sight of yours, in not asking for one, as now you have occasion to do. So all things work for good, and tend to make you more wary.

CH. Shall we go back again to my Lord, and confess our folly, and ask one?

REL. Your confession of your folly I will present him with. To go back again, you need not; for in all places where you shall come, you will find no want at all; for in every one of my Lord's lodgings, which he has prepared for the reception of his pilgrims, there is sufficient to furnish them against all attempts whatsoever. But, as I said, he will be inquired of by them to do it for them, Ezek. xxxvi. 37. And 'tis a poor thing that is not worth asking for. When he had thus said, he went back to his place, and the pilgrims went on their way.

MER. Then said Mercy, What a sudden blank is here! I made account we had been past all danger, and that we should never see sorrow more.

CH. Thy innocence, my sister, said Christiana to Mercy, may excuse thee much: but as for me, my fault is so much the greater, for that I saw the danger before I came out of the doors, and yet did not provide for it when provision might have been had. I am much to be blamed.

MER. Then said Mercy, How knew you this before you came from home? Pray open to me this riddle.

CH. Why, I will tell you. Before I set foot out of doors, one night as I lay in my bed I had a dream about this; for methought I saw two men, as like these as ever any in the world could look, stand at my bed's feet, plotting how they might prevent my salvation. I will tell you their very words. They said, (it was when I was in my troubles), What shall we do with this woman? for she cries out waking and sleeping for forgiveness; if she be suffered to go on as she begins, we shall lose her, as we have lost her husband. This, you know, might have made me take heed, and have provided when provision might have been had.

MER. Well, said Mercy, as by this neglect we have an