

female form was seen eagerly advancing over the ensanguined field. She passed, with shuddering horror, the Moslems who lay stretched upon the earth, but bent down with anxious and piercing gaze beside every recumbent Austrian. For a time she fluttered like a bird from corpse to corpse—but anon her progress was arrested : she stood for the space of a minute motionless—then a wild shriek burst from her lips—another—and another ! She was instantly surrounded by a lawless band of Spahis, who essayed to tear her from a prostrate body, to which she clung with fearful energy. Osmyn flew to the spot : he too perceived that life still lingered in the bosom of the disabled warrior. The affliction, even more than the beauty, of the fair creature who had adventured in such a perilous pursuit touched his heart. With assurances of faith and friendship, so candidly and so deeply sworn, that no spirit blessed with kindred rectitude could doubt his given word, he conveyed the weeping daughter and her wounded parent to his tent : the best aid which the Turkish camp could afford was applied to the sufferer, and hope again beamed upon the brow of the lovely Jacqueline.

It was summer ; the broad waters of the rolling Danube flowed in front of the spacious area wherein the Turkish legions reposed ; the snow-white tents, crowned with the gleaming crescent glittered in the sun, as they contrasted with the dark forests of pines on the summits above ; the towers of Belgrade were seen in the distance ; and, seated at her father's couch, with Osmyn by her side, the beautiful Austrian marvelled that she should feel so secure, nay even so happy, in the power of an infidel, who threatened to deluge that fair river with blood, and to crumble the proud walls of the beleaguered city to the dust.

As the time approached, destined for an assault on the town which, in all probability, would prove final, the Count of Alledorf—so was the prisoner styled—dreading the danger to which his gentle daughter would be exposed should her generous protector fall, and thereby leave her to the mercy of his troops, grew evidently worse. The anguish of his mind was painted on his countenance ; and Osmyn, having ascertained that a removal