Bot nyne or ten he kest a gait befor,  
 Langs ye schauld maid it both dep and schor.  
 Yan Wallace said, on a fyd we fall be, 45  
 Zon King and I, bot gyff he southwart fle.  
 He fend Lawder, quhilk had in hand ye Bas,  
 Langs ye cost, quhar ony weschel was,  
 And men with hym, yat wyfly couth luk,  
 Off ilka boyt a burd or twa out tuk. 50  
 Schyppys yai brynt off stangears yat was yar ;  
 Cetoun and he to Wallace yus yai fayr,  
 In Stirlyng lay apon hys purpos still,  
 For Inglis men to se quhat way yai will.  
 Ye Erle Malcom Stirlyng in kepyng had, 55  
 Till hym he com with men off armes sad,  
 Thre hundreth haill, yat sekyr war and trew,  
 Off Lennox folk, yair power to renew.  
 Schyr Jhon ye Grayme, fra Dundaff priwaly,  
 Till Wallace com with a gud chewalry ; 60  
 Tithands hym brocht, ye Sothroune com at hand,  
 In Forfychan King Edward was lugeand,  
 Stroyand ye place off purweans yat was yar,  
 Santt Jhonys gud for yaim yai wald nocht spar.  
 Ye gud Stewart off But com to ye land, 65  
 With hym he ledys ma yan xii thoufand,  
 To cumyn past was yan in Cummernald ;  
 Apon ye morn bownyt ye Stewart bald,  
 Sone till aray with men off armes bryckt,  
 Twentye thoufand yan semblyt to yair sycht. 70

Ye Lord Stewart and Cumyn furth yai ryd  
 To ye Fawkirk and yar hecht to abyd.  
 Ye Scotts Chyftane yan out off Stirlyng past,  
 To ye Fawkyrk he sped hys oft full fast.  
 Wallace and hys yan till aray he zeid, 75  
 With ten thousand off douchty men in deid.  
 Quha couth behald yair awfull Lordly wult,  
 Sa weyll befeyn, so forthwart stern and stult,  
 Sa gud Chyftanys, as with fa few yar beyn,  
 Without a King, was neur in Scotland feyn. 80  
 Wallace hymselff, and Erle Malcom yat Lord,  
 Schyr Jhon ye Grayme, and Ramfay at accord,  
 Cetoun, Lawdir, and Lundy, yat was wycht,  
 Adam Wallace to yat jornay hym dycht ;  
 And mony gud, quhilk prewyt weyll in pres, 85  
 Yair namys all I may nocht her reherfs.  
 Sothroune or yan out off Forfychan fur,  
 Yar paffage maid into Slamanan-mur ;  
 Intill a playn fet tents and palzon,  
 South hald Fawkyrk, a litill aboune ye toun. 90  
 And Jop hymselff jugyt yaim be hys fycht,  
 In hail! nowmyr a hundyr thousand rycht.  
 Off Wallace com ye Scotts sic confort tuk,  
 Quhen yai hym saw, all raddour yai forfuk ;  
 For off Inwy was few yat at it wyft, 95  
 Trefonable folk yair mattirs wyrks throw lyft.  
 Poyfone fenfyne at ye Fawkirk is cald,  
 Throw trefone and corrutione off ald.  
 Lord Cumyn had inwy at gud Wallace,  
 For Erle Patrik yat hapnyt apon cace, 100

Cuntes off Nerch was Cumyns fyftyr der ;  
Undyr colour he wrocht in yis maner,  
Into ye oft had ordand Wallace ded,  
And maid Stewart with hym to fall in pled ;  
He faid, yat Lord, at Wallace had no rycht 105  
Power to leid, and he present in fycht ;  
He bad hym tak ye wantgard for to gy,  
Sa wyff he weill yat yai fuld ftryff for yi,  
Lord Stewart aft at Wallace hys cunfaill,  
Said, fchyr, ze knaw quhat may us maift awaill ; 110  
Zon felloune King is awfull for to byd.  
Rycht unabafyt Wallace anfuerd yat tyd,  
And I haiff feyn ma twyfs into Scotland,  
With zon ilk King, quhen Scottfmen tuk on hand.  
With fewar men yan now ar hyddyr focht, 115  
Yis realme agayn to full gud purpos brocht ;  
Schyr, we will fecht, for we haiff men inew,  
As for a day, fa yat we all be trew.  
Ye Stewart faid, he wald ye wantgard haiff.  
Wallace anfuerd, and faid, fa God me faiff, 120  
Yat fall ze nocht, as lang as I may ryng,  
Nor no man ellis, quhill I fe my rycht King ;  
Gyff he will cum, and tak on hym ye croun,  
At hys commaund I fall be reddy boun ;  
Throch Godds Grace I refkewyt Scotland twyfs, 125  
I war to mad to leyff on fic wyfs,  
To tyn for boft yat I haiff gouernyt lang.  
Yus halff in wraith frewart hym can he gang.  
Stewart yarwith all bolnyt into baill,  
Wallace, he faid, be the I tell a taill. 130

Say furth, quoth he, off ye fairest ze can.  
 Unhappily hys taill yus he began.  
 Wallace, he said, yow takis ye mekill cur,  
 So feryt it be wyrkyng off natur,  
 Quhow a Howlat complend off hys fethrane, 135  
 Quhill deym natur tuk off ilk byrd but blame,  
 A fayr fethyr, and to ye Howlat gaiff;  
 Yan he throuch pryd raboytat all ye laiff.  
 Quhar off fuld yi fenzie schaw fe he,  
 Yow thinkis nane her at fuld yi falow be; 140  
 Yis marks it, yow ar cled with our men,  
 Had we our awn, yir war bot few to ken.  
 At yir wordis gud Wallace brynt as fyr,  
 Our haisteiy he anfuerd hym in ire,  
 Yow leid, he said, ye suth full oft has beyn, 145  
 Yar and I baid, quhar yow durst nocht be feyn  
 Contrar enemys, na mar, for Scotlands rycht,  
 Yan dar ye Howlat quhen yat ye day is brycht;  
 Yat taill full meit yow has tauld off yi fell,  
 To yi defyr yow fall me nocht compell; 150  
 Cumyn it is has gyffyn yis cunfaill,  
 Will God ze fall off your fyrst purpofs fail:  
 Yat fals traytour, yat I off dangyr brocht,  
 Is wondyr lyk till bryng yis realm till nocht;  
 For yi ogart oyir yow fall de, 155  
 Or in prifoun byd, or cowart lik to fle.  
 Reskew off me yow fall get nane yis day.  
 Yarwith he turnd, and fra yaim raid hys way.  
 Ten thousand hail fra yaim with Wallace raid,  
 Nan was bettyr in all yis warld sa braid, 160



As off sic men, at leiffand was in lyff.  
 Allace, gret harm fell Scotland throw yat fryff!  
 Past till a wode fra ye Fawkyrk be est,  
 He wald nocht byd for coummaund na request;  
 For charge off nane, bot it had beyn hys King, 165  
 At mycht yat tym bring hym fra hys etling.  
 Ye oyir Scotts, yat saw yis discensoun,  
 For disconford to leyff ye feild was boun;  
 Bot at yai men was natyff till Stewart,  
 Princypaill off But, tuk hardyment in hart. 170  
 Lord Stewart was at Cumyn grewyt yar,  
 Hecht, gyff he lyffyt, he suld repent full sayr  
 Ye gret trespace, yat, throw, rակեsnace,  
 Had gert hym mak to Wallace in yat place:  
 For yair debait it was a gret pete, 175  
 For Inglisfen, yan mycht na trete be,  
 Haihtyt sa fast a battaill to ye feild,  
 Threty thousand yat weill coud wappynys weild;  
 Erle off Harfurd was chofyn yair Chyftane.  
 Ye gud Stewart yan till aray is gane; 180  
 Ye feild he tuk, as trew and worthi Knycht.  
 Ye Inglisfen com on with full gret mycht.  
 Yair fell metyng was awfull for to se,  
 At yat countour yai gert feill Sothroune de.  
 Quhen spers was spilt, hynt owt with fuerds son, 185  
 On ayir syd fell douchty deid was don;  
 Feill on ye ground was fellyt in yat place:  
 Stewart and hys can on hys enemys race;  
 Blud byrftyt out throuch maile and byrneis brycht.  
 Twentye thousand, with dredfull wapynnys dycht,

Off Sothroune men, derfly to dede yai dyng.

Ye ramanand agayn fled to yair King.

Ten thousand yar, yat fra ye dede efchewyt,

With yair Chyftane into ye oft relewyt.

Agayn to ray ye hardy Stewart zeid,

195

Quhen Wallace faw yis nobill worthi deid,

Held up hys handys, with humyll prayer preft,

To God, he faid, gyff zon Lord Grace to left,

And power haiff hys worfchip till attend,

To wyn yir folk, and tak ye haill commend ;

200

Gret harm it war yat he fuld be ourfet ;

With new power yai will on hym rebet.

Be yat ye Bruce an awfull battaill baid,

And Byfchop Beik, quhill oft had been affayed,

Fowrty thousand, apon ye Scotts to fayr,

205

With fell affer ; yai raiffit up rycht yair

Ye Bruce Banner, in Gold off Gowlis cler.

Quhen Wallace faw battaills approchit ner,

Ye rycht Lyon agayn hys awn kynrik,

Allace, he faid, ye warld is contrar lik !

210

Yis land fuld be zon tyrans heretage,

Yat cummys yus to froy hys awn barnage ;

Sa I war fre off it yat I faid ayr,

I wald forfwer Scotland for euir mar ;

Contrar ye Bruce I fuld refkew yaim now,

215

Or de yarfor, to God I mak a wow.

Ye gret debait in Wallace wyt can waid,

Betwix kyndnes, and willfull wow he maid.

Kyndnes hym bad refkew yaim fra yair fa.

Yan Wyll faid, nay, quhy, fuyll, wald zow do fa ?

Zow

Zow has na wyt with rycht yi felfi to leid,  
Suld yow help yaim yat wald put ze to deid?  
Kyndnes faid, zha, yai ar gud Scottfmen.  
Yan Wyll faid, nay; werye zow may ken,  
Had yai bene gud, all anys we had beyn, 225  
Be refon heyr ye contrar now is feyn;  
For yai me hayt ma na Sothroune leid.  
Kyndnes faid, nay, yat fchaw yai nocht in deid;  
Yocht ane off yaim be fals intill hys faw,  
For caufs off hym yow fuld nocht losf yaim aw; 230  
Yai haiff done weill into zon felloune ftour,  
Refkew yaim now, and tak a hie honour.  
Wyll faid, yai walk haiff reft fra me my lyff,  
I baid for yaim in mony ftalwart ftryff.  
Kyndnes faid, help, yair power is at nocht, 235  
Syne wreik on hym yat all ye malice wrocht.  
Wyll faid, yis day fall nocht helpyt be,  
Yat I haiff faid, fall ay be faid for me.  
Yai ar bot dede, God grant yaim off hys Blyfs,  
Inwy lang fyne has done gret harme bot yis. 240  
Wallace yarwith turnyt for ire in teyn,  
Braith ters for baill byrft out fra bathe hys eyn;  
Schyr Jhon ye Grayme, and mony worthi wycht,  
Wepyt in wo for forow off yat fycht.  
Quhen Bruce hys battaill apon ye Scotts ftraik, 245  
Yair cruell com maid cowards for to quaik;  
Lord Cumyn fled to Cummyrnauld away,  
About ye Scotts ye Sothroune lappyt yay.  
Ye men off But befor yair Lord yai ftud,  
Defendand hym, quhen fell ftremys off blod 250

All yaim about in flothis quhar yai zeid.  
 Bathid in blud was Bruce fuerd and hys weid,  
 Throuch fell slauchtyr off trew men off hys awn,  
 Sone to dede ye Scotts was ourthrawn ;  
 Syn flew ye Lord, for he wald nocht be tain. 255  
 Quhen Wallace saw quhen yir gud men was gayn,  
 Lords, he said, quhat now is your cunfail ?  
 Twa choysf yar is, ye best I rede us wail,  
 Yondyr ye King yis oft abandonand,  
 Heyr Bruce and Beik in zon battaill to stand. 260  
 Zon King in wer has wyfs and felloune beyn,  
 Yair Captaynes als full cruell ar and keyn,  
 Bettyr off hand is not leiffand I wyfs,  
 In tyrandry, ze trow me weill off yis,  
 Yan Bruce and Beik to quhat part yai beset, 265  
 We haiff a choifs, quhilk is full hard but let.  
 And we turn est for strenth in Lowthiane land,  
 Yai stuff a chafs rycht scharp I dar warrand,  
 Tak we ye mur, zon King is us befor,  
 Yar is bot yis withoutyn wordis mor. 270  
 To ye Torwode, for our succour is yar,  
 Throuch Bruce oft forsuth fyrst mon we far ;  
 Amang us now yar nedis no debait,  
 Yon men ar dede, we will nocht stryff for stait.  
 Yai consent hail to wyrk rycht as he will, 275  
 Quhat hym thocht best yai grantyt ro fulfill.  
 Gud Wallace yan yat sloutly couth yaim ster,  
 Befor yaim raid intill hys armour cler,  
 Rewll, t spers all in a nowmyr round  
 And we haive Grace for to pass throuch yaim found,  
 And

And few be loft, till our strenth we will ryd,  
 Want we mony, in faith we fall all byd.  
 Ye hardnyt horfs fast on ye gret oft raift,  
 Ze rerd at rayfs quhen sperys in sondyr glaid,  
 Duschyt in glosf dewyt with spers dynt. 285  
 Fra forgyt steill ye fyr flew out but stynt;  
 Ye felloune thrang quhen horfs and men remowyt,  
 Up draiff ye dust quhar yai yair richts prowyt.  
 Ye toyir oft mycht nocht no deds fe  
 For stour at raifs quhill yai diffcuyryt be. 290  
 Ye worthi Scotts aucht thoufand doun yai ber,  
 Few was at erd yat gud Wallace brocht yar;  
 Ye King cryit horfs apon yaim for to ryd,  
 Bot yis wyfs Lord gaiff hym cunfaill to byd.  
 Ye Erle off Zork said, fchyr, yow wyrk amyfs, 295  
 To brek aray, zon men quyt throuch yaim is;  
 Yai ken ye land, and will to strenthis draw,  
 Tak we ye playn we ar in perell aw.  
 Ye King confawit yat hys cunfaill was rycht,  
 Rewlyt hys oft, and baid still in yair fycht; 300  
 Or Bruce and Beik mycht retorn yair battaill,  
 Ye Scotts war throch and had a gret awaill.  
 Wallace commaund ye oft fuld pafs yair way  
 To ye Torwode in all ye haift yai may;  
 Hymselff and Grayme, and Laudir, turnyt in 305  
 Betwex battailys, prys prowys for to wyn;  
 And with yaim baid in vat place hundrys thre  
 Off westland men was oyfet in jeperte,  
 Apon wucht horfs yat wesely coud ryd.  
 A flop yai maid quhar yai fet on a fyd, 310

Na fpers yai had, bot fuerdys off gud steill,  
 Yar within flour yai leit yair enemyfs feill.  
 How yai full oft had prowyt beyn in prefs,  
 Off Inglifmen yai maid feill to decefs.  
 Or Bruce yaroff mycht weill perfawing haiff, 315  
 Thre hundreth yar was graithyt to yair graiff.  
 Ye hardy Bruce ane oft abandownyt,  
 Twentye thousand he rewlyt be force and wytt,  
 Apon ye Scotts hys men for to refkew,  
 Serwyt yai war with gud fpers enew. 320  
 And Byfchop Beik a fuff till hym to be,  
 Quhen gud Wallace yair ordinaas couth fe.  
 Allace! he faid, zon man has mekill mycht,  
 And our gud will till undo hys awn rycht.  
 He bad hys men towart hys oft to ryd, 325  
 Yaim for to faiff he wald behynd yaim byd.  
 Mekill he trowis in God, and hys awn weid,  
 Till faiff hys men he did full douchty deid.  
 Apon hymfelff mekill trawail he tais  
 Ye gret battaill compleit apon hym gais 330  
 In ye forbreyft he retornyt full oft  
 Quham euir he hyt yair fawchyng was unsoft  
 Yat day in warld knawyn was nocht hys maik  
 A Sothroune man he flew ay at a ftraik  
 Bot hys awn ftrength mycht nocht agayn yai be 335  
 Towart hys oft behuffyt for to fle  
 Ye Bruce hym hurt at ye returnyng yair  
 Undyr ye hals a deip wound and a fair.  
 Blude byrftyt out braithly at fpers length  
 Fra ye gret oft he fled towart hys ftrength 340

Sic a flear befor was neuir feyn,  
 Not at Gaddrys off ye Gawdy fer ye keyn,  
 Quhen Alexander refkewed ye Foryours,  
 Mycht till hym be comperd in yat hours,  
 Ye fell turnyng on folowars yat he maid, 345  
 How bandounly befor ye oft he raid.  
 Nor quhow gud Grayme with cruell hardyment,  
 Na how Lawdir amang yair fayis went ;  
 How yaim allayne into yat stur yai stud,  
 Quhill Wallace was in stanchyng off hys blud. 350  
 Be yan he had stemmyt full weill hys wound,  
 With thre hundreth into ye feild can found,  
 To reikew Grayme and Lawdir yat was wucht ;  
 Bot Byfchope Beik com with force and flycht,  
 Ye worthi Scots weryt fer on bak, 355  
 Sewyn akyr breid, in turnyng off yair bak ;  
 Zeit Wallace has yir twa delyueryt weill  
 Be hys awn streuth and hys awn fuerd off steill.  
 Ye awfull Bruce amang yaim with gret mayn,  
 At ye refkew thre Scottfmen has he slayn : 360  
 Quham he hyt rycht, ay at a fraik was ded.  
 Wallace preyst in yarfor to fet rameid.  
 With a gud sper ye Bruce was ferwyt but baid,  
 With gret Inwy to Wallace fast he raid,  
 And he till hym, affonzeit nocht for yi, 365  
 Ye Bruce hym myffyt as Wallace passit by,  
 Awkwart he fraik with hys fcharp groundyn glaive,  
 Sper and horfs crag intill sondyr he draive.  
 Bruce was at erd or Wallace turned about ;  
 Ye gret battaill off thousands stern and stout, 370

Yai horffyt Bruce with men off gret walour,  
 Wallace allane was in yat stalwart flour.  
 Grayme preffyt in and fraik ane Inglis Knycht,  
 Befor ye Bruce apon ye basnett brycht,  
 Yat freualt stuff, and all hys oyir weid, 375  
 Bathe bayn and brayn ye nobill fuerd throch zeid.  
 Ye Knycht was dede, gud Grayme retornyt tye.  
 A futtell Knycht yarat had gret dispyt,  
 Folowyt at wait, and has perfawit weill  
 Graymes byrny was to narow sum deill, 380  
 Be neth ye waist. yat clofs it mycht not be,  
 On ye fyllat full sternly fraik yat fle,  
 Perfyt ye bak, in ye bowalys hym bar,  
 With a scharp sper, yat he mycht leiff no mar.  
 Grayme turnyt yarwith, and finat yat Knycht in teyn,  
 Towart ye wefar, a litill beneth ye eyn.  
 Dede off yat dynt, to ground he dufchyt doun,  
 Schyr Jhon ye Grayme yat swounyt on hys arfoune,  
 Or he ourcom till pafs till hys party,  
 Feill Sothroune men, yat was on fute hym by, 390  
 Stekyt hys horfs, yat he no furyir zeid,  
 Grayme zauld to God hys gud spreit, and hys dreid.  
 Quhen Wallace saw yis Knycht to dede was wrocht,  
 Ye pytuoufs payn so far thryllyt hys thocht,  
 All out off kynd it alteryt hys curage, 395  
 Hys wyt in wer was yan bot a wode rage.  
 Hys horfs hym bur in feild quhar so hym lyft,  
 For off hymself as yan litill he wyft.  
 Lyk a wyld best yat war fra refone rent,  
 As witalcewy into ye oft he went, 400



Dingand on hard, quhat Sothroune he rycht hyt,  
 Straucht apon horfs agayn mycht neur fyte.  
 Into yat rage full feill folk he dang doun,  
 All hym about was reddyte a gret rowm.  
 Quhen Bruce perfawyt with Wallace it ftud fa, 405  
 He chargyt men lang fperys for to ta,  
 And fla hys horfs, fa he fuld nocht efchaip.  
 Feill Sothroune yan to Wallace faft can fchaip,  
 Perfyt hys horfs with fperys on ayir fyd,  
 Woundys yai maid yat was bathe deip and wyd, 410  
 Off fchaffts part Wallace in fondyr fchayr,  
 Bot fell hedys in till hys horfs left yair.  
 Sum wytt agayn to Wallace can radoun,  
 In hys awn mynd fo rewlyt hym refoun,  
 Sa for to de hym thocht it na waflage. 415  
 Yan for to fle he tuk na taryage,  
 Spuryt ye horfs, quhilk ran in a gud randoun  
 Till hys awn folk was bydand at Carroun.  
 Ye fey was in, at yai stoppyt and ftud,  
 On loud he cryt and bad yaim tak ye ftud; 420  
 Togyddy byd, ze may nocht los a man.  
 At hys commaund ye watter yai tuk yan.  
 Hym returned, ye entre for to kepe,  
 Quhill all hys oft was paffit our ye depe;  
 Syn paffit our, and dred hys horfs fuld faill, 425  
 Hymself hewy cled into plait off maill.  
 Let he couth fwom, he trowit he mycht nocht weil;  
 Ye cler watter culyt ye horfs fum deill.  
 Atour ye ftud he bur hym to ye land,  
 Syne fell doun dede, and mycht na langar ftand. 430

Kerle full son a cursour to hym brocht,  
 Yan up he lap, amang ye oft he socht.  
 Grayme was away, and fyfteyn oyir wycht,  
 On Magdaleyn day yir folk to dede was dycht,  
 Threty thousand off Inglifmen, for trew, 435  
 Ye worthi Scotts apon yat day yai flew;  
 Quhat be Stewart, and fyn be wycht Wallace,  
 For all hys pryce King Edward rewynt yat race.  
 To ye Torwode he bad ye oft fuld ryd,  
 Kerle and he past apon Caroun syd. 440  
 Behaldand our apon ye south party.  
 Bruce formaft com, and can on Wallace cry.  
 Quhat art yow yar? A man Wallace can say.  
 Ye Bruce anfuerd, yat has yow prowyt to day.  
 Abyd, he said, yow neds nocht now to fle. 445  
 Wallace anfuerd, I eschew nocht for ye,  
 Bot yat power has yi awn ner fordon,  
 Amends off yis will God we fall haiff son.  
 Langage off ye, ye Bruce said, I desyr.  
 Say furth, quoth he, yow may for litill hyr. 450  
 Ryd fra yat oft, gar yaim byd with Beik,  
 I wald fayn her quhat yow likis to spek.  
 Ye oft baid styll, ye Bruce passyt yaim fra,  
 He tuk with hym bot a Scott yat hecht Ra.  
 Quhen vat ye Bruce out off yair heryng wer, 455  
 He turnyt in, and yis question can sper.  
 Quhy wyrks zow yis, and mycht in gud pefs be?  
 Yan Wallace said, bot in defaut off ye:  
 Throcht yi falsheid yine awn wynt has myskend,  
 I cleynt na rycht, bot wald yis land defend; 460  
 At

At zow undoys thursh yi fals cruell deid,  
 Zow has tynt twa had beyn worth far mar meid,  
 On yis ilk day with a gud King to found,  
 Na fyffe mylzon off fynest gold so round,  
 Yat euir was wrocht in werk or ymage brycht, 465  
 I trow in warld was nocht a bettir Knycht,  
 Yan was ye gud Grayme off trewth and hardement.  
 Ters yarwith fra Wallace eyn down went.  
 Bruce said, fer ma on yis day we haiff losyt.  
 Wallace anfuerd, allace, yai war ewill cofyt, 470  
 Throch yi treffon, yat fuld be our rycht King,  
 Yat willfully destroyis yne awn offspring.  
 Ye Bruce askyt, will zow do my dewyfs?  
 Wallace said, nay, you leyffis in sic wyfs;  
 Yow wald me mak at Edwardis will to be, 475  
 Zeit had I leuir to morn be hyngyt hye.  
 Zeit fall I say as I wald cunfaill geyff,  
 Yan, as a Lord, yow mycht at lyking leyff,  
 At yin awn wil in Scotland for to ryng,  
 And be in pefs and hald off Edwarde King. 480  
 Off yat fals King I think leuir wage to tak,  
 Bot contrar hym with my power to mak.  
 I cleyrn no thing as be litill off rycht;  
 Yocht I mycht reiff, fen God has lent me mycht,  
 Fra ye yi crowne off yis regioun to wer, 485  
 Bot I will nocht sic a charge on me ber.  
 Gret God waits best what wer I tak on hand  
 For till kepe fre yat zow art gaynstandand.  
 It mycht beyn said off ye lang tym beforne,  
 In curfyt tym yow was for Scotland borne; 490

Schamys zow nocht, yat yow neuir zeit did gud,  
 Yow renygat, deuorar off yi blud;  
 I wow to God, ma I yi maystyr be  
 In ony feild, zow fall fer werthar de  
 Yan fall a Turk, for yi fals cruell wer, 495  
 Pagans till us dois nocht fa mekill der.  
 Yan lewch ye Bruce at Wallace ernyftfulnas,  
 And faid zow feis at yus standis ye cafs.  
 Yis day zow art with our power ourfet,  
 Agayn zon King warrand yow may nocht get. 500  
 Yan Wallace faid, we ar be mekill thing  
 Starkar yis day in contrar off zon King,  
 Yan at Beggar, quhar he left many off hys,  
 And als ye feild; fa fall he do with yis,  
 Or de yarfor, for all hys mekill mycht; 505  
 We haiff nocht losyt in yis feild but a Knycht,  
 And Scotland now in sic perill is stad,  
 To leyff it yus myselff mycht be full mad.  
 Wallace, he faid, it prochys ner ye nycht,  
 Wald yow to morn, quhen yat ye day is lycht. 510  
 Or nyn off bell, meit me at yis chapel',  
 Be Dunypafs I wald haiff zour cunfell,  
 Wallace faid, nay, or yat ilk tym he went,  
 War all ye men hyn till ye orient  
 Intill a will with Edward, quha had fuorn, 515  
 We fall bargan be nyne hours to morn;  
 And for hys wrang reyff oyir he fall think fchaym,  
 Or de yarfor, or fle in Ingland haym.  
 Bot and zow will, fon be ye liour off thre,  
 At yat ilk tryft, will God zow fall me fe. 520

Quhill I may left, yis realm fall nocht for far.  
 Bruce promyft hym with twelff Scotts to be yar,  
 And Wallace said, ftud zow rychtwyfs to me,  
 Countyr palyfs I fuld nocht be to ye.  
 I fall bryng ten, and, for yi nowmyr, ma, 525  
 I gyff no force yocht zow be freynd or fa.  
 Yus yai depertyt, ye Bruce paff hys way,  
 Till Lithgow raid, quhill yat King Edwarde lay,  
 Ye feild had left, and lugyt a south ye toun,  
 To fouper fet, as Bruce at ye palzoun 530  
 So entryt in, and faw wacand hys feit,  
 No wattir he tuk, bot maid hym to ye meit.  
 Faftand he was, and had beyn in gret dreid,  
 Bludyt was all hys wappynys and hys weid,  
 Sothroune Lordis, fcornyt hym in termys rud, 535  
 And said, behald, zon Scott etts hys awn blud.  
 Ye King thocht ill yai maid fic derifioun,  
 He bad haiff watter to Bruce off Huntyngtoun.  
 Yai baid hym wefche, he said, yat wald he nocht.  
 Yis blud is myn yat hurts maift my thocht. 540  
 Sadly ye Bruce yan in hys mynd remordyt  
 Ye words futh yat Wallace had hym recordyt ;  
 Yan rewyt he far, fra refoun had hym knawin,  
 At blud and land fuid all lyk beyn hys awin ;  
 With yaim he was lang or he couth get away, 545  
 Bot contrar Scotts he faucht nocht fra yat day.  
 Lat I ye Bruce fayr mowit in hys entent,  
 Gud Wallace fone agayn to ye oft went,  
 In ye Torwode quhilk had yair lugyng maid,  
 Fyrs yai bett yat was bathe brycht and braid ; 550  
 Off

Off nolt and fcheip yai tuk at fufficiens,  
 Yaroff full fone yai gat yaim fuffinens.  
 Wallace flepyt bot a fchort quhill and raifs,  
 To rewl ye oft on a gud mak he gais,  
 Till Erle Malcom, Ramfay and Lundy wycht, 555  
 With fyffe thoufand in a battaill yaim dycht.  
 Wallace, Lawdir, and Cryftell off Cetoun,  
 Fyffe thoufand led, and Wallace off Ricardtoun,  
 Full weill arayit into yair armour cleyn,  
 Paft to ye feild quhar yat ye chafs had beyn, 560  
 Amang ye ded men fekand ye worthiaft,  
 Ye corfs off Grayme, for quham he murnyt maft.  
 Quhen yai hym fand, and gud Wallace hym faw,  
 He lychtyt doun and hynt hym fra yaim aw  
 In armyfs, up behaldand hys pail face, 565  
 He kyffyt hym, and cryt full oft, allace!  
 My beft broyir in warld yat euir I had,  
 My afald freynd quhen I was hardeft ftad;  
 My hop, my heill, zow was in maift honour,  
 My faith, my help, my ftrenthiaft in ftour. 570  
 In ye was wyt, fredom and hardines,  
 In ye was trewth, manheid and nobilnes,  
 In ye was rewl, in ye was gouernans,  
 In ye was wertew withoutyn warians;  
 In ye Lawte, in ye was gret largnas, 575  
 In ye gentrice, in ye was ftedfaftnas.  
 Yow was gret caufs off wynnyng off Scotland,  
 Yocht I began, and tuk ye wer on hand  
 I wow to God, yat has ye warld in wauld.  
 Yi dede fall be to Sotheroune full der fauld. 580

Martyr yow art for Scotlands rycht and me,  
 I fall yow wenge, or ellis yarfor to de.  
 Was na man yar fra wepyng mycht hym refreyn  
 For losfs off hym, quhen yai saw Wallace pleyn.  
 Yai caryit hym with worschip and dolour, 585  
 In ye Fawkyrk graithyt hym in sepultour.  
 Wallace cummaundyt hys oft yarfor to byd,  
 Hys ten he tuk, for to meit Bruce yai ryd.  
 Sowth-west he pafst, quhar at ye tryft was fet,  
 Ye Bruce full son and gud Wallace is met. 590  
 For losfs off Grayme, and als for propyr teyn,  
 He grewyt in ire, quhen he ye Bruce had feyn.  
 Yar salufyng was bot bouftous and thrawin,  
 Rewis zow, he said, zow ar contrar yin awin.  
 Wallace, said Bruce, rabut me now na mar, 595  
 Myn awin deds has bet me wondyr far.  
 Quhen Wallace hard with Bruce yat it stud sua,  
 On kneis he fell, fer contenans can hym ma;  
 In armes sone ye Bruce has Wallace tane,  
 Out fra yair men in cunsaill ar yai gane. 600  
 I can nocht tell perfytyly yair langage,  
 Bot vis was it yair men had off knowlage:  
 Wallace hym prayit, cum fra zon Sothroune King:  
 Ye Bruce said, nay, yar latt me a thing.  
 I am so boundyn with witnes to be leill, 605  
 For all Inland I wald nocht fals my feill;  
 Bot off a thing, I hecht to God and ye,  
 Yat contrar Scotts agayn I fall nocht be;  
 Intill a feild, with wappynys yat I ber,  
 In yi purpos I fall ye neur der. 610

Gyff God grants off us our hand till haiff,  
 I will bot fle my own selff for to faiff;  
 And Edwarde chaip, I pass with hym agayn,  
 Bot I throw force be ayir tane or slayn.  
 Brek he on me quhen yat my terme is out, 615  
 I cum to ye, may I chaip fra yat dout.  
 Off yair cunfaill I can tell yow no mar.  
 Ye Bruce tuk leiff and can till Edwarde fayr,  
 Rycht fad in mynd for Scottsmen yat war lost  
 Wallace in haist prouidyt son hys oft. 620  
 He maid Crawford ye Erle Malcom for to gyd  
 Ye Sauch-way till Enrawyn yai ryd,  
 For yar wachis fuld yaim nocht aspy.  
 Ye toyir oft hymselff led haistely  
 Be south Manwell, quhilk yat yai war betweyn, 625  
 Off ye outwatch yus chapyt yai unseyn.  
 Ye Erle Malcom on Litlgow entris in,  
 Our haistely astryff yai can begyn.  
 Wallace was nocht all to ye battaill boun,  
 Quhen yat yai hard ye scry raifs in ye toun. 630  
 On Edwards oft yai set full sedandly,  
 Wallace and hys maid litill noyis or cry,  
 Bot occupyd with wappynys in yat stour,  
 Feill fallen was dede yat was without armour.  
 All disarayit ye Inglis oft was yan; 635  
 Amang palzons ye Scotts, quhar mony men  
 Cuttyt cordys, gart mony tents fall,  
 Nan zon zeid yan, at anys fechtand war all,  
 Bot Wallace oft, and Erle Malcom with mycht.  
 King Edwarde yan, with awfull fer on hecht, 640  
 Cryit.



Cryit till aray, on Bruce, so stern and stout,  
Twentye thousand in armys hym about  
Into harnes had biddyn all yat nycht,  
Bot frayt folk sa dulfully was dycht,  
On ilk sid yai fled for ferdnes off oyir deid, 645  
Wallace and hys so rudly throw yaim zeid ;  
Towart ye King, and fellyt feill to ground,  
Quha baid yaim yair rycht fell fechtynge has found.  
Yat awfull King rycht manfully abaid  
Till all hys folk gret conford he maid. 650  
Ye worthi Scotts agayn hym in yat flour,  
Feill Sothroune flew into yair fyn armour,  
So forthwarlye yai preffyt in ye thrang,  
Befor ye King maid floppys yaim amang.  
Inglis commouns yan fled on ayir fyd, 655  
Bot nobill men nane oyir durst abyd.  
Ye Bruce as yan to Scotts did no grewans,  
A juge he was with fenzied contenans ;  
Sa did he neutr in na battaill ayr,  
Nothyr zeit eftir, sic ded as he schewd yar. 660  
Ye Erle Malcom be yan into ye toun,  
Ye Erle Herfurd to fle yan had maid boun.  
Ye Lennox men fet yar luyng in fyr,  
Yan ferdly fled full mony Sothroune fyr.  
Ye king Edward, yat zeit was fechtand still, 665  
Has feyn yaim fle, yat lykty yaim full ill.  
Ye worthi Scotts fast towart hym yai prefs,  
Hys brydell ner affayit or yai wald cefs.  
Hys Banner-man Wallace flew in yat place,  
And sone to ground ye Banner doun he race. 670

Ye Erle off Zork cunfaillyt ye king to fle,  
 Yan he ratornd, fen na succour yai fe.  
 Ye Inglifmen haiff feyn yair Banner fall,  
 Without comfort, to fle yai purpoff all.  
 Elewyn thoufand in toun and feild was ded 675  
 Off Edwards folk, or hys felff left ye fted.  
 Twentye thoufand away togyddyr raid,  
 King and Chyftanis na langar tary maid.  
 Ye Scotts in haift yan to yair horfs yai zeid,  
 To fuff ye chafs with worthi men in weid. 680  
 Ye Lennox folk, yat wantyt horfs and ger,  
 Tuk yaim at will, to help yaim in yat wer;  
 At Stragyll raid, quhat Scott mycht formeft pas,  
 Off Sothroune men quharoff gret flauchtyr was.  
 Wallace has feyn ye Scotts unordourly 685  
 Folow ye chafs, he maid Chyftanys in hy  
 Yaim for to rewill, and all togyddir ryd,  
 Commaundynt yaim ilk ane fuld oyir byd.  
 Into fleying ye Sothroune futtaill ar,  
 Se yai ye tym yai will fyt on us far, 690  
 Feill fealyt folk to yaim will fone ranew,  
 For ze fe weill yat yai ar men enew;  
 Ye folowars was rewlyt weill with skill,  
 In gud aray yai raid all at hys will,  
 And flew doun faft quhat Sothroune yai ourtuk; 695  
 Contrar ye Scotts com neur maiftrice to mak.  
 Into ye chafs hai haiftyt yaim fo ner,  
 Na Inglifmen out fra ye oft durft fter.  
 Ye frayit folk at tragill war fleand,  
 Drew to ye King weill ma yan ten thoufand. 700

Threty thousand in nowmyr yan war yai,  
Intill aray togyddyr passyt away.

Feill Scotts horfs was drewyn in trawaill,  
Forrown yat day fo vikyt can defaill.

Ye Sothroune was with horfs ferwyt full weill, 705

Off Wallace chafs ye Lords had gret feill ;

Off horfs yai war purwaide in gret wayn,

Ye King changyt on syndry horfs off Spayn.

Yan Wallace said, Lords ze may weill se,

Zon folk ar now all yat zon King may be ; 710

For salt off stuff we loifs our mekill thing,

And we with horfs to pass befor yis King,

We suld mak end off all yis lang debait,

Zeit sum off yaim fall handelyt be full hayt.

Part off our horfs ar haldyn fresche and wucht, 715

Set on yaim far quhill we ar in yis mycht.

Yarwith ye Scotts fo hard amang yaim drew,

Off ye outward thre thousand yar yai flew.

In Crawford-mur mony man was slayn,

Edwarde gart call ye Bruce mekill off mayn, 720

Yan said he yus, gud Erle off Huntyngtoun,

Ze se ye Scotts putts feill to confusioun,

Wald ze with men agayn on yaim raleiff,

And mer yaim anys I fall quhill I may leiff,

Lowe zow fer mar yan ony oyir Knycht, 725

And for all yis fall put zow to zour rycht.

Yan said ye Bruce, sehyr, los me off my band,

Yan I fail cum, I hecht zow be my hand.

Ye King full sone consideryt in hys mynd,

Quhen he hard Bruce ansuer hym in sic kynd, 730

Fra Inglifmen ye Bruces hart fet is,  
 Yan keft he yus, how he fuld mend yis myfs;  
 And fo he did, in Ingland at hys will  
 Na Scottfman he leit with Bruce byd still,  
 Bot quhar he paf held hym in fubjectioun 735  
 Off Inglifmen, held hym in gret bandoun.  
 He turnyt nocht, nor na mar langage maid,  
 In rayit battaill ye King to Sulway raid  
 With mekill payn faft apon Ingland coft,  
 Fyfte thoufand in yat trawaill he loft. 740  
 Quhen Wallace faw he chapyt was away,  
 Apon Annand agayn raturnyt yai  
 Till Edynburch, withoutyn tary mor,  
 Put in Crawford yat Captayne was befor;  
 Off heretage he had in Manweill land. 745  
 Wallace cummaund ilk man fuld hald in hand  
 Yair awin office, as yai befor had had.  
 Yus in gud pefs Scotland with rycht be ftad.  
 On ye tent day to Santt Jhonefton, he went  
 Semblyt Lords, fyne fchawit yaim hys entent. 750  
 Scrymgeour com, at yan had woun Dunde,  
 Wallace commaund yat tyme weill kepyt he.  
 He failzied fo, quhill strang hungyr yaim draiff,  
 Sa feblyft war, ye houfs till hym yai gaiff.  
 Ye wageourfs fone he put to confufioun, 755  
 Syne brocht Morton to mak a conclufioun,  
 Befor Wallace, and fone fra he hym faw,  
 He gart hyng hym, for all King Edwards aw.  
 Mafons, Minours, with Scrymzeour furth he fend,  
 Keft down Dunde, and yaroff maid ane end. 760

Wallace,

Wallace, sadly quhen yir deds war don,  
 Ye Lords he calld, and hys will schawit yaim son.  
 Gud men, he said, I was zour Gouvernour,  
 My mynd was set to do zow ay honour,  
 And for to bryng yis realm to rychtwyffnes; 765  
 For it I passyt in mony paynfull place,  
 To wyn our awin myselff I neur spard,  
 At ye Fawkyrk yai ordand me reward.  
 Off yat reward ze her no mor throw me,  
 To sic gyfts God will full weill haiff E. 770  
 Now ze ar fre, throw ye makar off mycht,  
 He grant zow Grace weill to defend zour rycht.  
 Als I presume, gyff harm be ordand me,  
 Yai ar Scotts men at suld ye werkars be.  
 I haiff enewch off our old enemyfs stryff, 775  
 Me think our awn suld nocht inwy my lyff.  
 My office our her playnly I resing,  
 I think no mor to tak on me sic thing.  
 In France I will, to wyn my leffyng yar,  
 As now awyfd, and her to cum na mar. 780  
 Lords gaynstud, bot all yat helpyt nocht,  
 For ony yar he did as hym best thocht.  
 Byfchop Synclar was wesyd with seknas  
 Intill Dunkell, and fyn, throw Godds Grace  
 He recoueryt, quhen Wallace past away, 785  
 Eftir ye Bruce he lastyt mony day.  
 Gud Wallace yus tuk leiff in Santt Jhonestone,  
 Auchtand with hym till Dunde maid hym boun,  
 Longaweill past, yat douchty was in deid,  
 Ye Barrounyfs sone off Brachyn with hym zeid; 790

Twa breyir als with yair uncle yaim dycht,  
 Symon Wallace, and Richard yat was wycht.  
 Schyr Thomas Gray, yis preift can with yaim fair,  
 Edwarde Litill, gud Jop and maiftyr Blayr.  
 Amang merchands gud Wallace tuk ye fe, 795  
 Pray we to God, yat he yair ledar be.  
 Yai faylyt furth by part off Ingland fchor,  
 Till Humbyr-mowth quhen at yai com befor,  
 Owt off ye south a gret rede faile yai fe,  
 Into ye top thre Leopards standand hye. 800  
 Ye merchands yan, yat fing quhen yai saw  
 Cummand so ner, yai war discumfyt aw;  
 For weill yai wyft, yat it was Jhon off Lyn,  
 Scotts to slay, he said, it was na fyn.  
 Yir frayit folk zeid sone to confessioun. 805  
 Yan Wallace said, off sic deuotioun  
 Ze t saw I neuir in no place quhar I past,  
 For yis a schip me thi k yow all agast.  
 Zon wod-catts fall do us bull der,  
 We saw yaim fail twyfs in a grettar wer. 810  
 On a fayr feild; so fail yai on ye fe,  
 Dyspjt it is to fe yaim stand so hye.  
 Ye ster man said, schyr, will ze undirstand,  
 He faiffs nane yat is born off Scotland.  
 We may nocht sle fra zon barge wait I weill, 815  
 Weyll stuft yai ar with gun ganze off steill.  
 Apon ye fe zon Rewar lang has beyn,  
 Till rychtwyfs men he dois full mekill teyn.  
 Mycht we be faiff, it forst nocht off our gud,  
 Yis wyfs he has, in schort, for to conclud. 820

A flad he bers apon hys cot armour,  
 Ay drownand folk so payntynt in figour;  
 Suppos we murn ze fuld haiff no merwaill.  
 Yan Wal ace faid, her is men off mar waill  
 To faill yi schip, yarfor in holl zow ga, 825  
 And yi fers na mar cummyr as ma.  
 Wallace and hys yan sone till harnesf zeid.  
 Quhan yai war graithit into yair worthi weid,  
 Hymselff and Blayr, and ye Knycht Longaweill,  
 Yir thre has tane to kepe ye myd schip weill. 830  
 Befor us sewyn, and sex be oft us kend,  
 Syn twa he chesd ye top for to defend;  
 And Gray he maid yair sterman for to be.  
 Ye merchands yan saw yaim sa manfulle  
 To fend yaimselff, becaufs yai had no weid, 835  
 Out off ye how yai tuk skynnys gud speid,  
 Ay betwix twa stufft won as yai mycht best,  
 Agayn ye straik at yai fuld sum part left.  
 Yan Wallace lewch, and commendyt yaim aw,  
 Off sic harnes befor he neur saw. 840  
 Be yan ye barge com on yaim wondyr fast,  
 Sewyn scor in hyr, yat was no thing agast.  
 Quhen Jhon off Lyn saw yaim in armour brycht,  
 He lewch, and faid, yir haltyn words on hycht,  
 Zon glakyt Scotts can us nocht undyrstand, 845  
 Fulys yai ar, is new cummyn off ye land.  
 He cryit, fryk, bot no anfuer yai maid.  
 Blayr with a bow schot fast withoutyn baid,  
 Or yai clyppyt, he schot bot arowis thre,  
 And at ilk schot he gert a rewar de. 850

Ye bryggands yan yai bykkeryt wondyr fast,  
 Amang ye Scotts with schot and gownnys cast ;  
 And yai agayn with spers hedyt weill,  
 Feill wounds maid throuch platts off fyne steill,  
 Ayir oyir festynyt with clippys keyn, 855  
 A cruell cowntyr yar was on schip burd feyn.  
 Ye derff schot draiff as thik as a hail schour  
 Contende yarwith ye space ner off an hour.  
 Quhen schott was gayn, ye Scots gret comfort had,  
 At hand strakys yai war sekyr and sad. 860  
 Ye merchawds als, with sic thing as yai mycht,  
 Prewyt full weill in defens off yair rycht.  
 Wallace and hys, at ner strakys quhen yai be,  
 With scharp fuerdis yai gert fell brygands de ;  
 Yai in ye top so worthi wrocht with hand, 865  
 In ye south top yar mycht na rewar stand.  
 All ye myd schip off rewars was maid waist,  
 Yat to gyff our yai war in poynt almaist.  
 Yan Jhon off Lyn was rycht gretly agast,  
 He saw hys folk failzie about hym fast, 870  
 With egyr will he wald haiff beyn away,  
 Bad wynd ye fail in all ye haist yai may ;  
 Bot fra ye Scotts yai mycht nocht yan off skey,  
 Ye clyp sa far on ayir burd yai wey.  
 Yai saw nathing yat mycht be to yaim es, 875  
 Crawford on loft yair sail brynt in a blefs ;  
 Or Jhon off Lyn schup for to leyff yat sted,  
 Off hys best men sexte was brocht to ded.  
 Yair schip be ours a burd was mar off hycht,  
 Wallace lap in amang yai rewars wycht, 880



A man he straik our burd into ye se,  
 On ye ourloft he flew sone oyir thre.  
 Longaweill entryt, and als ye maystir Blayr,  
 Yai gaiff no gryth to frek at yai fand yar.  
 Wallace hymselff with Jhon off Lyn was met, 885  
 At hys coler a felloune straik he fet,  
 Bathe helm and hed fra ye schuldris he draiff,  
 Blayr our burd in ye se kest ye laiff.  
 Off hys body, and all ye remaynand  
 Entryt, and slew ye brygands at yai fand. 890  
 Ye schip yai tuk, gret gold and oyir ger  
 At yai reiffars had in gadryt lang in wer ;  
 Bot mayster Blayr spak nathing off hymselff,  
 In deid off armes quhat awentur fell.  
 I Thomas Gray yan preift to Wallace, 895  
 Put in ye buk quhow yan hapnyt yis cace  
 At Blayr was in, mony worthi deid,  
 Off quhilk hymselff had no plesance to reid.  
 Wallace rewlyt ye schip with hys awn men,  
 And saillyt furth ye rycht cours for to ken ; 900  
 In ye floice hawyn quhill yat yai entryt be,  
 Ye merchands weill he kepyt in sawfte,  
 Off gold and ger he tuk part at yai fand,  
 Gaiff yaim ye schip, syne passyt to ye land,  
 Throuch Flandrys raid apon a gudly wyfs, 905  
 Entryt to France, and socht up to Paryfs.  
 Ye glaid tithing at to ye King was brocht  
 Off Wallace com, it comford all yair thocht.  
 Yai trowit be hym to get redrefs off wrang  
 Ye Sothroune had in Gyan wrocht so lang. 910

Ye Perys off France was still at yair parlement,  
 Ye King cummaund with hail and trew entent,  
 Yai fuld forse a Lordschip to Wallace.

Ye Lords all yan demyt off yis cace,  
 For Gyan was all hail owt off yair hand, 915

Yai thocht it best for to gyff hym yat land ;  
 For weyll yai trowit yai had so wrocht befor,

He fuld it wyn, or ellis de yarfor ;  
 Alſua off it yai mycht no profit haiff.

Yis was ye caufs to Wallace yai it gaiff. 920

Yis decret sone yai schawit to ye King,  
 Displeffyd he was yai maid hym sic a thing.

Off Gyan, yus, quhen Wallace had a feill,  
 No land, he said, likyt hym halff so weill.

My chance is yus for to be ay in wer, 925

And Inglifmen has done our realm moſt der ;  
 It was weill knawin my defens rychtwyfs yar,

Rycht haiff I her, my comfort is ye mar.  
 I thank your Lords maid sic reward to me,

Yair purpoſs is I fall nocht ydill be. 930

Ye King bad hym be Duk off Gyan land.

To yat cummaund Wallace was gainſtand,  
 Becauſs yat land was haly conquace,

He thocht to wyn erar throw Godds Grace,  
 Bot neuyr ye leſs ye King had maid hym Knycht,

And gaiff hym gold for to maynteine hys mycht,  
 Syn gaiff playn charge till hys wermen off France,

Yai fuld be hail at Wallace ordinance ;  
 And als off hym he bad hym armes tak.

Wallace forſuk sic changyng for to mak ; 940

Sen I began, I bar ye reid Lyoun,  
And thinkis to be ay trewman to yat croun.  
I thank yow, schyr, off yis mychty reward,  
Zour gyft herfor fall nocht rycht lang be spard,  
I think to quyt sum part ze kith on me 945  
In your scheruice, or ellis yarfor to de.  
Gud Wallace thocht hys tym he wald nocht waift,  
On to ye wer he graithyt hym in haift ;  
All Scottsamen yat was into yat land,  
Till hym socht with yair fewte and band. 950  
Langaweill als a gret power can raifs,  
In Wallace help yis gud Knycht glaidly gais,  
Ten thousand haill off nobillmen yai war,  
Ye braid Banner off Scotland displayit yar ;  
Yir wermen sone apon Gyane yai fur, 955  
Brak byggyngs doun quhilk had beyn stark and stur.  
Sothroune yai flew agayn yaim maid debait,  
Braithly on breid yai rasyt fyrs hait.  
Schynnoun yai tuk at Wallace fyrst had woun,  
And flew all men off Sothroune was yar foun. 960  
Into yat town Wallace hys duellyng maid,  
All yar about he wan ye contre braid.  
Ye worthi Duk off Orliance was Lord,  
Semblyt hys folk intill a gud accord,  
Twelffe thousand yan he had in armour brycht, 965  
And thocht to help gud Wallace in hys rycht.  
Leyff I yaim yus ye Duk and Wallace bathe,  
And spek sum part how Scotland tuk gret scaithe.  
Ye fals Inwy, ye wykkyt fell trefoun  
Amang yaimselff brocht feill to confusioun. 970

Ye Knycht Wallang in Scotland maid repayr,  
 Ye fals Menteth, Schyr Jhon withoutyn mar,  
 Betwix yaim twa was maid a priwa band,  
 So on a day yai mett intill Annand.  
 Off ye Leyn-houfs Schyr Jhon had gret defyr. 975  
 Schyr Amer hecht he fuld it haiff in hyr  
 To hald in fe, and oyr landis mo,  
 Off King Edwarde, so he wald pafs hym to.  
 Yus cordyt yai, and fyn to London went,  
 Edwarde was glaid for to hald yat payment. 980  
 Menteth was yar bound man to yat fals King,  
 To furthyr hym to Scotland in all thing ;  
 Syn passyt haym, and Wallang with hym fur,  
 Quhill he was brocht agayn our Carleill mur  
 King Edward yan in ire and fers outrage, 985  
 Be threty dayis raiffyt hys barnage,  
 In Scotland past, and yar na stoppyng fand,  
 Na Chyftane yar yat durft agayn hym stand.  
 For Menteth tald, yai thocht to mak Bruce King,  
 All trew Scotts wald be plessyd off yat thing. 990  
 Zeit mony fled and durft nocht bid Edwarde,  
 Sum into Rofs, and in ye Ilis past part.  
 Ye Byfchop Synclayr agayn fled into But,  
 With yat fals King he had no will to mut.  
 Yus without fraik ye castellis off Scotland, 995  
 King Edwarde hail has tane in hys awn hand,  
 Deuidyt fyne to men yat he wald lik,  
 Strenthis and toun to Rofs throuch yis kynryk.  
 Bathe hecht and waill obeyed all till hys will,  
 As he cummaund yai purpos to fullfill. 1000

Ye Byschopryks inclynyt till hys croun,  
 Bathe temperalite and all ye religioun.  
 Ye Roman, yat yan was in Scotland,  
 He gart be brocht, to schaw quhar yai yaim fand,  
 And, but radem, yai brynt yaim yar ilk ane; 1005  
 Salsbery oyfs our clerkis yan has tane.  
 Ye Lords he tuk yat wald nocht off hym hald,  
 In Ingland fend full nobill blud off ald.  
 Schyr Wilzam Lang Douglace to London he fend,  
 In strang pefoune quhar throuch he maid hys end.  
 Ye Erle Thomas yat Lord was off Murray,  
 And Lord Fryfail fra hym he fend away,  
 Als Hew ye Hay, and oyir ayrs ma,  
 He gart Wallang with yaim in Ingland ga.  
 Na man was left all yis mayn land within, 1015  
 Fra Edwards pefs was knawin off ony kin.  
 Cetoun, Lawdir, duelt still into ye Bafs,  
 With yaim Lundy, and men yat worthi was;  
 Ye Erle Malcom and Cambell past but let,  
 In But succour with Synclar for to get. 1020  
 Schyr Jhon Ramfay and Ruwan yan fled north,  
 To yair cufyng yat Lord was off Fyllorth.  
 Quh lk pafs with yaim throw Murray lands rycht;  
 Sa fand yai yar a gentill worthi Knycht  
 At Climace hecht, full cruell ay had beyn, 1025  
 And fayndyt weill amang hys enemyfs keyn.  
 He thocht neur at Edwards faith to be,  
 Intyll hys tym he gert feill Sothroune de.  
 He led yir Lords in Rofs withoutyn mar,  
 At ye Stok-furd a stark strenth byggyt yar; 1030  
 Kepynt

Kepynt yat land rycht worthely be wer,  
 Till yair enemyfs yai did full mekill der.  
 Adam Wallace, and Lindfay off Cragge,  
 Away yai fled be nycht apon ye fe,  
 And Robert Boyd quhilk was baith wyfs and wycht,  
 Arane yai tuk to fend yaim at yair mycht.  
 Ye Corfpatrik into Dunbar baid still,  
 Fewte full sone he had maid Edwarde till.  
 Abernethe, Lord Soullis, and Cumyn als,  
 And Jhon off Lorn yat lang had beyn full fals, 1040  
 Ye Lord Breichyn, and mony cyir baid  
 At Edwards faith, for gyffts he yaim maid.  
 Justeis off Pefs for twentye dayis fet he  
 Off Inglifmen in Lorn, at men mycht be  
 Playn to declayr; bot, for yis caufs, I wyfs, 1045  
 Yat all Scotland be conquess yan was hys.  
 Ye Lords yan, and Byfchop gud Synclar,  
 Sone out off But yai maid a Ballingar  
 To gud Wallace, tald hym yair turment haille,  
 Yan wrait yai yus to get help off yair baill. 1050  
 Our help, our heill, our hop, our Gouvernour,  
 Our gudly gyd, our best Chyftane in ftour,  
 Our Lord, our luff, our ftrenth our rychtwyfnas,  
 For Godds faik radeym anys to Grace,  
 And tak ye croun, till us it war kyndar, 1055  
 To bruk for ay, or fals Edwarde it war.  
 Ye wrytt he gat, bot zeit suffer he wald,  
 For gret faltheid yat part hym dyd off ald.  
 Mekill dolour it did hym in hys mynd,  
 Off yar mysfayr, for trew he was and kynd. 1060

He thocht to tak amends off yat wrang,  
 He anfuerd nocht, both in hys wer furth rang.  
 Off King Edwarde zeit mar furth will I meill  
 Into quhat wyfs yat he couth Scotland deill.  
 In Santt Jhonstoune ye Erle off Zork he maid 1065  
 Captayne to be off all yat landis braid,  
 Fra Tay to Dee, and undyr hym Butlar,  
 Hys Grantschyr had at Kinclewyn endyt yar,  
 Hys Fadyr als, Wallace yaim bathe had slayn;  
 Edwarde yarfor maid hym a man off mayn. 1070  
 Ye Lord Bewmound into ye north he fend.  
 Yai Lordschippis all yai gaiff in commend,  
 To Sterlyng syn fra Santt Jhonstoune he went,  
 Yar for to fullfill ye laiff off hys entent.  
 Ye Lord Clyffurd he gaiff yan Douglace Daill, 1075  
 Rewllar to be off ye fouth marchis haill.  
 All Galloway yan he gaiff Cumyn in hand,  
 Wyft nayn bot God how lang yat stait fuld stand.  
 Ye gentill Lord gud Byfchop Lamyrtoun,  
 Off Santt Androwfs had Douglace off renoun. 1080  
 Befor yat tyme Jamyfs wycht and wyfs,  
 Till hym was cummyn fra schulls off Paryfs.  
 A priwa fauour ye Byfchop till hym bar;  
 Bot Inglifmen was fa gret maistris yar,  
 He durft nocht weill in playn schaw hym kyndnes, 1085  
 Quhill on a day he tuk fum hardenes.  
 Douglace he cald, and couth to Stirlyng fayr,  
 Quhar King Edwarde was deland lands yar.  
 He proferd hym into ye Kings scherwice  
 To bruk hys awn; fra he wyft, in yis wyfs, 1090

Douglace he was, yan he forfuk planle,  
 Swor be Santt George, he brukis na land off me  
 Hys fadyr was in contrar off my crowne,  
 Yarfor as now he bids in our presoun.  
 To ye Byschop nane oyir grant he maid, 1095  
 Bot as he plefd, delt furth yai lands braid.  
 To ye Lord Soullis all haill ye merfs gaiff he,  
 And Captane als off Berweik for to be.  
 Olyfant yan yat he in Stirlyng fand,  
 Quhen he hym had, he wald nocht kep hys band,  
 Ye quhilk he maid or he hym Styrling gaiff,  
 Defaitfully yus couth he hym diffayff.  
 Intill Ingland fend hym till prisoun strang,  
 In gret distrefs he lewyt yar full lang.  
 Quhen Edward King had delt all yis region, 1105  
 Hys leyff he tuk, in Ingland maid hym boun.  
 Owt off Styrling southward as yai couth ryd,  
 Cumyn hapnyt ner hand ye Bruce to byd.  
 Yus said he, schyr, and ze couth kepe cunfaill,  
 I can schaw her quhilk may be zour awaill. 1110  
 Ye Bruce anfuerd, quhateuir ze say to me,  
 As for my part fall weill conseillyt be.  
 Lord Cumyn said, schyr, knaw zow nocht yis thing,  
 Yat off yis realme ye fall be rychtwyfs King.  
 Yan said ye Bruce, suppos I rychtwyfs be, 1115  
 I se no tym to tak sic thing on me.  
 I am haldin into my enemyfs hand,  
 Undyr gret ayth, quhen I com in Scotland,  
 Nocht part fra hym for profyt nor request,  
 Na fer na strench, bot gyff ded me areft. 1120  
 He



He hecht agayn to gyff yis land to me,

Now fynd I weill it is bot futele;

For yus zow feis he delys myn heretage,

To bothroune part, and sam to traytowris wage.

Yan Cumyn said, will ze, to her, accord, 1123

Off my landys and ze lik to be Lord,

Ze fall yaim haiff, for zour rycht off ye croun;

Or and ze lik, schyr, for my waryfoune,

I fall yow help with power at my mycht.

Ye Bruce anfuerd. I will nocht fall my rycht; 1130

Bot on yis wyfs, quhat Lordschip yow will craiff

For yi supple, I hecht yow fall it haiff.

Cum fra zon King, schyr, with sum jeperte,

Now Edwarde has all Galloway geyffyn to me,

My neuo Soullis yat kepis Berweik toun, 1135

At zour cummaund hys power fall be boun.

My neuo als a man off mekill mycht,

Ye Lord off Lorn has rowme into ye rycht.

My thrid neuo a Lord off gret renoun,

Will ryfs with us off Breichin ye Barroun. 1140

Yan said ye Bruce, fayr yar fa fayr a chance,

Yat we mycht get agayn Wallace fra France,

Be wyt and force he couth yis Kynryk wyn,

Allace, we haiff our lang beyn haldyn in twyn!

To yat langage Cumyn maid na record 1145

Off ald deids intyll hys mynd remord.

Ye Bruce and he completyt furth yar bands,

Syn yat samyn nycht yai fellyt with yair hands.

Yis Ragment left ye Bruce with Cumyn yar,

With King Edwarde haym in Ingland can far. 1150

And yar ramaynyt quhill yis Ragment was knawin,  
 Thre zer and mar or Bruce perfewyt hys awin.  
 Sum men demys yat Cumyn yat Ragment fend,  
 Sum men yarfor agaynys makis . efend.

Nayn may fay weill Edwarde was faklafing, 1155  
 Becaufs hys wyff was Edwards ner cufyng.  
 He ferwyt dede be rycht law off hys King,  
 So raklyfly myfkepyt fic a thing.

Had Bruce past by but baid to antt Jhonstoun,  
 Be haill affent he had rafawit ye croun ; 1160  
 On Cumyn fyne he mycht haiff done ye law,  
 He couth nocht thoill fra tym yat he hym faw.  
 Yus Scotland left in hard perplexite,  
 Off Wallace mar in sum part fpek will we.

EXPLICIT DECIMUS PASSUS  
 ET INCIPIT UNDECIMUS PASSUS.



THE  
L I F E

O F

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE, &c.

---

B O O K XI.

Wallace Conquers Guienne—Kills two Champions—And a  
Lion—Returns to Scotland—Fights at Elcho Park—Kills  
Butler—And Five Men in a Forest in Lorn—Adventure  
at Rannoch Hall—Met by Several—Drives Beaumont  
from Aberdeen—Besieges Perth—Vallance engages Men-  
teith to Betray Wallace—Edward Bruce in Scotland—  
Wallace Betrayed at Glasgow—Vision of a Monk concern-  
ing him—Beheaded at London.

---

**Y**E fayr trawaill, ye ernyftfull befynes,  
Ye feill labour had in many place,  
To wyn ye land at ye gud King hym gaiff,  
Intill hys ryng he wald no Sothroune faiff  
In Gyan land Wallace was still at wer,  
Off Scotlands losf it did hys hart gret der;  
Off trew Scotts in mynd he had pete,  
He thocht to help quhen hys tym mycht fe.  
Off fet battaillis fyffe he discumfyt haill,  
Bot jeperte, and mony strang affaill;

5

10

Syn yai forfuk, and durit hym nocht abid,  
 Ye Sothroune fled fra hym on ayir fid  
 To Burdeoufs in gret multiplie,  
 Yan com yai stufit with wittail be ye fe.  
 All Gyan land Wallace brocht till hys pefs, 15  
 To Burdeoufs zet he past or he wald cefs.  
 On our byggyns full gret maiftyr yai maid,  
 Still faxte dayis at far sailzie yai baid.  
 Fortrace and werk yat was without ye toun,  
 Yai brak and brynt and put to confusioun. 20  
 Hage, alais, be lawbour yat was yar,  
 Fulzeit and spilt, yai wald na froit spar.  
 Ye Inglifmen maid gret defens agayn  
 With schot and cast, for yai war mekill off mayn;  
 Off gownnys yai war and ganzies stuffyt weill, 25  
 All artailze and wappynys off fyn steill,  
 With men and meit within war buskyt beyn;  
 Yair gret Captayne was wyfs, cruell and keyn.  
 Off Glosyftyr yat huge Lord and her,  
 Yis Erle had beyn weill ufyt into wer, 30  
 Kepynt hys men with wytt and hardement,  
 Without ye toun yar durst nane fra hym went.  
 Ye lands without wer ner waiftyt away,  
 Wermen fa lang into ye contre lay.  
 In Wallace oft so scantyt ye wittail, 35  
 Yai mycht not byd langar till affail.  
 Yan yis wyfs Lord ye Duk off Orleance  
 To Wallace said, schyr, ze fuld knaw yis chance,  
 It stands our weill with yir fals Sothroune blud,  
 For on na wayis we can nocht stop yair fud. 40

Ye hawin yai haiff and schippis at yair will,  
 Off Ingland cummys enewch off wittail yaim till.  
 Yis land is purd off fud yat fuld us beild,  
 And ze se weyll als yai forsaik ye feild.  
 Yai will nocht fecht yocht we all her fuld byd, 45  
 Ze may off pefs plenyfs yir lands wyd.  
 My cunfaill is, in playn, anent yis thing,  
 At ze wald pafs with worschipe to ye King.  
 Be hys assent ze may at lasar waill,  
 With prouisioun agayn for till assaill. 50  
 Wallace inclynd, and thankyt yis wyfs Lord,  
 Yan yai tranontyt all in a gud concord,  
 Pafst up in France with honour to ye King,  
 And schawit hym haill ye verite off yis thing;  
 And he yaroff in hart was wondyr glaid. 55  
 Franch men befor yat hundreth zer not haid  
 Off Gyan halff sa mekill into yair hand.  
 Wrytting be yan was new Cummyn off Scotland,  
 Fra part off Lordis and Byfchop gud Synclar,  
 Besocht ye King in yair termys fair, 60  
 Off hys gentrice, and off hys gudlye grace,  
 For yair supple, to cunfaill gud Wallace  
 To cum agayn, and bring yaim off bandoun,  
 And tak to wer ye croun off yat regioun.  
 Yis wrytt as yan he wald nocht till hym schaw, 65  
 Rycht laith he war for frendschip, feid, or aw,  
 Wallace fuld pafs fa sone fra hys prefens,  
 To duelling-place he tuk to residens.  
 In Schynnown still Wallace hys duellyng maid,  
 And held about rycht likand lands braid. 70

A keyn Captayne yan clemyt in heretage  
 Office off it, and gret lands in wage,  
 Yarfor he thocht gud Wallace for to fla.  
 Undyr colour sic maistry for to ma.  
 Lang tyme he socht to get a day and place, 75  
 Said he desyrd in seruice to Wallace.  
 A tryst yai fet with faxteyn on ye fyd,  
 Fyffte yar by he gart in buschment byd  
 Off men in armys. Quhen he with Wallace met,  
 Rycht awfully he bad yaim on hym fet. 80  
 Na armour had Wallace men in yat place,  
 Bot fuerd and knyff yai bur on yaim throw grace.  
 Parties beyn met ner a fayr forest fyd,  
 Rycht boustoufly yis Captayne said yat tyd,  
 Yat Wallace held off hys lands unrycht : 85  
 Rycht soberly he said to yat Franch Knycht,  
 I haiff na land bot quhilk ye King gaiff me,  
 My lyff yarfor has beyne in jeperte.  
 Ye Knycht anfuerd, yi lyff zow fall forlorn,  
 Or ellis yat land, ye contrar quha had suorn. 90  
 On bak he lap, and owt hys fuerd he drew ;  
 Ye buschement brak quhen he yat takyn schew.  
 Gud Wallace thocht yat mattir stud nocht weill,  
 He gryppyt sone a scherand fuerd off steill,  
 And at a straik ye Knycht to dede he draiff, 95  
 About faxteyn sone lappyt all ye laiff.  
 Wallace and hys sa worthily yai wrocht,  
 Full feill yai flew yat sareft on yaim socht.  
 Ye Knychts broyir icht stalwart was and strang,  
 And thocht he fuld be wengyt or yai gang, 100  
 Off

Off Wallace men sum part yai woundyn fayr.  
 Mowand yar was intill a medow fayr  
 Nyne stout carllis, all fcherwandis to yat Knycht,  
 Sythis yai hynt, and ran in all yair mycht  
 To ye fechtars; or yai com ner yat place 105  
 Off yaim perfawyt rycht weill was gud Wallace.  
 So awfull thing, off sic he neuir faw,  
 Yaim to rafyft hymselff can to yaim draw;  
 Into ye stour left hys men fechtand still,  
 To meit ye carllis yat com with egyr will. 110  
 Ye fyrft leit draw at Wallace with hys fyth,  
 Delyuer he was, and heich ourlappyt fwyth,  
 And awkwart fraik yat churl apon ye hed,  
 Derfly on ground he has hym left for ded.  
 Ye toyir he met, ourlap hys fyth fa keyn, 115  
 On ye schuldir als fraik hym in yat teyn,  
 Throch all ye cost ye nobill fuerd doun fchar.  
 Ye thrid he met with a rycht awfull fayr  
 Ye groundyn fyth at Wallace he leit draw.  
 Yis gud Chyftane cleynly ourlap yaim aw. 120  
 With hys gud fuerd he maid a hidwyfs wound,  
 Left yaim for dede, fyne on ye ferd can found,  
 On ye wan bayn with gret ire can hym ta,  
 Cleyffyt ye cost rycht cruelly in twa.  
 Thre formast fythis yus gud Wallace ourlap, 125  
 And four he flew, yai saw sic was hys hap;  
 A man he flew ay at a fraik,  
 Ye laiff fled fast, yus can ye power flaik.  
 Wallace folowed and fone ye fyrft ourtais,  
 Straik hym to ded, yat na furthyr he gais, 130  
 Syn

Syn sped hym fast till hys awne men again,  
 Be yan yai had ye Knychts broyir slayn.  
 Sexte and sax faxteyn to ded has dycht,  
 Bot faiff fewyn men at fled out off yair fycht;  
 Fyffe Malwaris yat Wallace seiff with met. 135  
 To Franch men syn na sic trysts he set,  
 Becausf yat yai hym brocht to sic a cace.  
 Ye King hard tell weill chapyt was Wallace,  
 Send for hym sone, and prayit hym for to be  
 Off hys houshald, so leyff in gud saufte; 140  
 For weill he saw yai had hym at inwye,  
 Still with hym-felff he gert hym byd for yi.  
 Twa zers yus with myrth Wallace abaid  
 Still into France, and mony gud jornay maid.  
 Ye King hym pleffed in all hys gudly meyn, 145  
 Fra hym he fuld nocht part agayn.  
 Lordis and Ladys honoryd hym reuerently,  
 Wrechis and schrewis ay had hym at inwy.  
 Twa campiowns yat tyme duelt with ye King,  
 Had gret despyt at Wallace in all thing. 150  
 Togyddyr ay zeid yir twa campiouns,  
 Off felloune force and frawart attentious,  
 Rycht gret dispyt yai spak offt off Scotland;  
 Quhill on a day it hapnyt apon hand,  
 Wallace and yai was lewynt all yaim allayn, 155  
 Be awentur, intill a houfs off stayne.  
 Yai oyfyt to ber na wappynys in yat hall,  
 Yai trowyt yarfor a myfs yai mycht not fall;  
 Yar commound yai off Scotland scornfully.  
 Yan Wallace said yow wrang us outragely, 160



Sen we ar bownd in frendschipe to your King,  
 And he off us is plessed in all thing ;  
 Als Scottsmen has helpyt yis realm off dreid,  
 Me think ze fuld geyff gud word for gud deid.

Quhat may spek off zour enemyfs bot ill ? 165

In lychtlynes yai maid ansuer hym till,  
 And hym dyspyt in yair langage als,  
 Ze Scotts, yai said, has euir zeit beyn fals.

Wallace tuk ane on ye face in hys teyn  
 With hys gud hand, quhill nefs, mowth and eyn,  
 Throuch ye braith blaw, all byrstyt out off blud,  
 Butlefs to ground he smat hym quhar he stud.

Ye toyir hynt to Wallace in yat steid,  
 For weyll he wend hys falow had beyn ded.

And he agayn in greiff hym gryppyt fayr 175

Quhill spreits failzed ner, he mycht do na mayr.  
 Ye fyrst frek raifs, and smat on Wallace fast,  
 Bathe to ye ded he brocht yaim at ye last.

Apon a pyllar yair harnes out he dang,  
 Bot with hys hands fyn out at ye dur yaim flang, 180

And said, quhat dewyll mowyt zon churllys at me,  
 Lang tyme in France I wald haiff lattyn yaim be.

Traists for trewth yus war yai ded in deid,  
 Yocht Franchmen likis it nocht to reid.

Ais I will cefs and put it not in rym. 185

Bettir yat is quha rycht can luk ye tym.

Mony gret Lord was displeffyt in France,  
 Bot ye gud King yat knew all haill ye chance,  
 Oft gret dispyt off Scotland spokyn had yai.

Yis passit our ; quhill estir anoyir day 190

Was nayn off yaim yat durst it undirtak  
 He had done wrang, nor yarfor battaill mak.  
 Yis Ryoll Roy a hie worschip hym gaiff;  
 As conquerour hym honouryd our ye laiff.  
 A fell Lyoun ye King has gert be brocht 195  
 Within a barrace, for gret harm he wrocht,  
 Ferlyst in yrn, na mar power hym gaiff,  
 Off wodnefs he excedyt all ye laiff;  
 Bot he was far, and rycht felloune in deid,  
 In yat strang strenth ye King gert men hym feid, 200  
 Kepynt hym clofs fra folk and bestiall.  
 In ye court duelt twa squiers off gret wail,  
 At cufyngs war on to yir campious twa,  
 Ye quhilk befor Wal'ace hapnyt to fla.  
 A band yai maid in priwa illusioun, 205  
 At yair power to wyrk yis confusioun,  
 Be ony meyn, throw frawd or futelte,  
 Estir, yarfor, yai roucht not for to de,  
 To ded or schaym fa yat yai mycht hym bryng.  
 Apon a tym yai went on to ye King; 210  
 Yis man, yai said, at ze fa westhfull mak,  
 He is nocht her but he wald undyrtak,  
 Be hys gret fors to put to confusioun;  
 Now he desyris to fecht on your Lyoun  
 And bad us ask at yow yis battaill strang, 215  
 Ze grant hym leyff in yat barrace to gang.  
 Sadly agayn to yaim anfuerd ye King,  
 Sayr me forthinkis at he desyir sic thing;  
 Bot I will neuir for greyff, nor gret plesance,  
 Deny Wallace quhat he desyrs off France. 220

Yan went yai furth and sone met with Wallace,  
 A fygourd taill yai tald hym off yis cace.  
 Wallace, yai said, ye King desirs yat ze  
 Doren battaill fa cruell be to se,  
 And charges zow to fecht on hys Lyoun. 225  
 Wallace anfuerd in haifty conclusioun,  
 And said, I fall, quhat be ye Kings will,  
 At my power rycht glaidly to fullfill.  
 Yan passit he onto ye King but mar,  
 A Lord off court quhen he approchyt yar, 230  
 Unwystily sperd, withoutyn prouisioun,  
 Wallace, dar ze go fecht on our Lyoun?  
 And he said, za, fa ye King suffyr me,  
 Or on yourselff, gyff ze ocht bettyr be.  
 Quhat will ze mar? yis thing amityt was, 235  
 Yat Wallace fuld on to ye Lyoun pafs.  
 Ye King yarin chargyt to bring hym gud harnas;  
 And he said, nay, God scheild me fra sic cas.  
 I wald tak weid, fuld I fecht with a man,  
 Bot a dog, yat nocht off armes can, 240  
 I will haiff nayn, bot synglar as I ga;  
 A gret manteill about hys hand can ta,  
 And hys gud fuerd, with hym he tuk na mar,  
 Abandounly in barrace entryt yar.  
 Gret chemys was wrocht in ye zet with a Gyn, 245  
 And puld it to quhen Wallace was yarin.  
 Ye wode Lyoun, on Wallace quhar he stud,  
 Rampand, he braid, for he desyryt blud;  
 With hys rude powis in ye mantill rocht fa.  
 Awkwart ye bak yan Wallace can hym ta 250

With hys gud fuerd yat was off burnyft steill,  
 Hys body in twa it thruſchyt euyir ilk deill;  
 Syn to ye King he rakyt in gret ire,  
 And ſaid on loud, was yis all your deſyr,  
 To wayr a Scott yus lychtly into wayn? 255  
 Is yar ma doggs at ze wald zeit haiff ſlayn?  
 Go, bryng yaim furth, ſen I mon doggs qwell,  
 To de byddyng quhill yat I with zow duell.  
 It gaynd full weill I graithit me to Scotland,  
 For grettar deids yair men has apon hand, 260  
 Yan with a dog in battaill to eſcheiff;  
 At zow in France for euir I tak my leiff.  
 Ye King perſawit yat Wallace grewyt was,  
 So ernyſtfully he askyt leiff to paſs,  
 Rewid in hys mynd at it was hapnyt ſa, 265  
 Sa lewd a deid to lat hym undirta.  
 Knawand ye worſchip, and gret nobilnace  
 Off hym, quhilk ſprang yat tym in mony place,  
 Humblely he ſaid, ze fuld diſpleſs yow nocht,  
 Yis ze deſyryt, it mowit ner in my thoct; 270  
 And, be ye faith I aw ye croun off France,  
 I thoct neuyr to charge with ſic chance,  
 Bot men off waill at askyt it for yow.  
 Wallace anſuerd, yat God I mak a wow,  
 I likyt neuir ſic battaill to be in, 275  
 Apon a dog na worſchip is to wyn.  
 Ye King conſawyt how yis falſheid was wrocht,  
 Ye ſquiers bath was till hys preſens brocht,  
 Coud nocht deny quhen yai com hym befor,  
 All yair treſpas yai tauld withoutyn mor. 280

Ye King commaundyt yai suld be don to ded,  
 Smat off yair hedys without ony ramed.  
 Ye campions, lo, for inwy caulface,  
 To fodand dede Wallace brocht yaim throw cace ;  
 Ye squiers als fra yair falsheid was kend, 285  
 Inwy yaim brocht bathe till a fodand end.  
 Lords, behald, inwy ye uyle dragoun,  
 In cruell fyr he burnys yis region ;  
 For he is nocht, yat bond is in inwy,  
 To sum myscheiff it bryngs hym haiftely. 290  
 Forsaik inwy, yow fall ye bettir speid,  
 Heroiff as now I will na furyir reid ;  
 Bot in my mattir, as I off for began,  
 I fail conteyn als playnly as I can.  
 Quhen Wallace saw yai had hym at inwy, 295  
 Langar to byd he coud yan nocht apply,  
 Bettir hym thocht in Scotland for to be,  
 And awentur tak oyir to leiff or de,  
 To help hys awn he had a mar plesance,  
 Yan yar to byd with all ye welth off France. 300  
 Yus hys hailly mynd, manheid and hie curage,  
 Was playnly fet to wyn off bondage,  
 Scotland agayn fra payn and felloune for,  
 He woude he suld, or ellis de yarfor.  
 Ye King has feyn how gud Wallace was fet, 305  
 Ye letter yan hym gaiff withoutyn let,  
 Ye quhilk off lait fra Scotland was hym fend.  
 Wallace it saw, and weill yair harmes kend ;  
 Be ye fyrst writ yarto accordiall,  
 Yaim to supple he thocht he wald nocht fail. 310

Quharto fuld I her off lang proces mak?  
 Wallace off France a gudly leiff can tak.  
 Ye King has feyn, it wald nocht ellis be,  
 To chawmyr went and mycht not on hym se,  
 Gret languor tuk quhen Wallace can ramuff, 315  
 Yat King till hym kepyt kyndnes and luff.  
 Jowallis and gold, hys worschip for to saiff,  
 He bad yaim geyff, as much as he wald haiff.  
 Lordys and Ladyis wepyt wondyr fast,  
 Quhen Wallace yar so tuk hys leiff, and past. 320  
 No man he tuk bot quhilk he hyddyr brocht,  
 Agayn with hym gud Langaweill furth focht;  
 For payn nor blyfs yat gud Knycht left hym neur,  
 For cace befell, quhill ded maid yaim diseuyr.  
 Towart ye sluice a gudly fer past he, 325  
 A weschell gat, and maid hym to ye se.  
 Aucht schipmen feit, and gudly wage yaim gaiff,  
 To Scotland fur, ye Fyrth off Tay yai haiff.  
 Apon a nycht Wallace ye land has tane  
 At Ernefs-mouth, and is to Elchok gane. 330  
 He gert ye schip in cowert fail away,  
 So out off fycht yai war or it was day.  
 At Elchok duelt ane Wallace cufyng der,  
 At Crawford hecht; quhen yai ye houfs com ner,  
 On ye bakfyde Wallace a window fand, 335  
 And in he cald. Sone Crawford com at hand,  
 Fra tym he wyft yat it was gud Wallace,  
 Intill hys bern he ordand yaim a place,  
 A mow off corn he guhyt yaim about,  
 And cloyt weill, nane mycht persaive without; 340  
 Bot

Bot at a place quhar meit he to yaim brocht,  
 As bedyn to als glaidly as he mocht,  
 A dern holl furth, on ye north fyde, yai had  
 To ye wattir, quharoff Wallace was glad.  
 Four dayis or fyffe in rest yai soiornd yar, 345  
 Quhill meit was gayn, yan Crawford bound for mar  
 Till Santt Jhonstoun, yair purweance for to by.  
 Inglisfen thocht he tuk mar boundandly  
 Yan he was wount at any tym befor ;  
 Yai haiff hym tane, put hym in presoun for, 350  
 Quhat gests he had, to tell yai mak raquest.  
 He said, it was bot till a kyrkyn fest ;  
 Zeit yai preiff sone ye cumyng off Wallace,  
 Knowlage to get yai kest a futtell cace.  
 Yai lat hym pass with thing yat he had bocht, 355  
 Syn eftir sone in all ye haist yai mocht  
 To harnes zeid ye power off ye toun.  
 Aucht hundreth men with Butler maid yaim boun,  
 Folowed on dreich, quhill at yis man cum hame.  
 Wallace hym saw, and said, he serwynt blame. 360  
 In my slepyng a fell visoun me tauld,  
 Till Inglisfen yat yow fuld me haiff fauld.  
 Crawford hym said, he had beyn turment sayr  
 With Inglisfen, yat had hym in dispayr ;  
 Yarfor ryfs up, and for sum succour se, 365  
 I dreid full sayr, yai set wachis on me.  
 Ye worthi Scotts yai graithit yaim in gud weid,  
 Yair wappynys tuk, syn off yat hous furth zeid.  
 Yus sedandly ye fell Sothroune yai saw,  
 To few yai war to bid agayn yaim aw, 370

At keynly com with zoung Butler ye Knycht.  
 Yan Wallace said, a playn feild is not rycht,  
 Bot Elchok park is ner hand her befyd,  
 Ye fyrst failzie we think yar to byd.  
 Nyneteyn yai war, and Crawford, with gud will, 375  
 Ye twentyd man, ye nowmir to fullfill.  
 Ye park yai tuk, Wallace a place has feyn  
 Off gret holyns, yat grew bath heich and greyn,  
 With thuortour treis a mannir strenth maid he,  
 Or yat war wone yai trowyt to gar feill de. 380  
 Ye wode was theyk, bot litill off breid or buth,  
 Had yai had meit, yai thocht to hald yat strenth.  
 Ye Inglifmen passyt to Crawfordis place,  
 Fand in ye bern ye luyng off Wallace ;  
 Yan Crawfordis wyff in handis haiff yai tane, 385  
 And aft at hyr quhat way ye Scotts war gane ;  
 Rycht weill yai trowit at Wallace fuld yar be,  
 Off France in Tay he was cummyn be ye fe.  
 Sche wald nocht tell, for boft, nor zeit reward.  
 Yan Butler said, our lang yow has beyn spard ; 390  
 Yarwith he grew in mattelent and ire,  
 And gert yaim byg a baillfull braid brym fyr,  
 Ye Sothroune fuor yarin sche fuld brynt be.  
 Yan Wallace said, sche fall not end for me ;  
 Gret syn it war zon faiklefs wycht to fla. 395  
 Or sche fuld end, in faith yar fall de ma.  
 He left ye strenth, and ye playn feild can ta,  
 On lowd he cryit, and said, lo, her I ga.  
 Thinkis yow no schaym for to turment a wyff,  
 Cum fyrst to me and mak end off our stryff. 400



Fra Butlar had apon gud Wallace feyn,  
 Throuch auld malice he wox ner wod for teyn,  
 Apon ye Scotts schup yaim all with gret mayn,  
 Bot Wallace sone ye strenth he tuk agayn.  
 A fell bykkyr ye Inglifmen began, 405  
 Affailzied fayr with mony cruell man;  
 Bot yai within war nobill at defens,  
 Maid gret debait be force and wiolence.  
 At ye entre fyffteyn yai brocht to ded,  
 Yan all ye laive ramowyt fra yat sted, 410  
 Zeid till aray agayn to failze new.  
 Wallace beheld quhilk weill in wer hym knew,  
 Falowis, he said, agayn all at yis place  
 Yai wiil nocht fail, but yus standis ye cace.  
 Zon Knycht thinkis for to dewid hys men 415  
 In feir parts ye futh ze fall weill ken,  
 Agayn on us to preiff how it may be;  
 Us worthys now sum wayis for yaim to se,  
 Contrar yair rycht a gud defens to mak.  
 Now Longaweill, zow fall sex with ze tak, 420  
 Wilzam my Eym als mony fall with zow ga,  
 And fyffe with me, as now we haiff na ma.  
 Knycht Butler yan partyt hys men in thre.  
 Wallace wesyd quhar Butler schup to be,  
 Yiddy he past yat entre for to wer, 425  
 On ilka fyd yai failze with gret fer.  
 Wallace leit part in ye entre begyn,  
 Bot nane zeid out yat on ye Scotts com in.  
 Sewyn formaft was quhilk in ye forest zeid,  
 Wallace fyffe man quhilk douchty was in deid, 430  
 Ilk

Ilk ane flew ane, and Wallace gert twa de.  
 Butler was next, and said, yis will nocht be,  
 On bak he drew, and leit hys curage flaik,  
 Ye worthi Scotts prowit weil for Scotlands faik,  
 Gud Longaweill hys cowntyre maid so far, 435  
 And Crawford als, yai sailzeid yan no mar.  
 Rycht ner be yan approchyt to ye nycht,  
 And sternys uppeyr began in to yair fycht,  
 Sothroune fet wach, and to yair souper went.  
 Ye Butlar was fayr grewyt in hys entent, 440  
 Zeit fur yai weill off stuff, wyn, ayle and breid.  
 Wallace and hys yai wyft off na rameid  
 Bot cauld wattir yan ran throuhout a strand,  
 In yat luyng nane oyir fud yai fand.  
 Yan Wallace said, gud falowis think nocht lang, 445  
 Will God, we fall be sone out off yis thrang,  
 Suppos we fast a day, our and a nycht,  
 Tak all in thank yis payn for Scotlands rycht.  
 Ye Erle off Zork was in Santt Jhonstoune still,  
 To Butlar fend, and bad hym byd at will, 450  
 Till hym full sone yar suld cum new power,  
 And als hymselff, yus tald ye messynger.  
 Butlar wald fayn Wallace had zoldyn beyn  
 Or ye Erle com, for yis cauffis was feyn,  
 Hys Grantschyr bathe and hys Fadyr he flew, 455  
 Yis Knycht yarwith towart ye park hym drew,  
 Qubhat cher yai maid, apon ye Scotts cald,  
 Yan Wallace said, fer bettyr yan ze wald,  
 Ye Butlar said, I wald fayn spek with ze.  
 Wallace anfuerd, yow may for litill fe. 460

Wallace, he said, yow yas done me gret scaith,  
My rycht Fadyr and Grantschyr yow flew baith.

Yan Wallace said, for stait yat yow ar in,  
It war my det for till undo yi kyn.

I think als, sa God off Hewyn me faiff, 465  
At my twa hands fall graith ye to yi graiff.

Ye Butlar said, yat is nocht likly now,  
In my credence, and yow will fermly trow,  
Off yis I ask, and yow will mak me grant,  
Quhat I ye hecht, yat thing yow fall nocht want. 470

Sa furth quoth he be yi desyr resonable  
I fall it grant withoutyn ony fable.

Ye Butlar said, Wallace, yow knawis rycht,  
Yow may nocht chaip for power nor for flycht ;  
And sen ze feis it may nocht bettir be, 475  
For yi gentrice yow will zeild ze to me.

Yan Wallace said, yi will unskillfull is,  
Zow wald I did quhilk is our hye a myfs,  
Zoldin I am to bettir, I can pruff,  
To mychty God, yat makar is, abuff; 480

For euir ilk day, sen I had wyt off man,  
Befor my werk, to zeild me I began ;  
At als at ewyn, quhen yat I failzeid lycht,  
I me betek to ye makar off mycht.

Ye Butler said, me think yow has done weill, 485  
Zeit off a thing, I pray zow, lat me feill,  
For yi manheid yus furthwart to me fest  
Quhen yat zow feis yow may nocht langar lest

On yis ilk place, quhilk I haiff tane to wer,  
Yat yow cum furth, and all oyir forber. 490

Yan Wallace leuch at hys cruell defyr,  
 And said, I fall, yocht yow war wod as fyr,  
 And all Ingland contrar yaroff had fuorn,  
 I fall cum out at yat ilk place to morn,  
 Or ellys to nycht, traift weill quhat I ze fay, 495  
 I byd nocht her quhill nyn hours off ye day.  
 Butler fend furth ye chak wach on ilka fyd.  
 In yat ilk place bauldly he bownyt to byd.  
 Yus still yai baid quhill day began to peyr  
 A thyk myst fell, ye planet was nocht cler. 500  
 Wallace affayed at all place about,  
 Leit as he wald at ony place brek out ;  
 Quhill Butlers men sum part fra hym can ga  
 To help ye laive quhen yai saw it was fa.  
 Wallace and hys fast sped yaim to yat sted 505  
 Quhar Butlar baid, feill men yai draiff to ded,  
 Ye worthi Scotts sone past through yat melle,  
 Crawford yair oyst was fayr hurt on ye kne,  
 At erd he was, gud Wallace turnd agayn,  
 And at a fraik he has ye Butlar slayn, 510  
 Hynt up yat man undyr hys arm sa strang,  
 Defendand hym out off yat felloune thrang.  
 Gud rowm he maid amang yaim quhar he gais,  
 With hys rycht hand he slew fyffe off yair fais ;  
 Bar furth Crawford, be force off hys persoun, 515  
 Nyne akyr breid, or cuir he fet hym doun.  
 Ye Sothroune fand at yair Captayne was ded,  
 All hym about, bot yan was no rameid ;  
 Threty with hym off ye wychtaft yai brocht,  
 Ded at yat place quhar as ye Scotts furth socht. 520

Wallace and hys be yan was off yair fycht,  
Sothroune baid still for for losfs off yat Knycht.  
Ye myst was myrk, yat Wallace likit weill,  
Hymselff was gyd, and said to Langaweill,  
At Messan-wode is my desyr to be, 525  
On bestiall yarfor meit yat we may fe.  
Be yan yai war weill cumyn to ye hycht,  
Ye myst scalyt, ye sone schawit fayr and brycht ;  
Son war yai war, a litill space yaim by  
Four and twenty was in a cumpany. 530  
Yan Wallace said, be zon men freynd or fa,  
We will to yaim, fen at yai ar na ma.  
Quhen yai com ner, a nobill Knycht it was,  
Ye quhilk to name hecht Elyfs off Dundafs,  
And Schyr Jhon Scot ek, a werthi Knycht, 535  
Into Straithern a man off mekill mycht ;  
For yar he had gret part off heretage,  
Dundafs fyfty he had in mariage.  
Passand yai war, and mycht no langar lest,  
Till Inglifmen, yair fewte for to test. 540  
Lord off Breichyn sic connand had yaim maid,  
Off Edwarde yai fuld hald yair Landys braid ;  
Bot fra yai saw yat it was wycht Wallace,  
Leyfityt yair handis, and thankit God off Grace,  
Off hys gret help quhilk he had fend yaim yar. 545  
To Messen-wode with ane assent yai far,  
Sone gat yaim meit and bestiall at yai fand,  
Restyt yat day, quhen nycht was cumyn on hand,  
To Byrnarn-wode, but restyng, ar yai gayne,  
Quhar yai found ye squier gud Ruwayn, 550

In outlaw oys he had lang lewynt yair  
 On bestiall, quhill he mycht get na mair.  
 Yai taryt nocht, bot intill Adell zeid,  
 Quhar meit was scant, yan Wallace had gret dreid,  
 Past intill Lorn, and rycht litill fand yair, 555  
 Off wyld and taym yat contre was maid bair ;  
 Bot in strenthis, yar fud was lewynt nayn,  
 Ye worthi Scotts yan maid a petoufs mayn.  
 Schyr Jhon Scott said, he had fer leuir de  
 Intill gud nayn, and leyff hys ayrs fre, 560  
 Yan for till byd as bond in subiectioun.  
 Quhen Wallace saw yir gud men off renoun  
 With hungyr stad, almost mycht leyff no mar,  
 Wyt ze, for yaim he sichit wondyr far.  
 Gud men, he said, I am ye caufs off yis, 565  
 At zour desyr I fall amend yis wyfs,  
 Or leiff zow fre sum chewyfiens to ma,  
 All hym allayn he bownyt fra yaim to ga ;  
 Prayit yaim to byd quhill he mycht com agayn,  
 Atour a hill he passit till a playn. 570  
 Out off yair fycht intill a forest fyd,  
 He sat hym doun undyr ane ayk to byd ;  
 Hys bow and fuerd he lenyt till a tre,  
 In angwyfs greiff, on grouff so turned he,  
 Hys petous mynd was for hys men sa wrocht, 575  
 Yat off hymself litill as yan he rocht.  
 O wrech ! he said, yat neuir couth be content  
 Off our gret mycht, yat ye Gret God ye lent,  
 Bot yi fers mynd willfull and variable,  
 With gret Lordschip yow coud nocht so byd stable ; 580

And

And willfull witt, for to mak Scotland fre,  
 God likis nocht yat I haiff tane on me,  
 For worthyar off bryth yan I was born,  
 Throuch my defyr, with hungyr ar lorn.  
 I ask at God yaim to restor agayn, 585  
 I am ye caufs I fuld haiff all ye payn.  
 Quhill studeand yus, quhill flytand with hymfell,  
 Quhill at ye last apon a slepyng he fell.  
 Thre dayis befor yar had hym folowed fyffe,  
 Ye quhilk was bound, or ellis to losf yair lyffe; 590  
 Ye Erle off Zork bad yaim so gret gardoun,  
 At yai be thyft hecht to put Wallace doun.  
 Thre off yaim was all born men off Ingland,  
 And twa was Scotts, yat tuk yis deid on hand;  
 And sum men said, yair thrid broyir betraiffed 595  
 Kyldrome est, quhar gret forow was raiffed.  
 A child yai bad, quhilk helpyt to ber meit  
 In wyldernes amang ye montans gret.  
 Yai had all feyn disseuyryng off Wallace  
 Fra hys gud men, and quhar he baid on cace, 600  
 Amang thik wode in couert held yaim law,  
 Quhill yai persawyt he was on slepyng faw,  
 And yan yir fyffe approchit Wallace ner,  
 Quhat best to do at oyr can yai speir.  
 A man said yus, it war a hie renoun, 605  
 And we mycht quyk leid hym to Santt Jhonstoun;  
 Lo, how he lysis, we may our gryppys wail,  
 Off hys wappynys he fall get nane awaill,  
 We fall hym bynd in contrar off hys will,  
 And leid hym yus on bakfyd off zon hill, 610

So yat hys men fall nothing off hȳm knaw  
 Ye toyir four assentyt till hys saw;  
 And yan yir fyffe maid yaim to Wallace,  
 And thocht throw force to bynd hym in yat place.  
 Quhat, trowit yir fyffe for to hald Wallace doun, 615  
 Ye manlyast man, ye starkast off persoun  
 Leyffand he was, and als stud in sic rycht,  
 We traist weill, God hys deds had in fycht.  
 Yai gryppyt hym, yan out off flepe he braid,  
 Quhat menys yis rycht sedandly he said. 620  
 About he turnyt, and up hys armys thrang,  
 On yai tratours with Knycht-lik fers he dang,  
 Ye starkast man untill hys armys hynt he,  
 And all hys harnys he dang out on a tre;  
 A fuerd he gat sone eftyr yat he raifs, 625  
 Campioun-lik amang ye four he gais,  
 Euyr a man he gert de at a dynt,  
 Quhen twa was ded, ye toyir was nocht stynt,  
 Maid yaim to fle, bot yan it was na but,  
 Was nane leyffand mycht pafs fra hym on fut. 630  
 He folowed fast, and sone to ded yaim brocht,  
 Yan to ye chyld sadly agayn he socht.  
 Quhat did zow her? Ye chyld, with pail face,  
 On kneis he fell, and askyt Wallace grace,  
 With yaim I was, and knew na thing yair thocht, 635  
 Into schyruice, as yai me bad, I wrocht:  
 Quhat berys yow her? Bot meit, ye chyld can say.  
 Do, turfs it up, and pafs with me away.  
 Meit in yis tym is fer bettyr yan gold.  
 Wallace and he furth foundyt our ye fold, 640



Quha broucht Wallace fra hys enemyfs bauld,  
 Quhat bot Gret God yat has ye warld in wauld,  
 He was hys help in mony felloune thrang,  
 With glaid cheyr yus on till hys men can gang.  
 Bathe rofyt flefche yar was, als breid and cheis. 645  
 To succour yaim yat was in poynt to leis;  
 Yan he it delt to four men and fyfte,  
 Quhiik had befor fafyt our dayis thre,  
 Syn tuk hys part, he had fafyt als lang.  
 Quhar herd ze euir ony in fic a thrang, 650  
 In hungyr fo flepand, and wapynlaf,  
 So weill recouer as Wallace did yis cas?  
 Playnly be fors vencuft hys enemyfs fyve.  
 Ze men off witt yis queftioun dyscryve  
 Withoutyn gloifs, I will tell furth my taill. 655  
 How com yis meit? Ye falowfchip afkyt haill.  
 To yar defyr Wallace nane anfuer zald,  
 Quhar fyffe war ded he led yaim furth, fyne tald.  
 Gretly displeffyd was all yat chewalry,  
 Till a Chyftane, yai held it fantaſy, 660  
 To walk allayn. Wallace, with fobyр mind,  
 Said, as heroff is nothing cummyn bot gud.  
 To ye law land full faft agayn yai focht,  
 Sperd at yis chyld gyff he couth wyfs yaim ocht,  
 Quhar yai mycht beft off purweance for to wyn. 665  
 Off nane he faid was yat contre within,  
 Nor all about, as fer as I can knaw,  
 Quhill yat yow com doun to ye Ranoucht-haw,  
 Yat Lord has stuff, breid, all and gud warnage,  
 Off King Edward he takis full mekill wage. 670

Yan Wallace said, myselff sail be zour gyd,  
I knaw yat sted about on ayir syd.

Throuch ye wyld land he gydyt yaim full rycht,  
To Ranouch-hall yai com apon ye nycht.

A wach was out, and yat full sone yai ta, 675  
For he was Scotts, yat man yai wald nocht fla,  
Bot gart hym tell ye manner off yat place ;  
Yus entryt yai within a litill space.

Ye zet yai wan, for castell was yar nayn,  
Bot mud-wall werk withoutyn lym or stayn. 680

Wallace in haist straik up ye chawmir-dur  
Bot with hys fut, yat stalwart was and stur.

Yan yai within sa walknyt sodeynly,  
Ye Lord gat up, and mercy can he cry ;  
Fra tym he wyft yat gud Wallace was yar, 685

He thankyt God, fyn said yir words mar,  
Trow man I was, and woun agayn my will  
With Inglifinen, suppos I likit ill.

All Scotts we ar yat in yis place is now,  
At your commaund all playnly fall we bow. 690

Off our natioun gud Wallace had pete.

Tuk aythis off yaim, fyne meit askyt he.

Gud cheyr yai maid qubill lycht day on ye morn.

Yis trew man yan sone semblyt hym befor

Thre sonnys he had, yat stalwart war and bauld, 695

And twentye men off hys kyn in houshauld.

Wallace was blyth yai maid hym sic supple,

Said, I thank God, yat we yus multiple.

All yat day our in gud liking yai rest,

Wachys yai wail to kep yaim at coud best, 700

Apon

Apon ye morn ye lycht day quhen yai saw,  
 Yan Wallace said, our power for to knaw,  
 We will tak feild, and up our baner raifs  
 Off rycht Scotland, in contrar off our fais.  
 We will no mar now us in cowert hyd, 705  
 Power till us will sembill on ilk fyd.  
 Horfs yai gat, ye best men at was yar,  
 Towart Dunkell ye gaynest way yai far.  
 Ye Byschop fled, and gat to Santt Jhonstoun,  
 Ye Scotts slew all was yar off yat natioun, 710  
 Bathe pur and rych, and scherwandis at yai fand,  
 Left nane on lyff yat born was off Ingland.  
 Ye place yai tuk, and maid yaim weill to fayr,  
 Off purweance yat Byschop had brocht yair.  
 Jowllys yai gat, bath gold and siluer brycht, 715  
 With gud cheyr yar fyffe dayis yai soiornyt rycht ;  
 On ye sext day Wallace to confaill went,  
 Gert call ye best, and schew yaim hys entent.  
 Na men we haiff to failze Santt Jhonstoun,  
 In to ye north yarfor lat mak us boun. 720  
 In Rofs, yow knaw, gud men a strenth has maid,  
 Her yai off us, yai com withoutyn baid ;  
 Als into But ye Byschop gud Synclar,  
 Fra he get wyt, he will com withoutyn mar.  
 Gud westland men off Aran and Rauchle, 725  
 Fra yai be warnd, yai will all com to me.  
 Yis purpofs tuk, and in ye north yai rid,  
 Nan Inglisemen durst in yair way abid.  
 Quham Wallace tuk, yai knew ye ald ransoun,  
 Fra he com haym, to fle yai mak yaim boun, 730

And Scotts men femblyt to Wallace fast,  
 In awfull feyr throuhout ye land yai past.  
 Strenthis was left, witt ye, all defolate,  
 Agayn yir folk yai durst mak no debate.  
 In rayit battaill yai raid till Abyrdeyn, 735  
 Ye hail nowmyr, fewyn thoufand yan was feyn;  
 Bot Inglifmen had left yat toun all waist,  
 On ilka fyd away yai can yaim haist,  
 In all yat land left noyir mar nor lefs.  
 Lord Bewmond tuk ye fey at Bowchannefs. 740  
 Throuch Scotland yan was manyfest in playn,  
 Ye Lords yat past in harts war wondyr fayn.  
 Ye Knycht Climes off Rofs com fodeynly  
 In Murray land witt yair gud chewalry.  
 Ye houfs off Narn yat gud Knycht weill has tane, 745  
 Slew ye Captayne and strang men mony ane;  
 Owt off Murray in Bowchan land com yai  
 To sek Bewmound, be he was past away;  
 Yan yir gud men to Wallace passit rycht.  
 Quhen Wallace saw Schyr Jhon Ramsay ye Knycht,  
 And oyir gud at had bene fra hym lang,  
 Gret curage yan was raffyt yaim amang.  
 Ye land he rewlyt as at hym lykyt best  
 To Santt Jhonstoun fyn raid or yai wald rest.  
 At euir ilk part a stalwart wach he maid, 755  
 Fermyt a fege and stedfastly abaid,  
 Byfchop Synclar into all haist hym dycht,  
 Com out off But with fymly men to fycht;  
 Out off ye Ilys off Rauchle and Aran,  
 Lyndfay and Boid, with gud men mony ane, 760

Adam Wallace Barroun off Ricardtoun  
 Full fadly focht till Wallace off renoun.  
 Off Santt Jhonstoun baid at ye failze still,  
 For Sothroune men yai mycht weill pafs at will ;  
 For in yair way yar durst na enemys be, 765  
 Bot fled away be land, and als be se.  
 About yat toun yus semblyt yai but mar,  
 For yai had beyn with gud Wallace befor.  
 Cetoun, Lawdir, and Richard off Lunde,  
 In a gud barge yai past about be se ; 770  
 Santt Jhonstons-toun hawyn yair ankyr haiff yai fet.  
 Twa Inglis schippys yai tuk withoutyn let,  
 Ye tane yai brynt, fyne stuffyt ye toyir weill  
 With artailze, and stalwart men in steill,  
 To kep ye port, yar fuld com na wittail 775  
 Into yat toun, nor men at mycht yaim waill.  
 Fra south and north mony off Inghland fled,  
 Left castellys waift, feill left yar lyff to wed.  
 Ye South Byfchope befor yat left Dunkell,  
 Till London past, and tald Edwardde hymfell, 780  
 In Scotland yar had fallyn a gret myfchance.  
 Yan fend he sone for Amar ye Wallance,  
 And askyt hym yan quhat war best to do.  
 He hecht to pafs, and tak gret gold yarto,  
 Into Scotland, sic monys for to mak, 785  
 Agayn Wallace on hand yis can he tak.  
 Yai said, he wald undo King Edwards croun,  
 Bot gyff yai mycht throuch tresoun put hym doun.  
 King Edward hecht, quhat thing at Wallang band,  
 He fuld it kepe, war it bath gold and land. 790

Wallang tuk leyff, and is in Scotland went,  
 To Bothwell com, fyn keft in hys entent.  
 Quhat man yar was mycht best Wallace begyll,  
 And fone he fand, within a litill quhill,  
 Schyr Jhon Menteth, Wallace hys goffep was. 795  
 A meffynger Schyr Amar has gart pafs  
 On to Schyr Jhon, and fone a tryft has fet,  
 At Ruglan Kyrk yir twa togydder met.  
 Yan Wallang said, Schyr Jhon yow knaw yis thing,  
 Wallace agayn ryffys contrar ye King, 800  
 And yow may haiff quhat Lordfchip yow will wail!  
 And yow wald wyrk as I can gyff cunfail.  
 Zon tyrand haldys ye realmys at troubill bath,  
 Till thryfty men it dois full mekill fcaith.  
 He traifts ye, rycht weill yow may hym tak, 805  
 Off yis mater ane end I think to mak.  
 War he away, we mycht at lyking ryng  
 As Lordys all, and leyff undyr a King.  
 Yan Menteth said, he is our Gouvernour,  
 For us he baid in mony felloune ftour, 810  
 Nocht for hymfelff, bot for our heretage;  
 To fell hym yus it war a foull owtrage.  
 Yan Wallang said, and yow weill undyrftud,  
 Gret neid it war, he spillis fo mekill blud  
 Off Cryftin men, putts faullis in perell; 815  
 I bynd me als, he fall be haldyn haill,  
 As for hys lyff, and kepyt in prefoun;  
 King Edwarde wald haiff hym in fubjectioun.  
 Yan Menteth, fa wald kep connand,  
 He wald full fayn had hym in Scotland. 820

Wallang saw hym intill a study be,  
Thre thousand poundys off fyn gold lat hym fe,  
And hecht he fuld ye Lewyn-houfs haiff at will.  
Yus trefonably Menteth grantyt yartill ;  
Obligatioun with hys awn hand he maid, 825  
Syn tuk ye gold, and Edwards feill fo braid,  
And gaiff yaim hys, quhen he hys tym mycht fe  
To tak Wallace our Sulway, giff hym fre  
Till Inglifmen ; be yis trefonabill concord  
Schyr Jhon fuld be off all ye Lennox Lord. 830  
Yus Wallace fuld in Ingland kepyt be,  
So Edwarde mycht mak Scotland till hym fre.  
Yair cowatyfs was our gret mayftir feyn,  
Nane fampill taks how ane oyir has beyne.  
For cowatyfs, put in gret paynys fell 835  
For cowatyfs, ye serpent is off hell.  
Throuch cowatyfs, gud Ectour to ye ded  
For cowatyfs, yar can be na ramed.  
Throw cowatyfs gud Alexander was loft,  
And Julius als for all hys reyff and boft. 840  
Throuch cowatyfs deit, Arthour off Bretan.  
For cowatyfs, yar had deid mony ane.  
For cowatyfs, ye traytour Ganzelon  
Ye flour off France he put till confufioun.  
For cowatyfs yai poyfound gud Godfra 845  
In Antioche, as ye autor will fa.  
For cowatyfs, Menteth, apon fals wyfs,  
Betrayfyt Wallace yat was hys goffop twyfs,  
Wallang in haift, with blyth will and glaid hart.  
Till London paff, and fchawit King Edwart. 850

Off yis kontrak and had a mar plesance,  
 Yan off fyn gold had geyffyn in ballance.  
 A grettar wecht na hys ransoun mycht be,  
 Off Wallace furth sum thing spek will we.  
 At Santt Jhonstoune was at ye segyng still. 855  
 In a mornyng Sothroune with egyr will,  
 Fyffe hundreth men in harnas ryght juntly,  
 Yai ufchyt furth to mak a jeperte  
 At ye south part, apon Scott and Dundafs,  
 Quhilk in yat tym ryght wyfs and worthi was, 860  
 Agayn yair fayis ryght scharply focht and sayr,  
 In yat cowntyre fewyn scor to ded yai bayr.  
 Zeit Inglifmen, at cruell war and keyn,  
 Full ferfly faucht, quhar douchty deid was feyn,  
 Fra ye west zet drew all ye Scotts hail 865  
 To ye fechtars. Quhen Sothroune saw no waill,  
 Bot in agayn full fast yai can yaim sped,  
 Ye Knycht Dundafs prowyt fa douchty deid.  
 Our ner ye zett so bandounly he baid,  
 With a gud fuerd full gret mastery he maid; 870  
 Nocht wittandly hys falowis was hym fra,  
 In at ye zett ye Sothroune can hym ta,  
 On to ye Erle yai led hym haistele.  
 Quhen he hym saw, he said he fuld nocht de;  
 To slay yis ane it may us litill rameid; 875  
 He fend hym furth to Wallace in yat steid.  
 On ye north syd hys bestialls had he wrocht,  
 Quhill he hym saw, off yis he wyft ryght nocht,  
 Send to ye Erle, and thankyt hym largele,  
 Hecht for to quyt quhen he sic cace mycht fe; 880  
 Bot



Bot all herfor fouerance he wald nocht grant,  
 Zocht yai goldin wald com at recreant ;  
 For gold na gud, he wald na treubut tak,  
 A full strang falt yan he begouth to mak.  
 Ye Erle off Fyff duelt undyr trewage lang 885  
 Off King Edward, and yan hym thocht it wrang,  
 At Wallace sa was fegeand Sant Jhonstoun,  
 Bot gyff he com in rycht help off ye croun.  
 Till Inglisemen he wald nocht kep yat band,  
 Yan he com sone with gud men off ye land ; 890  
 And Jhon Wallang was yan Schyrreff off Fyff,  
 Till Wallace past, starkyt hym in yat stryff.  
 Yat Erle was cummyn off trew haill nobill blud,  
 Fra ye ald Thane, quhilk in hys tym was gud.  
 Yan all about to Santt Jhonstoun yai gang, 895  
 With felloune falt was hydwyfs scharp and strang,  
 Full feill fagaldys into ye dyk yai cast,  
 Hadyr and hay bond apon stakys fast,  
 With treis and erd a gret passage yai maid,  
 Atour ye wallis yai zeid with battaill braid. 900  
 Ye Sothroune men maid gret defens agayn,  
 Quhill on ye wallys yar was a thousand slayn.  
 Wallace zeid in and hys rayit battaill rycht,  
 All Sothroune men derfly to ded yai dycht.  
 To faiff ye Erle Wallace ye harrold fend, 905  
 Gud Jop hymselff, ye quhilk befor hym kend ;  
 For Dundafs saik yai faid he fuld nocht de,  
 Wallace hymselff yus ordand for to be.  
 A small haknay he gert till hym betak,  
 Siluer and gold hys cofts for to mak, 910

Set on hys clok a takyn for to se,  
 Ye Lyoun in Wax yat fuld hys condet be,  
 Conwoyit hym furth, and na man hym withall,  
 Wemen and barnys Wallace gert freich yaim all,  
 And syn gert cry, trew Scottfimen to yair awn, 915  
 Plenyft ye land quhilk lang had beyn ourthrawn.  
 Yan Wallace past ye fouthland for to se  
 Edward ye Bruce, in hys tym rycht worthe ;  
 Yat yer befor he had in Irland beyn,  
 And purchest yaroff cruell men and keyn: 920  
 Fyffty in feyr was off hys modrys keyn  
 At Kirkubre on Galloway entryt in ;  
 With yai fyffe he had vencust nyne scor,  
 And syn he past, withoutyn tary mor,  
 Till Wigtoun sone, and yat Castell has tane, 925  
 Sothroune was fled, and left all allane.  
 Wallace hym met with treu men reuerently,  
 To Lowchmaban went all yat chewalry.  
 Yai maid Edwarde bathe Lord and Ledar yar,  
 Yis conditioun Wallace hym hecht but mar. 930  
 Bot a sehort tym to byd Robert ye King,  
 Gyff he cam nocht in yis region to ryng,  
 At Edwarde fuld rafaiff ye croun but fail,  
 Yus hecht Wallace, and all ye barnage hail.  
 In Lowchmaban Prynce Edwarde lewynt still, 935  
 And Wallace past in Cumno with blyth will,  
 At ye Blak Rok quhar he was wount to be,  
 Apon yat sted a ryoll houfs held he.  
 Inglis wardans till London past but mar,  
 And tauld ye King off all yair gret mysfar, 940

How Wallace had Scotland fra yaim reduce,  
 And how he had refawyt Edwarde ye Bruce.  
 Ye commoun fuor yai fuld cum neuir mar  
 Apon Scotland and Wallace leiffand war.  
 Yan Edwarde wrayt till Menteth prewaly, 945  
 Prayit hym till haift, ye tym was past by.  
 Off ye promefs ye quhilk at he was bund.  
 Schyr Jhon Menteth intill hys witt has fund,  
 How he fuld best hys purpos to fulfill.  
 Hys fyftars fone in haift he cauld hym till, 950  
 And ordand hym in duellyng with Wallace;  
 Ane ayth agayn he gert hym mak on cace,  
 Quhat tym he wyft Wallace in quiet draw,  
 He fuld hym warn, for awentur mycht befaw.  
 Yis man grantyt at sic thing ful ! be done, 955  
 With Wallace yus he was in fcherwice fone.  
 As off trefoun Wallace had litill thocht,  
 Hys lawbourous mynd on oyir matters wrocht.  
 Yus Wallace thryfs has maid all Scotland fre,  
 Yan he defyryt in lestand pefs to be ; 960  
 For as off wer he has in fum part yrk,  
 He purpofit yan to fcherwe God and ye kyrk,  
 And for to leyff undyr hys rychtwyfs King ;  
 Yat he defyryt abowne all erdly thing.  
 Ye harrold Jop in Inland fone he fend, 965  
 And wrait till Bruce rycht hartly hys commend,  
 Befekand hym to cum and tak hys croun,  
 Nane fuld gaynftand, Clerk, Burges, na Barroun.  
 Ye herrald past, quhen Bruce faw hys credans,  
 Yaroff he tuk a perfyt gret plesans ; 970  
 VOL. III. G With

With hys awn hand agayn wraitt to Wallace,  
 And thankyt hym off lawte and kyndnefs,  
 Befekand hym yis mater to confeyll,  
 For he behuffyd out off England to steill,  
 For lang befor was kepyt ye Ragment, 975  
 Quhilk Cumyn had to byd ye gret parlement,  
 Into London, and gyff yai hym accusfs,  
 To cum fra yaim he fuld mak sum excufs.  
 He prayit Wallace in Glaskow-mur to walk  
 Ye fyrst nycht off Juli for hys falk, 980  
 And bad he fuld bot into quiet be,  
 For he with hym mycht bryng few chewalre.  
 Wallace was glaid quhen he yis wryttyng saw,  
 Hys houshald sone he gert to Glaskow draw,  
 Yat moneth yar he ordand hym to byd, 985  
 Kerle he tuk ilk nycht with hym to ryd,  
 And yis zong man yat Menteth till hym fend,  
 Wyft nane bot yir quhat way at Wallace wend ;  
 Ye quhilk gart warn hys Eym ye auchtand nycht.  
 Sexte full sone Schyr Jhon gert dycht 990  
 Off hys awn kyn, and off Alay was born,  
 To yis trefoune he gert yaim all be fuorn.  
 Fra Dimbertane he sped yaim haiftily,  
 Ner Glaskow kyrk yai bownyt yaim priwaly.  
 Wallace past furth quhar yat ye tryft was fet, 995  
 A spy yai maid, and folowed hym but let,  
 Till Robraftoun was ner be ye way fyd,  
 And bot a housf quhar Wallace oyffyt to byd,  
 He wouk on fut quhill passit was mydnycht ;  
 Kerly and he yan for a fleip yaim dycht. 1000

Yai bad yis euk, yat he fuld wach hys part,  
 And wakyn Wallace, com mer fra ony art.  
 Quhen yai flepyt, yis traytour tuk gud leid,  
 He met hys Eym, and bad hym haiff no dreid,  
 On fleip he is, and with hym bot a man, 1005  
 Ze may hym haiff, for ony craft he can,  
 Without ye houfs yair wappys ys baid yair fra,  
 For weill yai wyft, gat Wallace ane off ya,  
 And on hys feyt, hys ranfoun fuld be fauld;  
 Yes semblit ya about yat febill hauld. 1010  
 Yis traytour wach fra Wallace yan he staw  
 Bathe knyff and saerd, hys bow and arowis aw;  
 Eftyr mydnycht in hands yai haiff hym tane,  
 Dyschowyll on fleip, with hym no man bot ane.  
 Kerle yai tuk, and led hym off yat place, 1015  
 Dyd hym to ded withoutyn langar space.  
 Yai thocht to bynd Wallace throw strenthis strang,  
 On fute he gat ye feill traytours amang,  
 Gryppyt about, bot na wapyn he fand,  
 Apon a tyll he saw besyd hym stand, 1020  
 Ye bak off ane he byrstyt in yat thrang,  
 And off ane oyir ye harnes out he dang.  
 Yan als mony as handis on hym mycht lay,  
 Be fors hym hynt for till haiff hym away;  
 Bot yat power mycht nocht a fute hym leid 1025  
 Owt off yat houfs, quhill yai or he war deid.  
 Schyr Jhon sa weill be fors it mycht nocht be,  
 Or he war tane he thocht erar to de.  
 Menteth bad cefs, and yus spak to Wallace,  
 Syne schawit hym furth a rycht futell fals cace. 1030

Ye haiff so lang her oyffyt zow allane,  
 Quhill witt yaroff is intill Ingland gane,  
 Yarfor her me, and sobyr zour curage.  
 Ye Inglifmen, with a full gret barnage,  
 Ar semblyt her, and fet yis houfs about, 1035  
 Yat ze, be fors, on na wayis may wyn out.  
 Suppofs yow had ye strenth off gud Ectour,  
 Amang yis oft ye may nocht lang endour,  
 And yai zow tak, in haift your dede is dycht.  
 I haiff spokyn with Lord Clyffurd yat Knycht, 1040  
 With yair chyftanys weill menynt for zour lyff,  
 Yai ask no mar but be quynt off zour stryff.  
 To Dimbertane ze fall furth pafs with me,  
 At zour awn houfs ze may in faufte be.  
 Sothroune sic oys with Menteth lang had yai, 1045  
 Yat Wallace trowit fum part yat he wald fay,  
 Menteth said, fchyr, lo, wappynys nane we haiff,  
 We com in trayft, zour lyff gyff we mycht faiff.  
 Wallace trowit weill, and he hys goffop twyfs,  
 Yat he wald nocht, be ony maner off wyfs, 1050  
 Hym to betrayfs for all Scotland so wyd,  
 Ane ayth off hym he askyt in yat tyd,  
 Yar wantyt wytt, quhat fuld hys aythis mor,  
 For fuorn till hym he was lang tym befor.  
 Ye ayth he maid, Wallace cum in hys will, 1055  
 Rycht frawdfully all yis schawit hym till.  
 Goffop, he said, as presouner yai mon yow se,  
 Or yai through force will ellis tak yow fra me.  
 A couch with flycht apon hys handys yai laid,  
 And undyr fyne with feuar cordys yai braid, 1060  
 Bath

Bath fcharp and tewch, and fast togyddyr drew,  
 Allace ye Bruce mycht fayr yat byndyng rew,  
 Quhilk maid Scotland fone brokyn apon cace,  
 For Cumyns ded and los off gud Wallace.  
 Yai led hym furth in feyr amang yaim aw, 1c65  
 Kerle he myft, and yan ye Sothroune saw  
 Yan wyft he weill yat he betrayfyt was,  
 Towart ye fouth with hym quhen yai can pafs;  
 Zeit yai hym said, in trewth he fuld nocht de,  
 King Edward wald kep hym in gud faufte, 1c70  
 For hys honour in wer at he had wrocht.  
 Ye fayr bandys fo strow blyt all hys thocht,  
 Credence yarto forfuth he coud not geyff,  
 He wyft full weill yai wald nocht let hym leyff.  
 A fals foull caufs ye Menteth for hym tauld, 1c75  
 Quhen on yis wyfs gud Wallace he had fauld;  
 Sum off yaim said, it was to faiff yair Lord,  
 Yai leid all out yat maid yat fals racord.  
 At ye Fawkyrk ye gud Stewart was flayn,  
 Our Cornielis raherfs yat in playn, 1c80  
 On Madelan-day, yat auchtand zer befor,  
 Cumyns ded yaroff it wytnefs mor,  
 At Robraftoun Wallace was trefonabilly  
 Yus falsly stowyn fra hys gud chewalry,  
 In Glaskow he, and wyft nocht off yis thing; 1c85  
 Yus he was loft in bydyng off hys King.  
 South yai hym led ay haldand ye weit land,  
 Delyuyrit hym in haist our Suilway fand.  
 Ye Lord Clyffurd and Wallang kep hym yar,  
 To Carleyll toun full fast with hym yai far, 1c90

In prefone hym stad, yat was a gret dolour,  
 Yat houfs eftyr was callyt Wallace tour.  
 Sum men fen fyn faid, yat knew nocht weill ye cas,  
 In Berweik yai to ded put gud Wallace.  
 Contrar is knawin fyrft be yis opinioun, 1095  
 For Scottfmen yan had haly Berweik toun,  
 And Scotland fre, quhill yat Soullis it gaiff  
 For Lord Cumyn till Ingland with ye laiff.  
 Ane oyir poynt is, ye traytours durft nocht pafs,  
 At fauld hym fa, quhar Scottfmen maifters wafs. 1100  
 Ye thrid poynt is, ye commownys off Ingland,  
 Quhat yai defyr, yai will nocht undirftand,  
 Yat thing be don, for wytnes at may be.  
 Na credence gyff forthyr yan yai may fe  
 To fe hym de Edward had mar defyr, 1105  
 Yan to be Lord off all ye gret Empyr.  
 For yis caufe yai kepyt hym fa lang,  
 Quhill ye commouns mycht on to London gang.  
 Allace, Scotland, to quhom fall yow compleyn!  
 Allace, fra payn quha fall yow now refreyn! 1110  
 Allace, yi help is falslie brocht to ground,  
 Yi Chyftane in braith bandys is bound!  
 Allace, yow has now loft yi Gyd off lycht!  
 Allace, quha fall defend ye in yi rycht!  
 Allace, yi payn approchis wondyr ner, 1115  
 With forow sone yow mon be fet on feyr!  
 Yi Gracioufs God, yi grettaft Gouvernour,  
 Allace, our neir is cummyn hys fatell hour!  
 Allace, quha fall ye beit now off yi baill!  
 Allace, quhen fall off harmes yow be haill! 1120

Quha



Quha fall ye defend ! quha fall ye now mak fre !  
 Allace, in wer quha fall yi helpar be !  
 Quha fall ye help ! quha fall ye now radem !  
 Allace, quha fall ye Saxons fra ze flem !  
 I can no mar, bot befek God off Grace, 1125  
 Ye to restor in haift to rychtwyfnace :  
 Sen gud Wallace may succour ye no mar,  
 Ye los off hym encreffyt mekill cayr.  
 Now off hys men in Glaskow still at lay,  
 Quhat sorow raifs quhen yai hym myft away. 1130  
 Ye cruell payn, ye wofull compleynyng,  
 Yaroff to tell it war our hewy thing ;  
 I will lat be, and spek off it na mar,  
 Litill rahers is our mekill off cayr,  
 And pryncipally quhar redemptioun is nayn, 1135  
 It helpis nocht to tell yar petoufs mayn ;  
 Ye deid yaroff is still in remembrance,  
 I will lak flaik off sorow ye ballance.  
 Bot Longaweill to Lowchmabar couth pafs,  
 And yar he hecht, quhar gud Prynce Edward was,  
 Out off Scotland he fuld pafs neuir mor,  
 Los off Wallace focht till hys hart so for.  
 Ye realm off France he wowit he fuld neuir fe,  
 Bot wenge Wallace or yarfor ellis to de.  
 Yar he remaynd quhill cummyn off ye King, 1145  
 With Bruce in wer yis gud Knycht furth can ryng ;  
 Remembrance fyn was in ye Bruce's buk,  
 Secund he was quhen yai Santt Jhonstoun tuk,  
 Folowed ye King at wynnnyng off ye toun,  
 Ye Bruce yarfor gaiff hym full gret gardoun 1150

All Chartrys land ye gud King till hym gaiff,  
 Chartrys fen fyne off hys kyn is ye laiff.  
 Quharto fuld I in yat story wend,  
 Bot off my buk to mak a fynaill end?  
 Robert ye Bruce com hame on ye ferd day 1155  
 In Scotland, eftyr Wallace was had away,  
 Till Lowchmaban, quhar yat he fand Edwart,  
 Quharoff he was gretly reioffyt in hart;  
 Bot fra he wyft Wallace away was led,  
 So mekill bayll within hys breyft yar bred, 1160  
 Ner out off wyt he werthit for to weid.  
 Edwarde full sone yan till hys broyir zeid.  
 A fodane chance yis was in wo fra weill,  
 Gud Edwarde said, yis helpis nocht a deill,  
 Lat murnyng be, it may mak na rameid, 1165  
 Ze haiff hym tynt, ze fuld rawenge hys deid;  
 Bot for your caufs he tuk ye war on hand,  
 In your defens, and thryfs has fred Scotland,  
 Ye quhilk was tynt fra us and all our kyn,  
 War nocht Wallace, we neur had entryt in. 1170  
 Merour he was off lauta and manheid,  
 In wer ye best yat euyr power fall leid.  
 Had he likyt for till haiff tane zour crown,  
 Wald nane hym let yat was in yis regioun.  
 Had nocht beyne he, ze fuld had na entrefs 1175  
 Into yis realm, for trefoun and falsnes  
 Yat fall ye se; ye traytour yat hym fauld,  
 Fra zow he thinkis Dimbertane for till hauld;  
 Sum comfort tak, and lat slaik off yis sorow.  
 Ye King chargyt Edwarde apon ye morow, 1180  
 Radrefs

Radrefs to tak off wrang yat wrocht hym was,  
Till Dawfwintoun he ordand hym to pas,  
And men off armys, gyff yai fand Cumyn yar,  
Put hym to ded, for na deid yai fuld spar.  
Yai fand hym nocht. Ye King hymselff hym slew 1185  
Intill Dumfrefs, quhar witnes was inew.  
Yat hapnys wrang our gret haist in a King,  
Till wyrk be law it may scaith mekill thing.  
Me neds heroff na furthyr for to schaw,  
Quhow yat was done it was knawin to zow aw. 1190  
Bot zong Douglace fyrst to ye King can pas,  
In all hys wer bath wycht and worthy was;  
Nor how ye King has tane on hym ye croun,  
Off all yat her I mak bot schort mentioun;  
Nor how Lord Soullis gaiff Berweik toun away, 1195  
How eftyr fyn sone tynt was Galloway;  
How Jhon off Lorn agayn hys rycht King raifs,  
On ayir syd how Bruce had mony fais;  
How bauld Breichin contrar hys King coud ryd,  
Rycht few was yan in wer with hym to byd; 1200  
Nor how ye north was gyffyn fra ye gud King,  
Quhilk maid hym lang in paynfull wer to ryng.  
Ay trew till hym was Jamys ye gud Douglace,  
For Bruce rycht baid weill in mony place,  
Undyr ye King he was ye best Chyftayne, 1205  
Bot Wallace raifs as Chyftane hym allane,  
Yarfor till hym is no comparifoun,  
As off a man, fauff reuerence off ye croun.  
Bot sa mony off Douglace has beyn  
Gud off a kyn, was neuir in Scotland feyn. 1210

Comperifoun

Comperifoun yat can I nocht weill declar,  
 Off Bruce buk as now I fpek no mar,  
 Maifter Barbour quhilk was a werthi clerk,  
 He faid ye Bruce amang hys oyir werk.  
 In yis mater prolixit I am almaift, 1215  
 To my purpofs breiffly I will me haift,  
 How gud Wallace was fet amang hys fayis,  
 To London with hym Clyffurd and Wallang gais,  
 Quhar King Edward was rycht fayn off yat fang,  
 Yai hym ftad intill a prefoune strang. 1220  
 Off Wallace end myfelff wald leiff for dreds,  
 To fay ve werft, bot rychtwyfnes me leds.  
 We tynd hys lyff aw fwa werray trew,  
 Hys fatell hour I will nocht fenzie now.  
 Menteth was fals, and yat was our weill knawin, 1225  
 Feill off yat kyn in Scotland yan was fawyn,  
 Chargyt to byd undyr ye gret jugement,  
 At King Robert aftyt in hys pa lement.  
 Yaroff I mak na langar contenuans,  
 Bot Wallace end in warld was displefans ; 1230  
 Yarfor I cefs, and putts it nocht in rym.  
 Scotlaed may thank ye blyffyt happy tym  
 At he was born be prynfuall poynts twa,  
 Yis is ye fyrft, or yat we foryir ga.  
 Scotland he fred, and brocht it off thrillage, 1235  
 And now in Hewyn he has hys heretage.  
 As it prowyt be gud experians,  
 Wyfs clerkyfs zeit it kepeys in remembrans,  
 How yat a Monk off Bery Abbay yan,  
 Into yat tym a rycht religious man ; 1240

A zong Monk als with hym in ordour stud,  
 Quhilk knew hys lyff was clene, perfyt and gud.  
 Yis fadyr Monk was wesyd with seknace,  
 Out off ye warld as he suld pafs on cace.  
 Hys brodyr saw ye spreit likly to pafs, 1245  
 A band off hym rycht ernystly he coud afs,  
 To cum agayn, and schaw hym off ye meid,  
 At he suld haiff at God for hys gud deid.  
 He grantyt hym, at hys prayer to preiff,  
 To cum agayn, gyff God wald geiff hym leiff. 1250  
 Ye spreit changyt out off yis wardly payn,  
 In yat samyn hour cum to ye Monk agayn.  
 Sic thing has beyn, and is be woice and fycht,  
 Quhar he apperyt, yar schawit sa mekill lycht;  
 Lyk till Lawntrins at illumynyt so cler, 1255  
 At wardly lycht yarto mycht be na peyr.  
 A woice said yus, God has me grantyt Grace  
 Yat I fall kep my promefs in yis place  
 Ye Monk was blyth off yis cler fygour fayr,  
 Bot a fyr-brand in hys for-heid he bayr, 1260  
 As yat hym thocht myflikit all ye laive.  
 Quhar art yow, spreit? ansuer, sa God me saive,  
 In purgatory. How lang fall ze be yair?  
 Bot halff ane hour to com and litill mair.  
 Purgatory is, I do yow weill to wytt, 1265  
 In ony place quhar God will it admitt.  
 Ane hour off space I was demed yar to be,  
 And yat passis, suppos I spek with ye.  
 Quhy has zow yat and all ye laiff sa haill,  
 For off science I thocht me maist awaill? 1270

Quha prydis yarin, yat laubour is in waist,  
 For science cummys bot off ye Haly Gaist;  
 Ettir yin hour, quhar is yi passage ewyn?  
 Quhen tym cummys, he said, to lestand Hewyn.  
 Quat tym is yat, I pray ze now declar. 1275  
 Twa ar on lyff mon be befor me yar.  
 Quailk twa ar yai? Ye werete yow may ken.  
 Ye fyrst has beyn a gret slaar off men.  
 Now yai hym kep to martyr in Londoun toun  
 On Wednyssday, befor King and commoun; 1280  
 Is nayn on lyff at has fa mony slayn:  
 Brodyr, he said, yat taill is bot in wayn,  
 For slauchtyr is to God abominabill.  
 Yan said ye spreit, forfuth yis is no fabill,  
 He is Wallace, Defendour off Scotland, 1285  
 For rychtwyfs wer yat he tuk apon hand.  
 Yar rychtwyfnes is lowit our ye laive,  
 Yarfor in Hewyn he fall yat honour haive.  
 Syne a pure preyst is mekill to commend,  
 He tuk in thank quhat thing yat God hym fend, 1290  
 For dayly mefs, and heryng confessioun,  
 Hewyn he fall haiff to lestand weryfoun.  
 I am ye thrid grantyt throw Godds Grace.  
 Brodyr, he said, tell I yis in our place,  
 Yai will but deym, I oyir dreym or raive. 1295  
 Yan said ye spreit, yis witnyfs yow fall haive,  
 Zour bellys fall ryng, for ocht at ze do may,  
 Quhen yai hym fla, halff an hour off yat day.  
 And so yai did, ye Monk wyft quhat yaim alyt,  
 Throuch braid Bretane ye woice yaroff was scalyt. 1300  
 Ye

Ye spreit tuk leyff at Goddis will to be.

Off Wallace end to her it is pete ;

And I wald nocht put men in gret dolour,

Bot lychtly pafs atour hys fatell hour.

On Wednyfday ye fals Sothroune furth brocht, 1305

Till martyr hym as yai befor had wrocht.

Rycht futh it is, a martyr Wallace was,

Als Offwald, Edmunt, Edward, and Thomas ;

Off men in armes led hym a full gret rout.

With a bauld spreit gud Wallace blent about, 1310

A preyft he askyt, for God yat deit on tre.

King Edwarde yan cummandyt hys clerge,

And said, I charge, on payn off losfs off lyff,

Nane be sa bald zon tyrand for to schryff ;

He has rong lang in contrar my hienace. 1315

A blyft Byfchop sone present in yat place,

Off Canterbery he yan was rychtwyfs Lord,

Agayn ye King he maid yis rycht record,

And, myself fall her hys confessioun,

Gyff I haiff mycht in contrar off yi croun ; 1320

And yow throw force will stop me off yis thing,

I wow to God, quhilk is my rychtwyfs King,

Yat all Ingland I fall entyrdyt,

And mak it knawn zow ar ane herretyk.

Ye sacrement off kyrk I fall hym geyff, 1325

Syn tak yi chos, to sterwe or lat hym leyff.

It war mar weill, in worschip off yi croun,

To kep sic ane in lyk in yi bandoun,

Yan all ye land and gud at yow has refyd ;

Bot cowatyfs ye ay fra honour drefyd. 1330

Yow has lyff rongyn in wrangis deid,

Yat fall be feyn on ye or on yi feid.

Ye King gart charge yai fuld ye Byfchop ta,

Bot fad Lordys confellyt to lat hym ga.

All Inglifmen faid, yat hys defyr was rycht; 1335

To Wallace yan he rakyt in yair fycht,

And fadly herd hys confeffioun till ane end.

Humbly to God hys fpreit he yar commend,

Lawly hym ferwyt with harty deuotioun

Apon hys kneis, and faid ane oryfoun. 1340

Hys leyff he tuk, and to Weft Monafter raid.

Ye lokmen yan yai bur Wallace but baid

On till a place hys martyrdome to tak,

For till hys ded he wald na forthy mak.

Fra ye fyrft nycht he was tane in Scotland, 1345

Yai kepyt hym intill yat famyn band.

Na thing he had at fuld haiff doyn hym gud,

Bot Inglifmen hym feruit off carnaill fud.

Hys warldly lyff defyrd ye fufenance,

Yocht he it gat in contrar off plefance. 1350

Yai threty dayis hys band yai durft nocht flaik,

Quhill he was boundyn on a fkamyll off ayk,

With yrn chenzeis yat was bath fark and keyn.

A clerk yai fet to her quhat he wald meyn.

Zow Scott, he faid, yat gret wrang has don, 1355

Yi fatell hour, zow feis, approchis fon,

Yow fuld in mynd remembyr yi myfdeid,

At clerkis may, quhen yai yair pfalmis reid

For Cryftin faullis, yat makis yaim to pray,

In yair nowmyr yow may be ane off yai; 1360

In



For now yow feis on fors yow mon decefs.  
Yan Wallace faid, for all yi roid raherfs,  
Yow has na charge, fuppos at I did myfs,  
Zon blyft Byschop has hecht I fall haiff blyfs;  
And trew I weill, yat God fall it admyt, 1365  
Yi febyll words fall nocht my conscience smit.  
Comfort I haiff off way yat I fuld gang,  
Maist payn I byd her our lang.  
Yan faid yis clerk, our King offt fend ye till,  
Yow mycht haiff had all Scotland at yi will, 1370  
To hald off hym, and cessyt off yi stryff,  
So as a Lord rongyn furth all yi lyff.  
Yan Wallace faid, yow spekis off mychty thing,  
Had I lefyt, and gottyn my rychtwyfs King,  
Fra worthi Bruce had refawit hys croun, 1375  
I thocht haiff maid Inghland hys bandoun;  
So uttraly it fuld beyn at hys will,  
Quhat pleffyt hym, to fauff yi King or spill.  
Weill, faid yis clerk, yan zow rapents nocht,  
Off wykkydnefs yow has a felloune thocht; 1380  
Is nayne in warld yat has sa many flane,  
Yarfor till ask, me think yow fuld be bane,  
Grace off our King, and fyn at hys barnage.  
Yan Wallace smyld a litill at hys langage.  
I grant, he faid, part Inghlismen I flew 1385  
In my quarrel, me thocht nocht halff enew.  
I mowyt na wer bot to wyn our awin,  
To God and man ye rycht full weill is knawin.  
Yi frustyr words dois nocht bot taris me,  
I ye cummaund on Godds halff lat me be. 1390

A Schyrreff gart yis clerks sone fra hym pafs,  
 Rycht as yai durst yai grant quhat he wald afs.  
 A Pfaltyr buk Wallace had on hym euir,  
 Fra hys child-heid fra it wald nocht disseuyr;  
 Bettyr he trowit in wiage for to speid, 1395  
 Bot yan he was dispulzeid off hys weid.  
 Yis grace he aft at Lord Clyffurd yat Knycht,  
 To lat hym haiff hys Pfaltyr buk in fycht;  
 He gert a preyst it oppyn befor hym hauld,  
 Quhill yai till hym had done all at yai wauld. 1400  
 Stedfast he red, for ocht yai did hym yar,  
 Feill Sothroune said, at Wallace feld na fayr.  
 Gud deuotioun fa was hys begynnyng,  
 Conteynd yarwith, and fair was hys endyng,  
 Quhill spech and spreit all at once can fayr 1403  
 To lestand Blyfs, we trow for euirmar.  
 I will nocht tell how he dewydyt was  
 In fyffe parts, and ordand for to pafs,  
 Bot yus hys spreit be liklynes was weill.  
 Off Wallace lyff quha has a forthyr feill, 1410  
 May schaw furth mar with witt and eloquence,  
 For I to yis haiff don my diligence.  
 Eftyr ye pruff got fra ye Latyn buk,  
 Quhilk Maistryr Blayr in hys tym undyrtuk,  
 In fayr Latyn compild it till ane end, 1415  
 With yir witnes ye mar is to commend.  
 Byfchop Synclar yan Lord was off Dunkell,  
 He gat yis buk and confirmd it hymfell  
 For werray trew, yaroff he had na dreid,  
 Hymselff had seyn gret part off Wallace deid. 1420  
Hys

Hys purpos was for till haive send it to Rom,  
 Our Fadyr off Kyrk yaron to gyff hys dom.  
 Bot Maistryr Blayr, and als Schyr Thomas Gray,  
 Eftir Wallace yai leftyt mony day.  
 Yir twa knew best off gud Schyr Wilzhams deid,  
 Fra faxteyn zer quhill nyne and twenty zeid.  
 Fortye and fyffe off age Wallace was cauld,  
 Yat tym yat he was to Sothroune fauld.  
 Yocht yis mater be nocht to all plesance,  
 Hys suthfast deid was worthi till awance. 1430  
 All worthy men yat redys yis rurall dyt,  
 Blaym nocht ye buk fet I be unperfyt.  
 I fuld haive thank, fen I nocht trawaill spard,  
 For my labour na man hecht me reward;  
 Na charge I had off King or oyir Lord, 1435  
 Gret harm I thocht hys gud deid fuld be smord.  
 I haiff said her ner as ye process gais,  
 And fenzied nocht for freindschip nor for fais.  
 Cofts hereoff was no man bond to me,  
 In yis sentence I had na will to be; 1440  
 Bot in als mekill as I rahersyt nocht  
 Sa worthely as nobill Wallace wrocht.  
 Bot in a poynt, I grant, I said amyfs,  
 Yir twa Knychts fuld be blamyt for yis,  
 Ye Knycht Wallace off Cragge rychtwyfs Lord, 1445  
 And Liddaill als gert me mak wrang record.  
 On Allyrtoun-mur ye croun he tuk a day.  
 To get battaill as my autor will say,  
 Yir twa gart me say yat ane oyir wyfs,  
 Till Maistryr Blayr we did sum part off dyspess, 1450

Go nobill buk, fullfillyt off gud fentens,  
 Suppos yow be baran off eloquence.  
 Go worthi buk, fullfillyt off futhfast deid,  
 Bot in langage off help yow has gret neid.  
 Quhen gud makars rang weill into Scotland, 1453  
 Gret harm was it yat nane off yaim ze fand;  
 Zeit yar is part yat can ze weill awance,  
 Now byd yi tym, and be a remembrance.  
 I yow befek, off your beneuolence,  
 Quha will nocht low, lak nocht my eloquence. 1460  
 It is weill knawin I am a rural man,  
 For her is said as gudly as I can.  
 My spreit felys na termys aspriance,  
 Now befek God, yat Gyffar is off Grace,  
 Maid hell and erd, and fet ye hewyn abuff, 1465  
 Yat he us grant off hys der lestand luff.

EXPLICIT VITA NOBILISSIMI DEFENSORIS SCOTIE  
 VIDELICET WILMI WALLACE MILITIS PER ME-  
 IOANNEM RAMSAY ANNO DOMINI MILLESIME  
 QUADRINGENTESIMO OCTUAGESIMO OCTAVO.\*

\* A few words torn away here in the M. S.

F I N I S.

---

VERSES not in the manuscript, or not in the copy transmitted to the Publishers, but which appear in the former printed Editions, and which are indeed for most part necessary for completing the sense of the passages with which they are connected.

B O O K I.—VERSE, 383.

Sanct Martine's fish, said, Scot, we would have.  
*Wallace meekly, &c.*

B O O K II.—V. 165.

The flower of youth into his tender age,  
*By fortune, &c.*

B O O K IV.—V. 642.

Then Wallace said, we labour all in vain ;  
To slay commons it helpeth us right nought,  
But their Chiftains, that hath them hither brought,  
Might we work so that one of them were slain,  
*So fore assay, &c.*

B O O K VI.—V. 63.

Desiring ay his manhood to prove  
*In courage, &c.*

V. 78.

That never in world out of his mind was brought.  
*Now leave thy mirth, &c.*

( 2 )

V. 158.

The worthy Scots which cruel were and keen,  
*Among the Southerone, &c.*

V. 835.

Wallace purposed that place for to affail.  
A woman told, when the Captain was gone,  
Good men of fence into that place were none.  
They filled the dyke with earth and timber hail,  
*Undid the gate, &c.*

B O O K VIII.—V. 961.

Of Saint Johnstoun now I have remembrance,  
*There I have been, &c.*

B O O K VIII.—V. 660.

Though he refused it lastingly to bear.  
*The people all, &c.*

V. 1518.

Richt at his will they have consented hail,  
*For no kin thing, &c.*

B O O K IX.—V. 177.

Unto Rochel I would ye gart them sail,  
*For Inglisshmen, &c.*

V. 579.

Entered he was into Bothwel again,  
*Sir John Sewart that came, &c.*

V. 901.

That all the lave of us abased be,  
*Then fray the first, &c.*

## B O O K X.—V. 795.

Good Keirly past, had been with Wallace long,  
And done full well in many fellon throng.

This Keirly then that could with Wallace fare,  
Will. Ker he hight, mine author can declare.

Keirly in Irish, is but Ker Little call'd,  
In Carrick he had heritage of ald.

His forbear, which ay worthy was of hand,  
Saint David King him brought out of Ireland;  
Syne at Dummoir, where first Norways came in,  
This Ker made great discomfiture of their kin,  
With seven hundred vanquished nine thousand,  
Some drown'd in Doun, some slain upon the land.  
Those whole lands the good King gave him until,  
How Wallace past now further speak I will.

*Among merchants, &c.*

## B O O K XI.—V. 469.

But we thee had, we shall gar thy sides sow.

*Of this I ask, &c.*

N. B. Add to the Argument of the Ninth Book.

—Takes Perth—Battle of Black Ironside, 1298—  
Wallace takes Lochlevin—And Airth—Burns the  
English at Dunbarton—Takes Rosneith—Sir Willi-  
am Douglas takes Sanquhar—Wallace takes many  
Places—Siege of Dundee—Wallace's Person.

OF THE  
MANUSCRIPT COPY

OF  
HENRY'S POEM.

THE only manuscript known of Henry's History of Wallace, and from which undoubtedly all the printed copies have been taken, however much in point of orthography they have deviated from it, is now in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh.

It was written by John Ramsay, who subscribes it in the following words:

“Explicit Vita Nobilissimi Defensoris Scotiæ, videlicet, Willielmi Wallace Militis, per me Johannem Ramsay, Anno Domini Millesimo Quadringentesimo Octuagesimo Octavo.” Some words which he had added are tore away.

“The Life ends of the most Noble Defender of Scotland, viz. of William Wallace, Knight. By me John Ramsay, in the year of our Lord, 1488.”

This is not written in the ordinary form of a notarial attestation. The writer probably had some other professional character than that of a Notary Public.

He seems to have proceeded in his work in a devotional manner, for the following prayer, in Monkish Latin, is also inserted,

“Jesu, Salvator! ex Jussu mihi exponere, ad finem dignum, prædictum Librum, atque benignum.”

“Grant



“ Grant to me to display the foreſaid book, and to bring it an honourable and gracious concluſion.”

This may have been Henry's prayer; but appears rather to have been compoſed by Ramſay, and to have been uſed by him as often as one of the Books of the Poem was ended, and another was to begin.

It is impoſſible to know what liberties he may have taken with the original work. It is to be preſumed they were not very great. Henry had completed his Hiſtory of Wallace in the time of Major's infancy, viz. about the year 1446, and probably copies of it were now in the hands of many perſons.

The orthography of the manuſcript may be reckoned to be ſuch as was common in Ramſay's time. He may alſo be ſuppoſed to have taken the liberty of dividing the Poem into Books in a manner ſuitable to his own fancy or conveniency. In his manuſcript, the Poem conſiſts of eleven Books: But the diviſion might be altered for the better, as in ſome parts the narration is improperly broken, and the Books bear not a fit proportion in length to one another.

The Sections of the Books into Chapters, which have hitherto appeared in the printed copies, are not to be found in the manuſcript. But ſuch Sections in Henry's Poem, in which ſo many events are related, would tend to the relief and direction of the reader.

It is a pity that the additional words to Ramſay's ſubſcription have been torn away. It may be ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by the injurious effect of

time. Perhaps he had made some mention of Henry. Or perhaps he had written more fully concerning himself.

It may be reckoned no improbable conjecture, that he was one of those who wrote Chronicles in the Monasteries.

From writs extant at Perth, which belonged to the Carthusian Monastery there, it appears that "a religious man, Dean John Ramsay, of the House of the Valley of Virtue, of the Carthusian Order, near the Burgh of Perth," was Procurator for the said Monastery, May 23, 1493.

The Procuratorship was an usual step to the dignity of Prior. Before 1498, John Ramsay ceases to be mentioned as Procurator. But in April, that year John, whose surname is not mentioned in any of the writs at Perth, is prior, and continues in the Prior's office till his death in 1501. He was probably the same person who had been Procurator.

The transcriber of Henry's Book was therefore, perhaps, a Charterhouse Monk, who near the end of his Life, rose to be Prior of the Convent.

In the earlier part of his Life, it is not impossible he might have been well acquainted with Henry, and had heard him often recite his histories. He might also have been the writer of the "Liber Carthusianorum de Perth," which was written in the Monastery there, and which is said to contain, with some additions, a Compend in twelve Books of what Fordun and Bowmaker had written.

No suspicion however needs to arise of his having wished to be considered as the Author of the History of Wallace.

A poor blind man, as Henry was, who, if really in any degree connected with a Religious Order, was unfit by reason of his blindness for performing many of the offices of it, and who wandered through the country expecting as a mendicant his food and rayment, might say concerning himself, that "he would leave it to learned clerks to treat of the subtile parts of theology," that "he was not eloquent," and that "it was well known, he was a rural or simple man."

But the accurate writer of the manuscript, especially if he was a Carthusian Monk, would not have spoken of himself in terms so humiliating.

#### N O T E,

Since the above was written, Mr Pinkerton has favoured the Public with his valuable Edition of Barbour's Historical Poem of the Acts of King Robert Bruce. He has caused it to be printed according to the orthography of a manuscript copy in the Advocates' Library.

I find that John Ramsay was also the writer of this manuscript; and that he wrote it in 1489, which was the year after he had finished his copy of Henry's Poem.

The words of the subscription undoubtedly are,

"Finitur

“ Finitur Codicillus de Virtutibus & Actibus Belli-  
cosis, viz. Domini Roberti Broys, quondam Scottor-  
rum Regis illustrissimi, raptim scriptus per me Johan-  
nem Ramsay, ex Jussu venerabilis & circumspēcti viri,  
viz. Magistri Symonis Lochmalony de Ouchtermuinſye  
Vicarii bene digni. Anno Domini Milleſimo Quadrin-  
gentesimo Octuagesimo nono.”

“ The Book is ended of the virtues and warlike  
Acts, viz. of Lord Robert Bruce, formerly the illust-  
rious King of Scots; hastily written by me John  
Ramsay, at the command of a venerable and circum-  
spēct man, viz. Master Simon Lochmalony, the wor-  
thy Vicar of Ouchtermuinſye. In the year of our  
Lord, 1489.”

The lands of Lochmalony, in the Parish of Kilme-  
ny, in the north east part of Fife, gave a surname to a  
family in Fife which subsisted for a considerable time.

June 27, 1466. Allan Lochmalony of that ilk, was  
one of those gentlemen who settled the marches of  
some lands belonging to the Monastery of Dunferm-  
ling. Sir Robt. Sibbald's Hist. of Fife, p. 89.

March 31, 1517. Alexander Lochmalonie of that  
ilk, was one of those persons who were appointed by  
the Sheriffs, to affix valuations to the lands in the  
County of Fife. Ibid. p. 82, 83.

Simon Lochmalony, Vicar of Moonſie, the venera-  
ble friend of Ramsay, must have been a descendant of  
this family.

The gaelic word " Ochter," or " Auchter," which signifies the Brae or high Ground. is prefixed to the names of many places on the north side of Forth.

The Parish Church of Moonfie, about two miles north west from Cupar in Fife, is situated on the top of a hill. In a record, March 21, 1. 17, it has the name of Auchter Monsey. Ibid. p. 86.

William Malvoisin Bishop of St Andrews, who died in 1235, gave this Church to the Monastery of Scotland well. The words in his Charter of Donation are " Ecclesiam Sanctæ Trinitatis de Urhithumenefyn, hoc est, Moonsey." Ibid. p. 111.

In consequence of this gift, the Friars of the monastery enjoyed the Rectory tithes, and employed a Vicar to officiate in the Parish.

An apology might be reckoned necessary to Mr Pinkerton. But as he resides in England, and thereby has not the opportunity of easily acquiring information concerning such minute particulars, he will not be displeas'd to see this illustration of Ramsay's subscription.

## CHRONOLOGY

# CHRONOLOGY OF HENRY'S LIFE

OF

## SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.

WALLACE was about sixteen years of age when he was put to the school at Dundee. He was twenty nine years of age when he suffered death at London, August, 1305.

Some affirmed that he was forty five years of age, when he was sold to the English, in 1305. But Henry says, however much they might be displeas'd, he must assert that the contrary was the truth.

1292.

Sir Malcolm Wallace of Ellerslie, near Paisley in the shire of Renfrew, finding himself oppress'd by the English, who were then assuming a superiority over the country, flies from his own house of Ellerslie, with his eldest son Malcolm, to the Lennoz, viz. to Dunbarton-shire.

His lady, Margaret Crawford, who was daughter of Hugh Crawford of Loudoun in the shire of Air, is sent for protection by her father to his aged uncle, of the name of Crawford, who was Laird of Kilspindy in the Braes of the Carfe of Gowrie in Perth-shire. She takes with her her son William, who was not then fully sixteen years of age.

William is put to the school at Dundee.

According

1295.

According to Henry, so early as this year, an Englishman of the name of Selby, had by some means or other, been appointed to the office of Constable, Captain or Governor, of the Port and Castle of Dundee. This Port being thereby accessible to the English, they were crowding into the interior part of the Kingdom.

William Wallace, who had been taken from school, and had resided some time with his mother and great uncle at Kilspindy, is sent on a message to Dundee. The Constable's son insults him, and is slain by him.

A Justice Air is appointed to be held at Dundee. Wallace and his mother flee from Kilspindy first, to Dunipace in Stirling-shire, the parson of which was a brother of Wallace's father. Afterwards to Ellerslie.

Wallace is now fully eighteen years of age.

Before this time, Sir Malcolm Wallace and his eldest son had been killed in a skirmish on Loudoun-hill. Hugh Crawford of Loudoun also was now dead. His son, Sir Reginald, according to the hereditary right in the family, was acting as Sheriff of Air. Henry Peircy was Governor of the Castle of Air.

February, March, 1296.

Wallace resides for some time with his uncle Sir Reginald Crawford, at Corstie, in the shire of Air. Afterwards resides at Richardtoun in the same shire, with Sir Richard Wallace of Richardtoun, his father's elder brother.

April 23, 1296.

Wallace, who had gone to fish in the water of Irvine,  
vine,

vine, kills some Englishmen. He leaves the house of Sir Richard his uncle, accompanied only by a page.

April, May, June, July, 1296.

Goes to Auchincraif in Air-shire, where his cousin, a gentleman of the name of Wallace dwelt. This gentleman's house was not far from Air, and in the neighbourhood of Laglane-wood.

In one of his excursions to the town of Air, he kills a Churl, or strong Englishman. In another he kills Peircie's steward, and, being taken, is imprisoned in the Castle of Air.

Falls sick in the prison. Being thought dead, is thrown out of the Castle. His nurse takes him up, and conceals him in her own house till his recovery.

July, 1296.

Returns to his uncle's house at Richardtoun. Is there joined by some friends. His party amounts to fifty in number. They defeat some English on Loudoun-hill, and remain in Clyde's-wood twenty days.

(N. B. It is to be remarked, that during the course of this year, war had been carried on with the English in other parts of the Kingdom. March 30, 1296, happened the siege of Berwick. April 5, John Baliol renounced in a formal manner the allegiance which he had sworn to Edward. April 28, happened the siege of Dunbar. July 2, Baliol resigned the Kingdom wholly into the hands of Edward. The Scottish Barons were obliged to come immediately in great numbers, to profess their submission to Edward.

Still



Still however the party in the west, headed by Wallace, were disturbing the English in the conquest they had made.)

August, 1296.

Wallace is persuaded by his uncle, Sir Reginald Crawford, to make a truce with Peircy for ten months. His companions then disperse, and he goes to reside with his uncle at Corbie.

In a few days he goes with fifteen men to the town of Air. Kills an English Buckler Player, who had defied him. Retreats with his men to Laglane wood. Returns to Corbie, where he continues sixteen days.

September, 1296.

Engages in a bloody adventure in his way to Glasgow. Flies to Lennox Hall in Dunbartonshire, the seat of Malcolm Earl of Lennox, where he is joined by sixty men.

They take their rout northwards. Spoil the castle of Gargunnoch in Stirling-shire. Rest one night in the forest of Kincardine. Come to Methven wood in the neighbourhood of Perth. Wallace, with seven of his men, enter Perth, where they remain unknown some days.

(N. B. Henry in this part of his history, viz. B. 4. v. 342, observes that Wallace contended with the English exactly six years and seven months. That he obtained peace for Scotland. That when he left his country, probably meaning when he went to France, Scotland again was conquered.)

October, 1296.

Wallace and his sixty men defeat ninety English near Kinclavin, in Perthshire. They take the castle of Kinclavin, and remain in it seven days. They burn the castle, and retire to Shortwood shaw, where a bloody battle is fought.

The night after the battle, they go to Cargill wood. In the morning they return to the wood of Methven, where they remain two days.

November, 1296.

They are in Elcho park. Some days pass in the adventure of Wallace's mistress in Perth. Battle along the north side of the river Erne.

Wallace next morning in the house of a widow in the Carse of Torwood. Next day at Dunipace. Three nights at Dundaff, the feat of Sir John Graham. One night in Bothwell muir.

December, 1296.

At Gillbank in the Parish of Lesmahagow and shire of Lanark, the feat of Auchinleck of that ilk. Is there joined by some friends.

December, 1296.—March, 1297.

During the winter Wallace resides at Gillbank, sometimes goes to Lanark; where he marries the daughter and heiress of the deceased Hugh Braidfoot of Lamington.

Lochmaben castle is taken. Some other exploits are mentioned.

April, May, June, 1297.

Wallace dwells with his wife in Lanark. She is killed by the English after the birth of her daughter.

Many

Many exploits performed by him. His fame is spread abroad, and his party increased.

July, 1297.

The ten months truce expires. The patriots chuse Wallace to be their chief. He assembles forces in Clydesdale. Defeats Edward's army near Biggar. Is made Warden, or Governor of Scotland, at the Forest Church, or Selkirk.

August, &c. 1297.

Appoints sheriffs, and holds justice courts. Restores the patriots to the possession of their lands. The whole country is subject to him from Gamlifpath to Ur Water.

November, December, 1297. January, 1297—8.

Wallace resides at Black Craigs, in the parish of New Cumnock and shire of Air. His household is there established.

February, 1297—8.

Makes peace with the English in the church of Ruthglen in the shire of Lanark. Goes again to his castle of Black Bog, or Black Craigs.

April, 1298.

Edward holds a council at Carlisle. A stratagem is there concerted for destroying many of the Scots barons in Edward's Barns at Air.

June 18, 1298.

Many of the Scots barons are treacherously put to death in the Barns at Air.

(N. B. This event is more suitable to the state of the country in 1297. After the above date, there is no more any consistency in Henry's chronology.)

REMARKABLE PERSONS  
OF THE  
SCOTISH PARTY.

---

AUCHINLECK.

NICOL de Auchinleck, Baron of Auchinleck, in the shire of Air, was compelled, along with many other Scottish barons, to swear fealty to Edward I, King of England, August 5, 1296.

He was married to an aunt of Wallace, sister of Sir Reginald Crawford of Loudoun.

Wallace, who had unfortunately lost most of his men in his first northern expedition, came to this gentleman, at his house of Gillbank, in the shire of Lanark, December, 1296. Auchinleck entertained him kindly; and he, and his son, who was then nineteen years of age, and many other gentlemen, declared they would join with Wallace in the design of recovering the liberties of Scotland.

Wallace resided with him many months, and was particularly assisted by him in putting to death Heflrig, the English sheriff of Lanark, and in burning the Barns at Air.

This patriotic baron, of whom Henry gives a most excellent character, was afterwards killed by some of the English at Air.

The family of Auchinleck of that ilk, continued till the reign of James IV. The heiress was then married to Sir William Douglas, a younger son of the Earl of Angus, and ancestor of the Douglasses of Glenbervie. But the King gave the estate of Auchinleck, which by recognition had fallen into his hands, to Thomas Boswell, ancestor of the Boswells of Auchinleck.

#### BARCLAY.

Patrick and Walter de Barclays, supposed to be the ancestors of the Barclays of Crawford-John, and Kilbierny, swore fealty to Edward in 1296.

One of them was the patriotic friend of Wallace, and assisted more especially in burning the Barns at Air, in which were contained many of the English. According to Henry, he had good reason to join in this act of revenge, as, among others, some of the Barclays had been cruelly put to death in these Barns or Barracks, June 18, 1298.

#### BISSET.

William Bisset, ancestor of the Bissets of that ilk, was one of the arbitrators between the competitors for the Crown of Scotland, in 1291.

He is probably the same who was the friend of Wallace. "The good Bisset," as Henry calls him, was well acquainted with the Counties of Perth and Fife, and could give useful direction to Wallace, when engaged in these Counties.

He took an active part in the second siege of the town of Perth. He fought in the battle at Black Ironside in Fife, which according to Henry, happened a long time posterior to the date commonly assigned. But in that battle he was killed by Sir John Siward the English General, and the loyal Scots greatly lamented his death.

## BLAIR.

Sir Bryce Blair, baron of Blair in Air-shire, was one of those to whom Wallace applied for aid, after his first northern expedition in 1296.

He was loyal to his country, and is not in the list of those who swore fealty to Edward. According to Henry, he was one of the Scottish barons who were put to death, by a cruel stratagem at Air, June 18, 1298.

He left no issue, it is said, but was succeeded by his brother David, ancestor of the Blairs of that ilk, in the County of Air.

## BLAIR.

Mr John Blair, a younger son of Blair of that ilk, or of the family of Blair of Balthayock in Perth-shire, was a fellow student with Wallace in the school at Dundee, in 1292.

Being intended for the church, he went to Paris to finish his education, and there received Priest's Orders. He returned to Scotland before the end of the year 1296. Wallace, who was then at Gillbank, employed him in messages to Sir Bryce Blair and others,

to

to engage them to join in resisting the usurpations of the English.

He became the constant companion of Wallace, who put great confidence in him. He performed the priestly offices ; and, like some other clergymen of that time, was ambitious of being considered as a brave warrior.

When he accompanied Wallace in his second voyage to France, he acted with remarkable courage in the encounter with John of Lyn, an English pirate.

He is said to have become a Monk at Dunfermling after Wallace's death, and to have changed his name from John to Arnold, perhaps because under the former name he had been a shedder of blood.

He and Mr Thomas Gray joined in writing a Latin History of Wallace, to which Henry often refers. But the Latin Chronicle, which bears the name of Arnold Blair's Relations, seems to be falsely ascribed to Mr John Blair.

#### BOYD.

Sir Robert de Boyd, ancestor of the Earls of Kilmarnock, and now also of the Earls of Errol, swore fealty to Edward in 1296. He afterwards joined Wallace, and performed many acts of valour.

He died about the year 1300, while Wallace was continuing his exertions in the behalf of his country.

#### BRAIDFOOT.

Hugh Braidfoot of Lamington in the shire of Lanark, died about the year 1295.

His

His wife also being dead, and Hefirig, the English sheriff of Lanark, having killed his only son, an orphan daughter remained, who was heiress of her father's estate. She paid tribute to the English, that she might be allowed to live in peace in her own house at Lanark.

This lady, who obtained the honour of being the wife of Wallace, and of transmitting his blood to posterity, is particularly described by Henry. "She was humble, amiable, benign, wary, and wise; courteous and sweet. Her mind was filled with noble sentiments. Her tongue was well governed. Her countenance was healthful. She purchased a good name, and kept herself free from blame with any man."

Hefirig sought to marry her to his own son. But Wallace having seen her in his expeditions from Gillbank to Lanark, made to her proposals of marriage, which were accepted.

She bore to him a daughter. But shortly after the birth of her child, having deceived a party of English who were pursuing after her husband, they cruelly put her to death.

Wallace's daughter, heiress of Lamington, was married to a gentleman of the surname of Schaw, from whom, says Henry, many goodly men have descended.

Afterwards she, or a descendant of her's, who was also heiress of Lamington, was married to Sir William Baillie of Hoprig in East-Lothian, ancestor of the Bailies of Lamington.

Their



Their descendant, Henrietta, likewise heiress of the same estate, was married to Robert Dundas of Arncliffe, President of the College of Justice.

Whose daughter, Elizabeth, heiress of Lamington, and lineal representative of the daughter of Wallace, was married to a brave sea-officer, the late admiral, Sir John Lockhart Ross, who was Member of Parliament for Lanarkshire.

#### BYRD.

B. 7. v. 250. "Instead of Cleland and Boyd," read "Cleland and Byrd." This reading is according to the former printed editions, and is the most accurate.

B. 8. v. 233. Henry says, "Boyd, Barclay, Byrd, and Lawder, that were wight," or brave and powerful.

Byrd, whoever he was, is represented by Henry as a man of valour, and a friend of Wallace. He assisted in burning the Barns at Air, and afterwards in expelling the warlike bishop of Durham, and others, out of Scotland.

It has been supposed that Byrd has been written for Bard. Fergus de Bard, and John and Robert Bards, ancestors of families of the surname of Baird, swore fealty to Edward, in 1296.

In a charter by John Bell to John de Rollock, in, or about the year 1370, the seal of John Dubyrd, at the time one of the baillies of Perth, was appended.

There have been persons in Scotland of the surname of Bird in latter times. But perhaps it may be instructed,

structed, by such as have better opportunity, to be only according to the vulgar pronunciation of the surname of Bard.

#### CAMPBELL.

Sir Nichol or Neil Campbell of Lochow, ancestor of the Dukes of Argyle, swore fealty to Edward, July 29, 1296.

Henry calls him "the good Knight of Lochow," and says, he had been with Wallace at the school of Dundee.

He, and Duncan, uncle of John Macdougall of Lorn, fought Wallace's assistance against Macfadzan, an Irishman, to whom Edward, with the approbation of John of Lorn, had given their lands.

Macfadzan was in the interest of the English, and led an army of Irish, who were barbarously wasting the north-west part of Scotland. Wallace, with the Campbells and Macdougals, defeated them, and slew Macfadzan, who had fled with fifteen men into a cave under Criagmore. A stone monument, with Macfadzan's head upon the top of it, was erected, in memory of the victory, upon the hill of Craigmore.

#### CHARTERIS.

Sir Thomas Charteris, commonly called Thomas of Longueville, was a native of France, descended of an ancient family in that country, and heir of their estates.

When at the Court of Philip le Bel, who succeeded to the Crown of France in 1285, he had a dispute with  
a French

a French nobleman, and killed him in the King's presence. He made his escape, and the King refused to grant him a pardon.

During the space of sixteen years, he infested the seas as a pirate, and was denominated "the Red Reaver," because of the red flags which he displayed from his ships.

According to Henry's chronology, May 1301, or 1302, Wallace, in his way to France, encountered him, and took him prisoner. The French King, at Wallace's desire, pardoned him, and bestowed upon him the honour of Knighthood.

Sir Thomas, however, would not remain in France, but came with Wallace to Scotland, to whom he was ever after a faithful friend, and aided him in his exploits.

When Wallace was carried a prisoner into England, Sir Thomas Charteris retired to Lochmaben, where he continued till Robert Bruce began to assert his right to the Crown of Scotland. He joined Bruce, and according to Henry, who refers to Barbour's History of Bruce, was second to that King, or the first who followed him into the water at the taking of Perth, January 8, 1312—13.

Bruce gave him lands in reward of his bravery.

Truth may be found mixed with fable in many of Henry's relations. There was a French Knight with Bruce, when Perth was taken, at the time above-mentioned. The lands of Kinfauns in the neighbourhood of Perth, were long the property of a family  
of

of the furname of Charteris, though a part of these lands sometimes changed its possessors. In the Castle of Kinfauns is kept a two handed sword, which is said to have belonged to Thomas of Longueville. Mr Henry Adamson, in his Muse's Threnodie, B. 6, says

“ Kinfauns, which famous Longueville  
Sometime did hold ; whose ancient sword of steel  
Remains unto this day, and of that land  
Is chiefest evident.”

About thirty years ago, when the burying vault in the Parish Church of Kinfauns happened to be opened, I was shewed a helmet made of thick leather, or of some such stuff, painted over with broad stripes of blue and white, which I was told, was part of the fictitious armour in which the body of Thomas of Longueville had been deposited. Henry says, he was of large stature, and the helmet indeed was a very large one.

Some persons of the furname of Charteris, Lairds of Kinfauns, and of Cuthilgourdy, were provosts of Perth, and would make a distinguished figure in the heroic annals of Perth, if the old writs of that city were properly displayed.

The estate of Kinfauns afterwards belonged to a family of the furname of Blair, the heirefs of which was married to John Lord Gray, father of the present lord.

But long before the time assigned to Thomas of Longueville, there were families of the furname of Charteris in Scotland. Andrew de Charteris, who swore fealty to Edward in 1296, is said to have been ancestor of Charteris of Amisfield.

## CLELAND.

James Cleland of that ilk, in the County of Lanark, ancestor of the Clelands of that ilk, and of some other families of the same surname, was a near cousin of Wallace.

He joined Wallace in 1296, and was with him in many of his exploits, particularly in taking prisoner Thomas of Longueville, commonly called the Red Reaver.

## CLIMACE.

While Wallace was the second time in France, Edward, with a great army, entered Scotland. He met with little opposition, and got possession of all the castles and towns as far as Ross-shire. Many of the loyalists were taken prisoners and sent to London. Others fled, chiefly to the shire of Ross, and to the Isles.

Sir John Ramsay of Auchterhouse, and Ruthven of that ilk, fled to the house of their cousin the Lord of Fyllorth in Aberdeen-shire. He went with them immediately through the Murray Lands.

“ So,” says Henry, “ they found a gentle and worthy Knight called Climace, who always had been steady, and maintained himself well among his enemies. His purpose ever was to make no peace with Edward, and he had slain many of the invaders.

“ This Knight led Ramsay, Ruthven, and others in Ross-shire. They built a strong castle at Stockfoord, which gave them the command of that country, and the opportunity of doing much hurt to the English.”

Ruthven afterwards took refuge for some time in Birnam wood.

After Wallace had returned from France, and was gathering a party near Perth, "the Knight Climes of Rofs, or from Rofs, and the barons who were with him, came into the Murray Lands with their good chevalry. The good Knight took the house of Nairn, and slew the Captain and Garrison. From thence they passed into Buchan."

William Earl of Rofs was at this time a prisoner in England. Climace was perhaps his son or brother.

In the reign of Robert II, the lands and barony of Philorth, became the property of Sir Alexander Frazer, ancestor of the Lords of Salton, by his marriage with Johanna, second daughter and co-heiress of the Earl of Rofs.

#### CRAWFURD.

Margaret Crawford, Lady Wallace of Ellerslie, daughter of Hugh Crawford of Loudoun, wife of Sir Malcolm, and mother of Sir William Wallace of Ellerslie.

"She was fair," Henry says, "and of good fame and renown."

She seems to have been the second or last wife of Sir Malcolm Wallace, and to have had no other child but William.

In 1292, she and her son were sent by her father, to the protection of her father's uncle, the old Laird of Kilspindy, in the Carse of Gowrie, a district of Perthshire.

shire. While she was there her father died, and her husband and his eldest son Malcolm, were killed in a skirmish with the English.

In 1295, after her son had killed young Selby at Dundee, she fled with him from Perth-shire. They made their escape in the dress of pilgrims, and pretended to be going to the shrine of St Margaret at Dunfermling, who was a Saint much regarded by the English.

She resided about three years at Ellerslie near Paisley, under the protection of her brother Sir Reginald. At last, he being dead, and her son's enemies giving her much trouble, she fled from that place, in 1298, and disguised as a pilgrim sought a sanctuary at Dunfermling. There in the month of December she sickened and died. Wallace could not go at that time to Dunfermling, but sent Jop his herald, and Mr John Blair as a clergyman to take care of her interment. They buried her at Dunfermling in a very costly and honourable manner.

#### CRAWFURD.

Hugh Crawford of Loudoun in the shire of Air, father of Lady Wallace of Ellerslie. Henry calls him Rannald or Reginald. Other authorities give him the name of Hugh.

#### CRAWFURD.

Sir Reginald Crawford of Loudoun, succeeded Hugh's father, about the year 1295. He was heritable she-

riff of the County of Air, and is said not only to have had the estates of Loudoun, Corbie, &c. in that County, but also the estate of Auchinames in the shire of Renfrew.

He swore fealty to Edward, August 5, 1296. Henry gives him a most excellent character. He was wise, of an amiable disposition, took an affectionate concern in the affairs of his nephew, and was an affectionate brother to lady Wallace.

According to Henry, he was treacherously murdered at Air, June 18, 1298.

His sons were, 1, Sir Reginald his successor, who lost his life in the service of his country, in 1303; and whose daughter, an heiress, was married to Sir Duncan Campbell, ancestor of the Campbells, Earls of Loudoun.

2. William.

3. John, ancestor of the family of Crawford of Crawford-land.

4. Adam

#### CRAWFURD.

William Crawford, second son of Sir Reginald, and cousin of Wallace, was compelled along with his father to swear fealty to Edward, August 5, 1296. He was proprietor of the lands of Manwel in the shire of Linlithgow.

He was a faithful friend of Wallace, and accompanied him in many of his expeditions.

Wallace



Wallace made him Governor of the town and castle of Edinburgh. When a party was forming to drive the bishop of Durham and others out of Scotland, William Crawford joined the party with three hundred men from Edinburgh, all in bright armour.

He accompanied Wallace in his first voyage to France, who committed to him in part the guidance of the ship, because when residing at Air he had been in use to make excursions to sea.

He accompanied him also in his second voyage to France, and burnt the sails of the ship of John of Lyn an English pirate. He was also with Wallace in the battle of Black Ironside in Fife.

He is supposed to have been ancestor of the Crawfurds of Haining in the shire of Stirling, and of the Crawfurds in the shire of Linlithgow.

#### CRAWFURD.

—— Crawford, Laird of Kilspindy in the Braes of the Carse of Gowrie, Perth-shire, and of other lands in that neighbourhood.

According to Henry, he was uncle of Hugh Crawford of Loudoun, and therefore in the time of Wallace must have been a very aged man.

When Wallace and his mother were sent to him, in 1292, he protected them in his castle at Kilspindy, and in his house at Dundee; he put Wallace to the school at Dundee, which seems at that time to have been a school of considerable reputation.

Wallace concealed himself for some time in the Castle of Kilspindy, after he had killed young Selby. But the aged baron grew uneasy, and a Justice Air being to be held at Dundee, he was obliged to let Wallace and his mother go elsewhere, as he was no longer able to protect them.

In 1463, Andrew Spens was Laird of Kilspindy. It afterwards belonged to a branch of the family of the Earls of Angus. Afterwards to the Lindfays. Afterwards to the Austins, of whom the last proprietor was Joseph Austin of Kilspindy, who in the war, 1757, was Captain of Marines on board the Monmouth, and distinguished himself by his bravery, February 28, 1758, when the Foudrayant was taken, the capture of which ship was reckoned one of the most gallant actions performed at sea during that war. His brother was Doctor Adam Austin, physician in Edinburgh.

Kilspindy, famous from its having been so long the residence of Wallace, now belongs, by purchase, to Robertson of Tullybelton.

#### CRAWFURD.

— Crawford of Elcho in the shire of Perth, was a near cousin of Wallace, perhaps a son or grandson of the old Laird of Kilspindy.

When Wallace returned the second time from France, he landed with his companions at the mouth of the river Erne, and went with them to the Castle of Elcho. Crawford and his lady concealed them for  
some

some time, and were brought into much trouble on that account.

Crawfurd fought along with Wallace in the encounter with the English, which happened immediately after in Elcho Park, where he was wounded in the knee, and carried off the field in Wallace's arms.

In the reign of Robert Bruce, Elcho was the property of Alexander Lord Abernethy. David Lindsay of Glensik, ancestor of the Earls of Crawfurd, and his mother Catherine Abernethy, a co-heiress of the above Alexander, founded a nunnery about a mile north from the castle, on a spot of ground which belonged to the monastery of Dunfermling. Of this, which was called the nunnery of Elcho, there are still some remains standing.

Elcho now belongs to the Earl of Wemyss, and gives the title of Lord to his eldest son.

#### CURRIE.

Walter de Corry, or Currie, Knight, ancestor of the Curries of that ilk in Annandale, swore fealty to Edward, July 13, 1296.

Adam Currie, probably his son, came with a party to assist Wallace, about the time of the siege of the Castle of Sanquhar.

#### DICKSON.

Thomas Dickson, a young man "bold and hardy," was a vassal of Sir William Douglas of Douglasdale.

It

It was chiefly by his means that Sir William Douglas took the Castle of Sanquhar. Afterwards when Sir William himself was besieged in that castle, he was sent to procure the assistance of Wallace.

The lands of Hafelside in Douglasdale, in the shire of Lanark, were bestowed upon him by Sir William Douglas, in reward of his many good services.

The Dicksons are said to be all descended of Richard de Keth, a son of the family of the Earls of Marischall.

#### DOUGLAS.

Sir William de Douglas, or of Douglasdale, Lord Douglas, ancestor of the noble family of Douglas, was compelled to swear fealty to Edward, at Edinburgh, May 10, 1296.

He was an active patriot, and on many occasions the friend of Wallace. His History is well known.

#### DUNDAS.

Sir Elys, or Helias Dundas, was probably a brother of Saer de Dundas, ancestor of the Dundasses of that ilk. His sister was married to Sir John Scott, who had a large inheritance in Strathern.

He came along with Sir John Scott, and a considerable party, to Wallace's assistance in Elcho Park.

In the third siege of Perth, Elys of Dundas, rashly entered into the town. But the Earl of Fife, who was then in the town, and on the side of the English, would not allow him to be put to death. When the

town was taken, the Earl's life was spared by the Scottish party, because of the kindness which he had shewed to Sir Elys Dundas.

#### FAWDOUN.

Fawdoun, a man of a singular character in Henry's Poem. "He was a man of a melancholy complexion, heavy of stature, stern in his countenance, sorrowful, sad, always dreadful without pleasance."

He, with some others, made oath of fidelity to Wallace, in the presence of Malcolm Earl of Lennox, September, 1296. He went with Wallace immediately after, on his first northern expedition.

In the battle which began in Elcho Park, and which continued along the north side of the river Erne, in November, 1296, Fawdoun stood still near to the Castle of Dupplin, saying, he was spent with fighting, and would not move a step farther. Wallace, partly suspecting his fidelity, and partly provoked by his obstinacy, struck off his head.

When Wallace came that night to the old Castle of Gask, he was much troubled in his mind, and, according to Henry, saw the ghost of Fawdoun.

The old Castle of Gask was situated about half a mile from the present house of Gask, nearer to the river. It is now ruinous, and is called by the people in the neighbourhood Wallace's Castle, from the tradition of the Adventures which befel him there.

## FRAZER.

Sir Simon Frazer of Oliver Castle in the shire of Peebles, was a brave patriot, and acted honourably in defence of his country. Henry only mentions his being sent prisoner to London, while Wallace was alive. Afterwards he joined Robert Bruce, and, being again taken prisoner, suffered death at London in 1306.

He left no male issue, and was succeeded by his brother Alexander, ancestor of the Frazers of Lovat.

## GORDON.

Sir Adam de Gordon, ancestor of the Dukes of Gordon, swore fealty to Edward, July 28, 1296. He afterwards joined Wallace, who, in 1298, appointed him Governor of the Castle of Wigton in Galloway.

Wallace was Governor of Scotland, in name or behalf of the King, John Baliol. While John Baliol lived, Gordon espoused his party in opposition to that of Bruce. But after that King's death, in 1314, he attached himself to Robert Bruce, and was at last killed in the service of his country in the battle at Halidon Hill, July, 19, 1333.

## GRAHAM.

“Sir John the Graham,” says Henry, “Lord of Dundaff” in the shire of Stirling. He rather should have said “Sir David Graham,” who was ancestor of the Dukes of Montrose.

He

He made no other bond with the English, than that he should be allowed to live in peace, and for this, much against his will, he paid a tribute.

This aged baron entertained Wallace in his house at Dundaff, in 1296, and made his son John swear upon a shield that he would be always a faithful friend of Wallace.

#### GRAHAM.

Sir John the Graham, son of the above John or David. He joined Wallace in 1296, and was his faithful friend and companion in his after exploits. His heroic qualities are much celebrated.

According to Henry, he was killed in the battle at Falkirk, July 22, 1298. Wallace, "taking his dead body into his arms, and beholding his pale face, kissed him, and said, my best brother that ever I had in the world. My sincere friend in my greatest need. In thee was wit, freedom, and hardiness, truth, manhood, and nobleness."

He was buried in a Chapel at Falkirk, where, what is said to be his epitaph, is yet to be seen. Viz,

"Mente Manuque potens, et Vallæ filius Achates,  
Conditur hic Gramus, Bello interfectus ab Anglis."

"Graham is buried here, slain in battle by the English. He was strong in mind and body, and was the faithful friend of Wallace."

Henry says, he was married to the eldest daughter of Thomas Halliday, nephew of Wallace.

Gray,

## GRAY.

— Gray, probably Sir Hugh de Gray, baron of Browfield or Broxmouth in the County of Roxburgh, ancestor of the Lords of Gray in Perth shire.

He joined Wallace in the Castle of the Earl of Lennox in Dunbarton-shire, September, 1296, and accompanied him immediately after, on his first northern expedition.

## GRAY.

Mr Thomas Gray, parson of Liberton in the shire of Lanark, or of Liberton in Mid-Lothian, joined Wallace in 1296, and acted as his chaplain.

He is said to have written, along with Mr John Blair, a Latin History of Wallace.

## GUTHRY.

— Guthry, ancestor of the Guthries of that ilk, was employed by the loyal party to go to France, to request Wallace to return to Scotland. He fought along with Wallace in the battle at Black Ironside.

## HALLIDAY.

Thomas Halliday, a celebrated patriot, was a baron of considerable property in the south west part of Scotland.

He led three hundred Annandale men in bright armour against Edward at Biggar, in 1297. He came again with a party of men to Wallace, to assist him in rescuing



rescuing Sir William Douglas, who was besieged in the Castle of Sanquhar in the shire of Dumfries.

According to Henry, he was “ sib sifter’s son to Wallace.”

If he was literally nephew of Wallace, Wallace’s father must have been twice married; for Thomas Halliday, at the time when he was assisting Wallace, was of such age as to have four daughters married, viz, one to Sir John Graham younger of Dundaff, one to Sir John Johnston in Eskdale, one to a gentleman of the surname of Wallace, and the fourth to Rutherford of that ilk.

#### HAY.

Hugh de la Hay, according to Henry, was heir of Louthwort. He swore fealty to Edward in 1296. He made a truce with the English, which lasted some time: But about the time of the siege of the Castle of Sanquhar, he joined Wallace with fifty men.

He was engaged with Wallace in many brave actions. Was sent prisoner to England while Wallace was alive. Was again taken prisoner in the battle at Methven in 1306.

His father was ancestor of the Marquisses of Tweeddale.

#### JARDEN.

— Jarden, ancestor of the ancient family of Jarden of Applegirth in Annandale. In 1298, he joined

Wallace with a party of men which he had brought from Annandale.

#### JOHNSTON.

Sir John de Johnston, ancestor of the Marquisses of Annandale. Henry says, he was a baron of good degree in Eskdale. Wallace appointed him Governor of the Castle of Lochmaben. His wife was the second daughter of Thomas Halliday, nephew of Wallace.

#### JOP.

Jop, who is so often mentioned by Henry, was born at Richardtoun, in the district of Kyle in Air-shire. He was some time a purfuivant in the service of King Edward, and was long in England.

Among the English, he got the name of Vot Grimbe, because he was of great stature, and of a grim countenance.

He attached himself early to Wallace, who employed him as his herald, and who found him of great use when invading England, because of his exact knowledge of that country.

#### IRELAND.

Stephen of Ireland, or de Ireland, was born in Argyle-shire. His ancestors probably had been from Ireland. He is much celebrated in Henry's Poem for his heroic deeds, and attachment to Wallace.

Ireland was a surname pretty common in Perthshire, and there are still some persons who bear it.

In 1518, " a venerable man, Mr John Ireland. Vicar of Perth, was Dean of the Confraternity Order at Perth, an Order assumed in honour of the sacred Trinity, and for the redemption of captives."

## KER.

William Ker, commonly called Kerlie, or Ker Little, was ancestor of the Kers of Kerland. He, as well as many others, was compelled to swear the unlawful oath of fealty to Edward, August 5, 1296.

He joined Wallace at the Castle of the Earl of Lennox, September, 1296, and went with him immediately on his first northern expedition. He and Stephen of Ireland were the only two of Wallace's men who survived the battle along the north side of the river Erne, November, 1296.

He was the constant friend and companion of Wallace on all occasions, and is sometimes called his steward. In 1305, when Wallace was taken prisoner at Robrafastoun, a solitary village near Glasgow, William Ker only was with him. They were found both asleep, and Ker was killed in the skuffle.

Henry says, that William Ker had large inheritance in the district of Carrick in Air-shire. That his ancestor was brought from Ireland by King David I, and defeated, with the assistance of seven hundred Scots, nine thousand Norwegians who had landed at Dummoir. Some of the Norwegians were drowned in Doun, and others slain upon the land. King David gave him the lands of Dummoir in reward of his bravery.

It may be remarked, that Dun Hill, or as it is commonly called Norman or Northman Law, a high hill on the estate of Dunmure, in the north-east part of Fife, and parish of Abdie, has on the top of it the remains of Danish intrenchments. The hill on the north side, declines all the way to the river or frith of Tay, which has Dundee at the mouth of it. The constant tradition is, that the Danes or Norwegians carried the spoil of the country to the top of this hill, where the natives could have no access to them; and after having collected it there, carried it down on the other side to their ships in the river.

#### KIRKPATRICK.

Roger de Kirkpatrick. Baron or Lord of Torthorald in the district of Nithsdale and shire of Dumfries, swore fealty to Edward, in 1296. He afterwards joined Wallace, whose cousin he was by his mother, one of the Crawfurds.

He had many disputes with the English, especially during six months that he abode in Eikdale wood with twenty men.

In King Robert Bruce's time, the barony of Torthorald went by an heiress to Sir William Carlyle, ancestor of the Scottish Lords of Carlyle, the representative of whom is Carlyle of Lochartur.

#### LAUDER.

Robert Lauder, ancestor of the Lauders of Bafs in East-Lothian, was with Wallace in many of his exploits.

ploits. On one occasion he met Wallace at Muffelburgh, where, Henry says, "Robert Lawder kept his place well, and neither Knight, Squire, nor Lord, could persuade him to be at peace with Edward." He afterwards kept the Castle in the Isle of Bafs.

Wallace conferred upon him the lands of Stanton, which had belonged to Sir Aymer Vallance.

It seems to be his tomb-stone, which is to be seen in the burying-place of the Lairds of Bafs, in the old church of North Berwick.

"Hic jacet bonus Robertus Lauder, Magnus Dominus de Congleton et le Bafs, qui obiit mense Maii, 1311." "Here lies the good Robert Lauder, the great Laird of Congleton and Bafs, who died in the month of May, 1311." Some however read it, 1411.

The family of Lauder of Bafs, continued till the reign of Charles I. The representative, says Nisbet, is Lauder of Beilmouth.

#### LENNOX.

Malcolm Earl of Lennox, one of the first line of the Earls of Lennox. He maintained his territory of Lennox in Dunbarton-shire a long time against the English, was the hospitable friend of Wallace, and gave him much countenance and assistance in his enterprises.

He afterwards joined Robert Bruce, and in his old age was killed in the battle at Halidon Hill, July 19, 1333.

Haldane of Gleneagles, in the shire of Perth, quarters the arms of the old Earls of Lennox, as descended

of one of the co-heiresses of Duncan the seventh Earl.

#### LINDSAY.

Sir William Lindsay of Craigie, second son of Alexander de Lindsay Lord of Crawford, joined Wallace, and assisted him in his expeditions.

In the reign of David II, the heiress of Sir John Lindsay of Craigie, married John Wallace of Richardtoun, the descendant of the elder brother of Sir Malcolm Wallace of Ellerslie. In consequence of which marriage, the descendants of Wallace of Richardtoun have ever since taken the designation of Wallace of Craigie.

Wallace of Craigie, in Henry's time, was one of those with whom he advised, when writing his Poem.

#### LITTLE.

Edward Little, a near relation, and faithful friend of Wallace, was engaged in many brave exploits. His mother was either a sister of Wallace, or of James Cleland of that ilk.

There were persons in Scotland of the surname of Little, so early as the reign of Malcolm IV. Edward Little might be ancestor of the families of Liberton and Meikledale.

#### LUNDIE.

Richard de Lundie, Lundin, or London, was a powerful Baron in the shire of Fife. He brought five hundred men to Wallace's aid, in the encounter with  
Macfadzan

Macfadzan near Craigmore, in Perth-shire. On another occasion, he and Sir John the Graham, bravely fought a party of English near to Bothwell, in the shire of Lanark.

Henry however has not taken notice, that Lundie, having become dissatisfied with some of the Scottish leaders, was on the side of the English in the battle at Stirling Bridge, September 11, 1297.

In a charter by King William the Lion to the town of Perth, October 10, 1210; one of the witnesses is Robert de London the King's son, "Roberto de Londoniis Filio Meo." This natural son of the King had married the heiress of Lundin in Fife, and from her lands took his surname.

Richard was their lineal descendant. In 1679, the family of Lundie, because of their descent, obtained liberty to bear the Royal arms of Scotland.

Afterwards, the heiress married John Drummond Earl of Melfort, of whom, and consequently of the Earls of Perth, the honourable James Drummond of Perth is the heir and representative.

#### LYLE.

Sir Walter Lyle, ancestor of the Lords of Lyle, was a steady and active friend of Wallace. Henry says, Wallace conferred on him the lands of Bridge-End-Crook. In the reign of Mary, the heiress of the seventh Lord Lyle, married Sir Neil Montgomery of Lainshaw, whose descendants were afterwards the representatives of the Lords of Lyle.

Sir

## MAXWELL.

Sir Herbert de Maxwell, Lord of Carlaverock in the shire of Dumfries, and ancestor of the Earls of Nithsdale, swore fealty to Edward, in 1296.

He kept his Castle of Carlaverock against the English. When Wallace was to rescue Sir William Douglas, who was besieged in the Castle of Sanquhar, Maxwell sent from his castle a party of brave men to assist him.

## MORAY.

Sir Andrew Moray, Lord of Bothwell, a brave patriot, and an early associate of Wallace, was the only person of note, on the side of the Scots, that was killed in the memorable battle at Stirling Bridge, September 11, 1297.

His representative in the male line, is Moray of Abercairney, in the shire of Perth.

## NEWBIGGING.

Sir Walter of Newbigging, a baron in the south of Scotland, was one of the leaders of Wallace's army against Edward, at Biggar. He acted bravely, and in the battle, had his son David along with him.

## RAMSAY.

Sir John Ramsay of Auchterhouse, in the shire of Forfar, and heritable sheriff there, swore fealty to Edward in 1296.



He suffered much from the English. He came to Wallace with sixty men, and was engaged with him in many enterprises. Wallace made him Governor of Perth.

Henry enlarges in giving a character of his son. "His son Alexander," says he, "was called the Flower of Courtlinefs. He made a great figure in the time of Bruce. In war, he was one of the bravest of men, and in time of peace, gave himself to Courtlinefs; so that any gentleman who had not been in the company of Alexander Ramsay, was not reckoned polite. He took the Castle of Roxburgh from the English, and held it till he was treacherously put to death. He was a lover of freedom and truth, and there never had been a more worthy gentleman in Scotland than he was."

Fordun, speaking of this Alexander Ramsay, says, "he was called the Flower of Chevalry," and that the young nobles thought they could have no character for bravery and military skill, unless they had been with him in his excursions. He suffered a cruel death in 1342.

Henry says, he was the son of Sir John Ramsay of Auchter-house, and Fordun says nothing in contradiction.

In the reign of Robert II, the heirefs of this family, married Patrick Ogilvy, ancestor of the Earls of Air-lie, who thereby was denominated of Auchter-house.

In the reign of James III, the heirefs of Ogilvy of Auchter-house, married James Stewart Earl of Buchan, who

who upon that account, acquired the additional title of Lord Auchter-houfe.

In the reign of James VI, the heirefs of Buchan and Auchter-houfe, married James Erskine, fecond fon of the Earl of Mar, and ancestor of the Erskines, Earls of Buchan.

#### RANDULPH.

Sir Thomas Randolph, Earl of Murray, Lord of the Valley of Annan, and of the Ifle of Man, was fon of Thomas Ranulph of Strathdon, by Ifabel Bruce, fifter of King Robert Bruce.

He obtained his titles from the King his uncle, in reward of his fingular good fervices.

Henry only fpeaks of him as a patriot, who, along with fome others, was fent prifoner to London. The time when he made the greateft figure, was during the wars of Robert Bruce.

After that King's death, in 1329, he was made Regent of the Kingdom, and died in 1332.

In the reign of David II, the representation of the Randolphs, Earls of Murray, devolved, by the marriage of the heirefs, on the Dunbars, Earls of March.

#### RUTHERFURD.

Sir Nichol de Rutherford, ancestor of the Rutherfurds of that ilk in the fhire of Roxburgh, fwore fealty to Edward, in 1296.

According to Henry, his wife was a daughter of Thomas Halliday, and therefore a near relation of  
Wallace.

Wallace. When he first joined Wallace, he came along with his father-in-law, and fought against Edward in the battle at Biggar.

Afterwards, when Sir William Douglas was to be relieved, who was besieged in the Castle of Sanquhar, and who had asked the assistance of Wallace and his party, Henry says, " Good Rutherford, who had always been true against the English, and who had done them much harm while he was abiding in Ettrick wood, came to Wallace, with sixty noble, or brave men in warlike array."

His son Sir Robert de Rutherford, Dominus de eodem, or Lord of that ilk, signalized himself in the service of his country, in the time of King Robert Bruce.

In the reign of James IV, a daughter of this family having married James Stewart, ancestor of the Earls of Traquair, was the occasion of a part of the lands going to the family of Traquair. But her uncle Thomas, as heir male, retained the lands of Edgerstone and others, and he and his heirs continued the designation of Rutherfurds of that ilk.

Andrew Rutherford, Earl of Teviot and the Lords of Rutherford, were branches of this family.

The last Lord Rutherford, who died in 1724, and who is said to have had by the patent, a right to dispose of his title, if he had pleased even in his last moments, made a disposition, some years before his death, of his estates and title to the family of Edgerstone, from which he originally sprung. They have since  
possessed

possessed the estates, but none of them have yet taken up the title, though others have been claiming it.

#### RUTHVEN.

Sir William Ruthven, Baron of Ruthven, now called Hunting-tower, two miles west from Perth, ancestor of the Lords of Ruthven, and Earls of Gowrie, was compelled along with others, to swear allegiance to Edward, in 1296.

Henry says, he was a true Scots patriot. The first time Perth was besieged by Wallace, Ruthven brought to his assistance thirty brave men, who had often tried their weapons against the enemy.

He was with Sir Christopher Seton in taking Jedburgh from the English, and, with the consent of Wallace, was left Governor there. When a powerful army was gathering, to expel the English from Scotland, Ruthven brought out of Jedburgh a numerous body of Teviotdale men.

After Wallace's first return from France, Ruthven, who had been lurking in Birnam wood, came to assist in the second siege of Perth. Wallace, he, and some others, disguised themselves as peasants, and got admission into the town. Wallace immediately, in reward of his good services, made him sheriff of Perth, an office which continued to be hereditary in his family.

He married Marjory, daughter of the patriotic Sir John Ramfay of Auchter-house, and died in 1320.

Sir

## SCOTT.

Sir John Scott, a Baron in Strathern, and whom Wallace calls a worthy Knight, joined Wallace after his second return from France. He endured, along with Wallace, many hardships in the west Highlands, and assisted in the third siege of Perth.

He was probably a descendant of the family of Scott of Balweary in Fife. And according to Henry, he was married to a sister of Sir Elys Dundas.

The family of Scott of Balweary continued till the reign of Charles I. That family is now represented by the Scotts of Ancrum, in Roxburgh-shire.

## SCRYMGEOUR.

Sir Alexander Scrymgeour, ancestor of the Viscounts of Dudhope, and of the Earl of Dundee, bore the royal standard in Wallace's battles.

In a written deed, dated at Torphichen, in West-Lothian, March 23, 1298, he was appointed by Wallace Constable of Dundee, which office continued to be hereditary in the family.

After Wallace's death, he joined the interest of Robert Bruce. The representative of the family, is Scrymgeour of Birk-Lill.

## SETON.

Sir Christopher Seton, ancestor of the Earls of Winton, was a steady patriot, and a friend of Wallace. Many of his brave actions are recounted by Henry.

He married Lady Christian Bruce, sister of King Robert Bruce, and was cruelly put to death at Dumfries, by order of Edward, in 1306.

The representation of the family of Winton is in Sir George Seton of Garleton.

#### SINCLAIR.

William Sinclair, the patriotic bishop of Dunkeld, and the friend of Wallace, was a younger son of Sir William Sinclair of Roslin; ancestor of the Earls of Orkney.

According to Henry, who recounts many of his acts of patriotism, he had been elected to the see of Dunkeld in Wallace's time, but was kept from the possession by the English.

#### SOMMERVILLE.

Sir Thomas de Sommerville of Linton and Carnwath, ancestor of the Lords of Sommerville, swore fealty to Edward, May 15, 1296. He joined Wallace, July, 1297. Henry says, he was of great renown, and assisted Wallace in defeating King Edward at Biggar.

#### STEWART.

Sir James the Stewart of Scotland. According to Henry, when Wallace went to France, he left Lord James Stewart Governor of Scotland in his absence.

He was father of Walter, who married the Princess Marjory, daughter of King Robert Bruce, and was therefore one of the ancestors of the royal family of Stewart.

Sir

## TINTO.

Sir John of Tinto in the west of Scotland, was a brave patriot, and a friend of Wallace. Henry relates some of his exploits.

## WALLACE.

Sir Richard Wallace of Richardtoun, in the shire of Air, was of an ancient family, supposed to be of Welch extraction. He frequently protected his nephew Wallace at his house, and was blind some years before his death, owing to wounds he had received in battle.

He died in 1298, and was succeeded by his eldest son Adam.

## WALLACE.

Adam Wallace of Richardtoun, son of Sir Richard, swore fealty to Edward, August 5, 1296. He was then only about eighteen years of age.

He was engaged with his cousin Wallace, in many brave actions. Henry says of him that he was "of large stature, wise, worthy, and brave; that he was long in the wars of King Robert Bruce, who made him a Knight for his good services."

Near the end of the reign of David II, John Wallace of Richardtoun, son or grandson of this Adam, married the heiress of John Lindfay of Craigie, and was thereupon afterwards designed of Craigie, as his descendants since have been.

The family of Wallace of Craigie, or Richardtoun, received the honour of Knight Baronet, in 1669.

## WALLACE.

Richard and Simon, were younger sons of Sir Richard Wallace of Richardtoun. Richard, in the time of Wallace, came to be of such an age, as to be capable of assisting him in some of his exploits.

## WALLACE.

Sir Malcolm Wallace of Ellerslie, in the shire of Renfrew, was a younger brother of Sir Richard Wallace of Richardtoun. He was married to Margaret Crawford, daughter of Hugh Crawford of Loudoun, and by her was father of Sir William Wallace, who on account of his bravery and loyalty, was chosen Governor of Scotland, and General of its armies, under the king, John Baliol.

Sir Malcolm probably had been married to another lady, before his marriage with Margaret Crawford. By his former lady, he had Malcolm, his apparent heir. Also two daughters, one of whom was married to the father of Thomas Halliday, and the other to the father of Edward Little.

Sir Malcolm, and his son Malcolm, were killed in a battle with the English on Loudoun Hill, in 1295. The right of succession to the estate of Ellerslie thereby belonged to his other son William. Since that time, Ellerslie has sometimes belonged to the family of Wallace



lace of Craigie or Richardton, and sometimes to branches of that family.

WALLACE.

Sir William Wallace of Ellerflie, son of Sir Malcolm, as before mentioned, was, according to Henry, born in or about the year 1267. He had all the qualifications necessary at that time to constitute the character of a hero. He had a passion for liberty, a love to his country, and had received great provocations from the English, who had killed his father, and elder brother, and others his near relations.

From being a private disturber of the English, he became their public, and legally authorized opponent. The title which he bore, in 1298, was, “*Willelmus Walays Miles, Custos Regni Scotiæ, et Ductor Exercituum ejusdem, nomine præclari Principis Domini Johannis, Dei Gratia, Regis Scotiæ illustris, de Consensu Communitatis ejusdem.*”

“*William Wallas Knight, governor of the Kingdom of Scotland, and Leader of its armies, in name of of an excellent Prince, Lord John, by the Grace of God the illustrious King of Scotland, and by the consent of the Community of the same.*”

Henry says, that in April, 1297, the Scottish patriots, who were in arms at the time, made choice of Wallace for their chief. Afterwards they held a council at Braidwood three days, and appointed a solemn national convention to assemble at Selkirk, or, as he

calls it, the Forest Kirk, in July, 1297. In that convention, Wallace was elected "Warden of Scotland."

It is not improbable what Henry says, that after his successes, the great Barons envied his situation, and that Robert Bruce entertained suspicions of his aiming at the Crown.

Henry, in one part of his Poem, says, that Wallace continued in keen debate in behalf of Scotland, exactly six years and seven months. Yet he represents him as almost constantly employed in valorous acts against the English, either at home, in England, or in France, from some time in 1295, till July, 1305, when he was taken prisoner, and sent to London.

Johannes Major, and after him the accurate writer of "the Annals of Scotland," seem to have taken some pains in giving a faithful account of him.

Major, however, doubts his voyages to France. But Fordun, according to the Perth and Cupar Manuscripts of the Scotichronicon, affirms that he went to France, where he acquired honour in fighting against the English there, and that in his way to France he encountered pirates, for which a reference is made to the vulgar Scots and French songs.

Henry represents him as having been the deliverer of Scotland three several times. It appears beyond all controversy, that once at least, viz, after the battle at Stirling Bridge, September 11, 1297. he was the deliverer of his country.

Wallace was tried, as a traitor against the King of England, in Westminster Hall, August 23, 1305. He denied

denied that he was such a traitor, for he never had owed any obedience to Edward. But he acknowledged all that he was charged with as having done against the English. He was crowned with laurel, in a way of mockery, during his trial, as other Scottish patriots were whom Edward put to death.

Henry says, he was thirty days a prisoner in London before his death. He maintained his unconquerable spirit to the last, and the Englishmen, in a jesting manner, said, that he felt no pain.

His head was fixed upon London Bridge, and his legs and arms were sent to Scotland, his right leg to be put up at Perth, and his left at Aberdeen.

John Speed, an old English writer, says, “ though we” (viz, we who are English), “ do not call Wallace a martyr, yet must we think his country honoured in him, wishing many the like in our own.” Speed’s Hist. p. 66c.

#### WALLACE.

— Wallace, Parson of Dunipace in the shire of Stirling, was a younger brother of Sir Richard Wallace of Richardtoun.

Henry says, “ he had great riches.” He entertained in his house at Dunipace, his nephew Wallace and his mother, when they were flying from Perthshire, in 1295. He again entertained him, and supplied him liberally, after his first northern expedition, November, 1295. Afterwards he was put into a wet dungeon

geon in the Castle of Airth in Stirling-shire, out of which he was delivered by his nephew.

Henry relates some conferences in which the priest of Dunipace, reckoning the Scottish cause irrecoverable, advised Wallace to submit to Edward. But the early instructions he had given to Wallace, rendered it impossible for him to follow such an advice.

Fordun relates, L. 12. C. 3. that when Edward had made very liberal offers to Wallace, to induce him to submit, as many others of his countrymen had done, and when some of Wallace's own friends were endeavouring to persuade him to comply, Wallace, with much emotion, answered, "O desolated Scotland, too credulous of fair speeches, and not aware of the calamities which are coming upon you! If you were to judge as I do, you would not easily put your neck under a foreign yoke.

"When I was a boy, the priest, my uncle, carefully inculcated upon me this proverb, which I then learned. and have ever since kept in my mind :

"Dico tibi verum, Libertas optima Rerum :  
Nunquam fervili sub Nexu vivo Fili."

"I tell you a truth, Liberty is the best of things. My son, never live under any slavish bond."

"Therefore I shortly declare, that if all others, the natives of Scotland, should obey the King of England, or were to part with the Liberty which belongs to them, I and my associates, who may be willing to adhere to me in this point, will stand for the Liberty of  
the

the Kingdom ; and, by God's assistance, will only obey the King" (viz, John Baliol), " or his Lieutenant."

WATSON.

John Watfon, a gentleman in the south-west part of Scotland, being well acquainted with the town and Castle of Lochmaben in the shire of Dumfries, was employed by Thomas Halliday in taking that Castle by surprife.

( N. B. It is obvious that many particulars, mentioned in the above List, depend on the authority of Henry.)

OF THE BODILY STRENGTH

A S C R I B E D T O W A L L A C E.

HENRY, B. 9. v. 1912, gives a description of Wallace's person. He was to appearance more than six foot high, and his body was otherwise large, and well proportioned.

All the old Scots writers takes notice of his great bodily strength. Henry always keeps it in view, in whatever he relates concerning him.

There can be no doubt that he possessed this personal property in some eminent degree. It was necessary to the advancement of his character, and fortune, at a time, when battles were fought chiefly in the manner of single combats. Without a considerable share of it, no military man, however brave, could expect to be much feared, or honoured.

There is an anecdote, in confirmation of the uncommon degree of strength ascribed to Wallace, related by Hector Boeis. Though Boeis be in general an author not much to be credited, yet it would be hard not to believe him in an instance which happened near his own time, and in which, if he had spoken falsely, he could immediately have been detected.

The anecdote in another respect is curious, as it affords an example of longevity, similar to that of the Irish Countess of Desmond.

The date is the end of the year 1430. At that time King James I, returned to Perth from St Andrews, where he had been visiting the University; and having  
perhaps

perhaps heard Henry, as a visiter in his Court, recite some of Wallace's exploits, found his curiosity excited to visit a noble lady of great age, who was able to inform him of many ancient matters.

She lived in the Castle of Kinnoul, on the opposite side of the river from Perth; and was probably the widow of one of the Lords of Erskine, a branch of whose family, continued to be denominated from the Barony of Kinnoul, till about the year 1440.

It was Boeis' way to relate an event as circumstantially, as if he himself had been one of the persons present, and engaged in it. I shall therefore give the anecdote in his own manner, by translating his own words.

“ In consequence of her extreme old age, she had lost her sight: But all her other senses were entire, and her body was yet firm and lively. She had seen William Wallace, and Robert Bruce, and frequently told particulars concerning them.

“ The King, who entertained a love and veneration of great men, resolved to visit the old lady, that he might hear her describe the manners and strength of the two heroes, who were admired in his time, as they now are in ours. He therefore sent a message, acquainting her, that he was to come to her the next day.

“ She received the message gratefully, and gave immediate orders to her handmaids, to prepare every thing for his reception, in the best manner; particularly, that they should display her pieces of tapestry, some of which were uncommonly rich and beautiful.

And

And she strictly enjoined, that every thing should be removed, which could give any offence to the delicate eyes of the courtiers.

“ All her servants became busily employed, for their work was in some degree unusual, as she had not of a long time been accustomed to receive princely visitors.

“ The next day, when told the King was approaching, she went down into the hall of her castle, dressed with as much elegance and finery as her old age, and the fashion of the time would permit; attended by a train of matrons, many of whom were her own descendants, of which number some appeared much more altered and disfigured by age, than she herself was.

“ One of her matrons having informed her that the King was entering the hall, she rose from her seat, and advanced to meet him, so easily and gracefully, that he doubted of her being wholly blind. At his desire, she embraced and kissed him.

“ Her attendants assured him that she was wholly blind, and that from long custom, she had acquired these easy movements.

“ He took her by the hand, and sat down, desiring her to sit on the seat next to him. And then, in a long conference, he interrogated her about ancient matters.

“ He was much delighted with her conversation. Among other things, he asked her to tell him what sort of a man William Wallace was. What was his personal figure? What his courage? And with what degree of strength he was endowed? He put the same questions to her concerning Robert Bruce.

“ Robert,



“ Robert, said she, was a man beautiful, and of a fine appearance. His strength was so great, that he could easily have overcome any mortal man of his time. But in so far as he excelled other men, he was excelled by Wallace, both in stature, and in bodily strength: For, in wrestling, Wallace could have overthrown two such men as Robert was.

“ The King made some enquiries concerning his own immediate parents, and his other ancestors; and having heard her relate many things, returned to Perth, well pleased with the visit he had made.” (Boeth. Hist. L. 17.)

The Lady Erskine, as I think she may be called, could not have been less than a hundred and thirty years of age, at the time Boeis mentions.

Mr Henry Adamson, who wrote near the beginning of the last century, who was brother of Mr John Adamson Principal of the College of Edinburgh, and nephew, or grandson, of Patrick Adamson Archbishop of St Andrews, in the Sixth Book of his “ Muse’s Threnodie,” describes the situation of this Lady’s Castle. He represents it as situated a little to the southward, “ on the bank of the river Tay, with shady woods on the high ground to the east, and green meadows spread below.”

He relates what were some traditionary stories concerning her in his time, particularly some things honourable to the family of Hay, who became, in his time, the noble proprietors of the estate of Kinnoul.



## SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

---

\* \* *None of the Booksellers or others, who took in Subscriptions, have sent the Names to the Publijbers, for which reason, only those who Subscribed with R. Morrison and Son could be inserted in the following List.*

**A**NTIQUARIAN Society. Perth, 6 copies.

Mr James Alexander, Dunfermling.

Thomas Anderson, Esq; Perth.

Mr John Anderson, Glasgow

Robert Aird, Esq; Cross-flatt, 7 copies.

Mr W. Aird, Saddler, Glasgow.

The Rt. Honourable The Earl of Buchan, 5 copies.

Mr Alexander Bell, Perth.

The Revd. Mr David Black, St Madoes.

Mr Thomas Black, Perth.

Lady Sarah Bruce Stobhall.

Mr William Blair, Perth.

Mr Thomas Beveridge, do.

Mr George Bartie, do

Mr Robert Burns, Ellisland.

Mr Henry Buist, Perth.

Mr Dugald Bannatyne, Glasgow.

Mr Peter Buchanan, do.

Mr James Bowman, do.

Robert Bailie, Esq; Carpin.

John Campbell, Esq; Taymount.

Mr Geo. Condie, Perth.

Mr John Caw, Junior, do.

Sir James Colquhoun, Baronet.

Mr John Campbell, Perth.

John Cunningham, Esq; Dumfries, 5 copies.

Joseph Campbell, Esq; Kinloch.

Mr James Chalmers, Perth.

Mr William Corbett, Stirling.

Mr Charles Cowan, Leith.

Mr James Cochran, Down.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mr James Cooper, Edinburgh.  
 Lady Susan Carnegie.  
 P. Colquhoun, Esq; Glasgow.

The Honourable Mrs Drummond of Perth.  
 The Honourable Miss Drummond, Machany.  
 David Dale, Esq; Glasgow.  
 Mr James Davidson, Edinburgh.  
 Mr Dunbar, Leith.  
 George Dempster, Esq; Dunnichen.  
 Mr Neil Douglass, Cupar-Fyffe.  
 Mr James Donaldson, Edinburgh.  
 The Revd. Mr Dowe, Methven.  
 Mr William Dunn, Airth.

The Right Honourable Lord Elgin.  
 D. Erskine, Esq; Edinburgh, 2 copies.  
 Ja. Fr. Erskine, Esq; Dalhousie.

W. Farquharson, Esq; Dungarhill.  
 Captain Freer, Inverness.  
 E. Ferguson, Esq; Baledmont.  
 Samuel Falconer, Esq; Nairn.

Mr Alexander Graham, Glasgow.  
 Mr John Gibson, do.  
 Mr John Gillies, Perth, 6 copies.  
 Patrick Greenhill, Esq; Balmossie.  
 Miss Clem. Graham, Pitmowes.  
 Mr Humphry Graham, Lune Craigs.  
 The Revd. Mr George Gleig, Stirling.

George Haldane, Esq; Gleneagles.  
 Gilbert Hamilton, Esq; Glasgow.

Mr W. Ireland, Limekills.  
 The Revd. Mr J Inglis, Tippermuir.  
 The Revd. Mr James Leslie, Fordown, 5 copies.

Sir Thomas Moncrieff, Baronet.  
 James Murray, Esq; Perth.  
 Mr John M'Omie, do.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mr John Menzies, Perth.  
 Mr Thomas Mitchell, do.  
 John Murray, Esq; Murray's-Hall.  
 George Melifs, Esq; 2 copies.  
 James Millar, Esq; Glasgow.  
 Mr Thomas H. Marshall, Perth.  
 Mr David M'Vicar, Stanley.  
 Mr David M'Intyre, Oban.  
 The Revd. Mr Murray, Perth.  
 Mr James Mundell, Dumfries.  
 Mr James M'Laren, Perth.  
 Mr John M'Ewen, Glasgow.  
 Mr Peter Murdoch, do.  
 Mr John Maxwell, do.  
 Mr Walter Miller, Perth.  
 James M'Neil, Esq; Stirling.

Archibald Neilson, Esq; Dundee.

Laurence Oliphant, Esq; Gask.

George Paterfon, Esq; Castle-Huntly.  
 The Revd. Mr Adam Peebles, Perth.  
 Mr James Paton, do.  
 Mr James Peddie Surgeon.

Mr William Ranken, Perth.  
 Mr James Reoch, Leith.

The Revd. Mr James Scott, President of the Antiquarian Society, Perth.  
 Sir William Stirling. Baronet, Airdoch.  
 Mr Archibald Smith, Glasgow.  
 Mr Walter Stirling, do.  
 Mr William Strothers, do.  
 Dr Smyth, Innerpaffry.  
 Mr Adam Stobie. Perth.  
 Mr David Sherriff K nmillies  
 Mr David Sherriff Drimhills.  
 John Stewart, Esq; Tay Bank.  
 Mr William Stewart, Perth.  
 Mr John Sandeman, Luncarty.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Robert Stewart, Esq; Castle Stewart, 2 copies.

Miss Sandeman, Perth.

Dr Stewart. Dunkeld.

Mr John Sime, Perth.

Mr William Small, do.

W. Tytler, Esq; Edinburgh.

Sir John Wedderburn, Baronet, Balindean.

Mr Alexander Watson, Perth.

Mr James Wright, Junior, Dundee.

Mr Patrick Wright, Glasgow.

Mr Thomas Wood, Perth.

Mr David Walker, do.

Mr Andrew Wallace, Junior, Stirling.

Mr John Young, Perth.

Mr John Young, Writer to the Signet, Edinburgh.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES:

- Mr Alexander Mollifon, Edinburgh.  
 Mr Murray of Simprim.  
 Mr Hugh Robertson.  
 Mr John Geddis, 5 copies.  
 Mr Newbegging.  
 Mr Patrick Duff.  
 Mr Thomas Napier, Montrose  
 Mr Cunningham, Jeweller.  
 Robert Arbuthnot Esq;  
 Lieut. Col. Hepburn, Keith.  
 Mr John Mack.  
 Mr John Irving.  
 Mr Forfyth.  
 William Fullarton of Carstairs Esq;  
 Mr Londin. Bruntifington.  
 Collector Ogilvy, do.  
 Mr William Hodge, Falkirk.  
 Mr George Hunter.  
 Kenneth Murchifon of Taradale Esq;  
 Mr William Robertson.  
 Mr Rose, New Edinburgh.  
 Mr Cochrane.  
 Mr M'Kenzie.  
 William Copland of Colleston Esq; 2 copies.  
 Mr Handyfide, Merchant.  
 Mr Irvine.  
 Mr Lawder, North Berwick.  
 Mr Walter Boston.  
 Mr Keddie.  
 Mr Campbell Adie, W. S.  
 Mr Thomson.  
 Captain Cowie.  
 Sir G. Hume.  
 Mr John M'Intyre, Writer, Leith.  
 Mr Forfyth Bookfeller in Elgin, 4 copies.  
 Mr Alexander Elspin, Langholm.  
 Mr Wallace.  
 Mr N Wallace, Cabinet Maker.  
 Mr Dundas.  
 Mr Dallas.  
 Mr Rofs.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mr Alexander M Lachan.

Mr Isaac Forsyth. Kelfo, 5 copies.

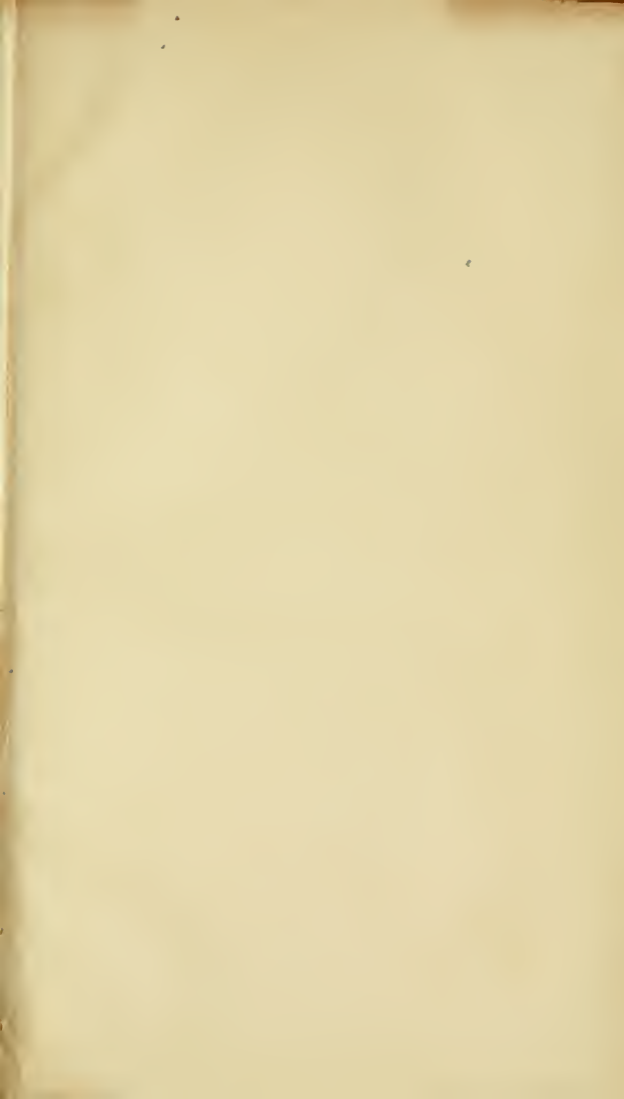
Doctor George Monro.

Mr M<sup>r</sup> Gregor.

Mr John Bell, Air.





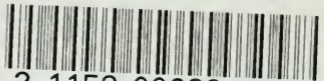






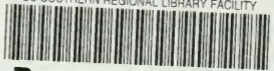
University of California  
SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY  
405 Hilgard Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90024-1388  
Return this material to the library  
from which it was borrowed.

QL JAN 16 2001



3 1158 00988 4635

UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY



**B** 000 000 261 8

Un  
S