

John recorded all that he heard: let us heed it now, (Rev. xvii-xviii.) remembering that over one thousand eight hundred years, nay! nearly two thousand years have passed away since then; the earth is nigh upon six thousand years old, and Babylon, tenfold guilty now, is nearing her doom—"For strong is the Lord God who judgeth her" (v. 8). Again, as at Babel, it is *God* who interferes; the corruption of Christianity which we see around us to-day, will soon be stopped by *God*.

Millions will visit the Worlds Fair,—religiously inaugurated—thousands will walk around the imaged tower of Babel, multitudes will join in acclamations of wonder and pleasure—and then? Who can say that Chicago will not be visited with pestilence or fire or flood? Who will affirm that some awful calamity, not to speak of the future judgment of God, will not overtake that mighty concourse? Read what is said of Babylon that great city wherein the souls of men are made merchandise of. "What city is like unto this great city?" (v.v. 13, 18). She herself boasts, as boasts Chicago, "I sit as a queen, and am no widow, and shall see no sorrow." (v. 7). And yet sorrow and judgment come! "The kings of the earth set themselves and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against His anointed. . . He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision." (Ps. ii. 2-4). Think you that man's puny arm, his finite mind, his tiny creature strength that exalts itself against its Creator shall avail in that day when He ariseth "to