

Name Isabella, Believed

Originally From Jezabel The name Isabella, like Isabel, has long been considered a form of Elizabeth, meaning "consecrated to God," but it probably came originally from Jezabel, meaning "consecrated to Baal," Baal being the "false god" of the Hebrews. One authority, writes Florence A. Cowles in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, says Jezabel probably meant "chaste, or pure." Many are the royal women who have borne the name of Isabella.

Isabella of Bavaria (d. 1358), wife of Charles VI of France, did not lead a life above reproach, nor did Isabella, wife of Edward II of England.

Isabella I (d. 1504), joint ruler with Ferdinand of Spain, is the most famous bearer of the name in history, for she it was who, legend says, sold her jewels to raise money to finance Columbus' voyage to the New World.

Isabella d'Este, Marchesa of Mantua, Fifteenth century, was so charming that she was called "the first lady of the world." Isabella, daughter of the Earl of Mar, was the first wife of Robert Bruce.

There is a light brown color called Isabella after Isabella of Austria, daughter of Philip II, who vowed not to change her lineage until Octavio was captured. But the siege lasted from 1601 to 1604, so—well, enough said.

Constitution Developed

With the Greatest Care In none of the relatively meager records of the Constitutional convention is the literary authorship of any part of the Constitution definitely established, asserts a writer in the Detroit News. The delegates proposed plans until a committee of detail was appointed on July 24, 1787, consisting of John Rutledge of South Carolina, Edmund Randolph of Virginia, Nathaniel Gorham of Massachusetts, Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut, and James Wilson of Pennsylvania. On August 6 reported a draft. Debate continued until September 8, when a new committee of style was named to revise the draft. This committee included William S. Johnson of Connecticut, Alexander Hamilton of New York, Gouverneur Morris of Pennsylvania, James Madison of Virginia and Rufus King of Massachusetts, and they reported the draft in approximately its final form on September 12.

The actual literary form is believed to be largely that of Morris, as indicated by the letters and papers of Madison and Morris' claim. However, in reality, it was developed slowly and carefully, with not a piece of material included until it had been shaped and approved. The preamble was written by the committee on style.

Khayyam Born in Persia

Omar Khayyam was born in or near Nishapur in Khorassan, Persia, in the Eleventh century and died there about the year 1123. The "Khayyam" in his name means "tentmaker" and was probably derived from his father's occupation. Omar was well educated and became the outstanding mathematician of his time. He wrote a standard work on algebra and was summoned by the Sultan to institute astronomical observations on a larger scale, and to aid him in his great enterprise of a thorough reform of the calendar. His scientific fame is eclipsed by his poetical renown, his Rubaiyat or collection of about 500 epigrams in quatrains form being best known through Edward Fitzgerald's translation.

Carry Young on Back

The large mute swan will carry her young on her back. This bird is very jealous of her territory, and it has her custom in many districts to get her young away from the lake on which they were born. She will carry them long distances while swimming on a river or lake, but when she goes overland they usually toddle behind her in single file. Baby opossums are carried on the back of their mother in an ingenious manner. She bends her tail over her back, and the eight or ten youngsters curl their tails round that of their mother; they have to hold on tightly, for she will travel quickly through the forest.

Where Walnut Caterpillar Feeds

The walnut caterpillar feeds on the leaves of various trees including walnut, hickory, beech, oak, willow, and thorn apples. The female deposits about 200 or more eggs on the under side of the leaf where the young hatch and do their feeding. The larvae or caterpillars have the habit of creeping down the tree trunks in masses when they are ready to molt. When they are full grown in the fall they enter the ground to pupate, where they pass the winter.

Greatest Master of Counterpoint

The German composer Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) was the world's greatest master of the counterpoint, and according to a writer in Collier's Weekly, the first to use the thumb and little finger on the pianoforte in the most original manner in all the history of music, having inspired such later geniuses as Mendelssohn, Brahms, Liszt, Wagner and Mahler.

Peter Called to Serve

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, January 1, 1939

GOLDEN TEXT: "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men." Mark 1: 17.

LESSON PASSAGE: John 1: 40-42; Luke 5: 1-11.

Man is no little thing That like a bird in spring Comes fluttering into life And out into the darkness Of strong death. The breath of God Is in him; And his age-long being Has a meaning and an end.

Our Brothers, 46-41

Pity the people who have never known the luxury of having a good brother. They have missed one of the greatest enrichments of life. A playmate in childhood, a fellow struggler getting a vocational foothold, a visitor to one's home, a counselor in life's great decisions, a brother given and receives an intimacy that spiritualizes life. Those who have had such a companionship know the lack when the brother is called to higher service. No letters, no telephone calls, no visits, no more jests or pleasantries—life is poorer when such a family partnership is ended. The loss is all the greater when two brothers have been sharing partners in spiritual experiences, telling of their victories and defeats and making available to one another all that they have found in Christ. It has been said that blood is thicker than water and nectar. But it need not be nectar. The kinship of birth and the kinship of the second birth are holy bonds. In the disciple group there were two pairs of brothers, James and John, Andrew and Peter. The New Testament gives much more space to Peter than to Andrew but it was Andrew who first led Peter to Christ. Even before the disciples were chosen Andrew was already a fisher of men.

Life's New Beginning, 43

Peter may have had no thought whatever that life would ever hold any high destiny for him. He probably expected the routine that he had followed to continue to the end. Tomorrow would be the same as today, mending nets, fishing, caring for the catch, collecting what money he could. But Andrew brought his brother to Jesus and life was never the same again for Peter. It had a new meaning, a new purpose, a supreme interest. Peter was not transformed by any hope that he had for himself but by the hope that Christ had for him. It gave him fresh confidence to be told that he would become a man of rocklike strength and that his name would be changed from Simon to Cephas, or Peter, a stone. Christ can reveal to us possibilities that we have never dared to see ourselves. Peter had tried to be a good fisherman but that was the limit of his ambition. After he met Jesus his eyes began to behold far beyond his own horizon. His inner life was quickened. He was to see that his responsibility was to go far beyond personal and family interests and take on new social significance. His religious experience in the Jewish faith was to be irradiated with new light and purpose as he discovered the plan of God in Christ. The day when Andrew introduced his brother to Jesus was the birthday of a new Peter.

One of the Ships, 1 - 3

Any of the ships along the shore might have served the purpose but Jesus chose to use Peter's boat. It was his way of strengthening the personal bond. Big doors swing on little hinges and a little personal touch of courtesy may have large results. Peter could hardly help feeling pride that his own boat was being used. That boat would henceforth be more than a bit of equipment in the fish business—Christ had spoken from it. At this time the boat was probably of more help to Jesus than Peter himself. As yet Peter had little he could say out of his own experience, but the time would come when Peter would be doing the talking himself. On the day of Pentecost he addressed thousands and his words had power. Peter's life was to be becoming. Through Christ he was to become a stronger, wiser man. In this incident Christ used the boat of Peter, but later Peter's ability to speak, to write, to lead, to die was to be laid upon the altar of service for Christ. A speaker invited to address a group of young people remarked under his breath to the chairman, "They're a common lot." So were the disciples when Jesus called them. But under the teaching of Jesus they soon became uncommon. They became the apostles.

Catching Fish, 4 - 9

Visitors to the Sea of Galilee say that when the sun is shining in a certain direction, shoals of fish may be seen from the shore. Whether this explains the unexpected catch of fish or not, the fact remains that Peter had toiled all night and caught nothing and when he obeyed the command of Jesus there was such a catch that the nets broke and the ship was filled until it began to sink. Peter's mind, fisherman though he was, immediately turned away from the fishing trade and focused on his savior. The presence of Christ, the words of Jesus to the crowd and the personal attitude of Jesus to him, made Peter feel that he was being called to a new life. Peter had been and was Peter's word of personal confession of sinfulness vindicated the choice of Jesus in selecting this disciple. Peter was morally sensitive. In the presence of Christ's goodness he became aware of his deficiencies. There is hope for a man, even a bad man, who comes under conviction of sin. The more difficult cases are where bad people glory in their sin without ever a twinge of conscience, or where respectable people are so proud of their high virtues that they yield to moral pride. Peter was really honest about himself to feel unworthy to stay in the presence of Jesus. He had seen a picture of himself and did not like it.

Catching Fish, 11

Throughout his ministry Jesus was

engaged in personal evangelism. He won the disciples and trained them to win others. Soul winning was not an optional part of his program; it was the essential thing. He chose men trained in the art of catching fish and set them apart for the higher art of catching men. A new book on evangelism gives the opinions of fifty Christian leaders about evangelism, but it is doubted if this book of several hundred pages says as much as Jesus did in his brief word to Peter, "Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men." In a broad sense all Christian work is evangelism. Worship, singing, education, missionary work done in the Christian spirit are real evangelism, but there must be more. Personal evangelism calls for a skill all its own. To be sensitive to spiritual need, to hover over a soul like an airplane seeking a landing, to move into another's life with truth, love and guided suggestions, to make a clear moral challenge, to lead through to decision, to provide fellowship for continuance, that is soul surgery as skilled and scientific as brain surgery. This is the work that Christ has for us to do. He taught his disciples how to do it. We may learn from Christ how we too may do it.

Questions for Discussion

- 1. About whom do we know more, Peter or Paul?
2. How may a congregation organize for effective soul winning?

"I'm sorry I haven't a dime," the lady said as she handed the conductor a ten dollar bill. "Don't worry, madam," he replied politely. "You're going to have 99 of them in a couple of minutes."

"What's the use of it all?" said the old rooster, leaning his head sadly against the barn door. "Eggs yesterday, chickens to-day, feather dusters to-morrow."



DOES ANYONE ENVY THE EDITOR?

"Don't envy the editor" is the editorial advice of our up-and-coming young contemporary, The Fort Credit Weekly, in last week's issue. The writer, who sounds this very sane but hardly, we should think, necessary warning, reminds his readers of the difficulties of obtaining news for the paper when things are quiet, and points to the worry which is the lot of the hapless editor in these barren seasons.

We are mildly astounded and not a little amused at our contemporary's suggestion that a newspaper editor is an object of envy, especially when the paper which he edits happens to be of the small and struggling variety. But apparently he has found it so, for some unexplained reason. Perhaps he is an extraordinary editor, or the people in the community he serves have peculiar tastes, which we are loath to believe.

For it is our experience, based on a few years of observation of human beings, their ideals and aspirations, that people do not envy editors. Their envious yearnings are reserved for more exciting and picturesque personages. Artists, explorers, actors, are often regarded with envious feelings by the undistinguished man of the mob. Some there are who envy soldiers, sailors, cowboys, jockeys, circus clowns and hoboes. But an editor, never—unless he be the one in Fort Credit. That this should be so is perfectly understandable. What qualities are there pertaining to the editorial profession that would make the editor's position a coveted one? He may, in fact, be sometimes does, enjoy a certain measure of esteem in the community he serves. But his position offers none of the adventurous allure, none of the rich monetary rewards, none of the gurgling trappings, none of the commoner arouse the wistful longings of the multitude. His work, as a rule, is unexciting enough, and filled with amoyances aplenty. The editor of a small paper must be in constant touch with his community's various activities, which means, virtually, that he must be on the job all the time. He is either painfully stretching for news to fill the paper, like our Fort Credit friend, or driven half to distraction wondering where to put it all. He has to drag news out of people who don't want to give it to him, and to discourage others from giving him news he doesn't want. He has to be con-



Just Suppose that He's YOUR BOY!

AND, while we're still in a fanciful mood, let's suppose he has suddenly become seriously ill— Then, imagine yourself to be in financial difficulties—your income, never more than \$900.00 a year, has ceased altogether because the factory has shut down temporarily. You think your little boy may be dying—the doctor orders you to rush with him to the Hospital for Sick Children—you learn it's Pneumonia of the most serious type—that serum alone will cost over \$400.00, to say nothing of the special graduate nursing and expert medical attention required, nor of the cost of hospitalization itself. Could you be turned away because of this? There is only one answer to this question. It has been the answer of the Hospital for Sick Children for 63 years—a youngster's real need for hospital care and medical attention is the only ticket of admission required. Race, creed or financial circumstances are not considered. We know the people of Ontario want it that way. This Hospital has met every emergency which has developed during the 63 years of its existence. It is

famous throughout the civilized world for the success and efficiency of its medical and nursing staffs and for the low cost at which it is operated. And who pays for this humanitarian work? The doctors give their time absolutely free. The Ontario Government pays 60c per patient per day and the patient or the patient's municipality pays \$1.75 on the same basis. That leaves over \$1.00 per patient per day of bare cost for which we must appeal annually to humane and generous citizens. This Hospital does NOT share in the funds collected by the Federation for Community Service because patients are admitted from all over Ontario. This year, over \$83,000.00 is needed. That means over ten thousand donations if they were to average \$8.00 each—or over twenty thousand averaging \$4.00. Certainly, a staggering total! So, please make your gift as large as you possibly can. If you cannot afford more—remember that even a dollar bill helps pay for the care of somebody's baby. Kindly mail your donation to the Appeal Secretary, 67 College Street, Toronto. We cannot afford to use any of our much-needed revenue for canvassers or other organized effort to collect money.

The HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN 67 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO

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