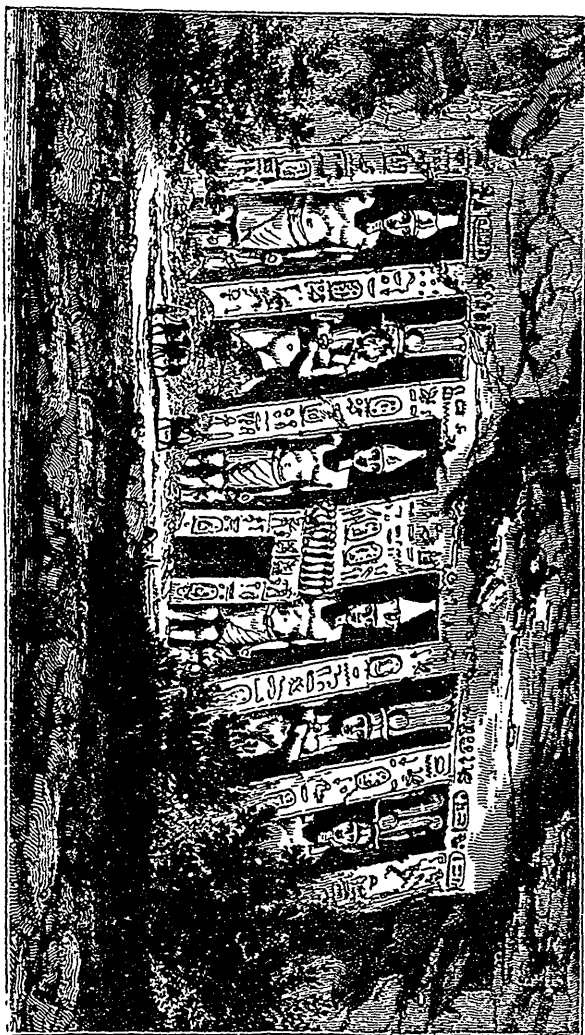


There is a queen's jewellery, which a lady might wear to-day without exciting remark, and embroidery and crewel work, and mechanical toys—even jointed dolls and pottery figures, closely resembling those with which our children play. We know the tastes of the people; what food they preferred; what flowers they loved. The tender buds which were laid on the

FACADE OF SMALLER TEMPLE AT ABU-SIMBEL. (See page 321.)



lifeless breast of Pharaoh, are here. Here is Pharaoh himself, Rameses II., and Tothmes the Conqueror, long conquered by death, and other Pharaohs whose names are less familiar to us. The mighty are indeed fallen. The face, which was once the face of a god, conquering good and evil, is shrunken and dead. The hands that governed Egypt are wasted and nerveless. The curious bend over him and gaze into the sightless sockets,