

The climate of the Nile region was recommended but in May she came back unimproved.

A Parisian winter was thought too severe for her, so she prepared to remove ; and in September, when her carriage drove past the *Gymnase* to the *Théâtre Français*, where for fifteen years she had triumphed, she stopped for one long, last gaze, and fondly watched it while even a single line remained within her vision.

She was lifted from her carriage to the railway station, whence she went to Cannes, and from that place to Cannet, a little village near, where she accepted the loan of a little villa from a friend.

And here we are told of the bedroom with its snow-white walls, its friezes, and antique sculpture, and even of the white bedstead, and statue of Polymnia, all of which had been fatally foreshadowed in a dream which came to Rachel in the flush of her splendid career. Five years before, she dreamed that a giant hand crushed her chest with fiery pain, and, still dreaming, she thought that she waked in a room strangely like the one into which she was now ushered, when a voice cried aloud to her, "Thou shalt die here under my hand ! Thou shalt die here under my hand !" strange warning, and strange coincidence ; for the life was being crushed by the same burning pain, in the very room with its white walls and antique sculpture !

Carefully and persistently she followed the advice of her physician, but the winter of 1857 found her rapidly passing away. On Sunday, January 3, 1858, her suffocation was painful, and, after dictating a little to her father, her thoughts wandered to her youngest and favorite sister, whose death she had so faithfully mourned.

"My dear sister, I am going to see thee !" she exclaimed, evidently realizing the approaching change.

Sarah, who nursed her with tireless affection, and who was also the most orthodox Jewess of the family, at once telegraphed to the Consistory at Nice, which sent ten persons to assist in the last offices. Rachel was slowly sinking ; but as she still clung despairingly to life, fearing to agitate her, Sarah delayed introducing the party till the last moment : then, as she grew rapidly worse, they entered and two women and an old man approached the bed, commencing to sing in Hebrew the psalm "Ascend to God, daughter of Israel."