

each nerve at highest tension ; dashed her clenched fists against her head and then pressed them against her face now drawn, haggard, wild and dead-white with the strain of her vehemence. She stood thus for some seconds, her eyes wild-staring and fixed in horror on the dead face of her lover. Next a fearsome tremor seized and shook her until with a loud, long, shuddering scream of agony her strength appeared to give out and she fell headlong across the lifeless clay.

It was her death cry : for when they raised her it was only to find that life was extinct.