

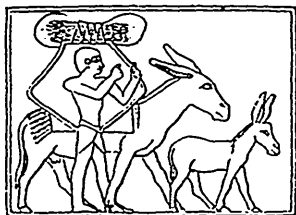
Mariette being suddenly called to Paris before he could carry away his treasure trove, buried fourteen cases in the sand. The Archduke Maximilian, afterwards the hapless emperor of Mexico, discovered and carried these trophies to Vienna, among them the embalmed bull which showed unmistakable signs of injury and healing—a most extraordinary case of historical record and its corroboration.

We wandered around for some time in these strange, dark vaults, where the air was close and oppressive, and were at length glad to return to the open sky. A hot walk beneath the noon-day sun across the burning sands brought us to the tomb of Ti. Once a structure built above ground



REAPING WHEAT.

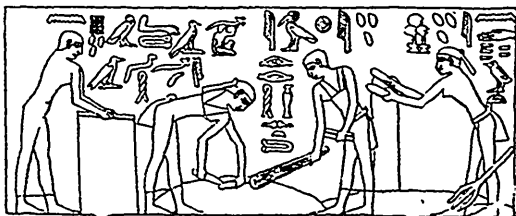
in a vast street of tombs, it is now covered with sand, and we scrambled down a steep slope to its doors. Ti was a priest of the fifth dynasty, about 4,500 years ago. He married the granddaughter of a Pharaoh, and erected for himself this magnificent tomb in the great necropolis of Memphis. The walls are completely covered with paintings and low reliefs, describing the whole life of Ti—his domestic and social relations, his games and amusements, his feasts and festivals, and his daily occupations.



CARRYING WHEAT.

Of a number of these we give faithful copies. One represents the sacrifice of cattle. A successful figure is that of a longhorned bull, whose hind legs

a man is binding together. A small cut shows a man feeding poultry, apparently just as they are stuffed at Strasburg for epicures of the present day. The harvest scene in the rich Nile valley, over forty centuries ago, is elaborately exhibited. The reaping, and transport of corn, and treading it out by oxen, winnowing, and putting it in bags, is just as we see it to-day. The figures are full of life and spirit. The inscriptions represent the reaper as saying to the



WINNOWING GRAIN.