We have met with some notable rubs already, and what are yet to come we know not; but for the most part we find it true that has been talked of of old, A good man must suffer trouble.

CONTR. You talk of rubs; what rubs have you met with?

HON. Nay, ask Mr Great-Heart, our guide; for he can give the best account of that.

GREAT. We have been beset three or four times already. First, Christiana and her children were beset by two ruffians, who they feared would take away their lives. We were beset by Giant Bloody-Man, Giant Maul, and Giant Slay-Good. Indeed, we did rather beset the last, than were beset by him. And thus it was: after we had been some time at the house of Gaius, mine host, and of the whole church, we were minded upon a time to take our weapons with us, and go and see if we could light upon any of those that were enemies to pilgrims; for we heard that there was a notable one thereabouts. Now Gaius knew his haunt better than I, because he dwelt thereabout. So we looked, and looked, till at last we discerned the mouth of his cave: then we were glad, and plucked up our spirits. So we approached up to his den; and lo, when we came there, he had dragged, by mere force, into his net, this poor man, Mr Feeble-Mind, and was about to bring him to his end. But when he saw us, supposing, as we thought, he had another prey, he left the poor man in his house, and came out. So we fell to it full sore, and he lustily laid about him; but, in conclusion, he was brought down to the ground, and his head was cut off, and set up by the wayside, for the terror of such as should after practise such ungodliness. That I tell you the truth, here is the man himself to affirm it, who was as a lamb taken out of the mouth of the lion.

FEEBLE. Then said Mr Feeble-Mind, I found this true, to my cost and comfort; to my cost, when he threatened to pick my bones every moment; and to my comfort, when I saw Mr Great-Heart and his friends, with their weapons, approach so near for my deliverance.