

The poor man craves for bread—not logic.

A woman without love is a tree without sap.

The plutocrats, like the Jews, thrive on curses

Good advice is an atom ; good deeds the universe.

The beautiful seraph makes the most dangerous fiend.

The ghost of poverty is more dreadful than poverty itself.

A religion of details is a fruit tree which produces only blossoms.

Each grain in the universe is a unit, remove but one and chaos will follow.

Hills sunlit with promise are easier to traverse than the level road upon which hope died.

It is as easy for the poor man to pluck money from the rich as for the missionary to pick the pocket's of a naked savage.