

structions in laws, civilization, and religion. The bread thus cast upon the waters was found after many days, and there came at last an answer from a Mohammedan in Futa Jallo, who had never seen a Christian man, but had read the Arabic Bible. The printed book had gone into that country in advance of white men, in advance of newspapers and correspondence, and had found an attentive and interested reader in the heart of Africa. Perhaps, like another traveller of old, the treasurer of Queen Candace, this interesting man, though conversant with Arabic, may not understand all that he reads, and may be now waiting for a teacher like Philip to guide and to baptize him : but it is a most significant and encouraging fact, that these Scriptures translated by Eli Smith, and carried through the press of the American Bible Society under the eye of Dr. Van Dyck, should have found their way to his hands, and without a word of note or comment, should have gained such a place in his esteem.

A *fac-simile* of the original letter, in remarkably beautiful penmanship, is printed in the *Advocate*, together with a translation made by Prof. E. W. Blyden. We give the translation in full, as a response from the Mohammedan world to the overtures of a Christian people.

In the name of God, the merciful, the compassionate. Praise be to God alone. Nothing is enduring except His Kingdom.

This letter is from the hand of a traveller from Futa Jallo, who trusts in the mercy of God : O my friend ! I have read your letter which you have published in the newspaper, and I have understood it all. Praise be to God who has put this work into your heart to think of our affairs here. We did not think that you had any care for us. There are no Christians in our country. I have not seen even one. And now we should rejoice very much if you sent teachers to teach our boys. We should like this work very much in our country. We have many boys in our country and some good teachers, who are all followers of the Koran and the religion of Mohammed (God bless him and grant him peace). The place of my birth is called Kolen. If you leave the city of Timbo, and walk two days you will see our city. I spent five years with my teachers. I had two teachers. The name of the first was Mohammed Salihu (May God pardon him), and the name of the second, Almanyan Jani ; the one taught me the *Matamat* of Haririe, and the other taught me the *Jawahari Alhison the Burda Daliyafi Ibn Mohaib, the Risala* of Mahmud, until I understood the Arabic.

There are some large schools in our country. You will see in some schools forty boys, and in others fifty. Every teacher teaches according to his knowledge. We rejoice very much on account of the letter printed in your paper. But our people are numerous, only a few of them will see the paper. Our country is extensive and our houses are numerous, cattle and food abundant.

I love the Tourah and the Ingil, (the Old and New Testaments) and would like them to be taught to our boys. Our religion is wide-spread ; our laws are just, but we have not the Bible. Some of us have only heard of it in the Koran. I have seen it and read it and understood it, and I should like to see it to be sent to our country. Praise be to God the Lord of all creatures. O God, bless Mohammed and grant him peace. The letter is ended.

The following is the Word of God, the Exalted. "And say ye, we believe in what hath been sent down to us, and have been sent down to you. Our God and your God is one, and to Him we are self-surrendered."—(Koran xxix. 45.) "God is our Lord and your Lord. We have our works and you have your works, between us and you let there be no strife. God will make us all one, and to Him shall we return."—(Koran xlii. 14.)—*Am. Bible Socy. Record.*