

The manna that was gathered in these days, falls afresh for us every day if we will only come up into the mount of God.

"Have you felt the Saviour near? Still there's more to follow.
Does His blessed presence cheer? Still there's more to follow.
Have you felt the Spirit's power? Still there's more to follow.
More and more, more and more; Always more to follow,
Oh, His matchless, boundless love! Still there's more to follow."

And now that it is over, with its sweet seasons of prayer, its rich expositions of truth, its delightful fellowships, its thrilling addresses, and powerful meetings, we look for a nobler and purer life, a more entire consecration of heart and spirit, and a greater fruitfulness in service in all who were privileged to be present. May there be no disappointment in this.

The addresses that were delivered were all, without exception, excellent: and it is a great pleasure to be able to present them here, not in the marred and mutilated shape of a newspaper report of them, but as they have been revised by their authors. Not as they were thought to say, but as actually what they did say. Thus the golden pipes through which the oil flowed, and the alabaster boxes that contained the precious ointment are all preserved in their entirety, and are now through the printed sheet put within the reach of all. May the oil flow out still by the blessing of God, into thousands of hearts, and quicken them; and may the ointment anoint many with new power to live and labor for Christ; may the words be clothed afresh with the energy of the Holy Ghost, and be blest to the reader as they were to the hearer.

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