

and seeking it in every direction. There is a mysterious, unseen impetus that drives them on.

The vitality of the Jew is phenomenal.

Any other people, enduring what they have endured, would have been wiped off the face of the earth. Persecution only seems to intensify their stamina.

They are, as already stated, numbered by millions.

Their health is a marvel. They are able to exist under all conditions. They are the best insurance risk among the nations. The men are extraordinarily vigorous, the women are wondrously fruitful, the children abundant.

The Jewish nation, like the fig tree, is putting forth its leaves; it is getting ready to bud, to blossom and fill the face of the world with fruit.

The summer, surely, is nigh.

There is another sign of restoration, and that is:

The physical condition of Palestine.

The people would not honor the Lord's Sabbaths, nor walk in his statutes. For this, he said he would cast them forth to the uttermost parts of the earth; and while they wandered amid all nations, the people of the trembling heart and the restless foot, the land should keep her Sabbaths.

For centuries the soil has been uncultivated.

The vine and the olive have cast their fruit,