A Slaughter Of the Vanquished.

Take any ten men that you know, and two or three of them are very successful, three or four more are thoroly successful and the balance are not successful at all.

So it is with our assortment of suits. We bought ten styles to sell at $12.00. To our mind each style was excellent, but three or four of them sold out right away, three or four more are about one half worn, and the balance have not sold at all. The reason why this is so, we confess we don't know, but we are going to sell the balance of these suits We never carry stock long enough to be shelf-worn. Therefore

The Balance of these Particular $12 Suits are now on Sale at

$8.75.

There are lots of you who will think them the prettiest suits you ever saw, and you will see at a glance that they are well worth their original price of $12.00.

SCHAUL & ROOSA,
130 Main St. Hornellsville

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

Hot weather.

Mrs. Sarah Norton and son of Canisteo spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John French.

Misses Ellen Young and Marie Woodward were guests of Mrs. Mason Hollenbeck of Jasper from Thursday until Sunday.

Edgar Norton and wife of Canisteo visited friends in town last week.

Mrs. George White of Troupsburg is visiting her son Fred White of South Main street.

Rev. A. C. Wiley of Newark, N. Y., formerly pastor of the Christian Church of Greenwood, preached to his old charge Sunday morning and evening.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church gave a supper at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James O'Connor at Dryden Place, Thursday evening of last week. We understand the society's bank account is about $9 larger on account thereof. It always gives company an appetite to stretch their pedal extremities under Ann Vine's table. All ate and "ate," and were merry.

The high wind last week did considerable damage on West Hill, unroofing buildings, uprooting trees and raising Cain generally. John L. Hartrum was among the heaviest sufferers, as his horse barn was blown into kindlings and his orchard badly injured. Mr. Hartrum and all who suffered have our sympathy.

Prof. E. E. Cole, Principal of the Greenwood High School, is, in town after a month's outing in the solitudes of Savona.

A party drove in on Sunday from Allegany county way in tally ho style. They heralded their approach to our great city by shrill blasts from their bugle, thereby disturbing the reveries of the church goers and the mid day slumberers of the home stayers of Greenwood.

George Phillips was brought home from Will Rollins' Friday night, sick with grip.

Augustus Sage, wife and daughter of Col. Bill's Creek visited friends in town Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Milligan of Woodward Hollow is on the sick list.

Wallace Knight and family of Canisteo were calling on Greenwood friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chlcester spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Spearback in Andover.

Mrs. John Ruger, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Ruger, Mr. and Mrs. V. John son, Newell Austin and Albert Trowbridge took in the excursion to Oswayo Sunday.

Glen Coston was at Jasper Sunday making maple sugar.

Vern Johnson lost one of his livery horses Friday morning.

Mr. Stone, of Scoville, Brown & Co.'s store in Wellsville, stopped in Greenwood on his way to visit his father, Prentice Stone, Esq., of Jasper, Sunday.

Born, Tuesday morning, a girl, at the home of G. W. Smith. The season does not seem as dry as reported. Congratulations. Cigars, etc.

On Monday of this week Mrs. William Wallace met with a painful but not very serious accident. While coming down the Henry Young hill the harness broke, and somehow the horse became entangled from the carriage which started down the hill. The ends of the thills stuck in the ground, throwing the carriage up several feet and throwing Mrs. Wallace and a lady riding with her, out. Mrs. Wallace's face was cut up somewhat by the fall. The other occupant was uninjured.

The friends of Mrs. E. J. Hollenbeck of Jasper, Mrs. Geo D. Woodward of Greenwood and Sumner Sergeant of Jasper celebrated their birthday at the home of Mason Hollenbeck in Jasper on Thursday, July 19. They are of the same age, and every year the trio join in commemorating the event by a general gathering of the clans and having an enjoyable time. Quite a large company were gathered on Thursday at the festive board. Among those in attendance from Greenwood were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Woodward, Mrs David Parshall and daughters and Misses Ellen Young and Mary Woodward.

J. R. Lautz and Frank Short of Woodhull were in the city Monday.

W. I. Shaw of Hornellsville made Greenwood a business visit Monday.

John Tanner of Canisteo was in town Thursday.

Al. Burdick and wife were guests of her mother, Mrs. C. Crane.

Ex-Supervisor Dan Oaks of Hartsville paid Greenwood a visit Monday.

Mrs. R. Folsom of Canisteo is visiting friends in Greenwood.

Wesley Reynolds of Hornellsville was engaged last week in papering the Seeley house on Main street.

The portly form and genial countenance of Attorney A. M. Burrell of Canisteo was noticed on our streets Friday.

I. N. Brill, insurance agent of Canisteo, was canvassing Greenwood Friday.

Byron Ruger made a business trip to Hornellsville Saturday afternoon.

Nelson Travis and wife and Fred Moore and wife of Jasper visited at Miner Shaw's in this city Sunday.

Theodore Grantier and S. J. Laugdon of West Union were callers in Greenwood Monday.

It is claimed by the Democracy of Greenwood that "coming events cast their shadows before," and offer as proof of their claim that the letter "B" is plainly visible on every leaf of oats now growing, and that it stands for Bryan and is proof of his election in November. It might be claimed on the other hand that in the usual course of events, all of those oats will be "cut" before and threshed in November next. The Republicans might also claim that the "letter B" omen is in their favor; that is, "let her be as she" There is only one sure sign of the result of the election, that is, counting the votes.

Rev. C. J. Sasan, pastor of the M. E. church, and family, left Tuesday morning for Silver Lake Assembly, where they will remain until Aug. 10. Rev. William Trowbridge of Whitesville will supply the pulpits at Greenwood and Rexville during the absence of Rev. Mr. Sutton. There will be no preaching at the evening service in Greenwood, but the Epworth League will be held at the usual hour.

Edward Plaisted, Esq., wife and son spent Sunday with the family of J. D. Partello at Whitesville.

On Saturday, as Mrs. Ed. Cole, who lives on the Shanly farm east of Greenwood, was assisting in unloading hay with a horse, the horse, in turning about, knocked her down and broke one of her ribs. Dr. Smith of Greenwood was called and dressed the fracture.

Fred O. Davis of Canisteo is shaking hands with his former neighbors in Greenwood.

Messrs. Pitt and Glenn Coston are sojourning in Springville, N. Y.

The air of Greenwood is redolent with the odor of orange blossoms. On Thursday, July 19th, at the Cristian parsonage in Greenwood, William E. Bell and Eva L. Hartle, both of Troupsburg, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. John H. Cheesman of Greenwood On Sunday, the 22d of July, at the same place, the same clergyman officiating, Perk Waters and Alma Rollins, both of Greenwood, were united in wedlock. We extend congratulations to the happy pairs.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate rendering of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and cannot eat, and some have none that want it; but we have meat and we can eat.—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure be thanked." This preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders. Benedict & Van Noy, Andover; E. Breeze, Elm Valley.

Church Directory.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 a. m.
Class meeting at 12 m.
Sunday School at 12 m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Rev. C. E. Sutton, pastor.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Young People's Christian Union at 3 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Sunday School at 12 m.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 3 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.

Impossible to foresee an accident Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain

Homes Wanted

For a boy 10 years old, and a black eyed boy baby 5 months old. Good references will be required. Apply to D. C. Grunder, Superintendent of the Poor, Angelica, N. Y.

Heartburn.

This Has Proved a Yellow

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color and his eyes and he suffered terribly. His malady was yellow jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy. And he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured" A trial proves its matchless merit for all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 50c at all druggists.

Death of Dr. N. P. Hunter.

It has been many years since, if ever, the community of Jasper has been so shocked as it was in the sudden death of Dr. N. P. Hunter. After he had been confined to his bed for several weeks with appendicitis, yet he was not considered in danger, and his death was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky caused by heart trouble. His general health had not been good for over a year, and he had wished many times to give up his practice of medicine, and would had it not been for his many friends who would employ no other doctor, knowing that he would help the sick if possible.

He was born in Jasper May 7, 1836. He was a son of Wm. Hunter, M. D., and a grandson of Alexander Hunter, a native of Ireland. His mother was Maria Craig. He was reared on a farm and at 12 entered Woodhull Academy, after which he went to Elmira High School and Cascadilla Preparatory School, graduating from Cornell in 1881. He studied one year in Wilder's Laboratory at Cornell and one year at Ann Arbor Medical College. In 1884 he graduated from the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and has since had a very successful practice. He was considered one of the best physicians and surgeons in Western New York. He was elected Supervisor, serving one term, choosing to follow his profession rather than that of politics. He was a thoro gentleman, a good citizen, and he was competent to fill any office in the gift of his fellow-citizens if he would accept it. He leaves a wife and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. By his death the brightest lamp in Jasper has gone out. No other man in Steuben county will be missed more than Dr. Hunter, and only 44 years of age. It seems hard to part with such men, yet the mandate of the Great Physician must be obeyed, and when the summons comes we must go.

His funeral was held at his late residence in Jasper, on Sunday, July 15th, at 2 p. m., conducted by H. A. Lent. Prayer was offered by Rev. Geo. Shearer and the sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Crawford. The remains were laid to rest in Jasper cemetery. The casket was beautiful, and the flowers were abundant, composed of pillows, wreaths and bouquets. Drs. E. E. Wallace, Thorn, Webster, F. H. Van Arsdale, Seeley and Trexler acted as bearers. It was the largest gathering ever at Jasper on a funeral occasion, over 500 being present. It is estimated that 375 followed the remains to the grave, which was also encircled with flowers and evergreens.

Among those from out of town were Major W. E. Craig and F. H. Van Arsdale of Belmont; N. E. Coston, T. O. Swan and other from Greenwood; B. L. Crosby, W. Travis, E. E. Hallis and many more from Canisteo; others from Cameron and Troupsburg; S. L. Wilcrick, C. Tubbs, E. Hallis, W. H. Brown and many others who came to pay the last sad rites to a beloved one as he was laid away forever, feeling that Jasper and the surrounding country had met with a great loss, but hoped it would prove a gain, for he had power to answer the last call over the other side, where sickness never comes. *

Was it a Miracle?

"The marvelous cure of Mrs. Rena J. Stout of consumption has created intense excitement in Cammack, Ind." writes Martin Wells, a leading druggist of Muncie, Ind. She only weighed 90 pounds when her doctor in Yorktown said she must soon die. Then she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and gained 37 pounds in weight and was completely cured." It has cured thousands of hopeless cases, and is positively guaranteed to cure all throat, chest and lung diseases. 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at L. A. Burrows' and all other drug stores.

To Whom it May Concern.

Whereas, my wife, Martha J. Cornell, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons to harbor or trust her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

Troupsburg, N. Y., July 12, 1900.
FRANKLIN CORNELL.

Impossible to foresee an accident Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson for the International Series for July 29, 1900—The Transfiguration.

[Prepared by H. C. Lenington.]
THE LESSON TEXT—Luke 9:28-36.
GOLDEN TEXT—This is My beloved Son: hear Him.—Luke 9:35.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The event of this lesson occurred probably on Mount Hermon or one of its spurs in the vicinity of Cesarea, about a week after last lesson, in the autumn of A. D. 29. The story of the healing of the demoniac boy immediately following the transfiguration should be studied in connection with the lessons, and also Jesus' second announcement of His death and resurrection, all of which is given in Luke 9:28-45. Parallel accounts of the transfiguration are found in Matthew 17:1-13 and Mark 9:2-13.

Jesus and Disciples in Prayer.—We note again and again in the study of the life of Jesus the relation of prayer to the events of greatest importance. We may well think of the 40 days of temptation in the wilderness as 40 days of prayer, for it was then that the great issues of His life (humanly speaking) were decided as to God and humanity. The night preceding the choosing of His apostles and the utterance of the sermon on the mount was spent alone in prayer. And now on the eve of another great revelation of himself to three of his disciples we find Him with them (Peter, John and James) going "up into a mountain to pray."

The Transfiguration.—"And as He prayed, the fashion of His countenance was altered:" The transfiguration scene is one of the most wonderful in all history, but at the same time it has its analogy in every human life. There is a short season, as with the disciples, when we seem transported beyond ourselves and we seem to see the face of God in all its wonderful beauty and power. We have seen the face of a loved one lit up with a more than earthly light, when the face has become transfigured. In a moment of uncommon sympathy, a moment of entering into the life and heart of another as never before and perhaps never again, we have seen into the depths of the soul of the disciples to read the holy. When pressed for the reason, Jesus said: "This kind can come forth by nothing, but by prayer and fasting" (Mark 9:29.)

Jesus' Death and Resurrection Foretold.—Jesus and His disciples now retreated to Capernaum, and on the way (Matthew 17:22, 23) Jesus foretells His betrayal, death and resurrection. The disciples did not understand, but something in his manner forbade them questioning Him about it.

All for the Service.

We must bring something of all our powers—something of intellect in judgment and of the heart in enthusiasm, but much of the soul, for the service of the soul is the soul of service.

More Than Ornament.

Life is more than ornament. What does the world mean by caring for the fringes of life, among other things? Boston Congregationalist.

God's Hand Always Ready.

God's hand is always ready, it is our hand that let's go.—Boston Congregationalist.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

Bennett's Creek.

E. J. Conklin spent Sunday in Jasper.

Rev. Stocum and family are expected home from their vacation this week.

Miss Lena Bassett leaves for Alfred on Wednesday of this week.

Misses Lena Bassett, Blanche Smith and Miner Streeter visited at M. L. Drake's, in Jasper, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clarke of Purdy Creek called at W. C. Bassett's Sunday afternoon.

Leon Van Kuren is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Jane DeWitt.

A few from this place went to Greenwood Sunday evening to hear the Rev. A. C. Wiley preach.

Mrs. C. W. Jeffers is visiting at Jasper.

W. H. Vanderhoef and C. W. Jefferies spent Sunday at Frank Hovey's.

After many intricate experiments, scientists have discovered methods for obtaining all the natural digestants. These have been combined in the proportion found in the human body and united with substances that build up the digestive organs, making a compound called Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and allows all dyspepics to eat plenty of nourishing food while the stomach troubles are being radically cured by the medicinal agents it contains. It is pleasant to take and never fails to give quick relief. Benedict & Van Noy, Andover; E. Breeze, Elm Valley.

YOUNG HICKORY.

Mrs. S. B. Hauber is on the sick list, as also is Mrs. N. E. Willis. Dr. Vaughn is treating them.

E. Norton's people of Canisteo were visiting at A. H. Lewis'.

James Lewis was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Aubel was baptized by the Mormons on Sunday.

Bert and Will Hardy were home a few days, helping J. D. Hardy out his wheat.

We hear that the Misses Belle Bennett and Mary Lewis have engaged to teach school in New York, and will go there when Prof. Bennett and wife return to their home.

Leon Braisted and wife visited at Rose Plaisted's Sunday.

J. D. Hardy burned his fallows last week and reports a good burn.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In three days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwalter, Ohio. Sold by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

SAUNDERS.

(Too late for last week.)

It takes a long time to get over the Fourth, doesn't it, boys?

John Martin and wife of Andover visited at T. R. McDonald's last week.

Andrew Failing is in Hornellsville for a few days.

Mrs. E. H. Miller and Miss Edith Howard left Thursday for Chautauqua where they will spend the summer.

Messrs. Ostrander and Champlain of Ceres were the guests of Joshua Saunders over Sunday.

Farmers in this vicinity have commenced haying. It seems to be light.

A. J. Lawrence and wife of Cameron were guests at J. Saunders' one night last week.

Charles Butler of Potter Brook preached last Sunday.

Ralph Lewis was a caller at J. Saunders Sunday.

Mary Brownell of Whitesville is visiting at her grandfather's D. H. Smith.

Cubs Temperance Assembly.

FRIDAY, AUG. 3.
Opening Concert, 7:30 p. m.

SATURDAY, AUG. 4.
Rev. Robert McIntyre, D.D., 2:30 p. m.
Herr Gustavus Cohen, 7:30 p. m.

SUNDAY, AUG. 5.
Rev. Robert McIntyre, 10:00 a. m.
Mrs. Lenora M. Lake, 2:00 p. m.
Herr Gustavus Cohen, 7:30 p. m.

MONDAY, AUG. 6.
Mrs. Lenora M. Lake, 2:30 p. m.
Col. H. W. J. Ham, 7:30 p. m.

TUESDAY, AUG. 7.
Oliver W. Stewart, 2:30 p. m.
Miss Lillian M. Phelps, B.O., 7:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, AUG 8.
Miss Lillian M. Phelps, B.O., 2:30 p. m.
Col. H. W. J. Ham, 7:30 p. m.

THURSDAY, AUG. 9.
General J. B. Gordan, 2:30 p. m.
Concert, 7:30 p. m.

FRIDAY, AUG. 10.
Prof. Sam'l Dickey, 2:30 p. m.
Miss Ada Evelyn Lewis, 7:30 p. m.

SATURDAY, AUG. 11.
Booker T. Washington, 2:30 p. m.
Song service, 7:30 p. m.

SUNDAY, AUG. 12.
Elijah P. Brown, 10:00 a. m.
Prof. Sam'l Dickey, 2:00 p. m.
Platform meeting, 7:30 p. m.

MONDAY, AUG. 13.
Elijah P. Brown, 2:30 p. m.
Grand concert, 7:30 p. m.

Grand chorus led by Prof. Compton every day.

Hearon Sisters orchestra 7 pieces every day.

Daily class in Elocution and Physical culture.

Devotional meetings 9 a. m., each day.

Worker's Congress 10:30 a. m. each day except Sundays.

Free Kindergarten, 2 p. m. each day.

W. C. T. U. County Convention on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Matrons contest 10:30 a. m., Wednesday.

Teas at usual prices.

Season tickets $1.50, day tickets 25 cents

For further information address
A. C. FISHER, Sec'y.
Cuba, N. Y.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures the worst cough, down to the very verge of consumption.

Killing Time.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway may be truly said to "kill time." Over and over again it has beaten its own record for fast time between Buffalo and western points. Leave Buffalo early in the morning, and you can be in Chicago made in 13 hours. You board the train at Buffalo and read or lounge, or smoke, as you prefer until bedtime, in the palatial car of this great road, and then go to bed in an airy and perfectly equipped sleeping car, and awake in the morning to find yourself in the metropolis of the West. Truly, traveling is robbed of all its disagreeable features when you buy your ticket via the Lake Shore.

A Good Cough Medicine.

Many thousands have been restored to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It affected with any throat or lung trouble, and a trial proves it is certain to prove beneficial. Cought that have resisted all other treatment for years, have yielded to this remedy and perfect health permanently restored. Cases deemed hopeless, that the climate of famous health resorts failed to benefit, have been permanently cured by its use For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

Rexville.

Mr. and Mrs. Halsey of Hornellsville spent Sunday with friends in town.

Misses Ruth and Ella, and Master Eddie Dunne of Brooklyn, are visiting at the home of their uncle, Ignatius Dunne.

Mrs. Lee is at home again, having spent several weeks with her son at Watkins.

Sister Hyacinth of Winston, N. H., who has been visiting in this vicinity, left for Allegany this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dawson entertained fifty of their friends Sunday. Many from Andover were present.

Louis and Isabelle Clossey spent Sunday with their graddmother, Mrs. P. Harden.

John McCormick of Hornellsville spent several days of last week with his family here.

Dr. and Mrs. Vaughn are entertaining their mother, Mrs. Vaughn of Springville.

Delia Driscoll of Elmira will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. John McCormick, and assist in caring for their father, who is entirely helpless.

Mrs. M. Wycoff and daughter were callers in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Deck Coyle of Genesee visited at Mortimer Richey's Sunday.

Old Age Postponed.

TRADE MARK. Palm Tablets CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point waste, it means decline of the system occurs. Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Failing Memory, Pain in Back, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected it remains Paresis, Insanity, or Consumption. Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the nerve cells, checking all drains and replacing with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 6 for $2.50 (with iron-clad guarantee). Send for Book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O.

For Sale by Benedict and Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

A MISSION OF CHRIST

Beauty of the Divine Power in Healing the World's Wounds and Deformities—Relations of Surgery and Theology.

[Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.]

Washington, July 22.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage (who is now traveling in Europe) puts in an unusual light the miracles of Christ and shows how Divine power will yet make the illnesses of the world full back; text, Matthew xi, 5: "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed and the deaf hear."

"Doctor," I said to a distinguished surgeon, "do you not get worn out with constantly seeing so many wounds and broken bones and distortions of the human body?" "Oh, no," he answered; "all that is overcome by my joy in curing them." A sublimer and more merciful art never came down from Heaven than that of surgery. Catastrophe and disease entered the earth so early that one of the first wants of the world was a doctor. Our crippled and agonized human race called for surgeon and family physician for many years before they came. The first surgeons who answered this call were ministers of religion—namely, the Egyptian priests. And what a grand thing if all the clergymen were also doctors, all D. D.'s were M. D.'s, for there are so many cases where body and soul need treatment at the same time. Connection of prayer and medicine and therapeutics. As the first surgeons of the world were also ministers of religion, may these two professions always be in full sympathy! But under what disadvantages the early surgeons worked, from the fact that the dissection of the human body was forbidden, first by the pagans and then by the early Christians! Apes, having the brutes most like the human race, were dissected, but no human body might be unfolded for physiological and anatomical exploration, and the surgeons had to guess what was inside the temple by looking at the outside of it. If they failed in any surgical operation, they were persecuted and driven out of the city, as was Archagathus because of his bold but unsuccessful attempt to save a patient.

But the world from the very beginning kept calling for surgeons, and their first skill is spoken of in Genesis, where they employed their art for the incisions of a sacred rite, God making surgery the precursor of baptism, and we see it again in II. Kings, where Ahaziah, the monarch, stepped on some cracked latticework in the palace, and it broke, and he fell from the upper to the lower floor, and he was so hurt that he sent to the village of Ekron for aid, and Aesculapius, who wrought such wonders of surgery that he was deified and temples were built for his worship at Pergamos; and Epidaurus and Podelirius introduced for the relief of the world phlebotomy, and Hippocrates cured the dislocated ankle of King Darius and the cancer of his queen, and Hippocrates put successful hand on fractures and dislocations and mutilation, and Praxagoras removed obstructions, and Herophilus began dissection, and Erasistratus removed tumors, and Celsus, the Roman surgeon, removed cataract from the eye and used the Spanish fly; and Heliodorus arrested disease of the throat, and Alexander of Tralles treated the eye, and Paulus Aegineta, for the prevention of hydrophobia, and Perceival Pott came to combat diseases of the spine, and in our own century we have had, among others, a Roux and a Larrey in France, an Astley Cooper and an Abernethy in Great Britain and a Valentine Mott and Willard Parker and Samuel D. Gross in America and a galaxy of living surgeons as brilliant as their predecessors. What mighty progress in the baffling of diseases since the crippled and sick of ancient cities were laid along the streets, that people who had ever been hurt or disordered in the same way might suggest what had been done for the patients, and the priests of olden time, who were constantly suffering from colds received in walking barefoot over the temple pavements, had to prescribe for themselves, and fractures were considered so far beyond all human cure that instead of calling in the surgeon the people only invoked the gods!

I notice this Surgeon had a fondness for chronic diseases. Many a surgeon, when he has had a patient brought to him, has said: "Why was not this attended to five years ago? You bring him to me after all power of recuperation is gone. You have waited until there is a complete contraction of the muscles, and false ligatures are formed, and ossification has taken place. It ought to have been attended to long ago." But Christ the Surgeon seemed to prefer inveterate cases. One was a hemorrhage of 12 years, and he stopped it. Another was a curvature of 18 years, and He straightened it. Another was a cripple of 38 years, and he walked out well. The 18-year patient was a woman bent almost double. If you call a convention of all the surgeons of the centuries, their combined skill could not cure that body so drawn out of shape. Perhaps they might stop it from getting any worse, perhaps they might contrive braces by which she might be made more comfortable, but this, humbly speaking, incurable. Yet this Divine Surgeon put both His hands on her and instantaneous drawing up posture she began to rise, and the empurpled face began to take on a healthier hue, and the muscles began to relax their rigidity, and the spinal column began to adjust itself, and the cords of the neck began to be more supple, and the eyes that could see only the ground before, now looked into the face of Christ with gratitude and up toward Heaven in transport. Straight! After 18 weary and exhausting years, straight! The poise, the gracefulness, the beauty of healthy womanhood restituted. The 38 years' case was a man who lay on a mattress near the mineral baths at Jerusalem. There were five apartments where lame people were brought, so that they could get the advantage of these mineral baths. The stone basin of the bath is still visible, although the waters have disappeared, probably through some convulsion of nature. The bath, 120 feet long, 40 feet wide and eight feet deep. Ah, poor man, if you had been lame and helpless 38 years, the mineral bath would not restore you. Why, 38 years is more than the average of human life. Nothing but the grave will cure you. But Christ the Surgeon walks along these baths and there is a man who has been only six months disordered, or a year or five years and comes to the mattress of the man who had been nearly four decades helpless, and to this 38 years' invalid said: "Wilt thou be made whole?"

The question asked not because the surgeon did not understand the protracted case, the desperateness of the case, but to evoke the man's pathetic narrative. "Wilt thou be made whole?" "Would you like to get well?" "Oh, yes," says the man. "This is what I came to these mineral baths for. I have tried everything. All the surgeons have failed, and all the prescriptions have proved valueless, and I get worse and worse, and I can neither move hand nor foot nor head. Oh, if I could only be free from this pain of 38 years!" Christ-and surgeon could not stand that. Bending over the man on the mattress, and in a voice tender with all sympathy, but strong with all omnipotence, he says: "Rise!" And the invalid instantly scrambles to his knees and then puts out his right foot, then his left foot, and then stood upright as though he had never been prostrated. While he stands looking at the doctor, with a joy too much to hold, the doctor says: "Shoulder this mattress, for you are not fit yet well enough to walk, but well enough to work, and start out from these mineral baths. Take up thy bed and walk!" Oh, what a surgeon for chronic cases then and for chronic cases now!

This is not applicable so much to those who are only a little hurt of sin and only for a short time, but to those prostrated of sin 12 years, 18 years, 38 years. Christ is a surgeon able to give immortal health. "Oh," you say, "I am so completely overthrown and trampled down of sin that I cannot rise." Are you flatter down than this patient at the mineral baths? No. Then rise. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, the surgeon who offers you His right hand of help, I bid thee rise. Not cases of acute sin, but of chronic sin—those who have not prayed for 38 years, those who have not been to church for 38 years, those who have been guilty of blasphemies, or thieves, or outlaws, or blasphemers, or infidels, or atheists, and all these together, for 38 years. A Christ for exigencies! A Christ for a dead life! A surgeon who never loses a case!

In speaking of Christ as a surgeon I must consider him as an oculist or eye doctor, and an aurist or ear doctor. Was there ever such another oculist? That he was particularly sorry for the blind folks I take from the fact that the most of His works were with the diseased optic nerves. I have not time to count up the number of blind people mentioned who got His cure. Two blind men in one house; also one who was born blind; so that it was not removal of a vital interstitial, but the creation of the cornea and ciliary muscle and crystalline lens and retina and optic nerve and tear gland. Also the blind man of Bethsaida, cured by the saliva which the Surgeon took from the tip of His own tongue and put upon the eyelids; also two blind men who sat by the wayside.

In our civilized lands we have blindness enough, the ratio fearfully increasing, according to the statement of European and American oculists, because of the reading of morning and evening newspapers on the jolting cars by the multitudes who live out of the city and come in to business. But in the lands where the Divine surgeon operated the cases of blindness were multiplied beyond everything by the particles of sand floating in the air, and the night dews falling on the eyelids of those who slept on the top of their houses, and in some of these lands it is estimated that 20 out of 100 people are totally blind. Amid all that crowd of visionless people, what work for an oculist! And I do not believe that more than one out of a hundred of that surgeon's cures were reported.

That is the oculist we all need. Till he touches our eyes we are blind. Yea, we were born blind. By nature we see things wrong, if we see them at all. Our best eternal interests are put before us, and we cannot see them. The glories of a loving and pardoning Christ are projected, and we do not behold them. Our mental and moral defective sight which makes the things of this world larger than the things of the future, time bigger than eternity. Or, we are color blind and cannot see the difference between the blackness of darkness forever and the roseate morning of an everlasting day. But Christ the Surgeon comes in, and though we shrink back, afraid to have Him touch us, yet He puts His fingers on the closed eyelids of the soul and midnight becomes midnoon, and we understand something of the joy of the young man of the Bible who, though he had never before been able to see his hand before his face, now by the touch of Christ had two headlights kindled under his brow, cried out in language that confounded the jeering crowd who were deriding the Christ that had effected the cure and wanted to make Him out a bad man, "Whether He be a sinner I know not. I know not. One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see."

But this surgeon was just as wonderful as an aurist. Very few people have ears for ears. Nine out of ten people are particular to get on this or that side of you when they sit or walk or ride with you, because they have one disabled ear. Many have both ears damaged, and what with the constant racket of our great cities and the catarrhal troubles that sweep through the land, it is remarkable that there are so many deafs and dumbs. Most wonderful instrument is the human ear. It is harp and drum and telegraph and telephone and whispering gallery all in one. It is delicate and wondrous in its construction that the most difficult of all things to reconstruct is the auditory apparatus. The mightiest scientists have put their skill to its reforging, and sometimes they stop the progress of its decadence or remove temporary obstructions, but not more than one really deaf ear out of 10,000 is ever cured. It took a God to make the ear, and it takes a God to mend it. That makes me curious to see how Christ the Surgeon succeeds as an aurist.

We are told of only two cases He operated on as an ear surgeon. His friend Peter, naturally high tempered, saw Christ insulted by a man by the name of Malchus, and Peter let his sword fly, aiming at the man's head, but the sword slipped and hewed off the outside ear, and our Surgeon touched the ear and healed it, and another ear bloomed in the place of the one that had been slashed away. But it is not the outside ear that hears. That is only a funnel for gathering sound and pouring it into the hidden and more elaborate ear. On the beach of Lake Galilee our Surgeon found a man deaf and dumb. The patient dwelt in perpetual silence and was speechless. He could not hear a note of music or a clap of thunder. He could not call father or mother or wife or children by name. What power can waken that dull tympanum or reach that chain of small bones or revive that auditory nerve or open the gate between the brain and the outside world? The Surgeon put his fingers in the deaf ears and agitated them and kept on agitating them until the vibration gave vital energy to all the dead parts, and they responded, and when our surgeon withdrew His fingers from the ears the two tunnels of sound were alive with all sweet voices of music and friendship. For the first time in his life he heard the dash of the waves of Galilee. Through the desert of painful silence had been built a king's highway of resonance and acclamation. But yet he was dumb. No word had ever leaped over his lip. Speech was chained under his tongue. Vocalization and accentuation were to him an impossibility. He could express neither love nor indignation nor worship.

Our Surgeon, having unharred His ear, will now unloose the shackle of His tongue. The Surgeon will use the same liniment and saliva that He used on two occasions for the cure of blind people—namely, the moisture of His own mouth. The application is made, and lo, the rigidity of the dumb tongue is relaxed, and the Surgeon uses only the teeth was born a whole vocabulary and words flew into expression. He notonly heard, but he talked. One gate of his body swung in to let sound enter, and the other gate swung out to let sound depart. Why is it that, while other surgeons used knives and forceps and stethoscopes, this Surgeon used only the ointment of His own lips? To show that all the curative power we ever feel comes straight from Christ. And if He touches us not we shall be deaf as rock and dumb as a bomb. Oh, Thou great, great of all artists, compel us to hear and help us to speak!

What a grand thing for our poor human race when this Surgeon shall have completed the treatment of the world's wounds! The day will come when there will be no more hospitals, for there will be no more sick, and no more eye and ear infirmities, for there will be no more blind or deaf, and no more deserts, for the round earth shall be a garden and arboretum, and no more sunstroke, for God will have exparged the sun, and no more war, for the swords will be turned into plowshares of the foundry beat into pruning hooks, while in the Heavenly country we see the victims of sectarian persecution or hereditary ills or battle, the athletes in Elysian fields, forgetting that man with such brilliant eyes before the Throne? Why, that is the man who, near Jericho, was blind, and our Surgeon cured his ophthalmia. Who is that erect and graceful and queenly woman before the Throne? That was the one who, for 18 years, was found bent almost double and could in no wise lift herself up, and He made her straight. Who is that listening with such rapture to the music of Heaven, solo melting into chorus, cymbal responding to trumpet, and then himself joining in the anthem? Why, that is the man whom our Surgeon found deaf and dumb on the beach of Galilee and by two touches opened ear gate and mouth gate. Who is that around whom the crowds are gathering with admiring looks and thanksgiving and cries of: "Oh, what He did for me! Oh, what He did for my family! Oh, what He did for the world!" That is the Surgeon of all the centuries, the Oculist, the Aurist, the Emancipator, the Saviour. No pay He took on earth. Come, now, let all Heaven pay Him with worship! Let the harp shaver and the love that shall never die. On His head be all the crowns, in His hands be all the scepters and at His feet be all the worlds!

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7 18 p. m., No