such a sanguine flood! All nations must indeed be  
gathered, after the fearful desolations of the previous  
plagues, to furnish such a crimson tide. This is the  
end of the world’s martial glory! Thus is fulfilled the  
Saviour’s word. Luke xxiii. 31.  
 A winepress with its load of blushing purple clusters  
is a beautiful sight. But how soon its glory is destroyed! It is placed in the press with design to be  
so destroyed. Thus great will be the martial bravery  
and glory of the armies of the earth, and haughty their  
self-confidence, just ere they are crushed for ever.  
How awful for the creature to contend with God! Yet  
so he will: and here is his doom. The foretelling of this  
awful wickedness will not prevent any from taking that  
stand, but those who are elect of God.  
 After the Harvest and the Vintage comes the joyful  
Feast of Tabernacles: which answers to millennial  
bliss. ’Tis a feast of booths: ’tis not eternal. Here  
is another proof of the futurity and reality of the  
millennium, which its opponents would do well to  
notice.