

In the Tomb of Ioua and Tioua

A RICH find was made in the land of the pharaohs recently which throws light on the customs of the Egyptians of a very early period and reveals the fact that the people of that ancient era possessed many things strangely resembling those of modern times. In the course of the excavations in the sacred valley of the kings a tomb was found which proved to have a curious history. From the hieroglyphics on the mummy cases the archaeologists made out that the burial place was that of "Ioua, hereditary prince, chief friend among the friends of the sovereign." Near his mummy was that of his wife, Tioua. The tomb was in a state of much confusion. Mummy cases were broken open, coffin covers were left standing against the wall and the apartment was filled with vases, furniture and adornments scattered about in a haphazard way. It was the tomb of the father and mother of Tii, a queen of the eighteenth dynasty, about 1700 B. C., whose changing of the national religion caused uproar and violence in those faraway days. It is conjectured that she wished for her father and mother a royal burial, but as the times were not auspicious placed their mummies in this tomb temporarily, with the funeral offerings, until the desired honors could be duly paid.

Evidently the period of quiet did not arrive, and the mummies were left where they were placed. Perhaps a thousand years passed away, and then the tomb was entered by a robber, who stole jewelry and other things which seemed to him of value. He scattered many things about in his wanton disregard of the sacredness of the place, but nevertheless left the tomb in possession of the very articles most valuable to present day students of that distant time. It was not opened again until the archaeologists removed the debris from it a few weeks ago, and thus but for a single rude intrusion it has lain undisturbed for almost 4,000 years.

Owing to the custom of those early days of placing in the tombs of the rich and great the things they were supposed to need in the other world, or the symbols of the same, including even articles of servants to minister to them, this burial place was filled with

A PROUD MOTHER.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Her Son, the Richest of Babies.

There was great delight in the Rockefeller family when a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., to bear the name and inherit the millions of the Standard Oil money king. The senior Rockefeller has several grandchildren, but the infant born in New York city a few days ago is the only grandson who has inherited the Rockefeller surname. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is the only son of the famous billionaire. He married in 1901 Miss Abbie Green Aldrich, daughter of Senator Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island, and the new baby therefore has for one grandfather a United States senator and for another the richest man in the world. He is pro-



MRS. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., respectively the richest infant in the world and has been termed "the billionaire baby."

It has been figured out that by the time John D. Rockefeller 3d reaches his majority the Rockefeller fortune, now estimated at \$1,000,000,000, will have increased to something like \$2,000,000,000. The baby if he lives will be heir to probably the greater part of this fortune. He has a little sister, Abbie Rockefeller, who was born three and a half years ago. Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was noted for her beauty and accomplishments when she was a Providence belle. She met young Mr. Rockefeller when the latter was a student of Brown university.

Mrs. Rockefeller is tall and graceful and about thirty-one years of age. Some time ago she acted as waitress at a men's clubhouse that the elder Rockefeller built when an entertainment for men was given. A man offered her a tip, and she promptly pocketed it and said she would put it in the contribution plate Sunday, telling the men not to be shy about giving more tips. She got a lot of them.



THE FULL MOON WAS SHINING.

the dark of the moon, same as when they go after the left hind foot of the graveyard rabbit. So you see I know when to sleep peacefully and am not afraid in full moonlight."

"Would you trust yourself with that idea?" asked Dorking in doubtful tones.

"Most certainly," replied Shanghai, with assurance.

"I wouldn't," said Dorking, "and

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don't you pin your safety on such nonsense."

He was right, for when he woke at midnight the full moon was shining, and in its light he saw poor Shanghai, with his head sticking out of a big bag, carried by Sam Slick, of amber hue, who was making tracks for the woods. Superstitions and omens sometimes don't work.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

PAINS IN THE BACK.

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A CHAIR OVER 3,000 YEARS OLD.

many articles which because of their antiquity and the knowledge they supply to the life of that time are now of intense interest. Not only vases containing food, but furniture, a chariot, a bed and chairs, an embroidery stand and a jewelry box and similar articles, were put in the rock hewn resting place of Ioua and Tioua by Queen Tii. As the contents of the tomb represented in part the furniture or other belongings of a princely household, they were typical of the best workmanship of the period. In design and decoration there is an astonishing similarity between the chairs found in this tomb and those of the French empire and Louis XVI. style now so much affected.

The Egyptians were adepts in the sculpture of animals. Many of the gods and goddesses were represented with human bodies, but with heads of the animals sacred to them, and thus the sculptors became especially proficient in modeling such forms. One of the chairs of this tomb, which looks almost as if it might have been made in the time of Louis XVI., has gazelles under the arms of each side which in their execution are remarkably realistic. The back contains sculptured figures of the god Bes standing between two figures of the goddess Taurt, who is represented with the head of an animal. The chair is supported by claw footed legs, which thus are seen to antedate by several thousand years the similar characteristics of so called antique furniture now popular.

A chair which might be said to be in the empire style has legs modeled on those of the ox. The carved work is gilded with Nubian gold, and the back is sculptured with a scene representing Queen Tii's daughter Set-Ammon on a throne. One chair had a cushion stuffed with goose feathers, perhaps a thoughtful provision by Queen Tii for the comfort of her mother in the other world. Evidently this princely pair were fond of sweets, for among the beautiful alabaster jars containing funeral offerings of food was found a pitcher filled with honey, still in a fluid state, to which the wasps came buzzing when it was brought into the open air. The mummies of Ioua and Tioua were excellently preserved, and the features could readily be distinguished. All the relics are to be preserved at Cairo.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Superstitious Rooster

"I don't believe in your superstitions," said Mr. Dorking, looking very wise and scratching his head with his left claw.

"Well, I do," replied Mr. Shanghai, shaking himself as he rose from the sand. "I know they come true."

"What do?" queried Dorking.

"Oh, signs and omens," said Shanghai, looking wise as he shifted his position from one foot to the other. "Why, there was Mrs. Cochlin, who sat on thirteen eggs and hatched them all. Of course nothing but bad luck could follow that number, and they all died but one, and he became a suicide."

"You don't say so? How was that?"

"Oh, he jumped into a hay cutter by mistake and got fed to the cows."

"And then there was Bill, the Plymouth Rock rooster, who had his head cut off and was boiled for soup on Friday, and you know that's bad luck—to have a thing like that occur on Friday."

"Yes," Shanghai went on, "and omens help me out too. Now, for instance, no darky will ever steal a chicken in the full of the moon."

"Won't they, though?"

"No, they won't. They only come in



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