

Luebo. N. C. Africa
May 25 - 1894 -

About four o'clock Tuesday afternoon May, 15 the Steamer, Arch duchs Stephany Arrived bringing 88 parcels divided as follows, Mission 61 loads, (24 being those formally belonging to Mr R), 15 loads for Mr Adamson, 11 loads for Mr Snyder, & a gun for the Mission, Mr Lapsleys; One load of Mr Rowbothams not having been paid for, it was opened and contents valued at 5/18/4. Other loads of chop coming among Mr R's goods were disposed of by sale to Mr Adamson & Mr Snyder. A Mail on a former steamer; the Stanley about a week before, brought news of a change, making Mr. Snyder Treasurer, Mr. Adams changed hands, Mr Adamson the former treasurer merely turning over some papers, keeping the charge of goods on station on the plea that he was Store Keeper, (Self made) As he was even to return no opposition to this was brought forward other than a mild protest, to show the bent of mind. The Arch duchs brought no mail; and returned to Kuchassat Thursday morning - We brought the boxes up on Wednesday. The following are the numbers -

Mission 6. 8. 9. 16. 17. 21. 26. 27. 31. 50. 55. 61. 1 Saw, 1 bell. 18. 28. 1000 -
1001 - 9 bags Corn. 1 coil wire. C 41. - 8 bales ^B 14. 52. 56. ^B 100. 102
R. 2. 5. 7. 9. 12. 15. 18. 20. 21. 23. 55. 57. 60. 63. 64. 1536. 1546. 1547. 1604. 1606. 1611. 1612. 216. 301
A. 35. 55. 66. 68. 72. 87. 97. 111. 145. X. 29. 40. 3 bundles
S. 500. 501. 510. 513. 517. 521. 523. 2532. 2530. 2535. 2543.

Work on the Station progresses. Brick kiln built, and nearly filled with bricks - Chapel half done. Schure kept every day Mrs Snyder doing valet work -

Monday, May 28th 94

Yesterday, early in the morning a heavy rain set in: this made it impossible for us to go as usual to Kasenga. It rained up to ten o'clock. Shortly after the storm ceased one of the Natives brought word to Mr. A. that there was a woman lying ^{dead} just out side of our station. It was half past two before I was informed and immediately I suggested the advisability of reporting the matter to the State. A Representative of the State, as we supposed, was sitting over the river in the person of the S. B. Trading Officer. The reason why I was not informed was that Mr. A. naturally, supposed that the same ones who had informed him, would tell me. Well we went over the river only to find that the State was not represented by the trader. We had to report the matter to Malsua, a station eight days journey from here. It transpires, from the report of the people, that the dead woman was on her way to our station for protection, when she was murdered by her Njuma - (her owner) for alas! she was a slave. Died within ten feet of the station, too late! What a lesson! Those who delay their coming to Jesus may find their delay has cost them their souls lives.

Speaking of slaves, this gives us plenty of Palavers. A wife runs away from her husband, claims our protection. We say, if her heart is to stay with us - she can stay! Her owner is naturally angry - and immediately a big palaver is on! Some times we can settle it by giving him a Macabix, (virtually buying the slave) at other times he refuses all pay and goes off saying "All right if you wish to steal my slave steal it" then too we are troubled by the traders that we will get in trouble with the State through it. Altogether it causes much trouble - and Much Prayer -

Tuesday May 29th

Another heavy rain this morning. Early; the heaviest we have seen since coming here - It came in the house every where; one dry spot over our bed. Rain commenced at half past three A.M. Continued until noon - Further examination of woman failed to discover any bruises, Bakeli says she died of heart disease - Kilenda gave birth to child, female, this morning -

Sunday - June 10, '94

Sunday again at Luho - This morning we all went to the Chapel at Kasryga. It was my morning to preach. Told them of the birth of Jesus, drawing my thoughts, largely, from "Deeds of day". It's very simplicity seemed to take. They listened attentively. One thought that works so much on the sympathies of the "Home" children, girls here, and that is the thought that Christ was born in a stable, in a manger. Their houses are not better than a stable. And many children are born in places, perhaps, not so comfortable; however, if only we could impress on their minds the glories of the heavenly home Jesus left that he might save us! then they might see the meaning. None of our children show the meaning of a mother's love, nor a father's love, but indeed, if any know who their father or mother is, during the last week I began the making of a bureau worthy of native wood. I have the honor(?) of having planned the first ^{native} ^{wood} board at this mission station. Mr. H. had a slight fever this ^{year} ^{morning}. Put native roofs on my house past week.

Monday June 18 94

Last week worked on my bureau. Had heard that two high
officers of the state were to reach Luebo on Friday. As there were
one or two points of law on which we were ignorant, had
determined to go and see them and become instructed.
Friday I had slight fever so could not go. Friday night
late, received note from Captain Pelzer, to the effect
that the Inspector of the State and himself, the Captain
Commanding the district of the Kassai, would call
on us. The note implied that it would be a business
call. Saturday at half past ten our people
notified us of their approach; and Mr A and
I walked down the Avenue to meet them. They were
dressed in uniforms of white with insignia of office
on the arms of their coats, they wore white helmets
but had each a boy following bearing a state
Cap each as if the Cap was a necessary ad-
-junct. My wife being sick in bed at the time we all
repaired to Mr. A's house and after a short general talk
on unimportant points, the State opened the "palaver" by
taking our names and home addresses and then abruptly
asked us if we had licence to buy slaves? This we had
not. We were then informed that we had no right to do
as we had been doing, and moreover the license was not
for the wholesale buying of slaves but the means of recruiting
our forces, if needed. Next they brought up the question of
retaining on the station those who had run on the station.
This they told us they could not allow. If a man or
woman ran on our station when their Nfuma (chief)
or owner came for them we must deliver him or her
up to the chief or owner. A case in point was a woman
ran on our station a short while ago. We told her
she could stay, when her owner came after her
we told him that it was "Palaver" for the

heart of the woman" if she wanted to stay in
and stay. The State ruled otherwise. They
said it could not be allowed. We had the
woman called. The State asked her why she
had ~~run~~ away from her husband? She said
because her husband wanted to sell her to
the Balubon. They then asked her husband
and he said that the statement was not
true. He was away when his wife left his home.
The State ~~with out~~ further witness ordered the
women to go. And her owner forced her off the
station. When reminded by Mr H. that the
State claims that Slavery does not exist. The
State said the question of Slavery did not come
up in cases like this, ~~and this woman was~~
~~forced~~ ^{from or not} ~~from~~ it would have been the same.
The State does not allow people to run
away from one tribe to another. Justice
explained this. A person might
steal, Murder, or commit some other crime
and running to us we ~~put~~ ~~running~~ it
protect them in their crime, therefore
it is reserved to the State to ~~see~~ or protect
such runaways. They ~~agreed~~ ~~legid~~ it was
hard for us at present as the State Station was
so far from us, but if a short while the State would
be located across the river and then when a woman
or man ran on our station and the owner came to claim
he or she we could take them before the proper officer
and he would settle the matter. In the mean
while we must conform to the law. Before going
they told us that if none but missionaries were
in the question they would not say any thing but if they
allowed us the privilege they would have to give the females

a witness who would not take the care of the people
food, that the missionaries would. The State gave us 20
people. 10 boys + 2 women Saturday night - + 8 girls yesterday

Friday June 22, '94

About four months ago, a brother of King Lu-
-Kenga died at the Capital. They are still keeping
him in state awaiting the time when two hun-
-dred men shall have been slain for his burial -
One hundred have been captured and slain,
and now while the others are being captured
the body is slowly decomposing. All the Ba-
Kuba at the Capital have to go about with
mint stuck in their nostrils to deaden the
stench. The Bakuba outside the Capital stay
clovelly into their houses. Afraid to venture
outside as men from the Capital lie in
wait to capture them. A man's house seems to
be his Castle here in a still larger sense than
it is at home. even if a man should murder
and gain entrance to his house he is safe
as long as he stays there. Mr. A. has been
unwell all this week. unable to attend business

Thursday June - 28 - '94

Yesterday our long spell of dry weather was
broken by a heavy shower, the morning broke dark
and foggy - as the day wore on it grew darker
rather than lighter and at about five o'clock the
storm broke, it rained hard for an hour or
two. Today at eleven o'clock it began rain-
-ing again, and at this hour three o'clock P.M.
it is still raining; something unusual for
the dry season.

Thursday July 5 '94

Monday, we all went over to the S.A.B. to "Breakfast" (noon time). I went over early to sit as Associate Judge on the trial of Kalonda Mwanu a chief, who had killed two women at the death of his father. Later on Mr. A. and my wife came over. ~~Wednesday morning,~~ yesterday morning a small boat came up bringing mails.

Tuesday July 10th

Last Saturday the small steamer left with our mails for Leopoldville. Mr. Le Mariné + Mr. Bulenge left with steamer. Last Friday Mr. Le Mariné + Mr. Bulenge called on us to say "good by". The state gave us three more girls Saturday night Kipinga, Kanima, Dgombi, Dingude, ^{and} Mboye left us, and early Sunday morning Kemelumbi followed suit.

Tuesday July 24th

We have just had a very busy time. Last Friday July 20th our mail came to us: and word that a steamer was a short ways down the river with boxes. There was not enough water to allow of the steamer's coming up to the landing place. The mail brought to Mr. Adamson a letter ordering him to go to the Lower Congo to see about the transport and after prayer and much thinking he left us on the 22nd early in the morning. And so we are left alone in the heart of Africa. The boat left early this morning.