

the horses, they dragged her from her chariot, and in the public street tore the clothing from her limbs. She was then dragged into a neighboring church, and in that sacred edifice killed by a blow from the club of Peter the Reader, a savage leader in the throng. Then the inhuman multitude flung themselves with murderous rage on the lifeless body, tore it limb from limb, and with oyster-shells, of which the neighboring sea-shore furnished an abundant supply, went to such savage lengths as to scrape the flesh from her bones. The remnants of her body were cast into the flames and hurned to ashes.

Cyril was never called to account for this brutal murder, than which nothing more shocking is told in the annals of savage tribes. In truth, heathenism was at an end, and the power of the monks and their leaders had become supreme. Hypatia died as a sacrificial victim to the spirit of ancient philosophy, and after her death philosophy and learning practically ceased to exist, until revived by the Arah conquerors of Alexandria centuries later. We may, therefore, with the death of this maiden victim to the intolerance of the early Christian age, end our stories from Greek history, which, indeed, had long before ceased to exist, lost under the giant shadow of imperial Rome.

THE END.

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