



THE  
**PILGRIM'S PROGRESS,**  
*FROM THIS WORLD,*  
TO THAT WHICH IS TO COME.

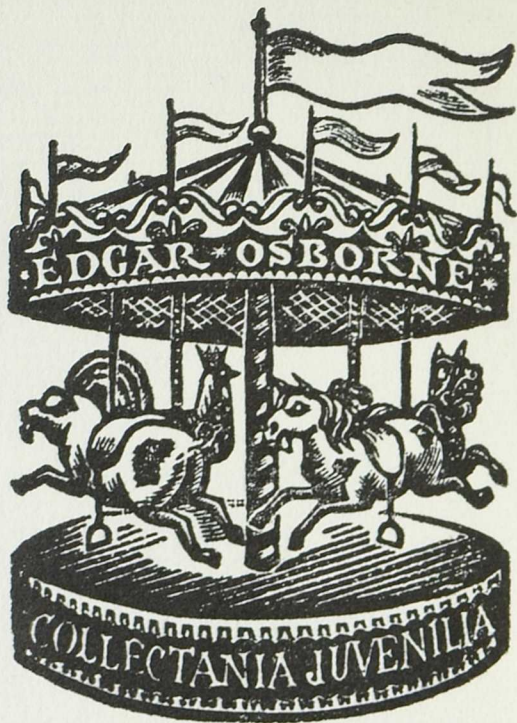
PART I.

WITH TWELVE COLOURED PLATES.

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London: William Darton, 58, Holborn Hill.—1823.

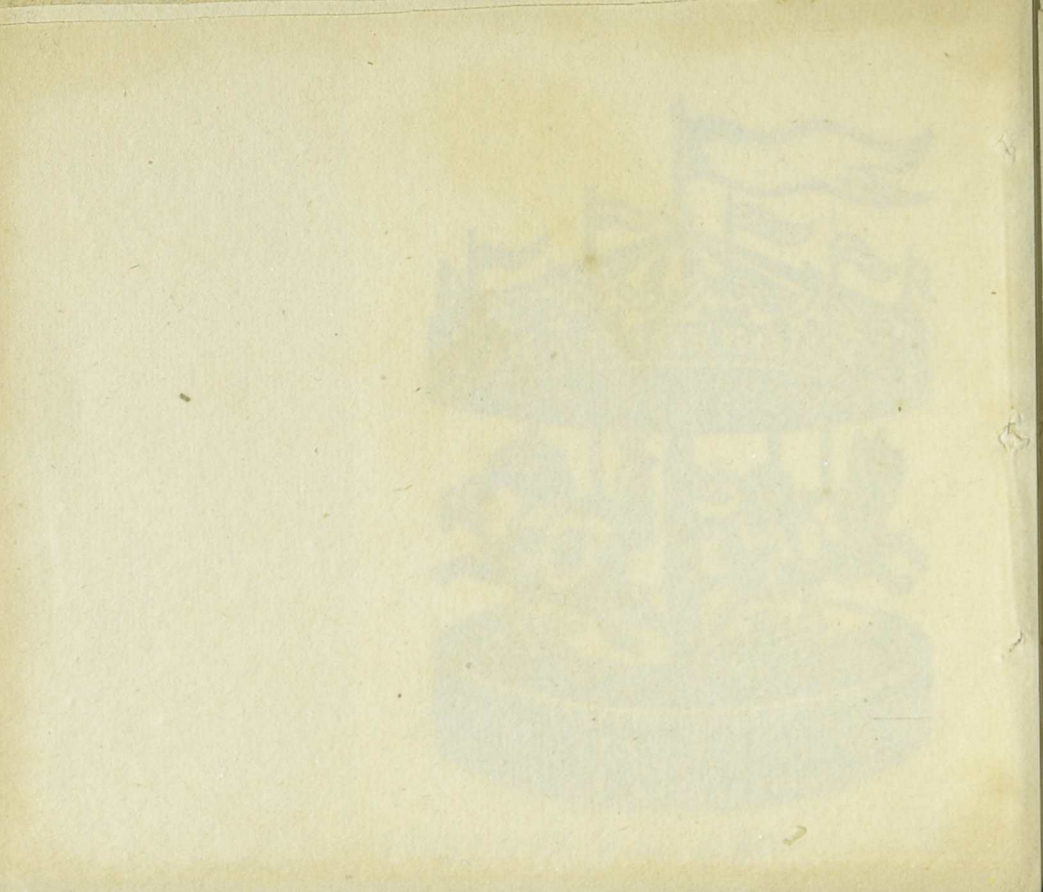
PRICE ONE SHILLING.

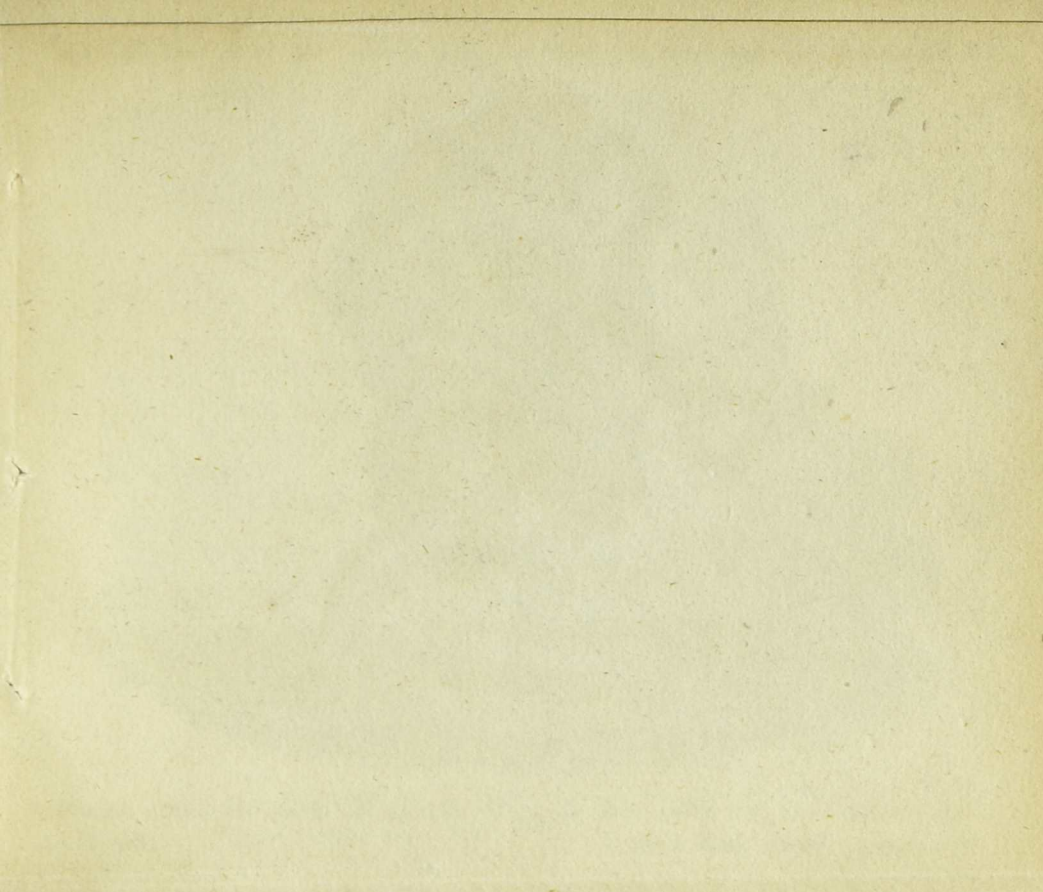


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III







*I looked, and saw him open the book and read therein; and as he read, he wept*



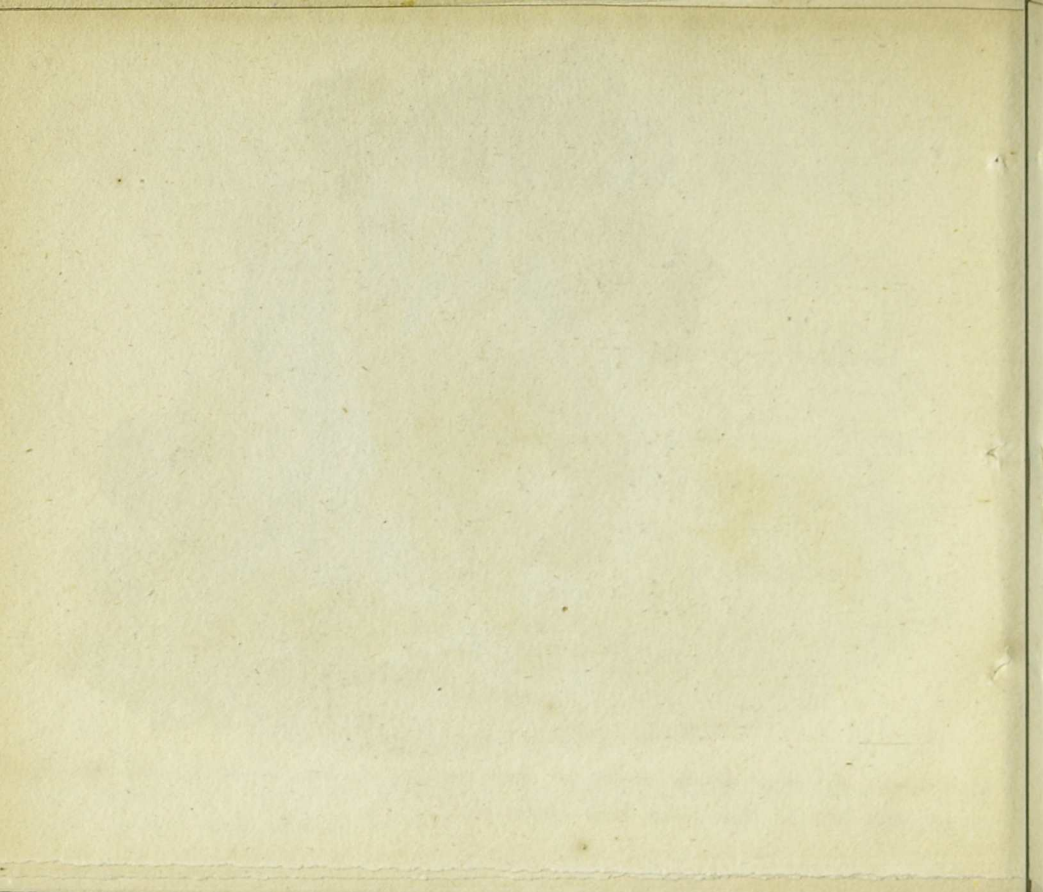
*and trembled, and not being able longer to contain, he broke out with a lamentable Cry, saying, What shall I do!*

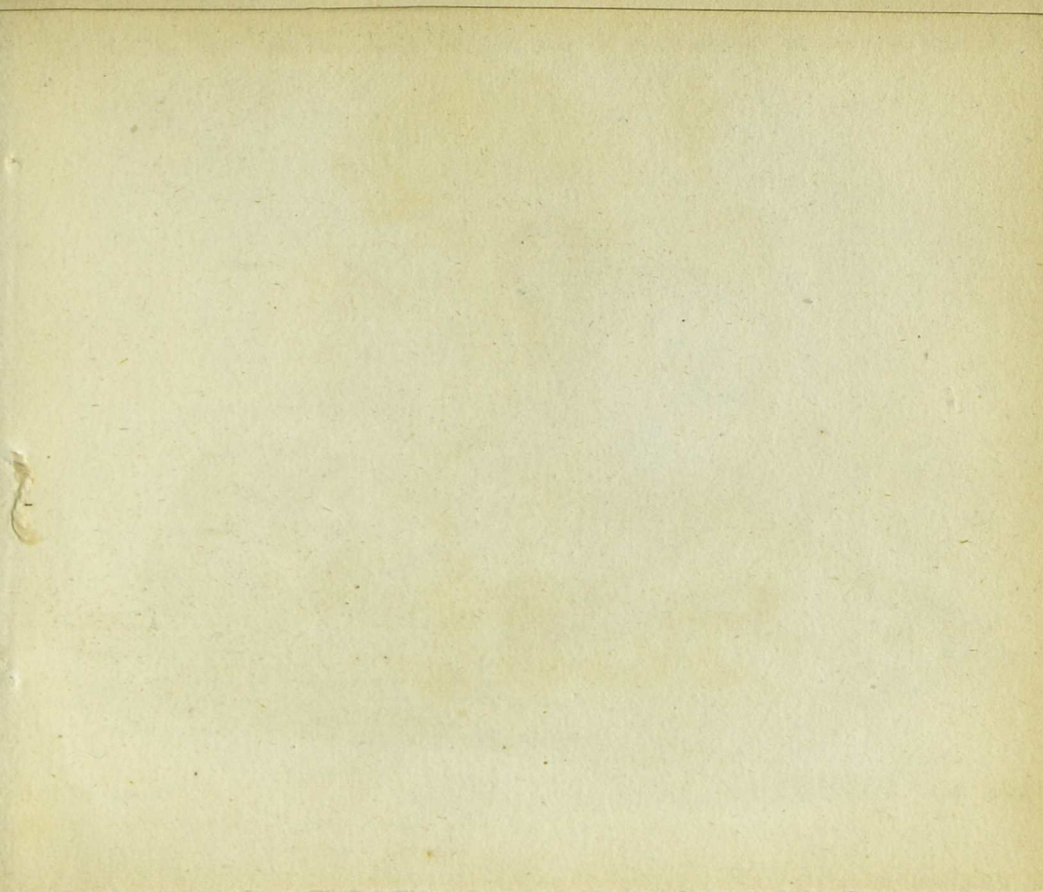
*Acts 2. 37.*

*Do you see yonder shining light? He said, I think I do: then said Evangelist, Keep that light*



*in your eye, and go up directly thereto, so shalt thou see the gate; at which, when thou knock-  
est, it shall be told thee what thou shalt do.*





*Then, said he, give me thy hand. So he gave him his hand, and drew him out, set him*



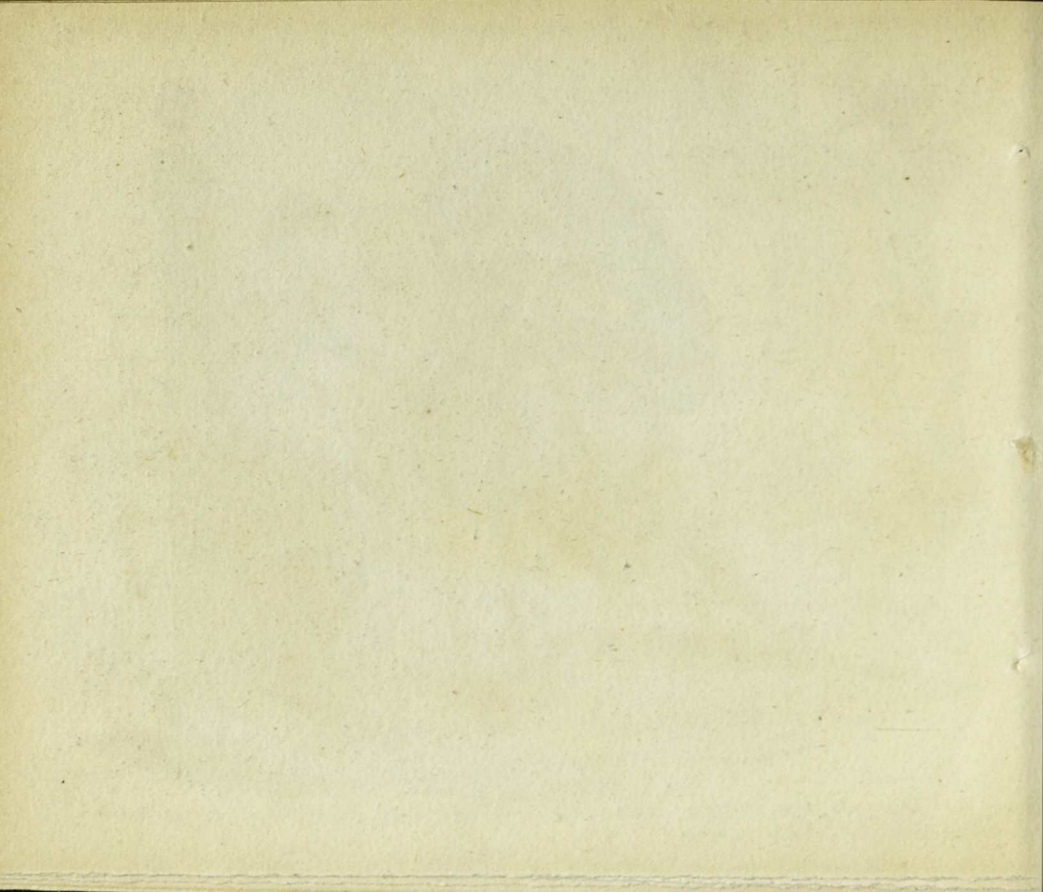
*upon sound ground, and bade him go on his way.*

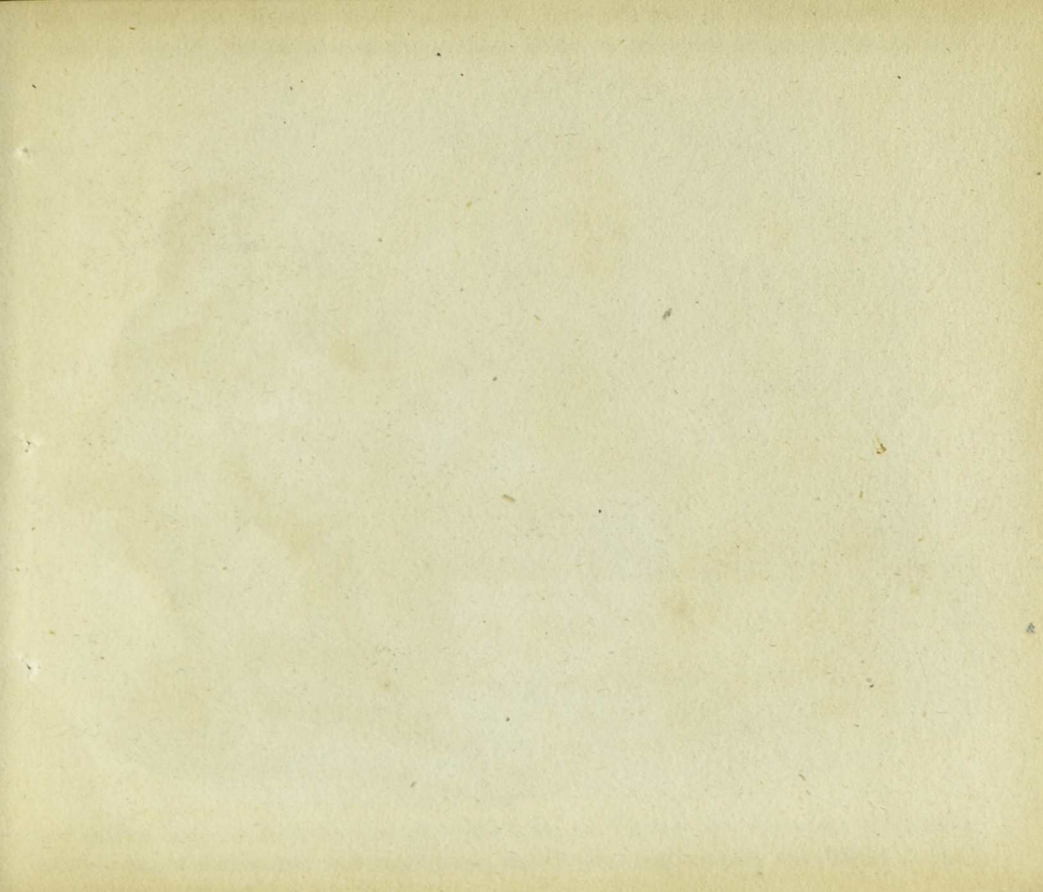
*Psalms 40. 2.*

*So when Christian was stepping in, the other gave him a pull. Then, said Christian, what means*



*that? the other told him, A little distance from this gate, there is erected a strong castle, of which Beelzebub is the captain.*





*Just as Christian came up with the cross, his burden loosed from off his shoulders, and fell from off his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do, till it came to the*



*mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more. Now as he stood looking and weeping, behold three shining ones came to him, and saluted him with, Peace be unto thee.*

*The lions were chained, but he saw not the chains; then he was afraid; but the porter at the lodge, whose name is Watchful, perceiving that Christian made a halt as if he would go back,*



*cried unto him, saying, Is thy strength so small? fear not the lions, for they are chained, and are placed there for trial of faith where it is, and for discovery of those that have none.*





*Then Apollyon, espying his opportunity, began to gather close up to Christian, and, wrestling*



*with him, gave him a dreadful fall; and with that Christian's sword flew out of his hand. Then said Apollyon, I am sure of thee now, and with that he had almost pressed him to death.*

And, ever and anon, the flame and the smoke would come out in such abundance, with sparks, hideous noises / things that cared not for Christian's sword, as did Apollyon before)



that he was forced to put up his sword, and betake himself to another weapon, called All-prayer; so he cried, in my hearing, O Lord! I beseech thee, deliver my soul.





*The Giant Despair put them into his castle, in a very dark dungeon, nasty and stinking to*

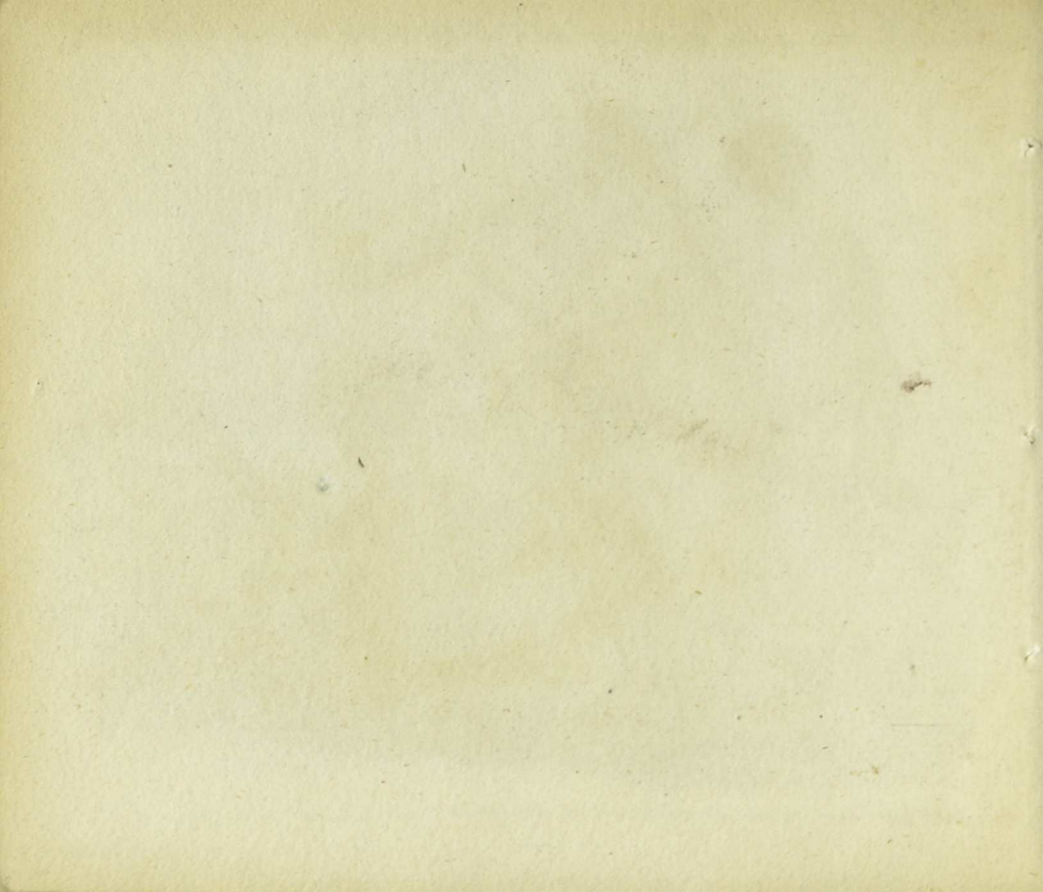


*the spirits of these two men. Here then they lay from Wednesday morning till Saturday night.*

*They could not look steadily through the glaſs, yet they thought they ſaw ſomething like*



*the gate, and alſo ſome of the glory of the place*





*Bat, by and by, before they were aware, he led them both within the compass of a net, in which they were both so entangled that they knew not what to do; and with that the white*



*robe fell off the black mans back; then they saw where they were.*

*Now upon the bank of the river, on the other side, they saw the two shining men again,*



*who there waited for them.*





