said he, you have come a good stretch. You may well be weary; sit down. So they sat down.

GREAT. Then said their guide, Come, what cheer, good sirs? I daresay you are welcome to my friend.

MNAS. I also, said Mr Mnason, do bid you welcome; and whatever you want, do but say, and we will do what we can to get it for you.

HON. Our great want a while since was harbour and good company, and now I hope we have both.

MNAS. For harbour you see what it is; but for good company, that will appear in the trial.

GREAT. Well, said Mr Great-Heart, will you have the pilgrims into their lodging?

MNAS. I will, said Mr Mnason. So he had them to their respective places; and also shewed them a very fair dining-room, where they might be, and sup together, until time should come to go to rest.

Now when they were seated in their places, and were a little refreshed after their journey, Mr Honest asked his landlord if there was any store of good people in the town.

MNAS. We have a few: for indeed they are but a few, when compared with them on the other side.

HON. But how shall we do to see some of them? for the sight of good men to them that are going on pilgrimage, is like the appearing of the moon and stars to them that are sailing upon the seas.

MNAS. Then Mr Mnason stamped with his foot, and his daughter Grace came up. So he said unto her, Grace, go you, tell my friends, Mr Contrite, Mr Holy-Man, Mr Love-Saints, Mr Dare-not-lie, and Mr Penitent, that I have a friend or two at my house who have a mind this evening to see them. So Grace went to call them, and they came; and after salutation made, they sat down together at the table.

Then said Mr Mnason, their landlord, My neighbours, I have, as you see, a company of strangers come to my house: they are pilgrims; they come from afar, and are going to mount Zion. But who, quoth he, do you think