

There is a time to come, according to this parable, when the Jewish nation shall begin, like the tender branch of the fig tree, to show signs of life and vitality. It will begin to put forth leaves. There will be a marked indication that the winter of death and desolation is passed forever; that the summer time of life, of fruit and harvest, is at hand.

This renewal of life, and this universal manifestation of national vigor, are in evidence every day.

In our great commercial cities the Jews are the leading business factors. If you will pass down New York's great street of Broadway you shall find that two-thirds of the names upon the signs are Jewish names. One out of every four persons on Manhattan Island is a Jew—and is there because, in one way or another, related to business. If you call over the list of bankers in the world at large, you will find that the large majority of them are Jews. The leading musicians of the world have been, and to-day are, Jews. They are leaders in science and philosophy. They are historians, romancers, poets and tragedians. The two greatest women tragedians the world has ever known were Jewesses. They have been generals and statesmen. Napoleon's great marshal, Massena, the "child of victory," was a Jew. England's prime minister, the man who at Berlin gave her "peace with honor," was a Jew. His very name is a token: