

**MARRIED.**

Chapman-Wheeler.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Wheeler at Presque Isle, Me., was the scene of a pretty wedding on the evening of June 14, 1922, when their eldest daughter, Fern Addie, was united in marriage to Clarence H. Chapman, of Fort Fairfield, Me., by Rev. H. S. Dow.

Mrs. Louise B. Everett.

Mrs. Louise B. Everett, eldest daughter of Elijah Estabrooks, was born at Jacksonville, Car. Co., N. B., June 14, 1819. She died at Carlingford, N. B., June 10, 1922, reaching the great age of nearly 97 years. She was twice married, her first husband's name was Henry Baker, of Woodstock, N. B., where she lived for a number of years. She was married again after the death of Mr. Baker to William Everett and with him moved to Tobique, where they lived until his death, and where she also lived till she moved to Perth six months ago with Handy Nevers, till he moved away about three weeks ago, when Mrs. Everett was brought to Carlingford, where she died and where the funeral service was held on Sunday, June 11, by Rev. H. S. Dow. Sister Everett is survived by one son, E. S. Baker, of Pasadena, California, and one adopted daughter, Mrs. Stuart, of Boston, who came to see her mother a few days previous to her death, and remained till after the funeral. She also has many distant relatives and friends. It was the privilege of the writer to visit Sister Everett a few days before her death and found her mind clear, and faith strong in God, whom she had served so many years, for she was converted when a young girl, and who according to His promise had satisfied her with long life, and showed her his salvation. Interment was made in the cemetery at Perth, N. B.  
H. S. DOW.

Mrs. Sarah A. Allen.

One of our faithful and loyal readers of the Highway for many years, Mrs. Sarah A. Allen, of Enniskillen Station, Queens Co., N. B., passed away on June 5th. "They are gathering homeward from every land one by one."

Morgan-Clark.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Clark, Millville, N. B., on Tuesday, June 13th, at high noon, when their youngest daughter, Margaret May, was united in marriage to William E. Morgan. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. H. Clark, of Calais, Me., uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev. H. C. Archer, in the presence of about one hundred and fifty invited guests. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Ballingtine, cousin of the bride. The marriage took place on the front verandah, the parties standing beneath an arch of ferns and wild flowers, the double ring service being used.

The bride was beautifully attired in white satin and carried a large bouquet of roses. The groom was ably supported by Roscoe Clark, brother of the bride, while Miss Carrie Morgan, sister of the groom,

assisted the bride. After the ceremony a sumptuous dinner was served in the dining room, which had been trimmed for the occasion. They resents were both useful and numerous, consisting of china, silver, cut glass, linen and money.

The happy couple left on the evening train for Fredericton, enroute to Scoodic Lake, Me., where they will spend a short time before taking up their residence at Millville, where the groom has a fine residence.

**PARTING RECEPTION AND DONATION**

On Monday evening, June 19th, brothers and sisters and friends from Hartland, Victoria and Waterville gathered at the parsonage to the number of something over sixty. A very pleasant evening was spent in friendly chat, readings, recitations and singing. Brother A. L. Baird was director of the proceedings and acted his part well indeed. Before breaking up Brother Baird called the meeting to order and stated the occasion for their being there, and then presented us with a purse of \$87.00. Meeting was closed with prayer. We greatly enjoyed their gathering and was only sorry that it had to break up so soon. We could not express our appreciation in words so will just say again an old fashioned plain "Thank you, one and all." We can say in leaving this field of labor that our stay among you has been pleasant, and our fellowship has been true and lasting. You have been very mindful of our temporal needs and have been patient and long-suffering with us. May God's richest blessing rest upon you. We solicit your prayers for us as we take up the labors on a new field.

With sincere appreciation,  
H. C. AND MRS. MULLEN.

**WHEN?**

When is the time to trust?  
Is it when all is calm,  
When waves the victor's palm,  
And life is one glad psalm  
Of joy and praise?  
Nay; but the time to trust  
Is when the waves beat high,  
When storm-clouds fill the sky,  
And prayer is one long cry,  
Oh, help and save!

When is the time to trust?  
Is it when friends are true?  
Is it when comforts woo  
And in all we say and do  
We meet but praise?  
Nay; but the time to trust  
Is when we stand alone,  
And summer birds have flown,  
And every prop is gone—  
All else but God.

When is the time to trust?  
Is it some future day  
When you have tried your way,  
And learned to trust and pray,  
By bitter woe?  
Nay; but the time to trust  
Is in this moment's need,  
Poor, broken, bruised reed,  
Poor, troubled soul, make speed  
To trust thy God.

—Selected.

**PREACHERS EASY MARKS.**

That is what the Literary Digest says of the clergy and we fear there is too much truth in the statement. But far worse than this is the indisputable fact that many preachers use the influence that goes with the sacred calling to promote business schemes that turn out to be either fraudulent or flat failures and those who trusted to their representations have lost their hard-earned money often the savings of years. Free Methodists need to be careful how they deal with Jonah preachers, or they may find themselves in the deep sea with no providential whale to get them out of their difficulty. Read what the Digest had to say about the preachers as financiers:

Most preachers are easy marks for dishonest promoters, and the recent experience of a well-known New York preacher who had judgment entered against him for \$24,000 on a note he had indorsed, excited general sympathy. Practically all the clergy are savers, comments the Chicago Journal of Commerce, and "a depressingly large percentage of them make unwise investments." The adventurer with a patent announced to be worth millions, the stock salesman whose certificates will double in value in a year, the man who has valuable corner lots to sell, and all other gentry who gabble of get-rich-quick schemes find the penurious pastor a lamb only too ready to be shorn. We are reminded that—

"Several years ago a bank president in Marietta, Ohio, Mr. W. W. Mills, was so disturbed by the number of preachers whose savings were dissipated by hazardous investments, entered into with so much credulity when they were solicited by business adventurers, that he delivered an address to a body of clergymen which was in substance a primary lesson in the care and protection of savings. His audience needed just such a lesson, and no doubt his kindly and intelligent advice saved many of those who heard him from serious losses.

"Every ministerial body, at least once a year, should be given instruction in the care and investment of their small savings. With little or no business training, they need this kind of advice to save them from 'confidential opportunities' to lose all they have. One word of caution every clergyman should be willing to remember, and that is never to invest with a stranger or with anybody else until the investment has met the approval of a banker or a prudent business man in his congregation."—The Free Methodist.

Natural death is the separation of the body from the soul; spiritual death is the separation of God and the soul. Men who live in sin are dead to God. All the common offices of life may be performed by any person. To preach the glad tidings of the Kingdom of God is granted but to a few, and these only by an especial call; these should immediately abandon worldly concerns and employments, and give themselves wholly up to the work of the ministry.—Dr. A. Clarke.