

# 1919-Riverside Camp Meeting-1919

(The Sixteenth Annual Meetings)



EVANGELIST DAVID ANDERSON,  
of Houghton, New York.

Who will be the leading Preacher at Riverside Camp Meeting, Aug. 8-17, 1919.

Rooms—Hotel 75 cents per day. Dormitory 50 cents per day. Board per week \$5.00. Per day \$1.00. Dinner 50 cents. Breakfast and Supper 35 cents each.

Riverside Camp Ground is situated near Robinson Station on the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, about two miles from the base of Mars Hill.

Riverside Camp Ground is centrally located, only one quarter of a mile from Robinson Village, 5 miles from Bridgewater Village, 2 miles from Blaine, 3 miles from Mars Hill Village, 3 miles from Bairds Mills, N. B., 6 miles from Tracy's Mills, N. B., 8 miles from Centreville, N. B.

This ensures a good attendance through the week.

On Sundays there is an average attendance of about 4,000 people, about equally divided between residents of New Brunswick and Maine.

The great good accomplished by this camp meeting cannot possibly be known until the great reckoning day.

Since the general use of automobiles by the people on both sides of the bound-

dary line, it has become a problem to find room for them, and yet many come with horses and carriages. Since the beginning of the war the railway excursions have been discontinued, but this has not perceptibly lessened the attendance.

The people of all Christian denominations for 30 or 40 miles around look forward to Riverside Camp Meeting as the great religious event of the year, and we believe it stimulates the spiritual activities of all the churches of this whole region of country, even though much is said against the camp meeting from pulpit and pew, and we sincerely thank these opposers for helping us advertise the camp meeting, and stimulate people to come. Keep right on, brethren, if your congregations go to Riverside Camp Meeting, come with them, help and get help.

Riverside Camp Meeting will be held a week later than usual this season—Note the date, August 8-17.

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, Mch 24th, 1919.

Dear Brother and Sister Baker:

We are always very glad to hear from friends from home and learn how the good work is going.

I suppose every worker finds discouragements in one form or another and often it seems as if his best efforts were all in vain. But we are not to give way to such things. Again and again in the word of God we commanded, "Be strong and of a good courage."

I am glad we can lean upon the Almighty and his arms never fail. He never grows weary of our coming to him. Praise His name! Foreign Mission work is hard work. It is many sided and often we are puzzled how to undertake certain parts of it. But when we look at it a day at a time and undertake it in His strength we do get through and have the consciousness we did our best.

Communion Sunday here three new ones, one a boy who has worked for us, off and on, for several years. I often had

very close talks with him. He has a good experience too. Across the river three others. At two different places twenty seekers each enquiring the way of life and asking for us to help them with meetings.

My Bible Class has few attendants some days, but we do have good times for those who do come are hungry to know more of the word. The past two years a door has been opened more widely for us to be of service to Jesus among our Dutch neighbors. When we first came in here we had only one family beside ourselves who were European, and our house was the last one in civilization for about forty miles, as far as we knew. Now we have quite a number of farmers who have come in this way, taken up farms, built houses and are living in them at least most of the time during the year. The nearest neighbor, the old family, is about half a mile from us, two others are three miles away each in a different direction, another about eight miles on the top of a mountainous hill and quite a few on main road to Paulpietersburg. Now all these are our neighbors and some time during the year we call once or twice on most of them. I do most of my visiting on horse-back, lately using a man's saddle as it rides

easier for long distances over rough roads.

Now of course I must talk when I visit and it is true "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." So I talk of natives, our work. Many Dutch are prejudiced against missions, so I must have wisdom. I get it from above by prayer, use a word when I can and often we have a real helpful spiritual time.

Once I visited a woman, her husband was away, she was much down hearted because of sickness, troubles, etc. I was impressed to pray with her. So after singing and talking I began to speak of Jesus, the great helper. The tears came in her eyes and I said, "Let us pray." I did in Zulu because I cannot speak Dutch yet. But God blessed her and me too. When first they moved in this way her husband was half an infidel I think. Now I speak out very plainly to him or else I give a little sentence or two about spiritual things, and people see a change in him. Perhaps it has come through the Xmas gift of a Bible three or more years ago. He was here alone. We invited him to spend Xmas with us. On the tree was an English Bible for him. I heard him say he wished he had one. So I might go on I make it a point now to keep my eyes open to speak a word for Jesus when I visit these people.

A prospector who has lived about here for years following his calling, is an infidel and talks his unbelief to every one who will listen to him. His is one of the saddest faces I have seen for years. I am praying God to fit me up for the opportunity I know is coming for me to speak to him about Jesus. In the meantime I am being kind to him as I find opportunity.

A new family are camping on a farm about three miles from here. The man is a seventh day Adventist, the wife a spiritualist. Already I have had a chance to speak a little to her. I have told her plainly her belief will never let her into Heaven. Theirs is a sad case indeed, but God is able, and possibly by the hard times they are passing through their hearts may be opened to receive help.

Now these are only a few cases, there are others just as interesting when we are finding chances among the Dutch.

Paula Metula has asked to be readmitted into the church and we have accepted him but I fear we shall have to watch him closely for unless I am much mistaken he is threatened with the swelled head and may not be of much service either to himself or for God. Do pray much for these children of God, they are but babes, must be fed, led, taught, watched, named and continually helped else they stumble and fall out by the way. My soul is happy in Jesus. I thank him for ever calling me to leave my own people that he might through me, lift up some of these poor heathen out of their darkness.

Sincerely yours,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

"The more of Christ and the less of self there is in a man's preaching the more effective his work. Peter was a man of power; but when the "I" got too big he tumbled. Many a man has tumbled from similar causes."—Sel.