

Modern Excavations Unearthing Ancient Kings in Egypt



THE PHAROAH WHO OP- PRESSED THE ISRAELITES

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AIRO.—(Special Correspondence
to The Bee)—How would you
like to own an Egyptian
mummy, and that of a simon-
pure prince, perhaps 2,000
years old? I now offer one
at the Gizeh museum today. The price
was just \$100 in cash, and accompanying
it was a certificate showing it was not
made in Germany. The excavations which
are now going on in the valley of the
Nile are such that the museum has mummies
and reliefs to sell. Hundreds of the
ancient dead have been shipped to all parts
of the world, and the shoul-like officials
are now adding to their revenues by dis-
posing of their surplus bodies of nobles
who lived and ruled ages ago. In con-
nection with the mummy offered me was
a certificate giving its probable age. The
lady lay in the clothes in which she was
buried. She was wrapped around with
linen as yellow as saffron, and her black
face appeared to smile as I looked. She
had been put up in spices, and it seemed
to me that I could almost smell the per-
fumes with which she was cured.



MANY OF THE MOMMY CASES ARE SPLENDID

wood, some single ones of which must have
cost fortunes. In the Gizeh museum there
is one room called the Hall of the Casquets.
It covers, I judge, about one-fourth of an
acre, and it is filled with coffins and cas-
kets. There are enough sarcophagi in it to
form watering troughs for the largest of the
Chicago stock yards, and many of them
have been cut out of solid blocks of red or
gray granite, the sides being so smooth that
you can see your face in them. Others are
covered with hieroglyphics, and all are con-
structed with an art equal to the finest
contending of today.

How Mummies Were Made.

I have asked the archaeologists here as to
how the Egyptians made the mummies
which are now being dug from the earth.
Their reply was that the desire for mum-
mification came from the religion of the
ancient Egyptians, who believed in the
transmigration of souls. They thought that
the spirit wandered about for several thou-
sand years after death and then came back
to the home it had upon earth. For this
reason it was desirable to keep the body
intact, and everyone looked to his mummifi-
cation as his only chance of re-creation here-
after.

When the art of embalming began no one
knows, but it is supposed to date back to
the time of the pyramids. We know that
Joseph, when his father, Jacob, died in
Egypt, had him embalmed and the Bible
says it took forty days to properly cure
him. It also relates that when Joseph died
the Egyptians embalmed him and put him
away in a coffin. Herodotus, who was one

of the best travel writers of all time, de-
scribes how embalming was done and tells
all about the making of mummies. He says
the art was carried on by a special guild,
whose members were appointed by the gov-
ernment and who had to work at fixed
prices. The bodies were mummified in
three different ways. In the first and most
costly method, the brains were extracted
through the nose by means of an iron
probe, and the intestines were taken out
through an incision made in the side. The
intestines were then cleaned and washed in
palm wine. They were covered with aro-
matic gum and set aside in jars. The cavity
of the body was now filled with spices,
including myrrh and cassia and other frag-
rant substances, and it was then sewn
up. After this the body was soaked in a
solution of natron, a kind of carbonate of
soda, being allowed to lie in it for a couple
of months or more. It was then taken out
and wrapped in fine linen so smeared over
with gum that it stuck to the skin, when
the mummy was ready for burial.

The second process was cheaper, but it
took about the same time. In this the
brains were left in and the body was so
treated in the solution that everything
except the skin and bones was dissolved.
There was a third process which consisted
of cleaning the corpse and laying it down
in salt for seventy days. The first process
cost about \$1,200, the second \$100 and the
third considerably less.

Other authorities relate different methods
of mummification. The most of the mummies
discovered, however, have been pre-
served by means of gums of one kind or

another, and by pitch and carbonate of
soda. The mummies with gums are usually
green in color and their skins look as
though they were tanned. They break
when they are unrolled. The mummies
pickled with pitch are black and hard, but
the features are preserved in the mud and it is
said that such mummies will last forever.
In those preserved by soda the skin is hard
and rather loose, and the hair falls off
when it is touched. The pitch mummy usu-
ally keeps its hair and teeth.

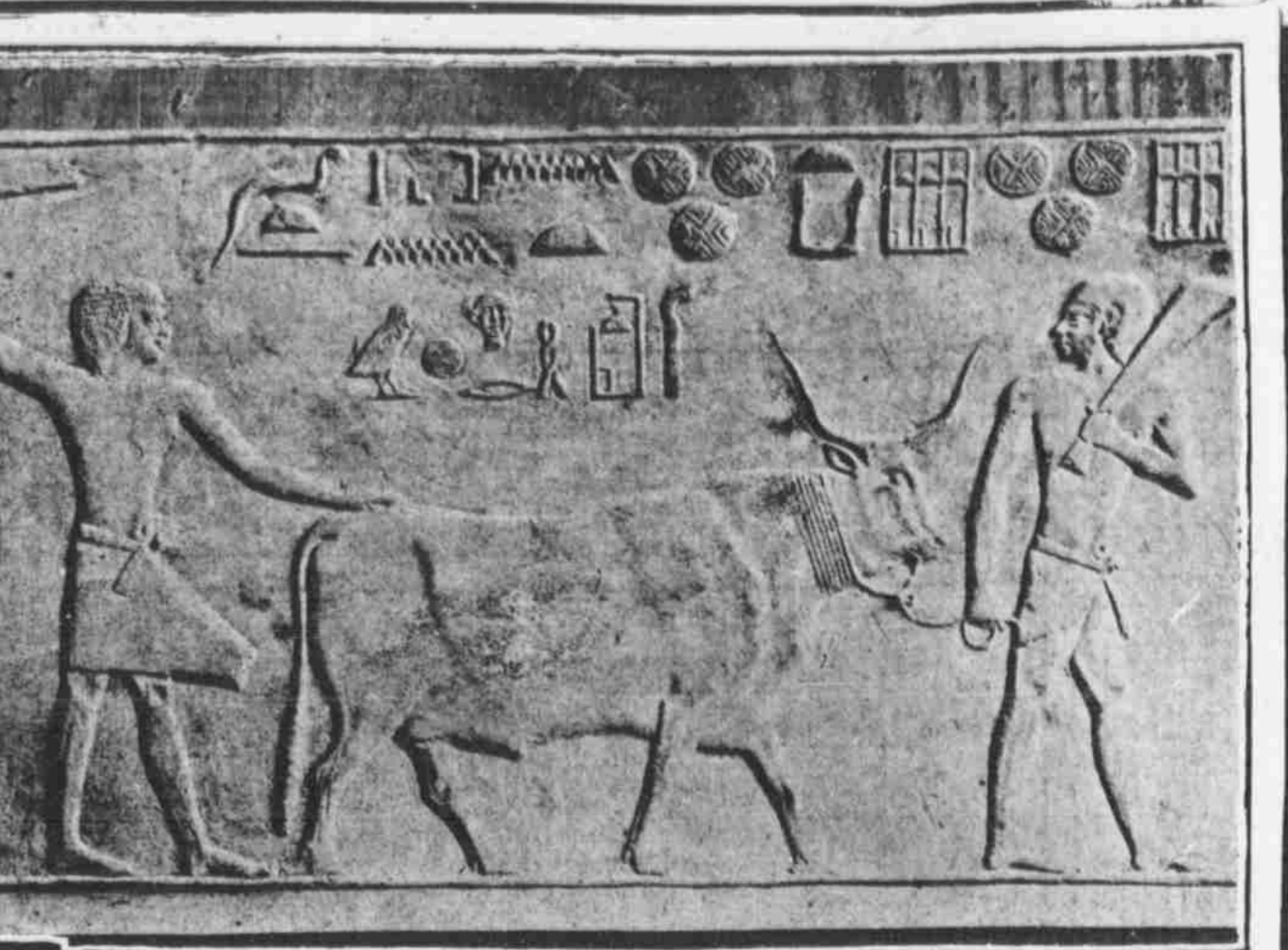
Mummies of Children.

There are mummies of children in this
Egyptian museum. There are some also
in London, but I know of none anywhere
else. The children were embalmed for the
same reason as the grown-ups, the parents
believing that they could have no union
with their little ones without they met
them again after the resurrection in their
original bodies. The faces of some of these
children are gilded, and the pictures upon
the bandages represent the child offering
sacrifices to the gods. Above the feet may
be the funeral boat showing the little child
lying upon its bier, and upon the other
parts of the coffin are tiny little people
who seem to be engaged in propelling the
boat. This probably represents the ferry of
the dead to its tombs in the mountains on
the banks of the Nile. In other cases the
casquets of the little ones are beautifully
decorated and in some they are plated with
gold.

The Book of the Dead.

One of the most important records of the
customs of the Pharaohs in regard to the
dead has been taken away from Egypt.
This is a papyrus manuscript which is now
in the British museum. It is known as the
Book of the Dead and contains 300 chapters.
It is written in hieroglyphics, but many of
the passages have been translated. Ac-
cording to it, every man was believed to
constitute of seven different parts, of which
the actual body was only one. The others
related to the soul and its transmigration,
and it was believed that upon the preser-
vation of the body depended the bringing
together of these seven parts in the fu-
ture. It was on this account that corpses
were mummified, and for the same reason
that they were hidden away in tombs under
the desert and in the great pyramids which
their owners believed would be inaccessible
to the men of the future.

This Book of the Dead contains also
some of the Egyptian ideals of right liv-



THE ORIGIN OF THE GOLDEN CALF



SPHINX STATUES OF THE GIZEH MUSEUM

ing, reminding one of the Psalm which,
according to Rouse's version, begins:
"That man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor standeth in sinners' chair,
Nor placeth his delight
Upon God's law and meditates
On that law day and night."
The Book of the Dead reads:
"I am not a plunderer; not a nigard;
nor the cause of others' tears. I am not
uncharitable, nor hot in speech. I am not
fraudulent. I do not take away the cakes
of the dead, nor profane the gods of my lo-
cality."

Immortality of the Egyptians.

There is no doubt that the Egyptian be-
lieved in the immortality of the soul. They
thought man would live again, and gave
the soul the name of Ba, representing it in
the form of a human-headed hawk. They

had their own ideas of heaven, and one of
their pictures of the future state repre-
sents it as follows:
"In heaven the dead eat bread which
never grows stale and drink wine which
is never musty. They wear white apparel
and sit upon thrones among the gods, who
cluster around the tree of life near the
lake in the field of peace. They wear the
crowns which the gods give them, and no
evil being or thing has any power to harm
them in their new abode, where they will
live with God forever."
According to one opinion, the Egyptian
heaven was situated above the sky. It
was separated from the earth by a great
iron plate, to which lamps were fastened,
these lamps being the stars. According to
another theory the heaven was in the
delta, or in one of the oases, and a third
idea was that the sky was in the form of

The Origin of the Golden Calf.

In examining these gods of the ancient
Egyptians as shown in the relics which
came from the tombs it is easy to see
where the Israelites got their idea of the
golden calf. Their oppressors from whom
they were fleeing, revered certain animals.
They looked upon oxen as emblems of
the sun, moon and stars and at their death
often turned them to mummies. The cat
was sacred to one of their gods. They
had also statues of cows, and the cow was
considered emblematic of Hathor, the goddess
of beauty, love and joy. You may see
her statues scattered up and down the
Nile valley. Sometimes she is depicted as a
cow and at others as a woman wearing
cow horns with the sun hung between
them. There is a carving of Queen Cleopatra
dressed up in that way.
In 1895 a remarkable cow goddess was
excavated from the tomb of Deir-el-Halfi,
not far from Thebes. I saw the place
where it came and talked to the men who
found it and the earth. The cow is of
white limestone about four feet in height
and perhaps six feet in length. It has a
red tail, a black face, and its head is
crowned with lotus flowers and lotus
stalks hung down each side its neck al-
most to the ground. There is a king kneeling
under the cow in the attitude of prayer.
That statue was probably worshipped at the
time the Israelites were working in the
valley of the Nile, and it may have been
from one like her that they molded their
calf of gold.

The Jewels of the Egyptians.

And this brings me to the jewels of which
that calf was made! If you will look up
the Bible records in Exodus you will see
that Moses advised the Israelites that every
man should borrow of his Egyptian neigh-
bor and every woman of her neighbor
jewels of silver and jewels of gold; and a
little farther on it is stated that they did so,
the paragraph concluding as follows:
"And the Lord gave the people favor in
the sight of the Egyptians, so that they
lent unto them. And they spoiled the
Egyptians."
In these museums here in Cairo you may
see plates and quarts of jewelry such as the
Israelites borrowed and took with them into
the wilderness to melt down to make that
golden calf. There are many such in the
museum of Gizeh in a room known as the
Hall of the Jewels. This place is filled with
great cases containing ornaments of gold
and silver taken from the tombs. Some
date back almost to the time of the pyramids
and many were in use before the
Israelites left Egypt. Among them are
bracelets of gold much the same as our
girls are now wearing. Some are golden
snakes with spring coils so that they will
fit any arm and others are solid rings of
massive gold. I saw armlets to be worn
above the elbow, golden girdles for the
waist and a chain of gold with a goose
head at either end. Some of the finest of
these ornaments were owned by a queen
who lived 1000 B. C. and whose mummy
came from a tomb not far from Thebes.
FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Bunch of Cupid Romances

Never Too Late to Wed.

THE marriage record for the last
twenty-four hours of Sep-
tember 22 in New York and
vicinity included the follow-
ing:
John S. Lyle, 91 years old,
was married in Yonkers to Miss Julia
Hanson, a trained nurse, who has
just passed her 20th birthday. The
bridegroom retired from business nearly
fourty years ago with a fortune estimated
at \$1,000,000. Miss Hanson attended him
during a recent illness.
August Blankenhorn, 73 years old, of
Brooklyn, was married to Mrs. Bertha
Bond, a widow of about 60. The groom
is a well-to-do merchant. "I have been
on the point of asking her for eight
years," he said, "but I knew I was no
beauty and every time I started to pop
the question I got scared."
At Stamford, Conn., J. Henry Smith,
74 years old, married Miss Amanda Wil-
liams, 48.
In a Long Island suburb, Marcus Ul-
man, 78, married Mrs. Leah Fleischer, a
widow of 45. It was a case of love at
first sight, as the pair met only three
days ago at the home of friends.

Bridegroom Tried to Flee.

Pleading he was merely a substitute
for the real wooer, relates the Philadel-
phia Record, William Crawford of
Amhurst, Neb., was arrested at Bloom-
burg, Pa., charged with attempting to de-
sert his bride of a night, Sadie Emery,
daughter of F. S. Emery.
Crawford argued that he had done his
duty, and tried to console the bride with
the assurance that the man who had
really wooed her, the genuine Crawford,
would be on in a few days; the romance
having been a mail affair, during the
progress of which the correspondents had
never met.
District Attorney Small, Justice Jaco-
by and Constable Betz were routed
from their beds, and before the town
clock had struck six Crawford was under
arrest. In this predicament he declared
his former statement that he was not
Crawford was untrue, and that he really
was the man of the young girl's dreams.
The difficulties were adjusted, and the
couple left for their western home, where
Crawford claims he is a man of property.
"The romance had its inception when
the bride read in the national newspaper
of the Seventh Day Adventist, a reli-
gious sect with which she is identified,
that William Crawford of Amhurst, Neb.,
was not averse to taking unto himself a
second life, he being a widower of 41,
with a 6-year-old son. Miss Emery an-

swered, and her letter brought a fervent
response. That was seven months ago.
The correspondence was kept up and
photographs exchanged, with the result
that she finally accepted his proposal of
marriage.

Slipper Wins Husband.

Some time this fall a dainty slipper will
be thrown after Mildred Mermelstein of 215
East One Hundred and Thirteenth street,
New York, for double good luck. It won
her a rich husband, and Samuel Newman
got a wife in a way that makes the bride-
to-be a real up-to-date Cinderella. Except
for the slipper Newman might have lived
for years a lonely bachelor in his home,
150 Wendover avenue, the Bronx.
Three weeks ago Miss Mermelstein went
to a dance with several girl friends. The
strain of dancing broke the strap on one of
her little satin slippers, and she was forced
to use a common, unromantic pin to repair
the break. Afterward the girls returned
home in a trolley car, which Miss Mermel-
stein was the last to leave. She had just
placed one foot on the pavement when she
felt the pin snap and the satin slipper gave
way again. She called to the conductor to
stop the car, but too late. He already had
given the signal to the motorman, and the
car sped on, carrying the slipper and leav-
ing Miss Mermelstein standing in the road,
blushing with dismay. With her friends
shielding her from the gaze of curious per-
sons she managed to get home, deeply
grieved at the loss of the slipper and not
suspecting the incident would prove a turn-
ing point in her life.
In the car was Samuel Newman, 24 years
old, but already tiring of a Bronx bachelor-
hood. He noticed the tiny slipper as he was
about to leave the car and remembered the
young woman who got off the car a few
seconds before. Putting the slipper in his
pocket, he hurried to the block where Miss
Mermelstein alighted, only to find that she
and her companions had gone away. Then
he decided to take the slipper home, and
the next day he put an advertisement in
several newspapers, offering to return the
slipper to its original wearer.
Miss Mermelstein read the advertisement
and answered with a brief note to Newman,
giving her address. The man did not even
send an answer by mail, but hurried to the
young woman's home. There, as the slip-
per fitted Miss Mermelstein's foot, she had
the mate, he was assured he had found the
rightful owner. But that is only the
beginning of the story.
Newman felt that his acquaintance with
the young woman ought not to end there.
He followed the usual method in such cases
of finding an excuse to call again, and
thereafter he found many more excuses for
the same purpose. The acquaintance

ripened speedily into friendship, and yester-
day came news of the engagement, which
will be announced formally on next Sun-
day. The marriage of the couple will take
place early in the fall.

Public Love-Making.

The love-making of upper class Mexico
is performed over all to see. It is prac-
tically impossible for lovers to have
speech quiet alone, and less so if they
are engaged, than if their passion is un-
declared. An avowedly enamored couple
must be under constant supervision, re-
ports the Delinquent. A girl may not
receive callers of the other sex save in
the presence of a suitable chaperon,
and this does not tend to make calling
a favorite pastime with the men—hardly
put it to it though they are to fill their
days. Except for the chances occa-
sionally offered the eyes must tell
what the tongue may not.
And all this has given rise to customs
affording unimpaired delight to the stranger
who for the first time observes them.
Those which are known as *haciendo del
oso* (playing the bear), and *pelando la
pava* (plucking the peacock), are respec-
tively talking through barred windows or
strolling up and down beneath an inac-
cessible balcony. But it is *fichando*
which awakens a yet greater sense of
amusement. Literally translated it means
"darning arrows"—Lupine darts, by in-
ference. But it is nothing more or less
than staring one's lady love out of
countenance with eyes which express de-
votion in inverse ratio to the number of
times they wink. This form of court-
ship is chiefly resorted to in the plaza
or in the theater.
To the central plaza the Mexican girl
goes upon those evenings when the band
plays. Here she locks her arm in that of
a friend or relative of her own sex and
begins to walk along the broad pave-
ment which surrounds the bandstand. Be-
fore long there is a steady, unbroken
stream of femininity moving in one di-
rection and one of men, equally steady
and unbroken, moving in the other.
It is extremely rare for a man to join
the women for more than a moment, and
even this moment is not habitually seized.
The whole satisfaction is derived from
passing the beloved time and again, ex-
changing with her a meaningful glance.
While the band is not playing the
women seat themselves upon the benches
which line the promenade. Thereupon
an ardent suitor is expected to station
himself opposite, and at once set about
fichando.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A cheerful man is a pessimist's idea of a
fool.
Life is a grind, but the world is full of
cranks.
We once heard of a man who loved to
eat his debts, but we have forgotten his
address.
Considering what most people are willing
to do for money, it's a wonder there are not
more millionaires.—Chicago News.

Gossip About Noted People

Murdock and the Town Bally.

HEN Victor Murdock, the beacon
light of the insurgents, dropped
into Newark, N. J., to give a
monologue on Joe Cannon, he
tariff, conservation and the high
cost of living he said he wanted
most of all to see a friend of his boyhood
days who was living here, reports the New-
ark Star. Here is Mr. Murdock's descrip-
tion of the friend:
"A husky, freckle-faced little devil, as I
remember him, in short pants. We used to
rob birds' nests and pilfer apples together
out in Kansas—short pants, Kansas—and
get into all sorts of deviltry. Fred—that's
his name—was the terror of the country-
side. I suppose he's the town bully now.
Why, I remember—and then followed a
long list of daredevil boyish episodes in
which Murdock and friend Fred played
stellar parts.
Fred—to be exact, Frederick W. Lewis
of 600 Ridge street—heard that Murdock
was in town and went down to renew ac-
quaintance with him. They fell on one an-
other's necks and swapped yarns for ten
minutes. Then Murdock told, all over
again, to an attentive group the tales of
Fred's escapades. When he had finished
he asked:
"By the way, Fred, what are you doing
now?"
"Why, I am pastor of the Forest Hill
Presbyterian church here," was the answer.
Murdock collapsed."

A Weary Celebrity.

When Mrs. Roger A. Pryor was a young
woman living in Charlottesville, Va., visit-
ing authors seldom reached the beautiful
university town. "Thackeray, Dickens and
Miss Martineau passed us by," says Mrs.
Pryor in her book entitled "My Day—Reminiscences of a Long Life."
But Frederick Bremer condensed to
spend a night with her compatriot Baron
Schiele de Vere, of the university faculty,
on her way to the south.
Schiele de Vere invited a choice company
to spend the one evening. Miss Bremer
granted him. Her works were extremely
popular with the university circle, and
everyone was on tiptoe of pleased anticipa-
tion.
When the waiting company eagerly ex-
pected her the door opened—not for Miss
Bremer, but for her companion, who an-
nounced:
"Miss Bremer, she has excused. She ver-
tired and must sleep. If she comes she goes
in your shoes."

Newspaper Man for Governor.

In the year 1883 H. D. Fisher of Florence,
Wis., owned several mines and a newspa-
per, relates J. A. Watrous in the Record.

He knew how to manage the
mine, but couldn't run the paper, and
asked me to send him a likely newspaper
man. I sent him a young reporter on the
Milwaukee Wisconsin. It wasn't long be-
fore he owned the paper and was the most
popular man in Florence. He edited his
paper, the local and political pages, was
his own solicitor, did job work and when
the apprentice was on a vacation swept the
office. A few years of good management
put \$15,000 in his pocket. Then he bought
the St. Louis, Mo. News and some city
lots and an interest in iron mine. Then
the young newspaper man stepped across
the line into a state reputation as an or-
ator of unusual power, a writer of much
force and a business man of exceptionally
good judgment.
His party narrowly escaped nominating
him for congress and then made him state
game and fish warden. In 1890 he was
railroad commissioner. He has retained
an interest in two or three papers, has
been president of the State Press associa-
tion and has made hundreds of campaign
speeches, and all of the time has added
to his wealth by fortunate investments.

Some years ago he bought, for a small
price, a mining property on Moose moun-
tain, Michigan. His friends told him he
was throwing away money in that pur-
chase, but he hung on to the mine. Not
many months ago he sold an interest in it
for \$25,000. He still owns enough of it
and other property to make him, if not a
millionaire, very well-to-do.
But that is not so much to rejoice over
as the fact that he is a many man, whose
example and good work have been of value
to all about him.
The more I see of that young reporter
of 1883 the better pleased I am with my
choice of a man to take charge of H. D.
Fisher's paper. His name? Chase G. Os-
born, the republican candidate for gov-
ernor and doubtless the next governor of
Michigan. As boy and young man Mr.
Osborn did not have half as good a chance
of succeeding in life as have thousands of
boys and young men who will read this
brief sketch of a man who has succeeded
because he earned success on his merits.
"To whom it may concern, I have lately
had in my employ Hulda Swanson, who
was engaged to cook for a family of three
and do all other things as would be pos-
sible when not cooking. Under this head
might come a little dusting and dishwash-
ing and answering the door bell. Taking
all these things into account I wish to say
that Hulda is absolutely the tallest cook I
ever saw."—Success Magazine.

Strong on Length.

Richard Carle lately engaged as cook a
Swedish girl, who proved unsatisfac-
tory. On departure she asked for a written
testimonial and Mr. Carle presented her
with the following:
"To whom it may concern, I have lately
had in my employ Hulda Swanson, who
was engaged to cook for a family of three
and do all other things as would be pos-
sible when not cooking. Under this head
might come a little dusting and dishwash-
ing and answering the door bell. Taking
all these things into account I wish to say
that Hulda is absolutely the tallest cook I
ever saw."—Success Magazine.

Some Female Mummies.

How would you American girls like to
wear one suit of clothes for 2,000 years?
That has been the fate of the well pre-
served ladies of this Egyptian museum. The
most of them are clad in fine sause much
like linen or silk, and in some cases this
looks as fresh as when it was made. It
was wrapped around their limbs after hav-
ing been properly treated with spices and
pitch, and it clings to them more tightly
than the hobble skirt of today. I noticed
one queen with a necklace of beads and an-
other who has a shawl around her head. A
third lies at full length in her coffin with
the mummy of her baby at her feet.
Another princess stands upright against
the side of the wall. Her face is plated
with gold and her mummy clothes are em-
broidered. She is wrapped round and round
with cloths, and one might wrap up a girl
of today and make a similar bundle. An-
other of these mummy ladies has hair
which appears to have been done up in curl
papers, and, strange to me, the hair is as
red as my own.

Gorgeous Coffins.

Many of the mummy caskets are splen-
did. They are made of fine woods, painted
inside and out with pictures describing the
life of the owner. Some are covered with
carvings and some with beads which may
have been likenesses of those who lay
within. It costs much to die now. It must
have cost more to die then. The expense
of making a mummy was \$1,300, and money
was then worth ten times what it is now.
The caskets were more expensive than any
of the coffins we have today, and they were
increased in great sarcophagi of stone or