Liar. Hanging is too good for him, said Mr Cruelty.
Let us despatch him out of the way, said Mr Hate-light.
Then said Mr Implacable, Might I have all the world
given me, I could not be reconciled to him; therefore
let us forthwith bring him in guilty of death.

And so they did; therefore he was presently con-
demned to be had from the place where he was, to the
place from whence he came, and there to be put to the
most cruel death that could be invented.

They, therefore, brought him out, to do with him
according to their law; and first, they scourged him,
then they buffeted him, then they lanced his flesh with
knives, after that they stoned him with stones, then
pricked him with their swords, and, last of all, they
burned him to ashes at the stake. Thus came Faithful
to his end.

Now I saw that there stood behind the multitude a
chariot and a couple of horses waiting for Faithful, who
(as soon as his adversaries had despatched him) was
taken up into it, and straightway was carried up through
the clouds with sound of trumpet the nearest way to
the celestial gate. But as for Christian, he had some
respite, and was remanded back to prison; so he there
remained for a space. But He who overrules all things,
having the power of their rage in his own hand, so
wrought it about, that Christian for that time escaped
them, and went his way.

And as he went he sang, saying,

Well, Faithful, thou hast faithfully profest
Unto thy Lord, with whom thou shalt be blest,
When faithless ones, with all their vain delights,
Are crying out under their hellish plights:
Sing, Faithful, sing, and let thy name survive,
For though they kill'd thee, thou art yet alive.

Now I saw in my dream, that Christian went not
forth alone; for there was one whose name was Hope-
ful (being so made by the beholding of Christian and
Faithful in their words and behaviour, in their suffer-
ings at the fair), who joined himself unto him, and
entering into a brotherly covenant, told him that he