

towards the cave. The headsman rose from his seat, pocketed his book, and wiped his brow.

Only Flamenka did not move.

"The stars refuse faithless vows," she said, looking at me as if with her whole soul. "I—*hate*—you—you who have made my heart false to Sándor! You, who have robbed him of all that was left him—Love and Revenge! I go where I can be false no more."

Something flashed in her hand.

One last shot ; and neither Life nor Death concerned Flamenka any more.

THE END.