

wrote a book called the Koran, which his followers, who are very numerous in the East, were to use as their Bible, and this book, which is full of lies, he said he got from heaven by the angel Gabriel. This lady believed, that "there is but one God, and Mahomed is his prophet." The little girl had been before a Hindoo, but now this lady who had bought her, and who was indeed very kind to her, brought her up as a Mahomedan. The little girl lived with the lady until she was 16 years old, then suddenly, she knew not how, it came into her mind that she was a sinner, and needed salvation—she was in great distress of mind, but her mistress could not relieve her of it. A Mahomedan priest was sent for, he knew nothing of a Saviour either himself, and though he told her to learn long prayers, full of long words in Arabic, and although the girl did so, she got no comfort—she felt that there was no forgiveness or salvation in them. She tried these useless long prayers for three years, then she thought that all this distress was a punishment on her, because she left the Hindoo faith; so she went to a Brahman, or Hindoo priest, and begged him to receive her into the Hindoo Church. The cruel Brahman answered her by cursing her in the name of his god. She offered him a large sum of money, then the Brahman relented, and promised to receive her. You will like to hear about some of these strange ceremonies. He told her to take an offering of flowers and fruit, morning and evening, and once a week the bloody sacrifice of a kid of the goats, and bring them to a certain goddess, who was some way off. In India the people have a language of flowers, each flower means something; and when you go into a temple, you can often tell the petitions that have been offered by the flowers offered on the altar. The flowers which she brought signified a bleeding heart, There was One who would not have refused such an offering. He could have healed her broken heart, but she did not know him.

She was so anxious for salvation, that at last she was taken very unwell, and her mistress was afraid she would die; when one day, as she sat alone in her room thinking and longing, and weeping, as her custom was, a beggar came to the door and asked alms. Her heart was so full that probably she spoke of what she wanted to all with whom she met, in hopes that some might guide