

APPENDIX I.

Under the title "A Corner in Ancestors," The Chicago Tribune of recent date contained the following article in reference to the Foster family,—

"To be brother-in-law to William the Conqueror would seem to be honor enough, yet Sir Richard Foster could also claim relationship with Alfred the Great, or trace his line back to him.

"Sir Richard is the first of the house of Foster; the name was then in its Latinised form— Fostarius.

"He was the son of Baldwin IV., the forester, who was descended from Anacher the Great, forester of Flanders whose grandson married Alfrith, daughter of Alfred the Great. The name is probably derived from the Latin "foresta," a forest and was given to one who had charge of the royal forests.

"One of the first to come to the United States was Renol Foster as his will is signed. His name was Reginald, written variously Rejinald, Regnold, Regnal, Renald, so free and easy was the mode of spelling in colonial days. He was born in Devon county, England and came over in 1638, settling in Ipswich, Mass. He was one of the first inhabitants of the town.

"No son or daughter of the house of Foster should have any difficulty in proving eligibility to membership in the various patriotic societies, with four or five hundred ancestors in the rank and file—to say nothing of the officers—in colonial wars and the Revolution.

"Wakeman Foster of Long Island is remembered for the neat trick he played the enemy. He lived on Long Island and one day some British troops appeared at his house and commanded them to yoke up his oxen and draw their boat over to the bay. He obeyed orders, being powerless to do otherwise and started with the

Children

Grand-Children

Great Grand-children

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| (1) MARY, b. 1861; M. 1884
Charles Foster, d. 1912. | (1) Edward, D. 1913. |
| (2) Martha, married Edward
Holden. He died 1896.
Martha 1898. | (1) Helen, M. A. J. Truss,
(2) Edward,
(3) Alfred George. |
| (3) Frank S., b. 1866;
M. 1894 Mary Pepper. | (1) Dorothy, b. 1896; M. 1915
Chas. Peter Anderson.
(2) Marion, b. 1898. |
| (4) HARRY, died in infancy. | |
| (5) William, died in infancy. | |
| (6) Fred, b. 1877;
M. Mabel Boughton. | (1) Parker Boughton, b.
1905.
(2) Elizabeth Palmer, b.
1907. |

boat, the British in the rear. On the journey across, evening came on and Wakeman took advantage of the darkness to outwit the men.

"All the time crying, 'Whoa! Whoa!' at the top of his voice, he began to brand up the oxen with his goat, until they ran at utmost speed. The soldiers, thinking from his cries, that the oxen would soon cease from their mad flight, did not attempt to overtake him, and as soon as he was beyond their hearing he turned the cattle into the bush, and that was the last the men ever saw of their boat.

"One of the best known of the family was General Gideon Foster whose prowess, coolness and intrepidity at the battle of Lexington won him imperishable fame. Another well known member of the family was Abiel Foster who was an intimate friend of Washington, who gave him an ivory miniature of himself—a relic treasured by descendants of Mr. Foster. He was present as a member of Congress when Washington resigned his commission as commander-in-chief and is one of the figures in the painting by Trumbull, depicting the scene.

"It must not be forgotten that the most popular as well as the most profitable song ever published in the United States was written by Stephen Collins Foster, 'Old Folks at Home.' He was the author also of 'Old Black Joe,' 'My Old Kentucky Home,' 'Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground' and many others of the most popular songs in the language.

"Nor will those who favor suffrage for women forget that Abbey, wife of Stephen S. Foster, was one of the first to advocate universal suffrage. This was about 1850. Both she and her husband refused to pay taxes on their home estate because the wife was not permitted to vote, and this resolution was followed by the sale of their house for two consecutive years. Each time

it was bought in by friends and finally redeemed by Mr. Foster.

"The Foster arms are argent, a chevron vert, between three bugle horns, sable, stringed gules, Crest, a stag's head, sable, erased. 'Virtute et Labore' is the motto used by one branch of the Foster family; another motto is, 'Divini Gloria Ruris.'"

APPENDIX II.

(Belleville Weekly Intelligencer, Oct. 6, 1881)

The late Shubael Dunham Foster.

By request we publish the following obituary notice of the late Shubael D. Foster, father of the late W. A. Foster.

Shubael Dunham Foster was born the 10th of October, 1786, on the island of Martha's Vineyard, in the State of Massachusetts. In 1810 he removed from thence with his father's family into the State of New York, and in company with one Peter Vrooman. The two men performed this journey on foot to Cape Vincent, each carrying a package, containing an axe, some clothing, and some provisions. From the Cape they were ferried over to Kingston in a small open boat; the next day they got on board one of a number of batteaux laden with lumber supplies, and bound up the Bay of Quinte. After a most toilsome journey they landed on the Prince Edward shore, near the place known as Davenport's tavern, opposite the Mohawk Indian settlement in Tyendinago. The ice at this time had become so thick upon the Bay that they were obliged to break a passage across from Davenport's to the Indian Woods, where they landed the same evening about dark, wet, weary and disheart-

ened. The locality where they arrived was then an unbroken wilderness, and for awhile they could find neither habitation or road, until getting upon a trail they met an Indian, and gave him a shilling to guide them through the woods to a tavern kept by another Indian; this place they found entirely destitute of furniture; it had not even a stove; but it had an open fire made against a large stone back wall, built at the side of the house; here they remained resting as best as they could upon the floor and when they awoke in the morning, found their clothes stiff upon them. Leaving this inhospitable stopping place, they continued their march without breakfast, and came on as far as Fairman's, now known as Maybee's old tavern, about 5 miles east of Belleville. Here they were made comfortable and provided with food, and after a rest, made their way to Leaven's Tavern at Meyer's Creek (now Belleville). The day following, Mr. Foster went up the "creek" (now Moira River) as far as Mr. John Canniff's, by whom he was employed at \$16 per month.

Mr. Foster was married in May 19, 1812, to Phoebe, Mr. John Canniff's daughter, who survives him to mourn her irreparable loss, after a union of 58 years. Two months later he took the oath of allegiance and entered the British service, and remained six months at Kingston under Captain McIntosh. Mr. William (now Colonel Ketcheson), who still survives, was then Lieutenant of the same company. At the same time a brother of Mr. Foster's was serving as an officer in the American Army.

For these services during the war he received a grant of 200 acres of land from the Government, and Mrs. Foster also drew 200 acres, through her father who was an U.S. Loyalist.

Shortly after this he settled in Sydney, a short distance west of the town, upon the farm subsequently

owned by Mr. Philip Roblin, and remained there until 1832, when he removed to Huntingdon, and afterwards came to Belleville in March 1846, where he has since lived respected by all.

Until about the age of fifty his life was active and vigorous; since then, for 30 years or more he has been greatly afflicted with rheumatism, and loss of sight, which almost incapacitated him for laborious duties.

Many years ago, when religious privileges were rare in Belleville, in 1832, Mr. Foster joined the Wesleyan Methodist Society, which at that time occupied the first old Pinnacle St. Church, and was ministered to by the Rev. David Wright. For 48 years Mr. Foster remained a consistent member of the Society. During 20 years of his early connection, he filled the office of class-leader with credit to himself and benefit to the Church, until incapacitated by disease, he was compelled to resign his office.

Although encompassed with bodily infirmities so long, his mental faculties were without a cloud to the last moment of his life and these chastened and nurtured and sanctified by Divine Grace, gave him a life of tranquil happiness. As he lived faithfully trusting in Jesus, so he died with a blessed assurance of a glorious resurrection. A large family circle has been broken into by this bereavement and the community and the Church have lost a venerable ornament; by each his example is worthy of imitation. The expressive epitaph recorded of one of old, is applicable to Mr. Foster. "He gave up the ghost and died, in a good old age an old man, and full of years and was gathered to his people."

APPENDIX III.

JAMES GILBERT FOSTER

James Gilbert was the second son of James and Hannah Wood Foster. He was born at the Foster home in the second concession of Huntingdon in 1847 and died at Denholm, Sask. October 26th, 1913. He was married to Phoebe Ann, daughter of Jacob and Matilda Salisbury of Huntingdon Township.

Owing to an accident when he was a young man he lost his left hand, by having it lacerated in a straw cutter. He obtained a teacher's certificate and for a time taught public school. Pedagogy, however, not proving to his taste, he left that profession and purchased a farm in the second concession of the Township of Huntingdon. Aside from his farm he was associated with a number of other activities. For a period of years he was President and Salesman for the Moira Cheese Manufacturing Company, for a longer time he was Clerk of the municipality of the Township of Huntingdon. He also conducted an insurance business and was for a time district representative for the Frost & Wood Company as well as other Companies engaged in farm implement and carriage-making. He was also during these years very active in church work, being Superintendent of the Sunday School and choir leader of the Methodist Church.

In the spring of 1904 he moved with his family to reside near Brooklin, Ont., where he purchased a farm. Here he remained for five years, when he disposed of his farm and moved to Denholm, Sask., and took up a section of land. Here he passed away suddenly and unexpectedly from heart trouble.

In the course of a column editorial appreciation. The Daily Ontario of Belleville had this to say,—

"The death of James Gilbert Foster removes from this sad old world a man whose sunny temperament seemed never to suffer an eclipse. No matter how dark the days nor how sombre the outlook, his smile was just as bright and his abounding good nature just as contagious as though shadows and darkness were unknown.

"His optimism was no mere manifestation of a certain levity of mind or excess of animal spirit or the assumed gaiety of the political mixer hoping for favors. It was deeper and truer than that. Rather would we say that it arose from genuine sympathy and kindness of heart.

"James Gilbert Foster made friends of the children and could call them all by name. Advancing years seemed to cause no diminution of that spirit of eternal youth that manifested itself in a love for animals, for the big world outside and for little children.

"In the hurly-burly of modern business the most of us are old in spirit almost before we have passed the threshold of youth. James Gilbert Foster would have remained young had he reached the century mark, and though he was sixty-six years old as the world reckons time, yet his demise at that age seems like the sadly premature ending of a youthful career. Still we cannot but think that his passing is much as he himself would have ordered—before the infirmities and disabilities of age had laid upon him and taken away that capacity to cheer the world around him. And that world is today a poorer and a sadder place to many and many a one because this big-hearted genial, optimistic friend has been removed."