there were Formality and Hypocrisy continually on the road. They said, also, that By-Ends, Talkative, or Demas, would go near to gather me up; that the Flatterer would catch me in his net; or that with green-headed Ignorance, I would presume to go on to the gate, from whence he was sent back to the hole that was in the side of the hill, and made to go the by-way to hell.

**GREAT.** I promise you this was enough to discourage you; but did they make an end here?

**VALIANT.** No, stay. They told me also of many that had tried that way of old, and that had gone a great way therein, to see if they could find something of the glory there that so many had so much talked of from time to time, and how they came back again, and befooled themselves for setting a foot out of doors in that path, to the satisfaction of all the country. And they named several that did so, as Obstinate and Pliable, Mistrust and Timorous, Turn-Away and old Atheist, with several more; who, they said, had some of them gone far to see what they could find, but not one of them had found so much advantage by going as amounted to the weight of a feather.

**GREAT.** Said they anything more to discourage you?

**VALIANT.** Yes. They told me of one Mr Fearing, who was a pilgrim, and how he found his way so solitary, that he never had a comfortable hour therein; also that Mr Despondency had like to have been starved therein: yea, and also (which I had almost forgot) that Christian himself, about whom there had been such a noise, after all his ventures for a celestial crown, was certainly drowned in the Black River, and never went a foot further, however it was smothered up.

**GREAT.** And did none of these things discourage you?

**VALIANT.** No; they seemed but as so many nothings to me.

**GREAT.** How come that about?

**VALIANT.** Why, I still believed what Mr Tell-Truth had said; and that carried me beyond them all.