

Leopoldville - Stanley Pore

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S.W. Africa - Congo - Ind. State  
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Dear Brother -

Leopoldville is still our home. It looks like it will be our home for some time to come. The War scare has come what subsided; but as no boats are to be had, we must patiently wait until we can get one. In the mean time what can we do while waiting? It will do us no good whatever to learn the language of this section of Africa, as the language spoken where we are going is totally different - Of course we do acquire some of the language sufficient to make our servants know, but do not put ourselves down to a hard study of it - One thing we can do and that is to study the Bible more and more so that when we get to our destination and do learn to speak, we may be so filled with Gods word and His Spirit that conviction and conversion will follow all that we may say. Then I mean to study French as far as I can. I could wait now for a book - the Dr. belonging to this station has promised me a book of "First Lessons in French". You know the Congo Free State is under the dominion of Belgium and French is the language spoken. Just a little ways from here is the State Headquarters for this section - The Gov. General resides at Boma but he is represented here by an Inspector. The Inspector ranks next to the Governor - A new man was appointed not long ago and as he was expected to arrive here I went, in company with Mrs. Piers, to see him welcomed - Mr. Leamp, the Captain of the Steam boat belonging to this mission - and an American - Mr Adams a missionary and also an American and Mr McKenzie Captain of the Steam boat Pioneer, a Scotoman, were the three who accompanied me - Or rather I went with them - Mrs. Bootham was down with the fever so of course Mr. R. could not go with us - Mrs. S. had by this time so far recovered that I could safely leave her for an hour or two - and so we all started - It was a hot day and we had to walk slowly -

When we reached the Station, not by any means the Rail Road Station, but the State Station, as it is called, we found that we were early, so we had nothing to do but await the coming of his honor. He was coming, as all of us have to come, whether Missinaries or only inspectors, on foot from Matadi. He went directly to the state house and while waiting had time to notice how this, as well as the other houses were decorated with the Country's flags. The Congo flag is made of blue bunting with one large yellow star in the center. After admiring the houses we walked slowly up the Avenue leading out to the Caravan road. This Avenue is lined for a long ways, on either side, with nearly full grown Mango trees. From the boles of these trees the flags were flying. They were fastened to the trees in such a way as to form an imperfect arch, under which his highness was soon to walk. On the right side of the Avenue were arranged, in inspection array, the native women, connected with the Station, independent in their cloths of as many and varied gay colors, as there were women; their dusky bare arms and legs shinning with a ready-to-be-inspected lustre. Next to these were the children with open eyed expectancy, looking very much like other children with the exception of color & dress. Then on the same side a little farther on was the native soldiers - clad in a loose blue blouse and loose trousers reaching just a little below the knees - Bare footed - wearing a red cap with a black tassel - In all about 100 soldiers each carried a rifle of the latest pattern. On the opposite side of the Avenue restlessly walking up and down, were the officers of the station - from the Commissaries down to the Post Master - and with them some other state men. Whether officers or not, I don't know. About fifty in all - Bang - goes the Cannon and we know the "Great Gun" must be in sight. The soldiers bring their arms to bear - the bugle sounds and away go the white men to meet their chief officer and in a moment or two he has passed by. We caught a fair sight of him and then came home. Since that time we have been introduced to him. He was born in Davenport Iowa - His parents were Belgians - We like him so far -

ten (10) grains Antipyrene and an hour later  
 injected 8 grains of Hydrobromate of Quinine in her  
 Arm - Purged by giving 3 grains each Calomel +  
 Jalape - Next Morning temperature nearly normal -  
 Quinine by injection - Next day fever did not  
 run so high but still was above normal - Quinine  
 by injection again the eighth day fever left -  
 & return again in a few days - Lasted two days  
 and left - A lapse of 14 days and on it came  
 again - She has just recovered from the last <sup>Attack</sup>  
 and I think she will be free for some time now -  
 There was danger of Hematuric fever - but it did  
 not come - Dr. J. J. J. treatment for Hematuric fever  
 is first of all - 5 grains each Calomel + Jalape and  
 then Hydrobromate of Quinine by injection Purge  
 every other day. He is very successful with this  
 treatment and I shall follow it. Fevers prevail  
 here to the almost exclusion of all other diseases -  
 Some Asthma - Some Bronchitis - I have been <sup>amusing</sup>  
 myself lately vaccinating the Natives since the  
 10<sup>th</sup> of this month I have vaccinated 361 - Arm  
 to arm vaccination - I did this to keep the doctor  
 out. Of our own work I cannot yet write. We  
 hope to reach our field of labor - by the first of  
 June

Remember me to all who enquire -  
 Mrs. S. unite with me in kind regards to  
 your self. Would be pleased to hear from you -  
 Yours Dr. W. Snyder -  
 (John 3-16)