

I have heard from him of Jesus Christ, and I do—yes, I do, as a poor sinner, put my trust in him. I hope he will preserve me. I hope he has forgiven me! I am going to die, but I am not afraid; my dear child has been the means of saving my soul. Oh how thankful am I that he was sent to a Sunday School!’

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## Missionary Intelligence.

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### MADAGASCAR.

(SEE WOOD-CUT.)

In our last number we told you that SARAH, one of the native Christian women, who went to England with the Missionary Mr. JOHNS, died there. We now present our readers with a likeness of her; and we have further to state, that by the latest news we have received of Madagascar, there is some ground for hope that God will by and by open up the way for the recommencement of the Mission.

Some time ago the queen called her chief men together, and told them she heard that many of them were not so attached to her as they ought to be, and that they were ready to help the Christians and the English to take her kingdom from her. She did this to try them, and at once they all of them,—amounting to 10,000, including their wives and children,—offered to take a poisonous draught, which if they were innocent, they believed would do them no harm, but if guilty, would bring about their death. The draught was given, and, horrible to relate, 3000 of them died in consequence. Amongst these were the principal persecutors of the Christians, the men that have constantly advised the queen against them; and, while we cannot but be distressed to hear that so many should be sacrificed to a wretched superstition, we at the same time hope it may in God's hands, bring about some glorious change in favour of the Gospel.