but take heed in time, and be wise; while we are out
of danger, we are out; but when we are in, we are in.

So Mrs Timorous returned to her house, and Chris-
tiana betook herself to her journey. But when Timor-
ous was got home to her house, she sends for some of
her neighbours, to wit, Mrs Bat's-eyes, Mrs Incon-
siderate, Mrs Light-mind, and Mrs Know-nothing. So
when they were come to her house, she falls to telling of
the story of Christiana, and of her intended journey.
And thus she began her tale:

TIM. Neighbours, having had little to do this morning,
I went to give Christiana a visit; and, when I came at
the door, I knocked, as you know it is our custom: and
she answered, If you come in God's name, come in.
So in I went, thinking all was well; but when I came
in, I found her preparing herself to depart the town,
she and also her children. So I asked her, what was
her meaning by that. And she told me, in short, that
she was now of a mind to go on pilgrimage, as did her
husband. She told me also a dream that she had, and
how the King of the country where her husband was,
had sent her an inviting letter to come thither.

Then said Mrs Know-nothing, And what! do you
think she will go?

TIM. Ay, go she will, whatever comes on't: and me-
thinks I know it by this; for that which was my great
argument to persuade her to stay at home (to wit, the
troubles she was like to meet with on the way), is one
great argument with her to put her forward on her
journey. For she told me in so many words, The bitter
goes before the sweet; yea, and forasmuch as it so doth,
it makes the sweet sweeter.

MRS BAT'S-EYES. Oh! this blind and foolish woman!
said she; and will she not take warning by her hus-
band's afflictions? for my part, I see, if he were here
again, he would rest himself content in a whole skin,
and never run so many hazards for nothing.

Mrs Inconsiderate also replied, saying, Away with
such fantastical fools from the town; a good riddance,