

*"Who hath believed our report, and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?"*

"The unbelief of which the prophet complained two thousand six hundred years ago exists still in our day," said the doctor.

*"For he shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him."* Of whom do those verses speak?" asked the Count.

"Of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, whom God sent into the world, in order that by His death He might make propitiation for sin."

*"He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from Him; He was despised and we esteemed Him not."*

"How true that is," said the doctor; "truly we have not esteemed Him."

*"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted."*

"In that again, prophesy has been accomplished."

*"But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to*