

arsenic, and he died. His sincerity was not sufficient. Sincerely believing something that is untrue is harmful not helpful. I had an experience along this line myself the last year. I was in a hurry to reach ^{Nürnberg} Nuremberger Platz. I rushed into the subway station. A train was just about to leave. The sign gave the proper destination. Unknown to me the sign had already been set for the next train. Sincerely believing that this train would take me to Nuremberger Platz I jumped aboard just as it started. As it left Wittenberg Platz I saw to my horror that instead of going down and to the left, it rose and went to the right. I recognised from the change of direction that I was on the wrong train. I was in a great hurry. I wanted to hold it back, to stop it, to get out. But against my will I was hurled through space in the wrong direction. At the next stop I got out, at Zoologischer Garten. It took fifteen minutes walk to get me to Nuremberger Platz, when I might have been there already, if I had taken the right train. I hate to think of the situation of those who in a more important matter may some time find that they are on the wrong train. They have sincerely believed that they were right but they have pinned their faith to some phantom theory or delusion of the imagination. At last they will wake up in horror to find they have been travelling in the wrong direction all the time, and that an eternity of misery and gloom awaits them.

"My hope is built on nothing less

Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,