

and his end was very happy. This good man could never speak about Jesus without shedding tears; and when asked why he wept, he said, "How can I do otherwise when I speak of Him who died upon the cross for me?" As he drew near to death, one of his friends asked him if he was afraid to die, and he answered, "Why should I fear to die while Jesus is my friend? I am persuaded he will not leave me now. I am full of joy in the thought of leaving this sinful world to be forever with my Saviour."

His happy death made a good impression on the people. To see a man meet death without fear was new to them, and made them think more highly of the man's religion.

Soon after, some of the enemies went and accused ten of the most noted Christians to the Queen. Rafaravavy was one, and one day the Queen ordered the people in the market to go and rob her of all she had, and pull down her house. She was sitting alone in her house when the mob rushed in, and, snatching up all she had, drove her to the street, and pulled down the building to the ground. Poor Rafaravavy was now much distressed, and stood houseless and friendless for some time in the open street. At last four executioners came from the Queen, and told her to follow them. She thought they were sent to kill her, but still she went with them, repeating very often as she went along the words of Stephen, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" A young Christian saw her going along, and came up so close to her that she could speak to him, and she whispered in his ear: "Go with me, and see my end, and hear my last words. If I shall find by experience the strength of Christ sufficient for my support, it may encourage our friends who may soon be martyrs like myself." The young man answered, "I shall not leave you, dear sister. Go on, and cleave to Him on whom you have built your hope!" They at last came to a house, and there they put heavy irons on her. These irons are called by the people, "Be rano maso," which means "many tears," they are so painful to be borne.