

three years course graduated in 1838. He and R. A. Fyfe were fellow-students. He was helped to an education that he might preach the gospel in Canada, and to Canada he returned. No country outside of heathendom had greater need. Spiritual death reigned everywhere. There was religion but it was form, not life. In many of the settled parts gross immorality appeared in unblushing loathsome deformity, without attempt at concealment. In all the country included in the Ottawa Association before the gerrymander of a few years ago, there were only five Baptist churches. Of these three were open communion, and soon shared the fate of open communion churches in this country, for in a few years they were not to be found. Mr. McPhail began his work in the county of Glengarry. It was missionary work in every sense. In the district over which he travelled and preached between the St. Lawrence and South Nation rivers, there was no Baptist church. For a year he preached and prayed incessantly, travelling on foot through the new roadless country. Such seed sowing watered by prayer, could not be in vain. The harvest was as sure as the promise of God. Quite a number believed, were baptized, and a church was formed, long known as the Indian Land's Church, now Nottfield.

It was when evangelizing in Glengarry Mr. McPhail first visited Osgoode in 1839. About seven years before that time, two families came from Scotland and settled in Osgoode, the heads of which were Baptists. They were joined by two Baptists from Canada East, and three or four from Beekwith. Peter McCaul led their Sabbath devotions. The township was fast settling, most of the new-comers being Presbyterians. In 1837 Mr. Fraser of Breadalbane preached ten sermons, a few were converted, five of whom he baptized the next year. On his first visit Mr. McPhail preached the gospel daily for two weeks, and visited many of the people in their homes. Towards the last of his stay quite a number became much concerned about their salvation and urged him to remain longer. He could not comply with their request at that time, but promised to return in June.

The Osgoode of that time was a different place from the Osgoode of to-day. It may now be traversed in all directions over passable roads, not so then. Though the land was taken up the township was a wilderness, broken here and there by the few