

soul-trouble, and am assured that the more you are in earnest about this all-important matter, the greater will be your thirst, until you *know for certain* that you are really and eternally saved. "For what shall it profit a man if he should gain the whole world and lose his own soul." The only son of a devoted father is at sea. News comes that his ship has been wrecked on some foreign shore. Who can tell the anguish of suspense in that father's heart until, upon the most reliable authority, he is assured that his boy is safe and sound. Or, again, you are far from home. The night is dark and wintry, and your way is totally unknown. Standing at a point where two roads diverge, you ask a by-passer the way to the town you desire to reach, and he tells you he *thinks* that such and such a way is the right one, and *hopes* you will be all right if you take it. Would "*thinks*" and "*hopes*" and "*may be's*"