

is guilty or not. The death of His Son long ago settled that. "We are all by nature children of wrath," (Eph. ii. 3); "All the world is guilty before God." (Rom. iii. 19). And what, then, does the world wait for? Not for condemnation, for it is judged already, but for *execution*. But still there is one house that is safe, one house that will be preserved from the fearful ruin,—a house made of living stones. All who trust in the precious blood of Christ compose that household. Oh, flee then, and take refuge there! Soon, soon will that world reel to and fro like a drunkard. (Isaiah xxiv. 20.) What are men about? Why, they are, like madmen, painting and decorating the walls of their condemned cell. Man so blinds his eyes to the future, that he takes pleasure in beautifying and adorning the very place that is to be his grave. And so it was with Jericho; the men of valour could look down from