

"I am informed that there are hundreds of believers in the Betsileo country, two hundred miles from the capital, and in the regions to which some of the earlier Christians were banished. They carried and scattered the precious seed of the Word, and a wide and glorious harvest invites the reapers to the field. I hope you will be able soon to send a missionary from England to this important province.

"I have also received visits from Christians who had come from Vonzongo to the coronation. They were anxious to obtain copies of the Scriptures. Received a letter from the Christians at Fianarantsoa, stating their wish to see me, and and their urgent want of Bibles. There are several communicants at this remote military post, which is in the Betsileo country, seven or eight days journey from the capital, and I have often been told that there are some hundreds of professed Christians. I hope to be able to go and see them.

"I received a visit yesterday (Oct 5) from another party of Christians far to the south on the east coast. The Hova officers at the military post have been the evangelists.

"I went with the missionaries to the morning service at Amparibe, where a vast number partook of the ordinance of the Lord's Supper. When the usual congregation had dispersed, others flocked in and nearly filled the chapel, silently seating themselves on the matted floor. There appeared to be about eight hundred. Great part of them were neatly, some of them tastefully dressed in clean European or native dresses, and their calm, quiet, cheerful aspect, was deeply affecting. More than once during the service I was almost overcome by my feelings, especially when I reflected that little more than thirty years before there was not a single believer in Christ—scarcely a single hearer of the Gospel. I could not help exclaiming more than once to the missionaries 'What hath God wrought?' They were all much affected, and said they never expected to see such a sight in Madagascar, and that they had never seen so many communicants together in England. An address was given at the close by one of the pastors of Analekely, and one of the pastors of Ambotonokanga closed with prayer. We had entered the chapel at nine, and it was twelve before we came out. I was tired and faint, for I had not had time for more than a cup of coffee before I went.

"In the afternoon I went to the service in the King's house as usual. His Majesty had sent a message to say that he wished the service to be as usual, though he could not attend, as a meeting had been appointed with the French Commodore. The general and other officers, together with the missionaries, had assembled, when the King came in, and after shaking each one by the hand, apologized for being obliged to leave us. We then proceeded with the service in the usual way, and after a short address in Malagasy, I preached from, 'I will be as the dew unto Israel,' closing with an address in Malagasy. The missionaries then took refreshment at my house, and we spent this, our first Sabbath evening passed together in Madagascar, in devotion and reading the Scriptures."

IMPRESSIONS OF THE BISHOP OF MAURITIUS.

"Arriving on the heights of Tananarivo, I never saw scenery more beautiful than was there spread out before me. In the dwelling occupied by the general and myself, we overlooked the whole of the city. Mr. Ellis, who was present at one of the meetings held there, said there must have been at least 1500 persons present. I never saw anything like the fervour I there witnessed. I shortly afterwards again addressed the people, when from 1000 to 1400 persons were present—a mighty crowd pressing us in upon all sides. Whilst I addressed them, a kind of electric feeling seemed to possess and pervade the whole assembly. I spoke to them of the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ. The Rev. Mr. Ellis interrupted my observations, and their effect so gratified me that I recalled those lines of Dr. Watts—

"In holy duties let the day
In holy pleasures pass away!"