

distributors *Barter's Call*, the reading of which resulted in her hopeful conversion to God.

One case more. *Alleine's Alarm* was left in a little grocery in the darkest part of one of the western counties. It was read by many in the neighborhood with great interest; made considerable excitement; some became alarmed for their safety, and one man, who had become seriously impressed by reading it, on finding that it was sent out of the neighbourhood to a friend at the east, started directly off, and went *thirteen miles* to obtain one. On arriving where he expected to find it, he had forgotten its title; was asked, "What book?" "I do not know," said he, "but it was a book that *tells about salvation*." Several were handed to him; he found it, carried it home, read it again, and is now rejoicing in hope. I make no comments.—*American Tract Magazine*.

AN AFRICAN CHRISTIAN.

A CONVERT FROM MOHAMMEDANISM.

The Rev R. R. Gurley, gives the following account of an exceedingly interesting individual, whom he visited in the spring of the present year. We copy from a letter of his recently published in the *African Repository*:

"In the respected family of General Owen, of Wilmington, I became acquainted with a native African, whose history and character are exceedingly interesting, and some sketches of whose life have been already published. I allude to *Moro* or *Omora*, a Foutah by birth, educated a Mahometan, and who, long after he came in slavery to this country, retained a devoted attachment to the faith of his fathers, and deemed a copy of the Koran in Arabic (which language he reads and writes with facility) his richest treasure. About twenty years ago, while scarcely able to express his

thoughts intelligibly on any subject in the English language, he fled from a severe master in South Carolina, and on his arrival at Fayetteville, was seized as a runaway slave, and thrown into jail. His peculiar appearance, inability to converse, and particularly the facility with which he was observed to write a strange language attracted much attention, and induced his present humane and Christian master to take him from prison, and finally, at his earnest request, to become his purchaser. His gratitude was boundless, and his joy to be imagined only by him, who has himself been relieved from the iron that enters the soul. Since his residence with General Owen, he has worn no bonds but those of gratitude and affection.

'Oh, 'tis a godlike privilege to save,
And he who scorns it is himself a slave.'

"Being of a feeble constitution, Moro's duties have been of the lightest kind, and he has been treated rather as a friend than a servant. The garden has been to him a place of recreation rather than of toil, and the concern is not that he should labor more but less. The anxious efforts made to instruct him in the doctrines and precepts of our Divine religion, have not been in vain. He has thrown aside the blood-stained Koran, and now worships at the feet of the Prince of Peace. The Bible, of which he has an Arabic copy, is his guide, his comforter, or as he expresses it, 'his Life.' Far advanced in years, and very infirm, he is animated in conversation, and when he speaks of God or the affecting truths of the Scriptures, his swarthy features beam with devotion, and his eye is lit up with the hope of immortality. Some of the happiest hours of his life were spent in the society of the Rev. Jonas King, during his last visit from Greece to the United States. With that gentleman he could converse and read the Scriptures in the