

say: "A remedy; oh, I don't believe that. I have tried all the leading physicians in this country and they all say there is no hope." "But," says the man, "you have known me for years." "Yes, I have known you." "Do you think I would tell you a falsehood?" I say: "No; I don't think you would." "Well, I want to tell you that ten years ago I was as far gone as you with consumption. I was given up by the physicians. I took this medicine and it cured me. I am perfectly well." I say: "It is a strange thing." "Well," he says: "It is a fact, that medicine cured me. Now you take the medicine that will cure you. Though it has cost me a great deal it shall not cost you anything. Although

#### SALVATION IS FREE,

it cost heaven its richest jewel. It cost God all the son He had." I say to my friend: "I would like to believe you, but it is so contrary to my reason that I cannot believe it." He goes out and brings in another friend that I have known for years, who testifies the same thing. He brings in another and another, and they all testify that they have been cured by this medicine. I take the medicine and dash it to the ground. I die with the consumption because I would not take the remedy. If men die it will not be because Adam fell in Eden, but because they have spurned the remedy. Men are lost because they love darkness rather than light. "How shall ye escape if ye neglect so great salvation?" There is no hope if we neglect the remedy which God has provided. It would not do us any good to look at the wound if we are that camp and have been bitten by those serpents. A great many people look at the marks of the bite—they look at the wound. That will not save any one. We want to look at the remedy; look at Him who has power to save from sin. Now, look at that camp of Israelites. Look at that scene. What a picture it is of real life; what a picture it is of New York to-day. There they are dying all through the camp; fathers and mothers bearing away their children. Ah, in that desert there is many a little short grave. Many a child has been

#### BITTEN BY THE FIERY SERPENT.

Over yonder they are burying a mother. There is a loved family gathered around that form. A little further on, the head of the family is borne away to his last resting place. There is a wail going up from that camp. Thousands have died and thousands more are dying. The plague is raging from one end of the camp to the other. I see in one of those Israelitish tents a mother weeping over a loved boy just blooming into manhood. She loves that boy. She can see the cold, icy hand of

death is falling and in a little while that boy will be gone. Her heart is broken and wounded and crushed and bleeding. All at once she hears a shout in the camp. It is not the shout of battle. She goes to the door and says: "What is the excitement in the camp?" A man says: "Have you not heard the good news that has come to the camp?" "What is it," says the woman. "Why, God has provided a remedy." She says: "God has provided a remedy! She says: "God has provided a remedy! What, for the bitter Israelites?" "What is the remedy?" The man says: "God has told Moses to make a brazen serpent and put it on a pole and all that look to that serpent shall not die but live, and the shout you heard is the shout of the people when they lifted it up." The mother runs to the bed and says to her boy:

#### "I HAVE GOOD NEWS.

Oh, my son, you have not got to perish. My boy, my boy, I come with good tidings. You can live." He is so far gone he can hardly realize it. You can see the glare of death upon the eyeball. She puts her strong arms underneath the boy and she says: "Look up yonder." The boy looks and says: "I don't see it." She says: "Keep looking." At last he catches a glimpse of the serpent and he is well. He leaps from his mother's arms. That is the young convert: it is a look and he is made whole. He is leaping through the camp and praising God, and calling all to praise God. This is a young convert. He finds a companion as far gone as he was, and he runs to him and tells him: "you have not got to die, you can live." "Oh, no," the other says, "there is no physician in Israel can cure me." "But God has provided a remedy." "What?" "God has told Moses to make a brazen serpent and lift it up on as pole, and all that look at it shall live." "That young man looks in amazement, and says to the young convert: "You don't think I am going to be saved by looking at a brass serpent? If the physician can't cure me a brass serpent on a pole can't." "Well, I know it will." "How do you know it?" "I was cured myself." "You don't say." "Yes I do. I was near death an hour ago,

#### AND I WAS CURED

by looking at the serpent." "That is a remarkable thing. I wish you would explain the philosophy of it." "I don't know the philosophy. I was made whole by looking." "How did you do it?" "Why I looked. My mother told me the people through the camp were being healed, and I believed what my mother told me." "But I don't believe you were stricken as bad as I was. I don't