

exasperated and had thoughts of punishing him; his punishment had already begun, for the couriers dared not visit him and even his friends forsook him. The Jesuit Vota and the Venetian Resident, both of them eloquent and insinuating, endeavored in a private conference to convince him of the weakness of his jealousy against his brother whose tender age entitled him to a few empty caresses; of the injustice of his suspicions with regard to the succession to the crown; and of the enormity and the danger of rebelling against his father and King. They prevailed upon him to ask pardon and told him that he would be very happy if he could obtain it. The Prince, therefore, went to the army to throw himself at the King's feet. The father soon forgave him and permitted him to share the laurels which he expected to gather at this campaign. It was an affecting sight to see the hero between his two sons, one restored to favor and already inured to arms; the other already beloved and going to learn the way to conquest and all three marching against the enemies of their country. The Queen and the Princess of Poland stayed behind upon the frontier and, womanlike, concealed their mutual aversion.

It was resolved in the council of war held by the Poles to enter Walachia, as the siege of Kamieniec still appeared impracticable with their present forces, to make themselves masters by the way of Soroc, a