

when with  
come home

expected for centuries, who shall at last come to deliver His people and to re-establish the kingdom of Israel.

Since my arrival, I have heard that a great prophet whose name is John has been teaching multitudes in the desert and baptizing them in the waters of the Jordan. And now they boast another prophet, greater than the first, who preaches in the synagogues, who cures the sick and the infirm, who gives sight to the blind and speech to the dumb.

While waiting to inform myself more fully upon these events which move the crowd so singularly, I admire the beauties and attractions of this sunlit country. I understand that the Jewish Prophets have chosen it for the establishment of the Kingdom of God. If their ancient Eden, their lost Paradise, could somewhere be recovered, it is here, and if the Golden Age sung by Ovid might be reborn, the Lake of Genesareth should become its cradle.

Apropos of this, thou rememberest that our poet had placed this Golden Age in the beginning of the world, and that he finished it in the Garden of the Hesperides, where there was a wonderful tree bearing golden fruit and guarded by a monstrous serpent. From whence came this legend to him? Without doubt he found its elements in the poems of Hesiod; but from whence had Hesiod taken it? Well, my friend, he found it in the books of Moses, which were over fifteen centuries old and which recounted that the first man had been placed in a Garden of Delights and that he was driven out of it by God because he had