

zeal in the direction of literary attainment is not always conducive to the best condition of spiritual life. With Miss Vining heart knowledge did not grow apace with head knowledge; there was a manifest sleep of soul power and but little fruitage for Christ, compared with what easily might have been. It was at this time and under these conditions that the great temptation came. Infidelity (not in the college, but among those associated with her in the intervals of college vacations,) in its many forms became her tempter. She had companions who were anxious to relieve her of the old superstitions to which her soul had for many years so fondly clung, and she was pressed by many teachers who were anxious to indoctrinate her into the divers faiths of infidelity. But her God was ever faithful, and drawing her to His own precious word, He revealed to her in its pages the answer to every temptation. At that time, surely, her foot had slipped, had it not been for God's grace and the counsel of His word. During that time she was harrassed as few women are, and because of the victory then given, the word of God has been to her ever since her strong tower and her song.

Now comes the period of Miss Vining's life of particular interest to Canadian Baptists. Upon the organization of the Canadian Literary Institute, she was selected as the teacher in English Art and Literature; and entering upon her charge in 1860, she gave six years of the fulness and maturity of her powers to the great work of denominational education. One reviewing her work during that period is at a loss properly to estimate its value. It has unfolded in so many lines of influence. It has gone quietly and surely into the multitudes of Canadian Baptist homes wherever the daughters received the impress of her gentle spirit, or the sons were led to reverence the strength and power of her quiet personality. Who that sat at her feet during those six years is not to-day the better man or woman for the impetus that she gave to the best that was in the life? It need not be said that she was master of her subjects. Literature had been her study, her pastime, her daily toil, and her joy all her life: and her class-room exercises will be remembered as times of intense interest and profit. Strong as she was, however, in her special department, the strength by which she is particularly remembered and through which was exerted her most potent in-