

## Missionary Intelligence.

### MADAGASCAR.--No. III.

Our last account left Rafaravavy a slave in the hands of a kind master and mistress, at some distance from the capital, working hard, but very thankful to God for the opportunities she had for retirement to read and pray. We must now go back and tell you something of what happened to the other Christians who had been accused. You will remember there were ten of them, including Rafaravavy.

One of these was called Rasalama. She was a most excellent woman, and very zealous in Christ's cause. When the ten were accused, she was put under the charge of a most cruel man, who used her very badly. He loaded her with very heavy chains, and flogged her every day, yet Rasalama never complained. When her cruel persecutors used to come in to beat her, she would speak most kindly to them, and often entreated them to believe on Christ themselves as the only way to be really happy: and sometimes, when her pain from the flogging was so great that she knew not how to sit, or stand, or lie, she would be heard singing, with a sweet plaintive voice, some favourite hymns. One would have thought that her meek and happy conduct would have softened her persecutors' hearts, but it did not. They were bent on her destruction, and like wild beasts, seemed only to thirst for her blood. It appeared as if they meant to kill her by hard usage, but as this did not do it, the Queen ordered her to be executed, by being speared to death. Rasalama received her sentence very calmly, for death to her had lost its terrors, by union to Christ her Saviour, and she looked at it only as going to her heavenly home. The night before she died, they put very heavy irons on her, which drew all her limbs together, bringing up her ankles, wrists, and neck all near each other, and giving her the most excruciating pain; still she never murmured, but seemed to be holding sweet communion with her Saviour.