# THE KASSAI HERALD

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A FOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE WORK OF THE AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CONCO MASSION,

## LUEBO

CONCO-FREE-STATE A.F.R.T.C.A

## THE KASSAI HERALD.

### vol.1. LUEBO AFRICA

D.W.C.SNYDER.

EDITOR.

THIS ISSUE. A Little Life For Africa. A Day at Luebo. Progress at Ibanj. Seen and Seeing. The Serving Class.

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#### EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Despite our fears of boat and swift currents, we arrived here safely the first of March. Our steamer, the *Roi des Belges*, as you know, is a long narrow boat and very tricky, given to upsetting at the least provo cation; her boilers are old, her decks rotten, her cabins small and dirty and as usual with State steamers her *cuisine* abominable.

We had left Luebo about an hour when the Captain ran us into the bushes growing along the side of the river, scraping one side of the steamer from stem to stern, carrying away the big monkey we were taking to a friend, and which was tied to the rail. The Captain innocently asked us if we wished him to stop for the monkey! We declined, Then he ran over to the other bank and scrubbed the right side of the steamer with the bushes along that bank. We presume it served the purpose of "washing down" the steamer but it was a severe trial on the nerves of the passengers. Another time the Captain lost control of the steamer and we floated sidewise, steamed backwards and for an hour or more went everyway but the right Mrs. Snyder and Anna kept quite way. well despite these adverse circumstances and

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by the the providence of God we reached Leopoldville safe and well. A large steamer belonging to the Dutch Trading Co. coming over the same route two days behind us was overturned by the swift current resulting in the complete loss of the steamer and a rich cargo of rubber besides the loss of some of the crew.

Arriving at Leo, we found Mr. Vass sick and in bed with fever; he had worked too hard at reconstructing our steamer.

How proud we felt when we first saw the S. N. Lagsley floating, no longer an aching desire, no longer an imaginary thing; but a reality a living, moving steamer all our What emotions swayed us as our own! we thought of her future, of her possibilities for carrrying the blessed gospel of love and peace to the thousands of malicious and hostile Ba-sanje people who inhabit the river banks for miles and miles, of the food and good cheer she would convey to the missionaries, of the influence for good that she will exert over all and the blessings that will be poured out upon the dear children at home who gave the steamer for this work!

March had scarcely blown its days away when we noticed with apprchenaion that both baby Anna and Mrs. Snyder were fast failing in health and must go home. What a severe wrench this was I leave to your imagination.

The pospects for a Convention in May are not at all bright; but of this and of my visit to the Governor I hope to write in another letter.

We rejoice greatly over the progress of the work at Luebo and Ibanj and our sincere desire is that the church at home may know it as we do. 8,

Leopoldville April 30 1001

## +\*=VISITING.

#### BY MISS. M. FEARING.

G OING around among the natives and visiting them in their different villages and seeing them to their homes is very interesting indeed; their lives are so unlike ours. One may gain quite a good deal of knowledge of their customs and the everyday life. The natives are very glad to have us come and visit them. They love to be questioned about their customs and things they are interested in. They take pride in telling about their parents. They like also to have us tell them of our way of living.

We see a great many things that seem strange. The other day, on entering one of the little towns, my attention was attracted by the cry of a very young baby. On going into the house to see what the matter was I found the mother, with a little fourdays-old baby flat on its back, stuffing it with bread and water, as you would stuff a chlcken. She said she did it to make the child strong, but the baby did not enjoy this way of eating and I felt sorry for the little creature.

Sometime ago I saw a woman going along as if she had a very heavy burden, when I drew nearer I saw what the burden was. She had taken her husband on her back to carry him home because he had hurt his toe. The man seemed perfectly delighted at his wife's sympathy.

I am thankful to say that there is quite an improvement in many of the natives, yet there is room for more.

Will you not, dear friends, unite your prayers with ours for the uplifting of this people?

## APOLOGETIC and INSTRUCTIVE.

W HEN this little paper was first published it was our intention to issue it regularly each quarter of the year but we were not prepared to fight an unruly roller. Our first roller gave out completely just as the first edition was printed. The new roller did not reach us until the first of September. We trust that nothing further will interfere with our intention to issue future numbers on time.

The subscription price remains the same, *i.e.* One collar a year to single subscribers and to clubs of five or more seventy-five cents a year.

Our friends will please continue to send their subscriptions to Mrs. M. A. Morrison, Box 95 Lexington, Va., or to Mr. M. H. Wood, 305 Stuyvesant Avenue, Brooklyn, N.V.

We are very much gratified with the reception given to THE KASSAI HERALD by our good friends in the home-land.