

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΠΗ

GOLD BRICKS

Teach us Your secret, Master ! yap my Yahoos.  
Then for the hardness of their hearts, and for  
the softness of their heads, I taught them  
Magick.

But . . . . . alas !

Teach us Your real secret, Master ! how to  
become invisible, how to acquire love, and  
oh ! beyond all, how to make gold.

But how much gold will you give me for the  
Secret of Infinite Riches?

Then said the foremost and most foolish ;  
Master, it is nothing ; but here is an hundred  
thousand pounds.

This did I deign to accept, and whispered in  
his ear this secret :

A SUCKER IS BORN EVERY MINUTE.