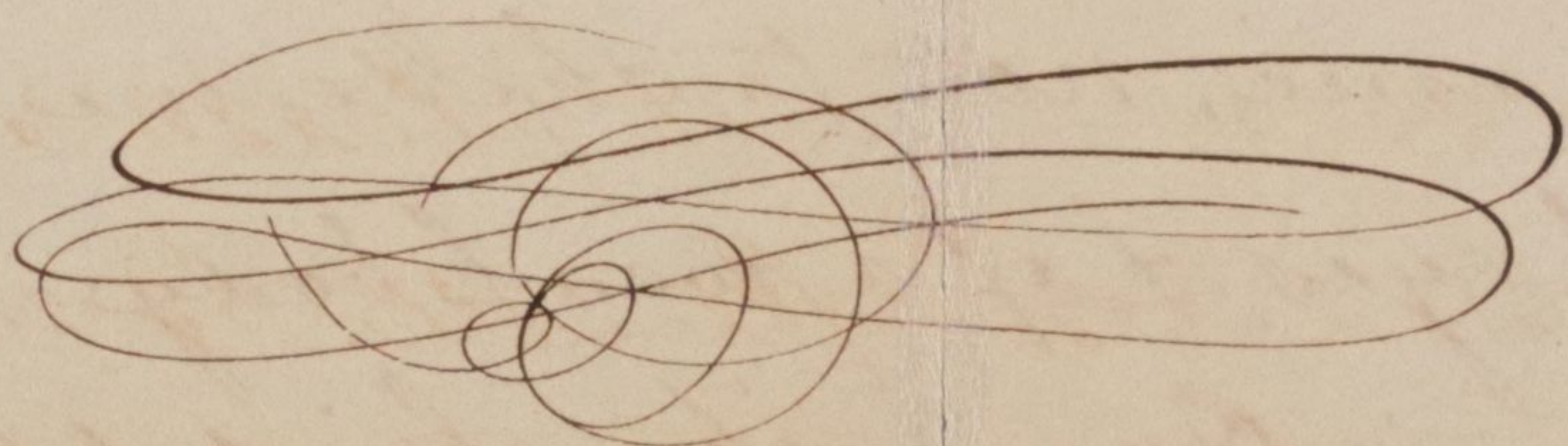


Translating Manuscript, No. 1. — By Rev. J. Bird

In the name of God, the merciful the gracious. — God grant his blessing upon our lord (seidna) Mohammed. Blessed be He in whose hand is the kingdom & who is Almighty; who created death & life that he might make you the best of his works; for he is exalted; he is the forgiver (of sins,) who created seven heavens one above the other. Do you discern anything trifling in creation. Bring back your thoughts. Do you see anything worthless. Recall your vision in earnest. Turn your eye inward for it is diseased. God has adorned the heavens & the world with lamps, & has made us missiles for the devils, & given us for them a grievous punishment, & to those who have disbelieved their Lord, the punishment of hell & pains of body. Whoever associates with them shall hear a boiling caldron, & what is cast therein may fitly represent those who suffer under the anger of God. — Ask them if a prophet (director) has not been sent unto them: They say, "yes; a prophet has come to us, but we have lied to him." We said, "God has not sent us down anything, &

you are in grievous error." They say, "If we had listened & been wise we should not now have been suffering the punishment of the Omniscient." So they confess they have sinned in destroying the followers of the Omniscient. Those who fear this Lord & profess his name, they receive pardon & great honor. Guard your words, (ye wicked), make it known that God is all-wise in all his manifestations. Do you not know from the creation that God is full of skill? that He has made for you the way of error, & you have walked therein, & have chosen to live upon what your god Nasûr has furnished you. Believe on Him who dwells in heaven, who has fitted the earth to be your support & it shall give you food. Believe on Him who dwells in Heaven, who has sent you a prophet, & you shall understand what a teacher (He has sent you.) Those that were before them deceived them, (in regard to their prophet. And how came they to reject him? Did they not ^{see} in the heavens above them, how the fowls of the air receive with pleasure that which is sent them? God looks after all. Believe ye: it is He who supplies your wants, that you may take


his gifts & enjoy them, & take great pleasure in them.
And now will you go on in error, or walk in the path
of righteousness. Say to them; "He who regards you
with care, & who has made for you the heavens & the
earth & gives you prosperity, Him you think lit-
tle of. This is He that planted you in the earth, &
to whom you are soon to be gathered." But they
say, "If you are men of truth, tell us when shall
this promise be fulfilled?" Say to them; "Does not
God know? & am not I an evident Prophet? When
those who disbelieve shall see the things draw
near before their faces, it shall then be told them,
"these are the things about which you made inqui-
ry. Have you seen that God has destroyed me or
those with me? or rather that He has shewn ~~me~~ mer-
cy? And who will defend the unbeliever from a mis-
erable punishment?" Say; "Knowledge is from God."
Say; "Have you not seen that your water has become
impure? Who will bring you fresh water from the
fountain?"



O Sheikh Hunter I cannot write my life because I have forgotten much of my own language, as well as, ^{of} the Arabic. Do not be hard upon me, my brother. — To God let many thanks be paid for his great mercy & goodness.

Page 14

In the name of God, the Gracious, the Merciful. — Thanks be to God, supreme in goodness, & kindness, & grace, & who is worthy of all honor, who created all things for his service, even man's power of action & of speech.


From Omar to Sheikh Hunter.

You asked me to write my life. I am not able to do this because I have much forgotten my own, as well as the Arabic language. Neither can I write very grammatically or according to the true idiom. And so, my brother, I beg you, in God's name, not to chide me, for I am a man of weak eyes, & of a weak body.

My name is Omar ibn Seid, (son of Seid.)

My birth place was Fut Tur, between the two rivers, (Mesopotamia in Africa?) I sought knowledge under the instruction of, Sheikh called Mohammed Seid, my own brother, & Sheikh Soleiman Kembeh, & Sheikh Gabriel Abdal. I continued my studies twenty five years, & then returned to my home where I remained six years. Then there came to our place a large army, who killed many men, & took me, & brought me to the great sea, & sold me into the hands of the Christians, ^{who bound me} & sent ^{me} on board a great ship & ^{we} sailed upon the great sea a month & a half, when we came to a place called Charleston in the Christian language. There they sold me to a small, weak, & wicked man, called Johnson, a complete infidel, who had no fear of God at all. Now I am a small man, & unable to do hard work so I fled from ^{the hand of} Johnson & after a month came to a place called Fayd-il (Fayetteville?) Here I saw some great houses (churches). On the new moon I went into a church to pray. A lad saw me & rode off to the place of his father & informed him that he had seen a black man in the church. A

man named Handah (Hunter?) & another man with him on horseback, came attended by a troop of dogs. They took me & made me go with them twelve miles to a place called Fayd-il(?) where they put me into a great house from which I could not go out. I continued in the great house (which, in the Christian language, they called jail) sixteen days & nights. One Friday the jailor came & opened the door of the house & I saw a great many men all Christians, some of whom called out to me, "what is your name? Is it Omar or Seid?" I did not understand their Christian language. A man called Bob Mumford took me ^{& led me} out of the jail, & I was very well pleased to go with them to their place. I staid at Mumford's four days & nights, & then a man named Jim Owen, son in law of Mumford, who married his daughter Betsey, asked me if I was willing to go to a place called Bladen, (B. Co. N.C.). I said, Yes, I was willing. I went with them & have remained in the place (house?) of Jim Owen until now.

Before (after?) I came into the hand of Gen. Owen

4

a man by the name of Mitchell came to buy me.
He asked me if I were willing to go to Charleston
city. I said "no, no, no, no, no, no, no, I not willing
to go to Charleston. I stay in the hand of Jim Owen."

O ye people of N. Carolina, O ye people
of S. Carolina, O ye people of America all of
you; have you among you any two such men
as Jim Owen & John Owen. These men are good
men. What food they eat they give to me to eat. As
they clothe themselves they clothe me. They permit
me to read the gospel of God, our Lord, & Saviour,
& King; who regulates all our circumstances, our
health & wealth, & who bestows his mercies willing-
ly, not by constraint. According to ^{my} power I open
my heart, as to a great light, to receive the true way,
the way of the Lord Jesus the Messiah.

Before I came to the Christian country, my
religion was the religion of "Mohammed, the Apostle
of God. may God have mercy upon him & give him
peace." I walked to the mosque before day-break,
washed my face & head & hands & feet. I prayed at
noon, prayed in the afternoon, prayed at sun-set, pray-

ed in the evening. I gave alms every year, gold, silver, seeds, ~~money~~ cattle, sheep, goats, rice, wheat, & barley. I gave tithes of all the above-named things. I went every year to the holy war against the infidels. I went on pilgrimage to Mecca, as all did who were able. —

My father had six sons & five daughters, & my mother had three sons & one daughter. When I left my country, I was thirty seven years old; — I have been in the country of the Christians twenty four years. — Written A. D. 1831,

Written in year one thousand eight hundred and one and thirty of Jesus the messiah

O ye people of N. Carolina, O ye people of S. Carolina, O all ye people of America — the first son of Jim Owen is called Thomas, & his sister is called Masa-jain (Martha Jane?) This is an excellent family.

Tom Owen & Nell Owen have two sons & a daughter. The first son is called Jim & the second John. The daughter is named Melissa.

Seid Jim Owen & his wife Betsey have two sons & five daughters. Their names are Tom, & John, & Mercy, Miriam, Sophia, Margaret & Eliza. This family is a very nice family.

(3)

The wife of John Owen is called Louisa & an excellent wife she is. She had five children. Three of them died & two are still living.

O ye Americans, - ye people of N. Carolina - have you, have you, have you, have you among you a family like this family having so much love to God as they?

Formerly I, Omar, loved to read the book of the Koran the famous. Gen. Jim Owen & his wife used to read the gospel, & they read it to me very much, - the gospel of God, our Lord, our Creator, our King, He that orders all our circumstances, health & wealth, willingly, not constrainedly, according to his power. - Open thou my heart to the gospel, to the way of uprightness. - Thanks to the Lord of all worlds, thanks in abundance. He is plenteous in mercy & abundant in goodness.

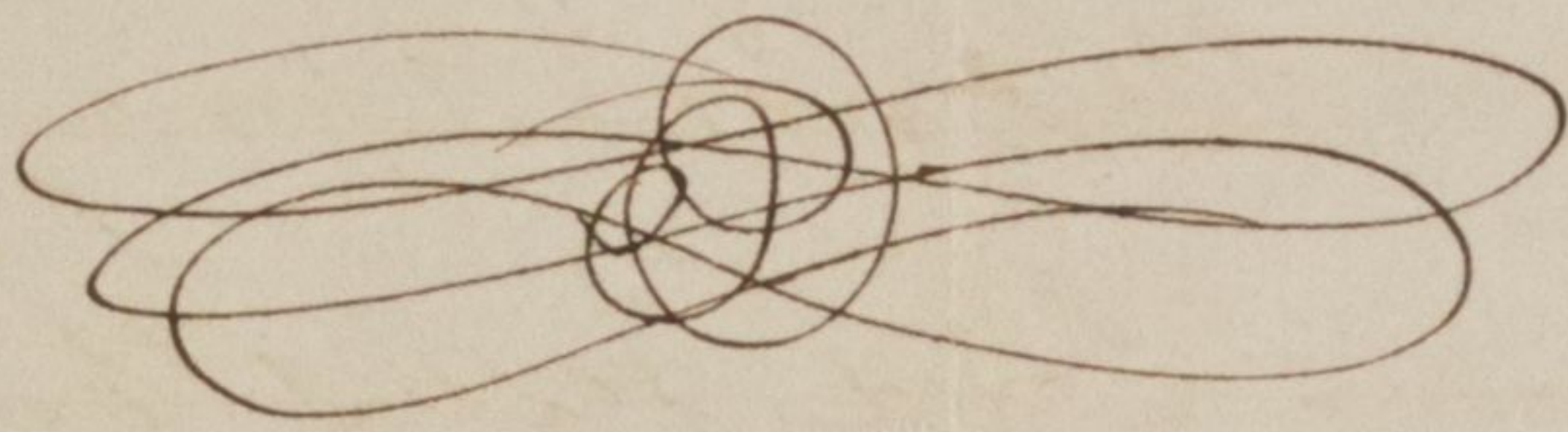
For the law was given by Moses but grace & truth were by Jesus the Messiah.

When I was a Mohammedan I prayed thus:
"Thanks be to God, Lord of all worlds, the merciful the gra-

cious, Lord of the day of judgment, thee we serve, on thee we call for help. Direct us in the right way, the way of those on whom thou hast had mercy, with whom thou hast not been angry & who walk not in error. Amen." — But now I pray "Our Father" &c. in the words of our Lord Jesus the Messiah.

I reside in this our country by reason of great necessity. Wicked men took me by violence & sold me to the Christians. We sailed a month & a half on the great sea to the place called Charleston in the Christian land. I fell into the hand of a small, weak & wicked man, who feared not God at all, nor did he read (the gospel) at all nor pray. I was afraid to remain with a man so depraved & who committed so many crimes & I ran away. After a month our Lord God brought me forward to the hand of a good man, who fears God, & loves to do good, & whose name is Jim Owen & whose brother is called Col. John Owen. These are two excellent men. — I am residing in Bladen county. I continue in the hand of Jim Owen who never beats me, nor scolds me. I neither go hungry

6
nor naked, & I have no hard work to do. I am not
able to do hard work for I am a small man &
feeble. During the last twenty years I have
known no want in the hand of Jim Owen. ~



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I have not yet had time to write to you
 about the book but I am sure you will
 find it interesting. I have not yet
 had time to write to you about the book.

Yours truly
 [Signature]