

## LETTERS FROM THE FIELD.

### AFRICA.

#### OUR WORKERS AT LUEBO.

MRS. SNYDER.

Our station seems very quiet just now. Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard have gone into the Bakuba country, taking with them thirty-five of our people. We have not had very many for some time back. We have now only two adult males on the station, about half a dozen women, and our children, these last including the ten Batatela boys given us by the state just one year ago. I do not so much want to write of our children to-day as of our fellow-workers, and to tell you a little of their life and work among us. All

the ladies are bright and cheery in disposition. I can testify that I am always met with bright smiles and kind words. During my long illness they were so kind to me I can never forget them, nor ever cease to be grateful to them. Miss Thomas has developed quite a mechanical turn, and handles the hammer, saw, gimlet, etc., quite readily. She has just completed a neat little buffet for her own use, with two drawers, for table linen, knives, spoons, and ring, and underneath are two closets (*with real doors*) for her dishes, all covered with native cloth. She has also made two pairs of shutters with *Venetian slats* for her new dining room. When I say



CHILDREN OF THE PANTOPS HOME, LUEBO.

Miss Thomas has made these articles. I mean they were actually made with her own hands. Mrs. Sheppard also made something similar for herself some weeks ago, and is not at all afraid of work. I have been seriously considering the use of the *plane* as an acquisition to our mechanical skill, but no one encourages me, so I must give it up. Although it is gratifying to us to see these sisters so ready to help themselves, still I never want to see them compelled to do many things that I have done since coming to Luebo. Too much manual labor, after all, does not pay for the weary, physical aches that are the natural consequences.

Miss Thomas and Miss Fearing have charge of the "Children's Home," our

#### MINIATURE PANTOPS.

Miss Lillian is superintendent and Miss Fearing housekeeper, and I assure you it keeps these two sisters busy. They also are in school, teaching with Mrs. Sheppard each afternoon one hour. Miss Fearing is a hard worker; the Lord has blessed her wonderfully in health; she has had less fever than any one on the station except my husband. We are truly grateful to our Heavenly Father that our children are so well taken care of. Each child takes a turn in prayer, either at the morning or evening devotions. I lie down now at night with a grateful heart, knowing that my girls are under the same roof with Christian sisters, who will care for them as I could not now with my broken health.

Before closing, I would like to tell you of something that will give you an idea of our young converts. The first Scripture roll came to us from Mrs. Geo. N. Crawford, of Parkland, Ky. I have also received two or three precious letters from this dear sister, the last

telling me of failing health. The same mail brought us another roll and a short note from the husband, saying that the dear wife would, the next day, undergo a most critical operation, and she was not at all sanguine as to success, but wished me to have the latest roll from her class. The next Sabbath my husband showed the roll to our children, and, at the conclusion of our services, requested them to pray that God would see fit to spare this dear friend. One or two asked the name, then immediately we could hear subdued voices repeating, "Mamma Crawford, Mamma Crawford," as if to fix it in their minds, and in every service, public and private, this dear friend has been earnestly prayed for. We thought they would remember for a week or two perhaps, but the prayers offered to-day for her recovery were just as earnest and touching as they were a month ago.

Two days ago my David came to me, saying: "Mamma, I believe God will give life to Mamma Crawford, because she loves the black people so much, and wants to help them."

We echo this prayer. God grant Mrs. Crawford may be spared to the Luebo Mission! I want Miss Helen McBride to know that Bella has come out on the Lord's side, has been baptized, and is a very different girl. All are so happy over it.

"Maukalo" is a staunch Christian; Alice, his wife, is also a convert, but John seems hardened.

LUEBO, CONGO FREE STATE, June 16, 1895.

---

I love to think, as wanes the year,  
 The world for me has wider grown  
 Through conquered strife and silenced fear,  
 Through joyous hour and secret tear,  
 Life's psalm has gained a fuller tone  
 Than e'er before its chords have known.