thieves stood by. But at last, they hearing that some were upon the road, and fearing lest it should be one Great-Grace, that dwells in the City of Good-Confidence, they betook themselves to their heels, and left this good man to shift for himself. Now after a while, Little-Faith came to himself, and getting up, made shift to scramble on his way. This was the story.

Hope. But did they take from him all that ever he had?

Chr. No; the place where his jewels were they never ransacked; so those he kept still. But, as I was told, the good man was much afflicted for his loss; for the thieves got most of his spending-money. That which they got not, as I said, were jewels; also he had a little odd money left, but scarce enough to bring him to his journey's end. Nay (if I was not misinformed), he was forced to beg as he went, to keep himself alive, for his jewels he might not sell; but beg and do what he could, he went, as we say, with many a hungry belly the most part of the rest of the way, 1 Pet. iv. 18.

Hope. But is it not a wonder they got not from him his certificate, by which he was to receive admission at the celestial gate?

Chr. It is a wonder; but they got not that, though they missed it not through any good cunning of his; for he being dismayed by their coming upon him, had neither power nor skill to hide anything; so it was more by good providence than by his endeavour that they missed of that good thing, 2 Tim. i. 12, 14; 1 Pet. i. 5, 9.

Hope. But it must needs be a comfort to him that they got not this jewel from him.

Chr. It might have been great comfort to him, had he used it as he should; but they that told me the story said, that he made but little use of it all the rest of the way, and that because of the dismay that he had in their taking away his money. Indeed, he forgot it a great part of the rest of his journey; and besides, when at any time it came into his mind, and he began to be comforted therewith, then would fresh thoughts of his