

companion; grief, my friend; knowledge, my arms; patience, my cloak; the pleasure of God, my share of plunder; poverty, my distinction; renunciation of the world, my profession; faith, my strength; truth, my interceder; obedience to God, my sufficiency; religious war, my nature; and the refresher of my eye is prayer.' As to his humility, liberality, bravery, bashfulness, fellowship, kindness, clemency, mercy, piety, justice, modesty, patience, dignity, trustworthiness, and other praiseworthy qualities innumerable, they were all very great. The learned have composed many books regarding his life, his times, his mission, his wars, his qualities, his miracles, and his good and amiable actions, to describe even a little of which would take several volumes. But that is not our purpose in this book. It is said that his death took place after God had perfected our religion, and completed this blessing for us, at noon on Monday, the 12th of Rabi'-al-Awal, 11 A. H.,¹ at the age of sixty-three years. His body was washed by Ali bin Abi Talib, and he was buried in the chamber which he had built for the mother of the faithful, Ayesshah."

**A Man of
Talent**

Whether this fanciful though beautiful portrait of Mohammed will stand the test of history

¹ Anno Hegiræ, in the year of the Hegira, 622 A.D., the date of Mohammed's flight from Mecca to Medina.