indeed he was my uncle, my father's brother. He and I have been much of a temper: he was a little shorter than I, but yet we were much of a complexion.

Hon. I perceive you knew him, and I am apt to believe also that you are related one to another; for you have his whitely look, a cast like his with your eye, and your speech is much alike.

Feeble. Most have said so that have known us both: and besides, what I have read in him, I have for the most part found in myself.

Gaius. Come, sir, said good Gaius, be of good cheer: you are welcome to me, and to my house. What thou hast a mind to, call for freely; and what thou wouldst have my servants do for thee, they will do it with a ready mind.

Then said Mr Feeble-Mind, This is an unexpected favour, and as the sun shining out of a very dark cloud. Did giant Slay-Good intend me this favour when he stopped me, and resolved to let me go no further? Did he intend, that after he had rifled my pocket, I should go to Gaius mine host? Yet so it is.

Now, just as Mr Feeble-Mind and Gaius were thus in talk, there came one running, and called at the door, and said, That about a mile and a half off there was one Mr Not-Right, a pilgrim, struck dead upon the place where he was, with a thunderbolt.

Feeble. Alas! said Mr Feeble-Mind, is he slain? He overtook me some days before I came so far as hither, and would be my company-keeper. He also was with me when Slay-Good the giant took me, but he was nimble of his heels, and escaped: but it seems he escaped to die, and I was taken to live.

What one would think doth seek to slay outright,  
Ofttimes delivers from the saddest plight.  
That very Providence whose face is death,  
Doth oftentimes to the lowly life bequeath.  
I taken was, he did escape and flee:  
Hands cross'd give death to him, and life to me.

Now about this time Matthew and Mercy were married; also Gaius gave his daughter Phebe to James,