

difficulties had increased by the thousand feet.

5 But, lo! after noon, while he still slept, he had a dream, and a voice cried unto him "Haste ye! haste ye! there is an enemy at thy gates.

6 "He hath stolen a march on thy preserves, and is even now victorious; arise, therefore and tarry not, or thy light will be put out."

7 But he believed not the messenger, for he knew not the strength of his enemy, howbeit, he arose and girded up his loins and went forth to the streets of the city, and heard the shouts of the people: still did he not lose confidence in himself.

8 For he said: "Am I not one high in power, and shall this cunning confectioner make me afraid? Nay, verily! for I have yet time to canvass the people."

9 But the man, Wallace, laughed in his sleeve; for he knew his confections could cure more than a cold.

10 Now, in other parts of the city, the people were also much excited, and many marvelled that both the old rulers and their opponents were sure of victory.

11 For they knew, as also all that heard them, that where victory is, there also will be defeat.

12. But as the day waxed old, and the old rulers were not so merry, neither cracked they so many jokes, for they had received many hints that the days of their power were numbered.

13. And the houses of the scribes were surrounded—so eager were the people to learn who was to rule over them—and many went not to sleep, but lingered near the street that is called Broad.

14. At last the result in the part of the city which lieth nigh to the sea was proclaimed, and great and tumultuous was the joy of the people.

15. For the man of the speedy horses and swift riders was elected to rule the east part of the city.

16. And also in the ward of the city called Greyfriars, they elected the man Wallace, and raising a mighty cry, the people rushed and seized their idol and bore him aloft in their arms throughout the chief streets of the city—

17. Crying with a great and mighty cry "This is the ruler of Greyfriars; now shall our petitions be heard!

18. Now were the rulers of the city greatly surprised that the people would have none of them: for all the old rulers were defeated, not one of them escaped.