

of the monument; another in the same situation at the west end; and two abutting each other in the centre, to fill up the space between. The whole covers an area of 19ft. from east to west, and 8ft. 6in. from north to south. The height of this layer is four feet. The second layer is composed of five blocks, covering the same surface, and is 2ft. 10in. in height. Great pains were used in breaking the joints in which some artistic skill is manifest. The third layer (above ground) forms a sort of cornice to the structure by jutting out on every side about 8in. It is composed of four large stones, nearly symmetrical with each other, each 9ft. 8in. in length (from N. to S.), about 4ft. wide, and 3ft. 3in. high; the area covered by this tier is 15ft. 1in. by 9ft. 8in. These stones are very large, and from their relation to those below seem even larger than they are. Likewise, they give an appearance of height to the monument which adds to the grandeur of the *tout ensemble*.

The fourth layer is the sarcophagus, consisting of a single stone about 13ft. by 7., and nearly 6 feet high. I am not sufficiently conversant with architectural science to explain it, but the artist who designed this vast stone coffin has contrived to give an air of vastness to it that is in admirable keeping with his subject. He has chiselled a rude bevel upon it and to some extent shaped it, but the general idea it conveys is that of rude grandeur. The coffin, or cavity cut exactly in the top of this stone, is about six ft. 6in. long, 2ft. 2in. deep, and 1 ft. 8in. wide. Through the hole knocked out of the coffin, at its north-east corner I crept with some difficulty, and with solemn emotions superadded to considerable physical inconvenience, lay at length on the floor of Hiram's last receptacle, long since rifled of its contents.

The fifth layer is the lid of the sarcophagus, about 2ft. 6in. thick, and fitting by a shoulder into the cavity below. My associate, Mr. Thomson, climbed upon the top of this, and describes it as much grooved by the weather, and presenting no appearance of inscription or chiselling of any kind. A large piece of it was broken off at the north-east corner to come at the opening in the sarcophagus below.

The general condition of the block forming this *Kebr Huran* is good; some of them, however, are cracked in two, and many of them have their corners defaced; one of them on the north side is badly shattered. The material is the hard limestone of the country; no doubt each block was taken for some of the numerous stone-cuttings so plainly visible on the east and west of the monument. All around are strewn fragments of pillars, squared stones, stone sarcophagi, and other relics of the most ancient date. A large patch of Mosaic pavement was lately discovered about twenty rods south of the monument, and I found two considerable patches of the same lying in good preservation within a couple of miles west of it.

Nowhere have I discovered a relic of antiquity at all resembling this, save at a point some nine miles south of Jibnin, on the road from that romantic eyry to Safir, and quite near the village of Yaron. Here is "a very large sarcophagus lying in utter loneliness," as Dr. Robinson describes it in "Biblical Researches." "the lid two feet thick, the upper side slanted like a double roof, the ends

resembling a pediment." But there is another object two hundred yards west of that which Robinson did not see, and which was better calculated to remind him of Hiram's tomb than this. It is a sarcophagus cut from a rock never removed from its natural position. It is as if the artist, in a spirit of sublime boldness, selected a large commanding stone rooted at the earth's very centre, and, squaring off its top, chiselled out a coffin, placed his dead therein, shaped a fitting lid, and left his hero "alone in his glory," confident that through all time the living would respect the dead

MASTER'S WAGES.

"WHATEVER is worth doing at all is worth doing well," is a maxim of universal commendation. The proposition is so plain and convincing that it needs no proof, and is self-evident. No young man should start in any profession until he has previously determined to be a master in and a master of the business. It is all nonsense to be half a lawyer, or half a farmer, or half of any thing. Be master or nothing. Too much of the world is made up of the half-cut sort, and too few go at their business with a will and a purpose to excel. Some great man once said that if he were "only a boot black, he would be the best boot black in all London." This is the great principle that should stimulate every man in every undertaking. It is the "excelsior" that should be inscribed on every banner and impressed on every heart.

When a boy goes to learn a trade, he should make up his mind to be a "boss," and keep his eye steadily fixed upon this point as upon the North Star of his life, and never give it up. Difficulties may come in his way. Obstacles may arise. Malice and envy may oppose him. But perseverance will remove them all, and he will triumph. True, if he expects a crown he must endure the cross, for in almost every thing the one precedes the other. This is just as true of every man as it was with the great Reformer of Judea. So, too, when a candidate knocks at the door of Masonry. He should first resolve that he will be master and receive master's wages. This should be his aim and unswerving purpose from the time he puts his foot on the threshold, through all the troubles and difficulties that follow, until he reaches the goal. In the whole world there is not a position more truly worthy the most pure and honest ambition. To gain it, any sacrifice is commendable. No stone should be left unturned, no effort untried, nor should persistence abate, until the prize be won. Be a master, that you may receive master's wages.

And what are master's wages? the reader asks.

We answer: That if he expects to make money, or advance his worldly interests by joining the Masons, he has not only made a sad mistake, but he should have been unanimously black-balled when he first made the attempt to harness the institution to his business. He is out of place and had better resign at once. Masonry is a brotherhood, and all its labors are labors of love. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

"The laborer is worthy of his hire," and, as a general thing, a man gets what he works for. We