

the little band of persecuted Christians had at last after great dangers got away from their native island in a ship. No words can tell their joy when they found themselves safe in the friendly vessel and saw the white canvass spread, and bearing them far away from those that were seeking their destruction, for though they could not but cast a long, last look upon the land that gave them birth, and think of the friends they had left behind, they felt they had great cause for gratitude to Him that helped them so far. They had a prosperous voyage to Port Louis, in Mauritius, and from thence to the coast of Africa, where they landed for a time. Here they met with some Christian Hottentots, and tried to talk to them, but found they could not, for they did not know each others' language. At last one of the Hottentots took his New Testament out of his dress, and a Malagasy seeing that, did the same, and holding it up seemed to express by his manner his feeling that they were brethren. The Hottentot then opened in Ephesians ii. 2—5, and, pointing to the chapter and verse, the Malagasy found the place, read the words, and answered by pointing to the 14th and 15th verses; and then to Galatians iii, 28, where it stands, "All one in Christ Jesus." For they felt they were one in heart, though of different colours, and speaking different tongues.

From this place they sailed to the Cape of Good Hope; and thence six of them came to England, where they arrived in May 1839, about four years and a half ago. A great meeting was held to welcome them in London at Exeter Hall, and they sat upon the platform in their native dresses. One of the Missionaries put questions to them in Malagasy, which were answered by them, and translated to the people.

After this they visited many towns in England, Scotland, and Wales, and excited much interest wherever they went.

It was thought very desirable to improve their education while in Britain, and so David was put under