

Born at Barnsley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, in 1835, two or three years of her girlhood were spent at Ackworth School. In this grand old Quaker Institution the first purpose is to instil sound moral and religious principles. Next to this, the chief aim is not to cram the pupils with a smattering of knowledge on many lines, but to *teach them how to learn*. This system of instruction worked well with Miss Foster; her education was never finished. Some time after leaving school her parents came to Canada, and she spent two years at Rockwood Academy with her uncle, the present writer. Armed with ambition and a teacher's certificate, she taught successfully for two or three terms, some thirty miles north of Toronto, and took much interest in an adjoining Sunday school. Attached to her profession and to the people around her, she gave up her own preference, and returned home to wait on her invalid mother. For twelve years she soothed many hours of anguish, and showed her faith to be not so much a matter of emotion as an indwelling power prompting to daily self-sacrifice.

Soon after coming to Canada the family joined the Methodist Church, in which Miss Foster held a place of honor for the work's sake. Some years after the death of her mother, and later, that of her father, she went to St. Catharines to keep house for her uncle, and joined the Congregational Church soon after the opening of his pastorate there. Six years later she returned to Toronto, where she became assistant postmistress in the Yorkville office, a position retained until her decease.

In these varied allotments, her shrewd common sense and business capacity, her habit of close study and keen observation, her reverent spirit and cheerful temper gave her position and influence in the counsels of the W. C. T. U., and were evidence of high and holy purpose in the circles of social, church, and business life, producing results to be known hereafter.

Of course she had her failings like the rest of us. Her force of character and high moral standard made her intolerant of shams, and that intolerance sometimes cast a shadow over a mere difference of opinion with those she loved. But there was steady growth in grace from girlhood to mature age, and in simple faith and consecration, she obeyed the injunction, "Be filled with the Spirit." This fullness of blessing brought great joy under sore losses and trials, and gave her spiritual discernment and insight, because the clearest vision goes with the purest heart. To-day many can bear testimony to the startling

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