children did nothing but sigh and cry all the time that
the battle did last.

When they had rested them, and taken breath, they
both fell to it again, and Mr Great-Heart, with a blow,
FETCHED the giant down to the ground. Nay, hold, let
me recover, quoth he. So Mr Great-Heart fairly let
him get up, so to it they went again; and the giant
missed but little of all-to breaking Mr Great-Heart's
skull with his club.

Mr Great-Heart seeing that, runs to him in the full
heat of his spirit, and pierceth him under the fifth rib.
With that the giant began to faint, and could hold up
his club no longer. Then Mr Great-Heart seconded his
blow, and smote the head of the giant from his shoulders.
Then the women and children rejoiced, and Mr Great-
Heart also praised God for the deliverance he had
wrought.

When this was done, they amongst them erected a
pillar, and fastened the giant's head thereon, and wrote
under it in letters that passengers might read:

He that did wear this head was one
That pilgrims did misuse;
He stopp'd their way, he spared none,
But did them all abuse.
Until that I, Great-Heart, arose,
The pilgrims' guide to be;
Until that I did him oppose,
That was their enemy.

Now I saw that they went on to the ascent that was
a little way off, cast up to be a prospect for pilgrims.
That was the place from whence Christian had the first
sight of Faithful, his brother. Wherefore here they sat
down and rested. They also here did eat and drink, and
make merry, for that they had gotten deliverance from
this so dangerous an enemy. As they sat thus and did
eat, Christiana asked the guide if he had caught no hurt
in the battle? Then said Mr Great-Heart, No, save a
little on my flesh; yet that also shall be so far from
being to my detriment, that it is at present a proof of
my love to my Master and you, and shall be a means,
by grace, to increase my reward at last.