Everything that is known of 'borrowing money', rates of exchange, discounts, stocks & bonds, usery, is a shameful secret and repellant mystery which has always been the terror of simple souls...caught in the web of marble halls.

That a mountain of money would bring forth other money without labor or effort, without production by man of any object to be seen, or consumed is a scandle which goes beyond, and confounds our human imagination.

Objects close to the eye shut out much larger objects on the horizon; and splendors born only of sinful earth eclipse the shining stars. So a man sometimes covers up the entire disc of eternity with the almighty dollar, and quenches transcendent glories with a little shining dust of the moment....

Preachers and money! What a combination of evil! For money is a bottomless sea, in which honor, conscience, and truth may be drowned.

This yellow slave
Will knit and break religions; bless the accurs'd;
Make the hoary leprosy ador'd; place thieves,
And give them title, knee, and approbation,
With Senators on the bench.
---SHAKESPEARE

Oh, money, money, how blindly thou hast been worshipped, and how stupidly abused!

It is my opinion that a man's soul may be buried and perish under a dung-heap, or in a furrow of the field, just as well as under a pile of money....

Money, that braying ass with the horseman has run away!

Listen! *"The love of money is the root of all evil; which while some coveted after they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."*
THE BIBLE

The philosophy which seeks to teach us a contempt of money does not run very deep... All love has something of blindness in it, especially the love of money.

Money-changers, amassers of silver and gold, are slaves of the witchcraft of the Demon more than all others. To the men of finance, the grateful Demon "GOLD" gives power on this earth: they are the ones today who rule nations, instigate wars, who starve nations, and who, by this infernal system of their own invention, suck out the life of the poor, ---now transformed into money...now dripping with sweat and blood of the innocent.

Oh how the plague of gold strikes far and near! The mask of gold hides all human deformities!

Bright and yellow, hard and cold---Saint-seducing gold.

Gold is Caesar's treasure, man is God's; thy gold hath Caesar's image, and thou hast God's; Give, therefore, those things unto Caesar which are Caesar's, and unto God which are God's. AMEN SO BE IT!