

blood of millions "slain upon the earth" is in her skirts, and a terrible reckoning will doubtless be made for that blood through the collapse and ruin of the debts of the nations, incurred, as they have been, for the destruction of life and of the fruits of industry. The system stands on a foundation of sand, and holds its vast wealth, with all its public and national debts, by a most frail tenure; and it needs but the breath of suspicion to fan its own slumbering fires into a sea of flame so devastating and fierce that everything within it shall be utterly consumed. At the present day it sits as a queen, and says in its heart that it shall see no sorrow. Other systems of error have crumbled into dissolution by the gradual entrance of light and truth, but this has wrested the great economic laws of nature to its own destruction, and will make no surrender of its pretensions till overthrown, as in a moment, by divine power. It will come to a violent end, and will disappear as thoroughly from the face of the earth as the great millstone flung from the angel's hand. It has corrupted the commerce of the whole earth, it has placed its brand upon every product of man's industry, and literally none can now buy and sell without its mark and the number of its name. All the world wonders after it, and its deluded worshippers conceive of no termination to its reign. But its doom is written. The day of its final and terrible destruction draweth nigh, and its sceptre shall depart for ever. Heaven itself will then rejoice over its sudden and tremendous fall. Then shall LABOUR lift its head, and INDUSTRY be glad, and TOIL have its holiday, and WORK be free, and COMMERCE be wholly sanctified to the Lord. Then shall the earth yield her increase, and God; even our own God, shall bless us. Then, and not till then, shall the golden age of the world begin.