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Georg Wirry holding his own.
Today will tell much. Double
prayers!

The Great Wealth Delusion.

"Money is power. Money is happiness. Let me make heaps of it and I'll be satisfied."
That's a common view of the young man.

Well, Frank D. Munsey, the publisher, made forty millions and wound up without friends, without family, without religion, and, at the end, he felt pretty miserable about it all. Consider some of his selfish, narrow views as they are related in "Forty Years--Forty Millions," by his biographer, George Britt:

My Idea of Marriage--

"Now my life--I feel that in some ways it has been a failure. I'll give you three reasons. I have no heirs. I am disappointed in my friendships. And I have no clear views on great religious problems. The idea of marriage, I have come to believe, is to produce an heir to represent you, to step into your shoes after you are gone. I have no heir to represent me. When I was a young man the girls I proposed to wouldn't have me; they thought I was too poor and never would be able to support them properly. Today I have forty million dollars, but what has it brought me? Not happiness. Where can I leave it?"

Where to leave his forty millions--that worried Mr. Munsey at the last; it "inspired" his conception of marriage. Marriage is not a sanctified state in which to produce human persons who may know and love and serve God and afterwards be happy with Him in Heaven. No, marriage is a legalized institution in which another human being may be produced, a human being who may grow up and become an heir and representative of the almighty sire. Thus looked at, marriage settles the problem of what to do with the forty millions. That's all.

My Friends--

Note this fine, dog-eat-dog attitude which money-relationships cultivate: "No man of great wealth has many friends. When my father died, Mr. Morgan was willing to send a carload of flowers if necessary. He seemed to me a superman almost, and I wanted to count him as a friend. We worked together...But I was always afraid of him. It seemed to me he always had a knife sharpened and ready for me, if ever I made a misstep, to plunge it into my back ...This memorandum lists more than \$265,000 in debts owed me by personal friends....I have lost them as friends....They say to themselves, 'There comes Munsey, trying to push me to the wall and get the last cent out of me.' I tell you...a man of great wealth has but few real friends."

My Idea of Religion--

"I came to believe," he said, "that whoever created the world has stepped aside, and I cannot see that life has any meaning at all for me at present. When I gave up my belief in immortality, it took all the starch out of me."

If Mr. Munsey had searched as diligently for religious truth as he had searched for dollars, he would have learned that he himself had pushed aside the Creator, Who wouldn't step aside even if He could want to; that life never has a meaning to a greedy, egotistical individual totally immersed in self; that giving up belief in immortality is tantamount to saying that my life has been that of a brute.

Mr. Munsey should have taken to heart early these wise words of Christ: "...lay up to yourselves treasures in heaven....lay not up to yourselves treasures on earthfor where thy treasure is, there is thy heart also....you cannot serve God and mammon (riches)..for either a man will hate the one, and love the other, or he will sustain the one, and despise the other. No man can serve those two masters."