

far were the people of Jericho from taking warning from what they had heard, that their king wished to have the two men delivered up, that he might kill them; and had it not been for the faith and kindness of Rahab, they might have perished at his hands. And so it is now with this world; warning after warning has God been sending before the fearful destruction comes; but who believes the report? Who flees from the wrath to come? Almost all mock at it; some are angry at being disturbed by it; others exclaim, and say it is an uncharitable doctrine, and deny that men are really as bad as such preachers make them out to be. But there was one woman, even in Jericho, who believed God's word, and received the spies with peace—Rahab, a harlot, perhaps the worst woman in the city, despised and spurned by all; yet she boldly says, "*I know* that the Lord hath given you the