

The Catholic Record

Price of Subscription—\$1.50 per annum. United States & Europe—\$2.00

Publisher and Proprietor, Thomas Coffey, L.L.D.

Editors: Rev. James T. Foley, B.A., Thomas Coffey, L.L.D.

Associate Editors: Rev. F. J. O'Sullivan, H. F. Mackintosh.

Manager—Robert M. Burns.

Advertisements for teachers, situations wanted, etc., 50 cents each insertion. Remittance to accompany the order.

Approved and recommended by Archbishops Palumbo and Shevill, late Apostolic Delegates to Canada, the Archbishops of Toronto, Kingston, Ottawa and St. Boniface, the Bishops of London, Hamilton, Peterborough and Oshesburg, N. Y., and the clergy throughout the Dominion.

Obituary and marriage notices cannot be inserted except in the usual condensed form. Each insertion 50 cents.

The following agents are authorized to receive subscriptions and copies for the CATHOLIC RECORD:

General agents: M. J. Hagarty, Vincent S. Cox, and Miss Jessie Doyle; resident agents: Mrs. W. E. Smith, Halifax; Miss Brice Saunders, Sydney; Miss L. Heringer, Winnipeg; E. R. Costello, 225-24th Ave. West, Vancouver; C. C. Sillars, 1111 Rochester St., Ottawa; Miss Rose McKeaney, 149 D'Angell St., Quebec; Messrs. George E. South, 2500 St. Ursula St., Montreal; M. J. Merin, Montreal; B. F. O'Toole, 234 Argyll St., Regina, Sask.; and E. J. Murphy, Box 125, Saskatoon.

Subscribers changing residence will please give old as well as new address.

In St. John, N. B., single copies may be purchased from Mrs. A. McGinnis, 249 Main Street, and John J. Dwyer.

In Sydney, N. S. W., single copies may be purchased at Murphy's Bookstore.

In Montreal single copies may be purchased from J. Millon, 541 St. Catherine St. West.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1918

THE QUEBEC BUGABOO

The echoes of the anti-Quebec election oratory have died out; but the memory of the ignoble appeal to unworthy motives with its menacing and undemocratic undertone is still fresh in the public mind. Few there are who actively participated in the sorry faction fight who have not the grace to preserve a shameful silence. And the dupes are angry with themselves for their childish fear of the Quebec bugaboo which drove them in frightened herds to vote on political issues not for political reasons, but from groundless religious fears or unworthy religious and racial prejudice. The farmers of Ontario are giving over and over again evidence of their chagrin at having once again lost sight of the real bearing of political issues in the artificial fog of religious passion until they had surrendered the supreme privilege of responsible self-government. We have seen the game played too often to be over-sanguine of the result of the present realization that they have been the credulous dupes of interested politicians. But there are hopeful signs.

Last week at Port Stanley over a thousand members of Middlesex Farmers Clubs proclaimed in trumpet tones that never again would they be the tools of political tricksters. Some what vague and veiled as a rule were the references to the manner in which they had so recently been humbugged; but one speaker at least had the courage to put his finger on the sore spot. The Advertiser thus reports him:

"W. E. Grieve, being introduced by Angus Beattie as one of the delegates to Ottawa, remarked that he was not bought by German gold. Referring to the stories told of Quebec farmers being illiterate, the speaker said he would never believe any such tales again after meeting the delegation from that province at Ottawa. They were quite the equal of any others at the capital."

It is not a verbatim report, and the recorded impressions of different reporters help to a clearer understanding of what was said. The Free Press has it this way:

"Praise was sounded for the Quebec farmers taking part in the demonstration of protest at Ottawa and Mr. Grieve said they were the best behaved men he ever heard of. He would never believe anything anybody told him again about the Quebec farmers. He had found them up-to-date and progressive."

It is not conclusive evidence of the inauguration of an era of sane judgment of political issues on their merits; but it is, we think, an encouraging sign.

And a couple of weeks previously in Toronto the President of the United Farmers of Ontario, made this allusion to Quebec when urging the farmers of Ontario to organize:

"The consensus of opinion was that the farmers should not only organize properly, but solidly and definitely. Farmers' organizations were alive and thriving in Quebec, with the result that the farmers were taking a keener interest in the development of their own industry."

This is a simple fact; but, in the circumstances, it is significant that President Halbert, sane and unafraid, should openly and without qualification refer to it.

It is to be hoped that the present movement for organization amongst the farmers may succeed. Apart from its origin, and apart from its political bearing it is an important and necessary movement.

In Ireland the organization of agricultural interests was scarce a decade old when Sir Horace Plunkett was able in 1905 to write of it:

"The efforts of the Irish farmers so to reorganize their industry that they may hopefully approach the solution of the problems of rural life are being watched by economists and administrators abroad. Enquirers have come to Ireland during the last two years from Germany, France, Canada and the United States, India, South Africa, Cyprus, and the West Indies, having been drawn here by the desire to understand the combination of economic and human reform. It was not alone the economic advantages of the movement which interested them, but the way in which the organization at the same time acted upon the character and awoke those forces of self-help and comradeship in which lies the surety of any enduring national prosperity."

From the other side of the Channel no less than five County Councils have sent deputations of farmers to Ireland to study the progress of the movement, and already an English Organization Society, expressly modelled on its Irish namesake, has been established and is endeavoring to carry out the same work. It is not the political phase of the organization now forming which will be of the greatest benefit to the farmers of Ontario; though Sir Horace Plunkett bears witness that the political influence of the Irish farmers was quite negligible until organization compelled the respectful attention of Parliament. The agricultural regeneration of Ireland did not come from Parliament but was the result of study of Irish needs by Irishmen who were not politicians at all in the accepted sense of that term. The farmers educated and organized had little difficulty in exercising the political influence to secure the legislation necessary to carry out their program of development.

The farmers of Canada are quite as intelligent as those in any part of the world. In the West they have demonstrated the advantages, economic rather than political, of organization. And incidentally rather than of set purpose they effected their emancipation from the unreasonable thralldom of party politics.

And political education of the farmers (and others) of Ontario has been unworthy of their intelligence; they are beginning to realize that their fears of the Quebec bugaboo have too often led them to forfeit the realities of responsible government; that their political influence is practically nil and in their anger they are going to organize to show their strength. They are not building on a firm or lasting foundation in organizing primarily for political influence.

Amongst them are men with all the qualities of leadership; but they must prepare themselves by patient and intelligent study of the problems they wish to solve.

We know of no better initiation into that study for the intelligent Ontario farmer than the story of the most remarkable and most successful organization of farmers in modern times—"Ireland in the New Century," by Sir Horace Plunkett.

A MINSTREL IN FRANCE

Though we have never seen it in print there is a curious and persistent belief amongst many Catholics that Harry Lauder is of the household of the faith. At various times and places, from people widely differing from each other, we have heard the statement, positive, tentative or interrogative, that the famous Scots entertainer is a Catholic, and sometimes, a Knight of Columbus. The latest form this persistent rumor has taken is that the gifted interpreter of Scottish humor and sentiment in France following some experiences when he visited that war-stricken country after the death of his only son on the field of honor and duty.

There is no truth whatever in the rumor. Harry Lauder is not and never was a Catholic. We have an indistinct recollection of his having at one time been entertained by the Knights of Columbus; if so, that may be the source of the illusion.

The curious fact referred to above, and the singularly wide popularity of the Scottish singer gave to the reading of the book he has just published, "A Minstrel in France," a little anticipatory interest all its own. There should be evidence that would give the quietus to the rumor or confirm its truth. This was not, however, the real interest in the book. Hundreds of thousands wherever the English language is spoken have heard Harry Lauder; and millions have listened to the

phonographic reproduction of his voice. He is not a great singer; but he is a marvellous interpreter. God gave us the faculty of laughter and for a wise and good purpose. In addition to the laughter-compelling interpretations of the humor of Scott, he also revealed to tens of thousands the purity and depth of Scottish sentiment; and one touch of nature makes the whole world kin. We were all Scots, at times, when Harry Lauder sang.

It is alas! so commonplace a thing in the world to-day that the Scots singer's loss of his only son in action could claim only a passing interest and sympathy. Yet that at least it has claimed and will claim from a large part of the English-speaking world. That he has come to regard the great sorrow as coming from God who chasteneth those whom He loveth is of some personal interest, and perhaps, of great significance as indicative of the spiritual effects of the War on those most closely affected by it.

The Minstrel in France is Lauder himself, who at first felt that his work of entertaining and amusing was over and done with forever; yet later with a fine courage and rare good sense came to see that here precisely lay his patriotic duty. He went to the front to give the brave lads there what is as important as food and drink—entertainment and amusement. The book itself is not unduly tinged with the author's personal sorrow nor darkened by the horrors of the War. It is wholesome and relieved at times by flashes of wit and humor. Above all it is pervaded by Christian optimism which is the only thing that can really lighten the darkness that otherwise settles down on this war-stricken world.

This passage shows Harry Lauder's religion; though not of the visible body of Christ's Church he evidently belongs to its invisible soul; and to Catholics not less than to his own co-religionists his message will be read with the sympathy of understanding faith:

"He is gone from this life, but he is waiting for us beyond this life. He is waiting beyond this life and this world of wicked war and wanton cruelty and slaughter. And we shall come, and some day, his mother and I, to the place where he is waiting for us, and we shall all be happy there as we were on this earth in the happy days before the War."

"My eyes shall rest again upon his face. I will hear his fresh young voice again as he sees me and cries out his greeting."

"That is my belief. That is the comfort that God has given me in my grief and sorrow. There is a God. Ah, yes, there is a God! Times there are, I know, when some of those who look upon the horrid slaughter of this War, that is going on, hour by hour, feel that their faith is being shaken by doubts. They think of the sacrifices, of the blood that is being poured, of the sufferings of women and children. And they see the cause that is wrong and foul prospering, for a little time, and they cannot understand."

"If there is a God," they whisper to themselves, "why does he permit a thing so wicked to go on?"

"But there is a God—there is! I have seen the stark horror of war. I know, as none can know until he has seen it at close quarters, what a thing war is as it is fought today. And I believe as I do believe and I shall believe until the end, because I know God's comfort and His grace. I know that my boy is surely waiting for me. In America, now, there are mothers and fathers by the scores, of thousands who have hidden their sons good-by; who water their letters from France with their tears—who turn white at the sight of a telegram and tremble at the sudden clamor of a telephone. Ah, I know, I know! I suffered as they are suffering! And I have this to tell them and to beg them. They must believe as I believe—then shall they find the peace and the comfort that I have found."

Naturally there were references to the religion of France which there as everywhere else expresses itself in many outward and visible signs. These references are always sympathetic, sincere, reverent; never the hint of scoffing or even lack of sympathetic understanding.

For instance: "It was then we met that old French nun. Her face and her hands were withered and deeply graven with the lines of the years that had bowed her head. Her back was bent, and she walked slowly and with difficulty. But in her eyes was a soft, young light that I have often seen in the eyes of priests and nuns, and that their comforting religion gives them."

Again speaking of the gilded Virgin of Albert he writes:

"The figure leaned at such an angle, high up against the tottering wall of the church, that it seemed that it must fall at the next moment, even as we stared at it. But—it does not fall. . . . It stays there, hanging like an inspiration

straight from Heaven to all who see it. The peasants who gaze upon it each day in reverent awe whisper to you, if you ask them, that when it falls at last the War will be over, and France will be victorious. "That is rank superstition, you say? Aye, it may be! But in the region of the front everyone you meet has become superstitious, if that is the word you choose."

NON-ESSENTIAL INDUSTRIES

That the agricultural industry stands in the forefront of those vitally necessary and unquestionably essential to the successful prosecution of the War goes without saying. In their anger with what they believe, with reason, to be the Government's breach of faith with them, the farmers have demanded that all non-essential industries be closed down before their essential work be interfered with by the operation of the Draft. At first blush the position of the farmers seems to be well taken; and without a closer examination may gain popular favor. The more so as Premier Borden seemed to be so impressed by the demand that he singled it out for special consideration.

Obviously unless there are men of military age and fitness employed in such industries their closing down could not affect the man power available for military service, nor in the slightest degree relieve the situation which induced the authorities to call out farmers' sons. And there should not be a single man of military age and fitness allowed to remain in the services of such industries.

But there is another consideration. A great many earn their livelihood and support their dependent families in these industries. While it would be only reasonable to draw from their ranks any or all who are needed and capable for service in necessary industries, the closing of such non-essential sources of employment could not fail to work great hardship to a large section of the population and materially disturb the economic and industrial life of the country both during and after the War.

In this connection some remarks of the Vice-President of the Thomas A. Edison, Inc., the other day are worth serious consideration:

"No legitimate industry is non-essential except as it interferes with the conduct of the War, and then only to the extent to which it interferes. No statistician can prepare figures that can be accepted safely as a guide to the curtailment that should occur in the manufacture of the so-called non-essentials."

"What we need to do is to speed up. It is not a question of what we must not do, but a question of what we must do. We must win the War. We must provide all the arms, ammunitions, ordnance, airplanes, and equipment that can be transported to Europe, and we must build ships as rapidly as possible. We must make all the other goods that we can possibly make. We must keep on creating new wealth. We must keep our manufacturing organization in good running order. We must continue to go after foreign trade, and we must prepare ourselves for the intense competition for foreign markets that will come after the War."

Closing out during the War the so-called non-essential industries could not fail to aggravate still further the alarming situation now obtaining with regard to Canada's foreign trade, and impose a serious handicap on the country when the War is over. The matter is not so simple as it appeared to the farmers who without serious consideration made the demand. The speaker before quoted gives further food for thought in the following:

"We hear a good deal of talk about luxuries. Luxury is a relative term. What is luxury for one man is almost a necessity to another. No matter what is said or done, the increased earning power of the American people is going to result in the increased purchase of luxuries, and the urge to possess luxuries will do more to speed up production than all the prize contests, bonus plans, and proclamations that can be devised. The laziest and most non-productive man in the world is the man whose wants are the simplest. The fellow who has a family that wants luxuries and is endeavoring to gratify them is the man who is usually working the hardest and producing the most."

NOTES AND COMMENTS

THE BRILLIANT defence of the Piave River by the Italian and Allied armies, following so close upon the heroic event in the Adriatic upon which we commented last week, has drawn attention anew to the industrial and economic progress which Italy was making before the War and which, emancipated from German control, she has continued to make during the progress of hostilities. A glance at this process of development as outlined by an eminent Italian

authority, may be of interest far beyond commercial circles. We therefore make no apology for briefly summarizing Signor Mario Alberti's interesting statistics. Signor Alberti, who is a director of the Credito Italiano Bank, Milan, is one of the best-posted men in Italy on Italian industry, trade and finance. We are indebted to the Weekly Bulletin of the Department of Trade and Commerce for selections from his article.

AT THE outbreak of the War the industrial development of Italy, although little known abroad, was anything but backward. During the last twenty years of peace, notwithstanding the interruption of the War in Africa, industrial activities had appreciably multiplied. Factories and industrial concerns had reached a total of about 250,000, which employed 2,500,000 persons. Electricity had largely replaced steam and hand power, and every branch of industry as well as agriculture showed marked progress. In spite of this satisfactory development, however, Italian economics were more or less dependent upon Germany. In the chain of the successive manufacturing processes there was here and there a missing link which gave to German aggressiveness the opportunity of strengthening the hold upon Italy which arose out of the latter's position in the Triple Alliance. By her system of dumping and other means, not infrequently illegitimate, Germany constantly and designedly prevented the linking up of the chain of native Italian industries.

WHEN, THEREFORE, in the second year of the War, Italy broke with Germany and Austria, and cast in her lot with the Entente, she was confronted not only with the problem of maintaining her armies in the field, but of eliminating German influence from her industrial life, and supplying the deficiency thus created. This task was promptly undertaken. Energetically she set to work first to produce in large quantities munitions, guns, machine-guns, explosives, submarines, medical products, lorries, traction engines, and the hundred and one things necessary to resist the combined assaults of the Teutonic allies upon her northern frontier, and upon the sea.

THE EFFECT of this combined effort of the Italian people is set forth by Professor Belluzzo of the Polytechnic Institute of Milan. He writes:

"While the metallurgical industries enlarged their plants with the end in view of increasing their production of iron and steel, and erected new buildings, new furnaces, new rolling machines, and new wire drawing machines, the mechanical industries also grew apace. New machine tools were installed for the manufacture of tens of thousands of projectiles per day. Hundreds of gun carriages, guns, bombing machines, rifles, and machine guns, were turned out monthly. The chemical industries increased the output of acids and created from virtually nothing, suitable machinery for the production of explosives; the spinning machines ran fast to spin wool and cotton, and the looms to weave cloth and textiles for the clothing of the soldiers. And while every manufacturer devoted himself to this preparatory war work, a great organization developed for manning the various industries, and resolving as quickly as possible the problems of supplies and production."

WHILE, THEN, the first months of Italy's participation in the War were devoted largely to strengthening her position as a combatant, the future was not lost sight of. What had been accomplished in producing war materials, however, worth summarizing. The Government military workshops and arsenals now number 68 and employ about 35,000 hands, of whom 18,000 are women. Private establishments, producing war material, some under Government control and some not, number altogether 2,150, and employ something like 435,000 hands, of whom 65,000 are women. There are, therefore, close upon half a million people engaged in the manufacture of arms and munitions, tools and instruments, transport and other war material. This of itself speaks volumes for the energy and self-reliance of the nation in this great crisis.

"THE ENORMOUS number of skilled workmen required by the mechanical industries," says Signor Alberti, "were not available at the beginning of the War, especially as many of the best workmen had been mobilized or sent to the front; but Italy soon found even in this contingency a practical solution, and by the rapid instruction of a few weeks obtained either in certain industrial works or

in special schools instituted for the purpose, a great army of workpeople of both sexes recruited from other employments was created and set to work on the production of war material. Several schools for turners were opened up in the different Italian industrial centres by order of the Under Secretary for Arms and Munitions, and here also were employed the soldiers unfit for further military service at the front. From the seven schools which were quickly improvised about 2,000 turners could be trained monthly, thereby demonstrating the versatility of the native talent."

NOT ONLY did Italy thus aim at national self-maintenance in prosecuting the War, but she also contributed in no mean way to the equipment of her Allies, especially Russia. To the latter she supplied automobiles, cartridges, explosives and aeroplanes, and in order to prevent Russia from losing by the exchange, the principal Italian banks arranged with Russian banks for the temporary deferment of payment for these supplies—in other words, she gave Russia long credit. To what extent this will entail loss the events of the future must decide. The collapse of Russia has placed all the Allies in the same boat in this respect.

SIGNOR ALBERTI, while thus vindicating the energy and resourcefulness of his own people does not withhold full credit from Great Britain, France and the United States for their help in this crisis in the history of all of them. Not only have her Allies upheld Italy's hands in the matter of finance, but in the steady supply, submarines or no submarines, of much of the raw material essential to her stability at this time. For coal, for example, Italy which produces none, is entirely dependent upon others. In normal times Great Britain furnished four-fifths of her supply, and the rest came from Germany. The latter source being now cut off, Britain has shouldered almost the entire burden and notwithstanding the high prices which prevail gives to Italy a great advantage. The cost, however, is necessarily higher than in pre-war times.

GERMAN AGENTS, we are told, have tried to take advantage of this difficult situation. German submarines have preyed upon British shipping in the Mediterranean as well as upon the Atlantic, and sent many a cargo of coal to the bottom. Teuton agents have not been slow in inciting the Italian manufacturer against Britain, by constantly insinuating that Italy would materially profit by the immediate cessation of hostilities on her part, in which event Germany would see to her coal requirements. This has been part and parcel of the Teutonic propaganda from the beginning, but Italy, with the example of Russia before her is not likely to be beguiled by such specious allurements, even did her own national sense of honor not stand in the way. The spirit of Italy is seen in the Adriatic affair and in her magnificent defence upon the Piave.

ON THE BATTLE LINE

GREAT BATTLE ON ITALIAN FRONT

There is no abatement of the struggle along the Piave. The Austrians, who to the number of five or six divisions have secured a foothold on the west bank of the river, are now for the most part trying to hold the ground they occupy rather than make any further advance. They find it extremely difficult to do so in face of the Italian counter-attacks, by which a good deal of territory has been regained, particularly in the all-important Montello sector on the upper Piave. There the Austrians, who have been hedged in from the south on the edge of the plain, made a strong attempt to break through near Nervesano, but the Italians, the official report says, "advancing with admirable clan, captured four hundred prisoners and a number of machine guns. They wrested intact from the enemy two of our batteries of medium calibre, which were promptly put into action again against the enemy." The guns here spoken of were doubtless a part of the artillery captured in the first assault on Montello a week ago, when the Austrians took seventy-three guns. If they are pressed back against the river, and have to evacuate their positions on the heights hurriedly, most of these captured guns should be retaken. The hardest fighting at the moment appears to be taking place at Nervesano, where the Austrian bridgehead was secured a week ago. That is the best evidence of how utterly the

enemy's attempt to debouch into the Venetian Plain has failed.

ON THE lower Piave the Italian troops operating along the Zenson bend continue to press the Austrians back toward the river bank. As the space into which they are being driven becomes dangerously overcrowded the Austrians fight desperately to prevent further retirement. On the Zenson bend they lost several hundred prisoners in these encounters, besides suffering heavy casualties, while in the Meolo sector, where an attempt was made to advance, "the enemy renewed his attack four times in vain, until, exhausted, by the exceptionally heavy losses suffered, he was forced to yield."

GENERAL FOCH, recognizing the very great value of aviators for the work of destroying the Austrian pontoon bridges, has sent reinforcements to the Italian front. Among those who arrived on Thursday were some Americans, who as soon as they got to the scene of action went out and blew a hole in a new Austrian bridge across the Piave. Among the British fliers in Italy there are known to be not a few Canadians.

THE AUSTRIAN official report, while admitting that the Italians are hotly counter-attacking in the Montello region, claims that all these attacks have broken down before the "unflinching resistance" of the Austrians, who in their hastily constructed trenches "destroyed waves of enemy storming troops." It is claimed that thirty-two hundred prisoners were captured on the last fighting day but one on the Montello alone, and that two thousand of these were taken by a single Hungarian infantry regiment.—Globe, June 22.

A STANDARD OIL RELIGION

We are living in a wonderful age. An age that seemingly knows no limit to the progress of human genius. The sun of civilization has certainly reached its acme in these days of ours, and we are all enjoying the luxury of its genial rays. It would be impossible to enumerate the many inventions in mechanical contrivances alone, to say nothing of the advance made in other fields, as medicine and the like. But while the body is thus being cared for, the mind and the soul of the present generation have not been neglected. The present age presents a most fertile soil for the cultivation of all sorts of "isms," "ologies" and new religions. One of the latest patents on the market, which is now being presented to the public for the first time, is a brand new religion invented by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. It is called the "Religion of the Inarticulate," the name being contributed by Mr. D. Hankey.

Now, we have a great respect for Mr. Rockefeller's genius as a financier, but when he insists on assuming the role of a prophet we draw the line. A pamphlet of some twenty-three pages is all the literature we have at hand, which gives Mr. Rockefeller's views about his latest article. Those who are familiar with the reading of the Bible can not help thinking of St. Paul's admonition regarding the introduction of any new doctrine, in which he says that though an angel should teach contrary to what he had taught he should not be given credence. But then Mr. Rockefeller is not an angel, and St. Paul had no opportunity of meeting him. If he had perhaps he would have made an exception. The choice of a name is certainly a happy one: "The Religion of the Inarticulate," and Mr. Rockefeller fulfills the contract of the title in an admirable manner by his inarticulate utterances in the subsequent pages. When the new Church has been thoroughly established and promulgated, what a rare treat it would be to attend a meeting in one of its conventicles! Imagine Mr. Rockefeller presiding and his "great host" of inarticulates in attendance! Such a spectacle would certainly warm the heart of Mr. Darwin, for he would see before him the realization of his pet theory regarding the original state of mankind.

It is interesting to note how the idea of a new religion was born in Mr. Rockefeller's mind. In the first two paragraphs of his pamphlet John L. paints us a dismal picture of the present state of the world. Then he goes on to speak about the "spirit of self-sacrifice and unselfishness"—"charity" and "brotherly love, as it has never been manifested before." Was he thinking of the price of gasoline when he wrote these words about charity? He goes into ecstasy about the "beautiful and countless examples of humility," and in a very Theopian manner asks: "Who will forget the story of the titled Belgian woman? No one who has read the story of the brave Belgians is likely to forget the heroism displayed by them in this War. Catholics, especially, are not likely to forget it, for the Belgians are Catholics themselves. This part of the 'story' John D. very ingeniously omits.

It is too much to quote all the gems we find in this pamphlet, but what Mr. Rockefeller says in a very obtuse and anything but "inarticulate" manner, we can say in a very plain English words. If the following paragraphs mean anything they mean that the people who are performing these acts of charity of which he speaks do so by an "inspiration that comes from God." We learn nothing new in that, for it is