

This is a preview of the first six chapters of  
"Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress with 525 Illustrations"  
To get the complete book visit [www.TriviumPursuit.com](http://www.TriviumPursuit.com)

## Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress with 525 Illustrations

Part One-A

© Copyright 2018 by Laurie Bluedorn. All rights reserved.

Trivium Pursuit

525 120th Avenue

New Boston, Illinois 61272

515-249-3611

[trivumpursuit.com](http://trivumpursuit.com)

*The Pilgrim's Progress From This World to That Which is to Come, Delivered Under the Similitude of a Dream (Part One)* by John Bunyan was first published in 1678.

This text of *The Pilgrim's Progress* (used with permission from [GraceGems.org](http://GraceGems.org)) is in modern English, preserving Bunyan's original meaning, doctrine and quaintness of expression.

*John Bunyan's The Pilgrim's Progress with 525 Illustrations Spanning 250 Years Part One* is the private property of Laurie Bluedorn. The right to reproduce or publish this material in any portion, in any manner, by any means, or for any purpose, is reserved as the sole right of the author, who hereby grants permission for brief quotes in critical articles or reviews, provided that the author's name and address are clearly cited, and a copy of the publication containing the article or review is forwarded to the author.

All rights reserved. No portion of this e-book may be copied, shared, or resold without written permission. Permission is granted to print as many copies as you need of this e-book for your own individual family's use only. You may not resell or share this e-book. Co-ops and schools may not print copies of any portion of this e-book. You must purchase a yearly site license which permits co-op and school duplication. Please contact Trivium Pursuit for more information.

# Contents

## The Author's Apology for his Book

- Chapter 1. The City of Destruction
- Chapter 2. Obstinate and Pliable
- Chapter 3. The Swamp of Despond
- Chapter 4. Mr. Worldly Wiseman
- Chapter 5. The Narrow Gate
- Chapter 6. The House of the Interpreter
- Chapter 7. The Cross
- Chapter 8. Simple, Sloth and Presumption
- Chapter 9. Formalist and Hypocrisy
- Chapter 10. The Hill Difficulty
- Chapter 11. Timorous and Mistrust
- Chapter 12. The Palace Beautiful
- Chapter 13. Battle with Apollyon
- Chapter 14. The Valley of the Shadow of Death
- Chapter 15. Christian Meets with Faithful

## Chapter 1

### The City of Destruction

As I walked through the wilderness of this world, I came upon a certain place, where there was a den — and I laid down in that place to sleep. And as I slept, I dreamed a dream.

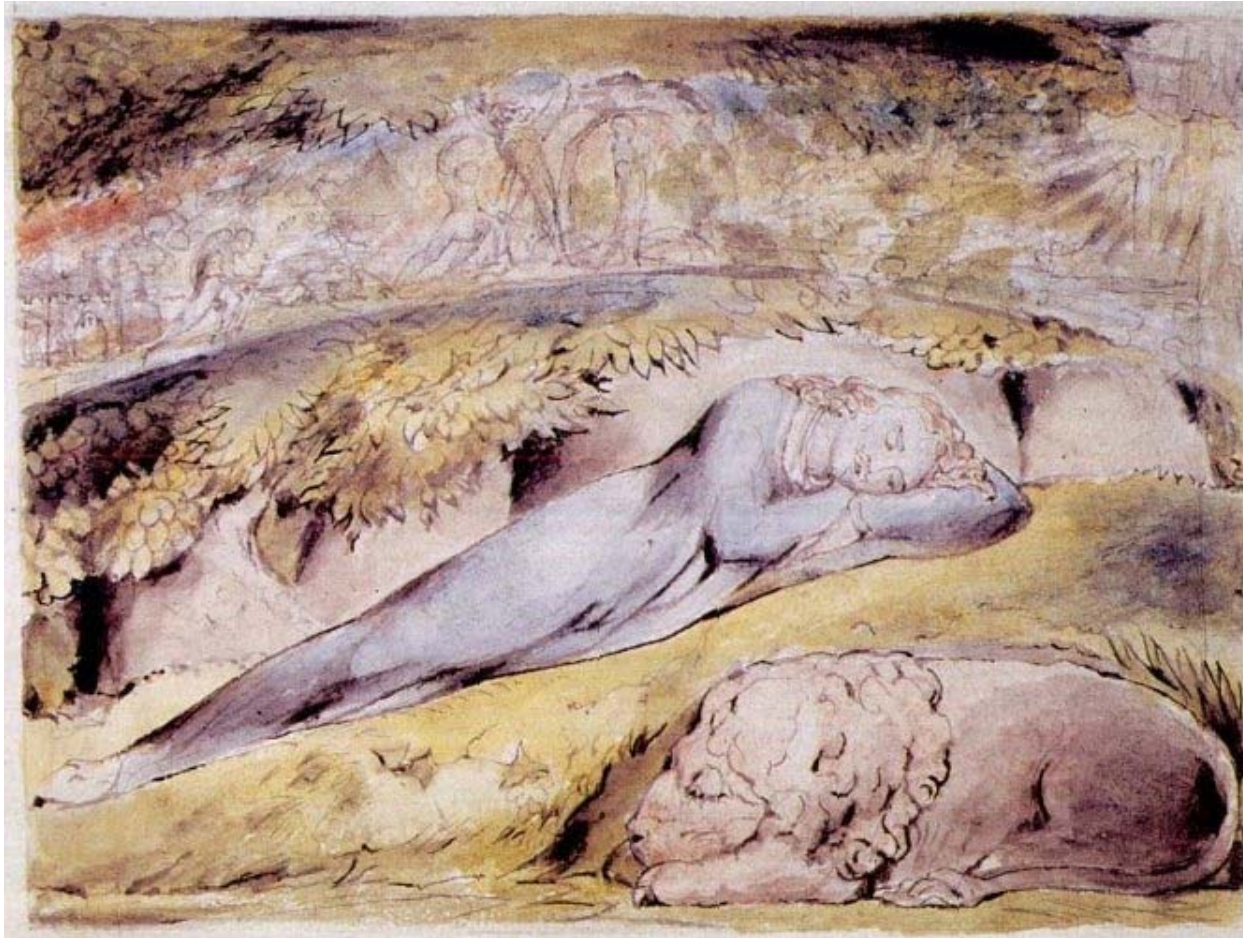


I dreamed a dream, by Edward Harrison May





I came upon a certain place where there was a den, by Karl Michel



He dreams a dream, by William Blake

I dreamed, and, behold — I saw a man clothed with rags, standing with his face turned away from his own house, with a Book in his hand, and a great burden upon his back. I looked, and saw him open the Book, and read therein; and as he read, he wept and trembled! And not being able to contain himself any longer — he broke out with a lamentable cry, saying, "What shall I do?"





CHRISTIAN BREAKS OUT WITH A LAMENTABLE CRY.

by George Cruikshank



A great burden on his back, by Edward Harrison May





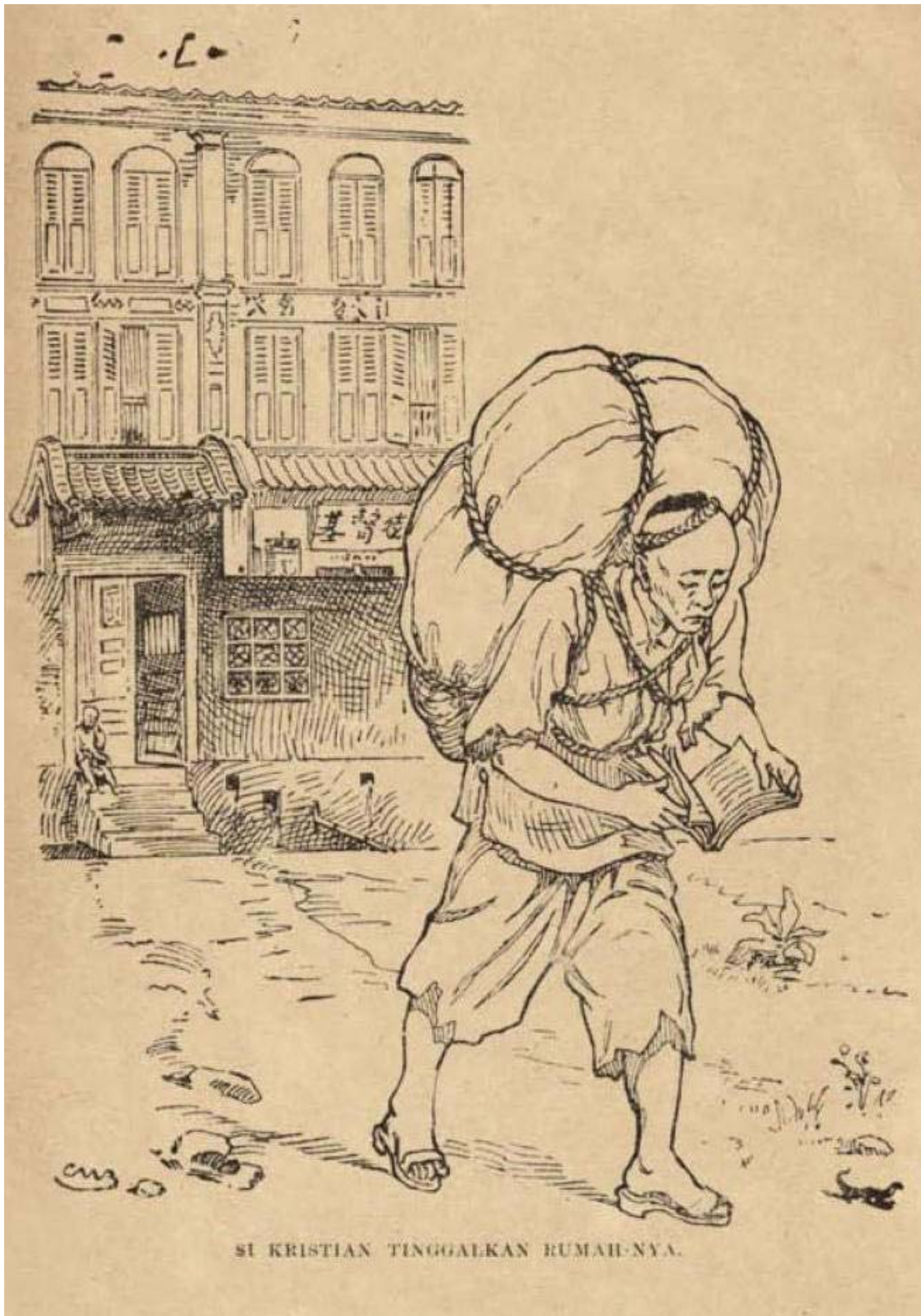
"I saw a man clothed with rugs."

by E. F. Brewtnall

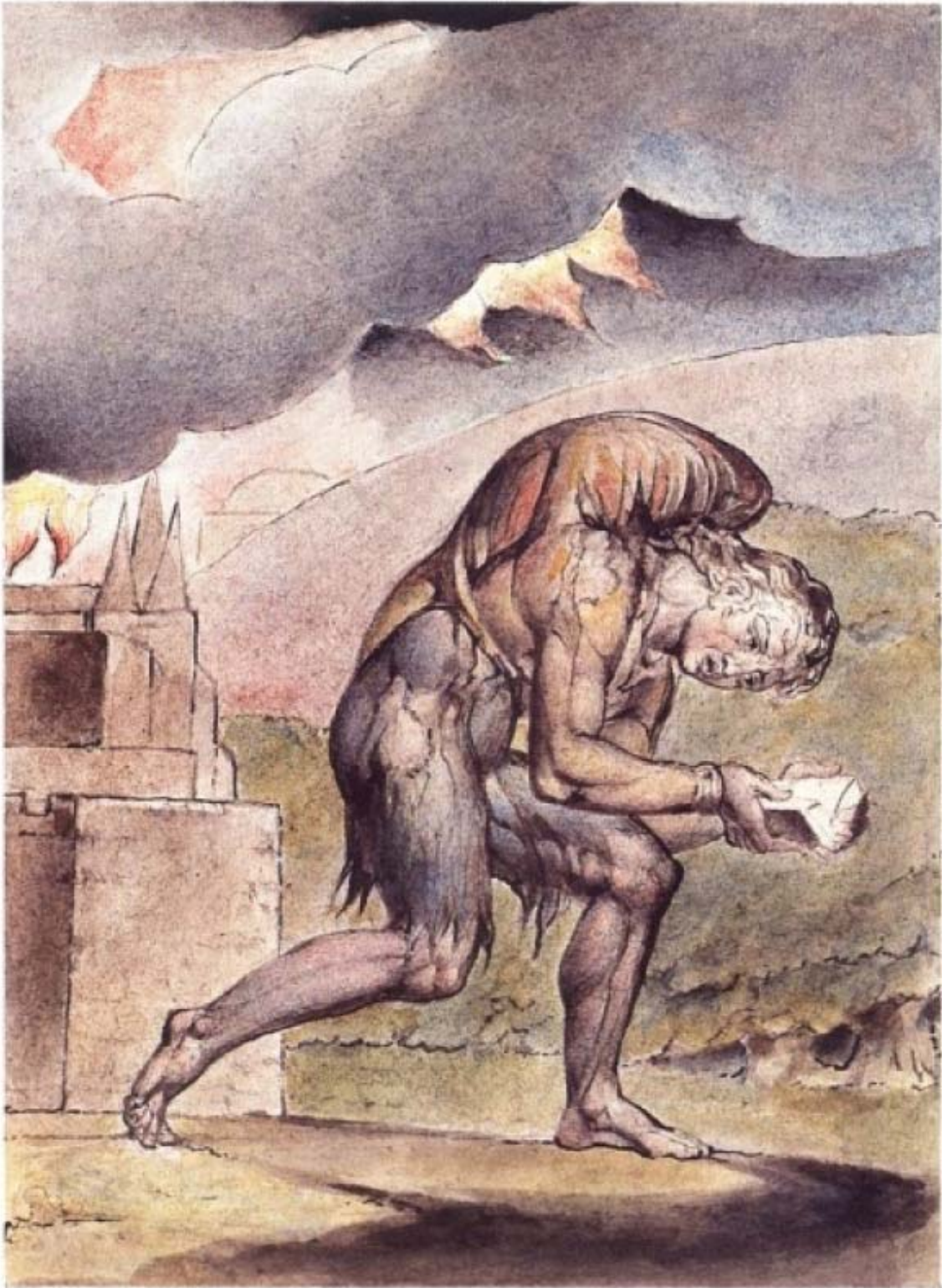


Standing with his face turned away from his own house,  
from Haitian French Creole version





from Indonesian version



Reading in his book, by William Blake



In this plight, therefore, he went home, and restrained himself as long as he could — so that his wife and children would not notice his great distress. But he could not be silent for long, because his trouble only increased. Therefore at length, he spoke his mind to his wife and children — and thus he began to talk to them: "O my dear wife, and you, my dear children — I am undone, because of this burden which lies heavily upon me! Moreover, I am certainly informed, that this city of ours will be burned with fire from Heaven! In that fearful catastrophe, both myself, with you, my wife, and you, my sweet babes — shall come to miserable ruin — unless some way of escape can be found, whereby we may be delivered."



SI KRISTIAN SAMA ANAK-BINI-NYA.

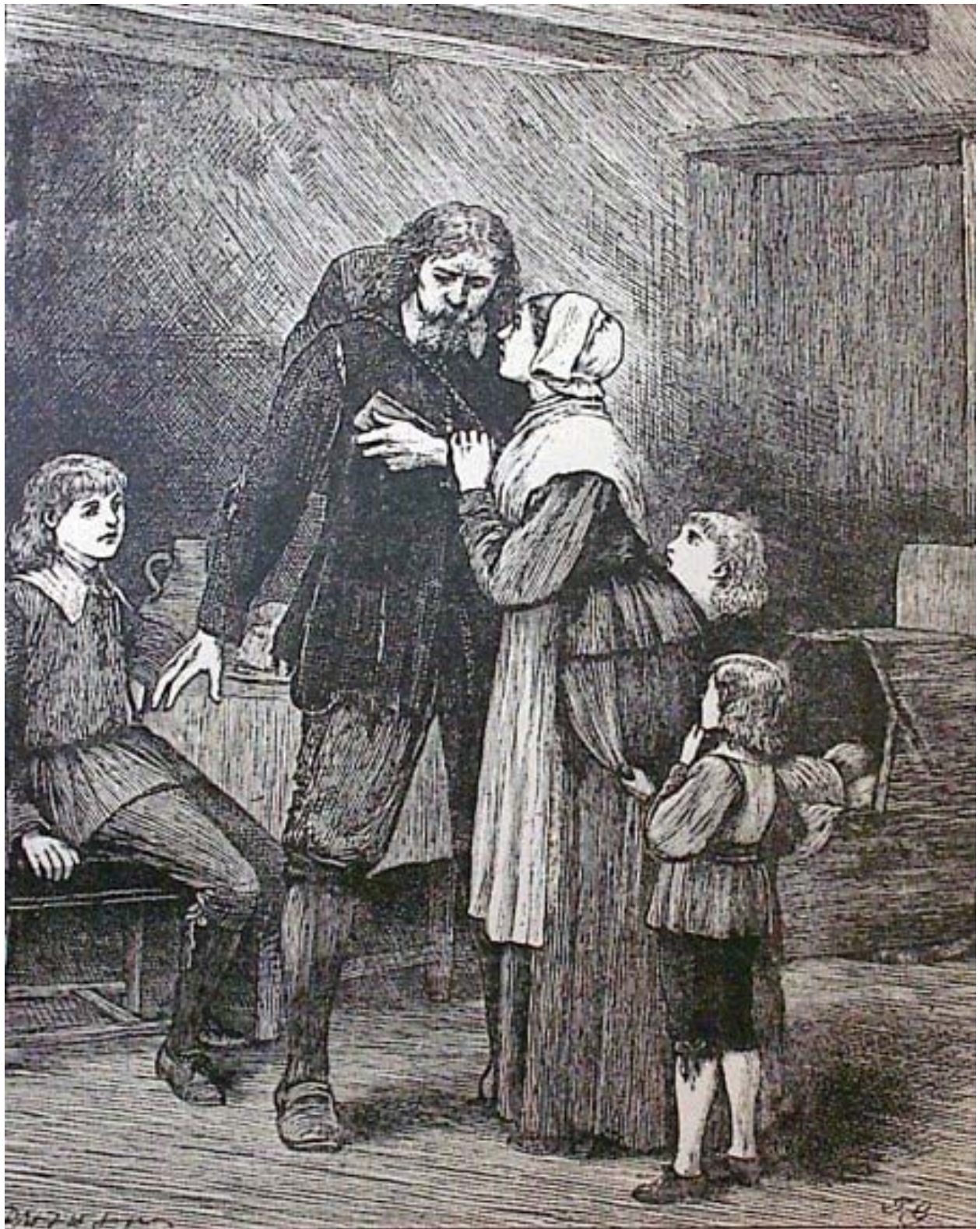
from Indonesian version





O my dear wife, by J. C. Armytage





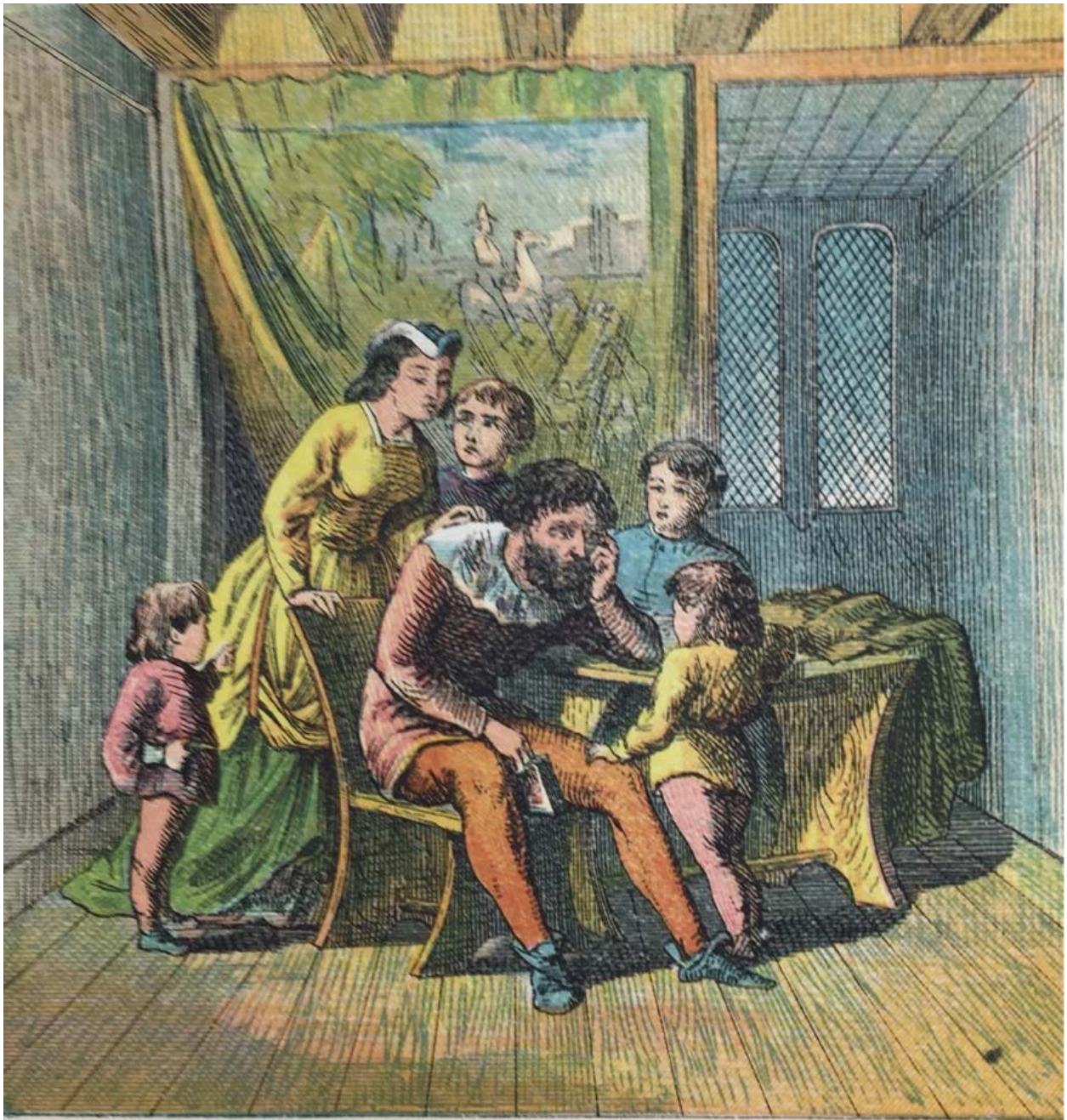
"He brake his mind to his wife and children."

by Townley Green



He began to talk to them, from Scottish Gaelic version





REPENTANCE.

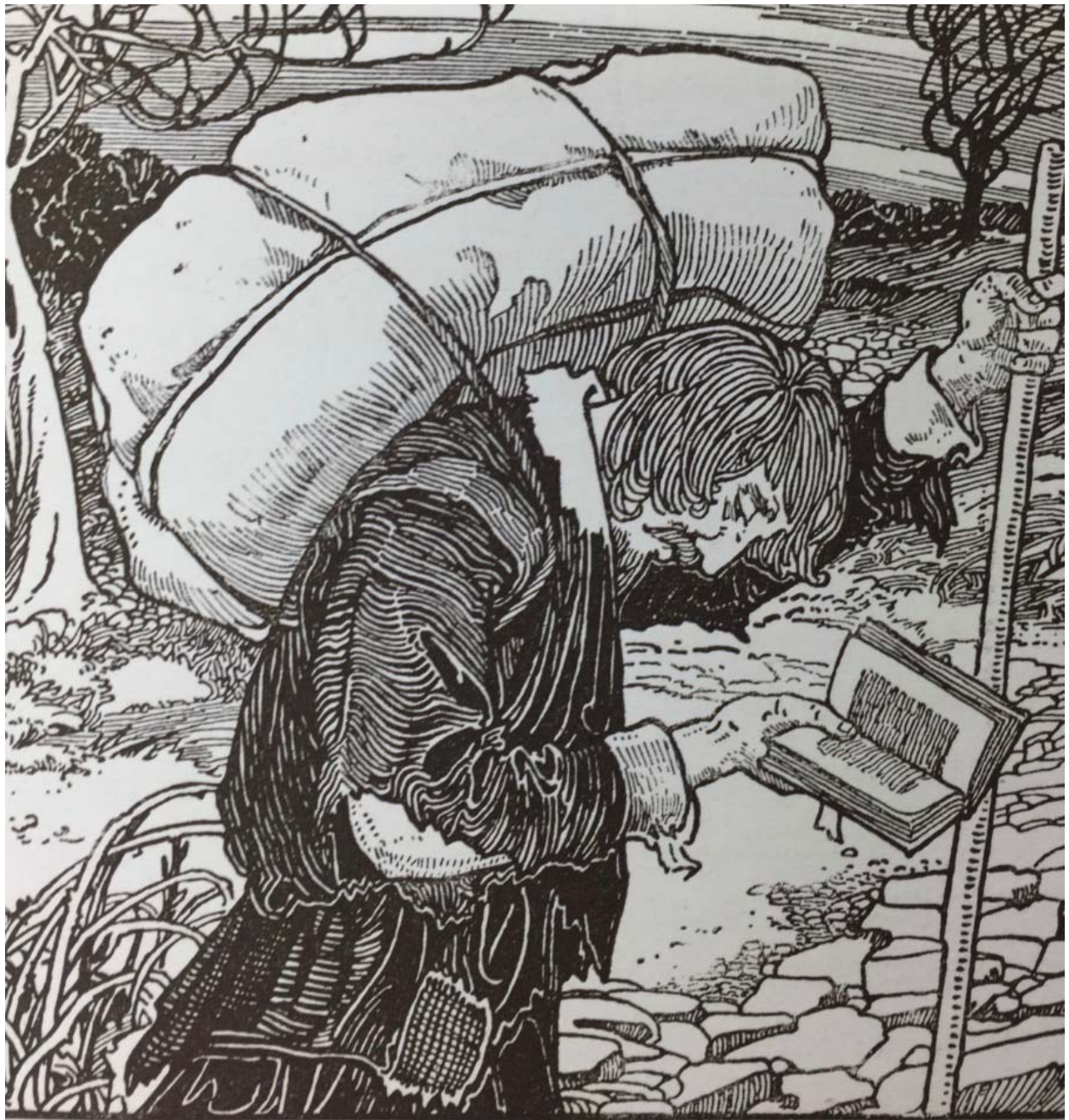
I am undone because of this burden which lies heavily upon me





### This city will be burned with fire

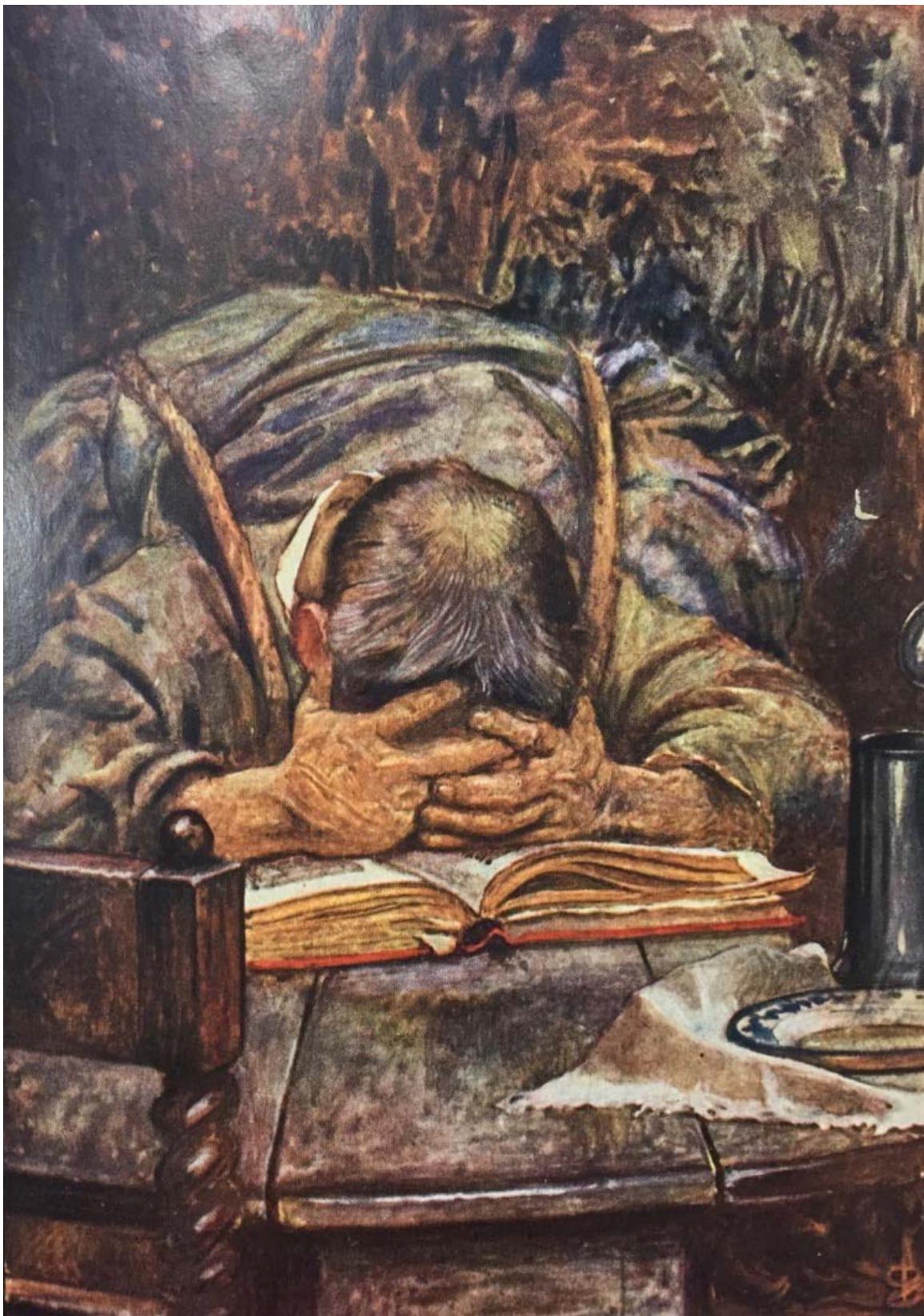
At this, his family was greatly bewildered — not that they believed what he had said to them was true — but because they thought that his mind had become deranged. Therefore, as it was drawing towards night, and hoping that sleep might settle his brains — with all haste they put him to bed. But the night was as troublesome to him as the day — and instead of sleeping, he spent it in sighs and tears! When the morning came — they inquired how he felt. He told them, "Worse and worse!" He then commenced to talk to them again — but they began to be hardened. They also thought to drive away his derangement, by harsh and cruel conduct toward him. Sometimes they would deride him, sometimes they would chide him, and sometimes they would simply ignore him. Therefore he began to withdraw himself to his room to pray for and pity them and also to comfort his own misery. He would also walk solitarily in the fields, sometimes reading and sometimes praying. Thus for several days, he spent his time in this manner.



He would also walk solitarily in the Fields.

by Louis Rhead





He spent the night in sighs and tears, by Byam Shaw

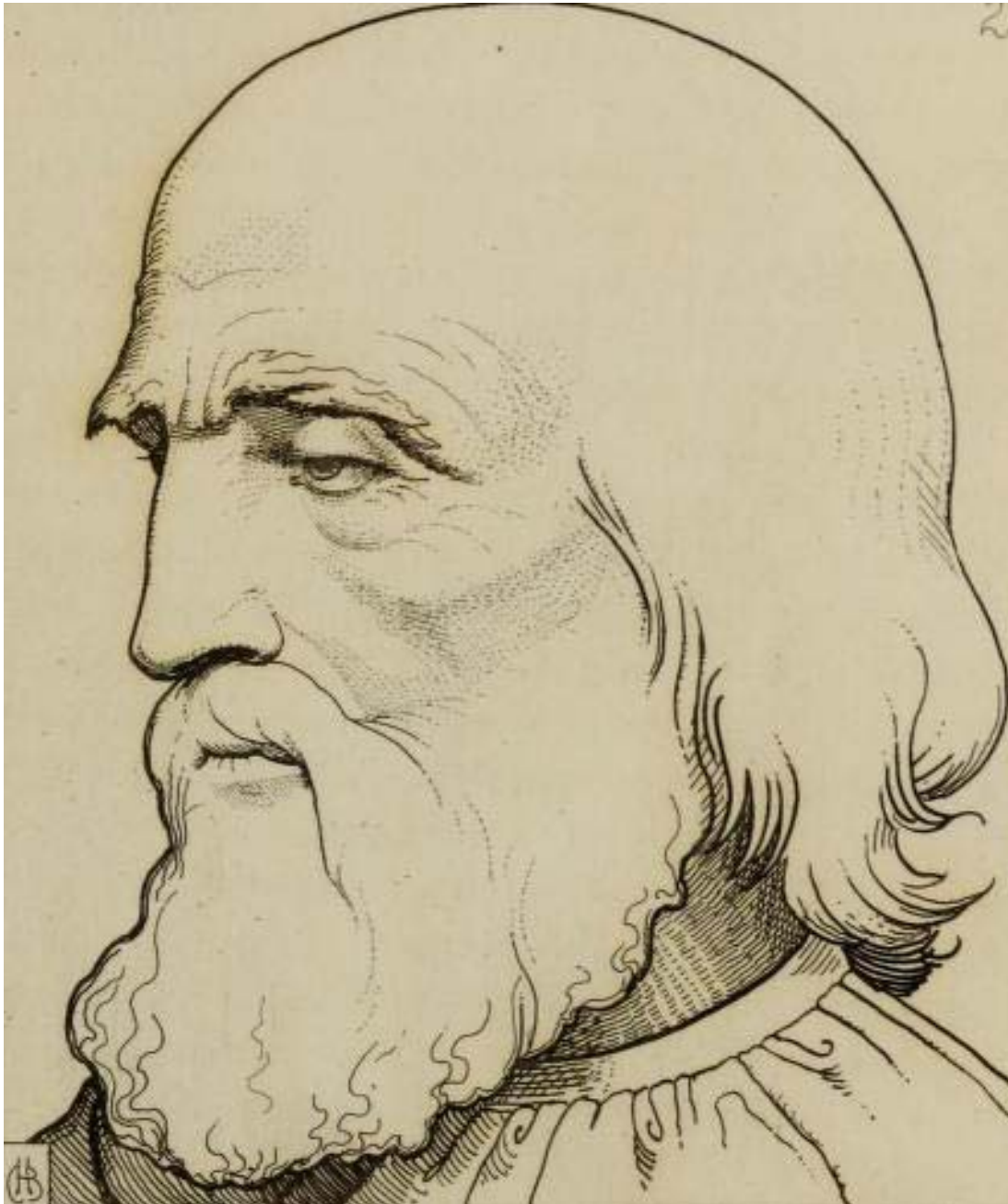




He wept and trembled, by William Strang

Now I saw in my dream, while he was walking in the fields, that he was reading in his Book — as was his habit. Being greatly distressed in his mind as he read — he burst out, as he had done before, crying, "What shall I do to be saved?"

I saw also, that he looked this way and that way — as if he wanted to run. Yet he stood still, because, as I perceived, he could not tell which way to go. I looked then, and saw a man named Evangelist coming towards him, who asked, "Why are you crying out?"



Evangelist, by Charles Bennett

He answered, "Sir, I realize, by the Book in my hand — that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to judgment. And I find that I am not willing to do the first — nor able to do the second."

Then Evangelist said, "Why are you not willing to die — since this life is attended with so many troubles?"

The man answered, "Because I fear that this burden upon my back will sink me lower than the grave — and I shall fall into Hell! And, Sir, if I am not fit to die — then I am sure that I am not fit to go to judgment, and from thence to execution! My thoughts about these things make me cry out!"

Then Evangelist said, "If this is your condition, why do you stand still?"

He answered, "Because I do not know where to go!"

Then Evangelist gave him a parchment scroll — on which was written, "Flee from the wrath to come!"

The man therefore, reading it, looked very sincerely upon Evangelist, and asked, "Where must I flee?"

Then Evangelist, pointing with his finger over a very wide field, said, "Do you see yonder narrow-gate?"

The man answered, "No."

Evangelist replied, "Do you see yonder shining light?"

He said, "I think I do."

Then Evangelist said, "Keep that light in your eye, and go directly to it — and then you shall see the gate; at which — when you knock — you shall be told what you must do."



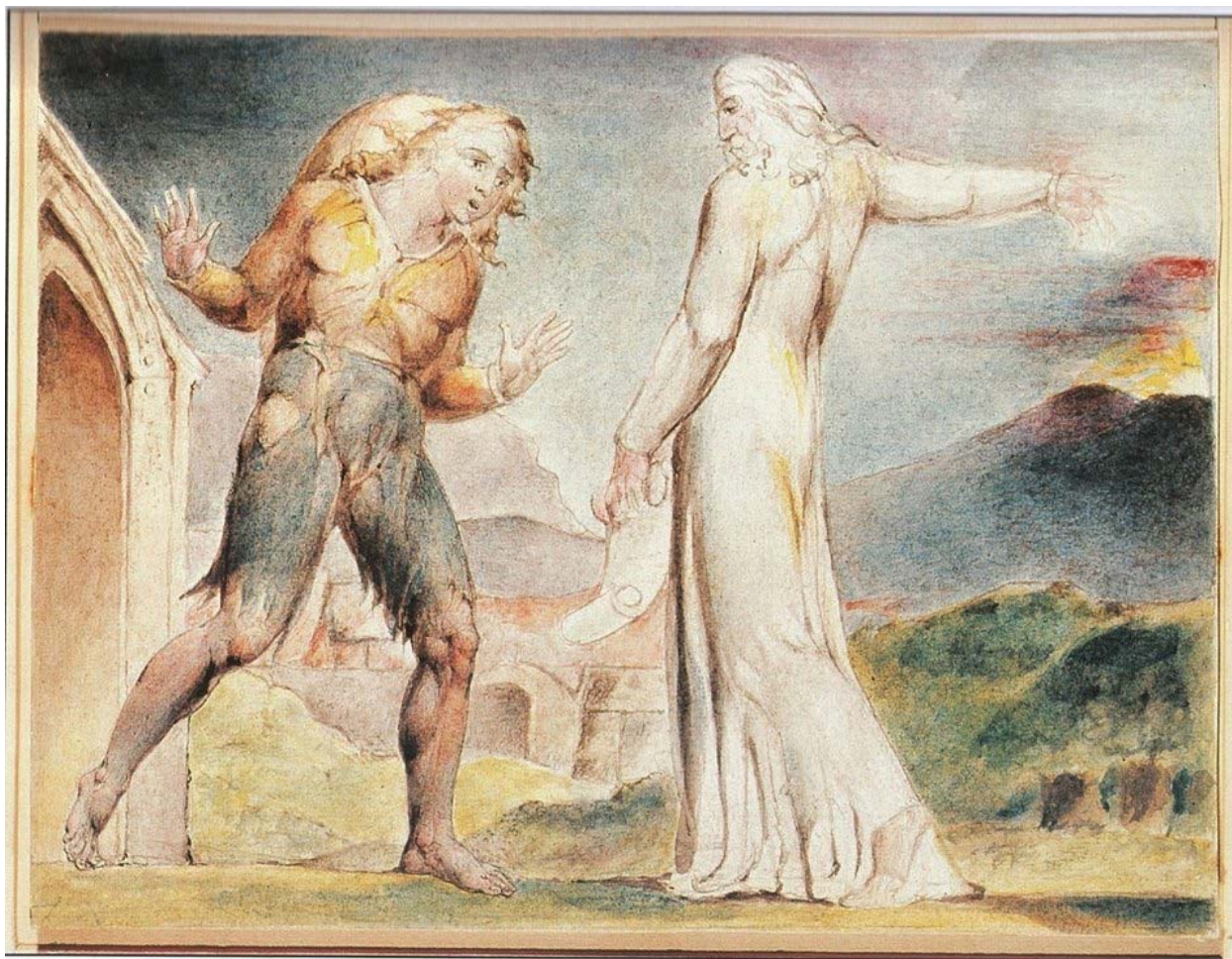


PLATE 3 Christian Meets Evangelist

by William Blake



«A e sheh atje larg në anën e kundërt një derë të ngushtë?»

from Albanian version





Do you see yonder narrow gate, by John Sturt



EVANGELIST POINTS CHRISTIAN TO THE WICKET GATE

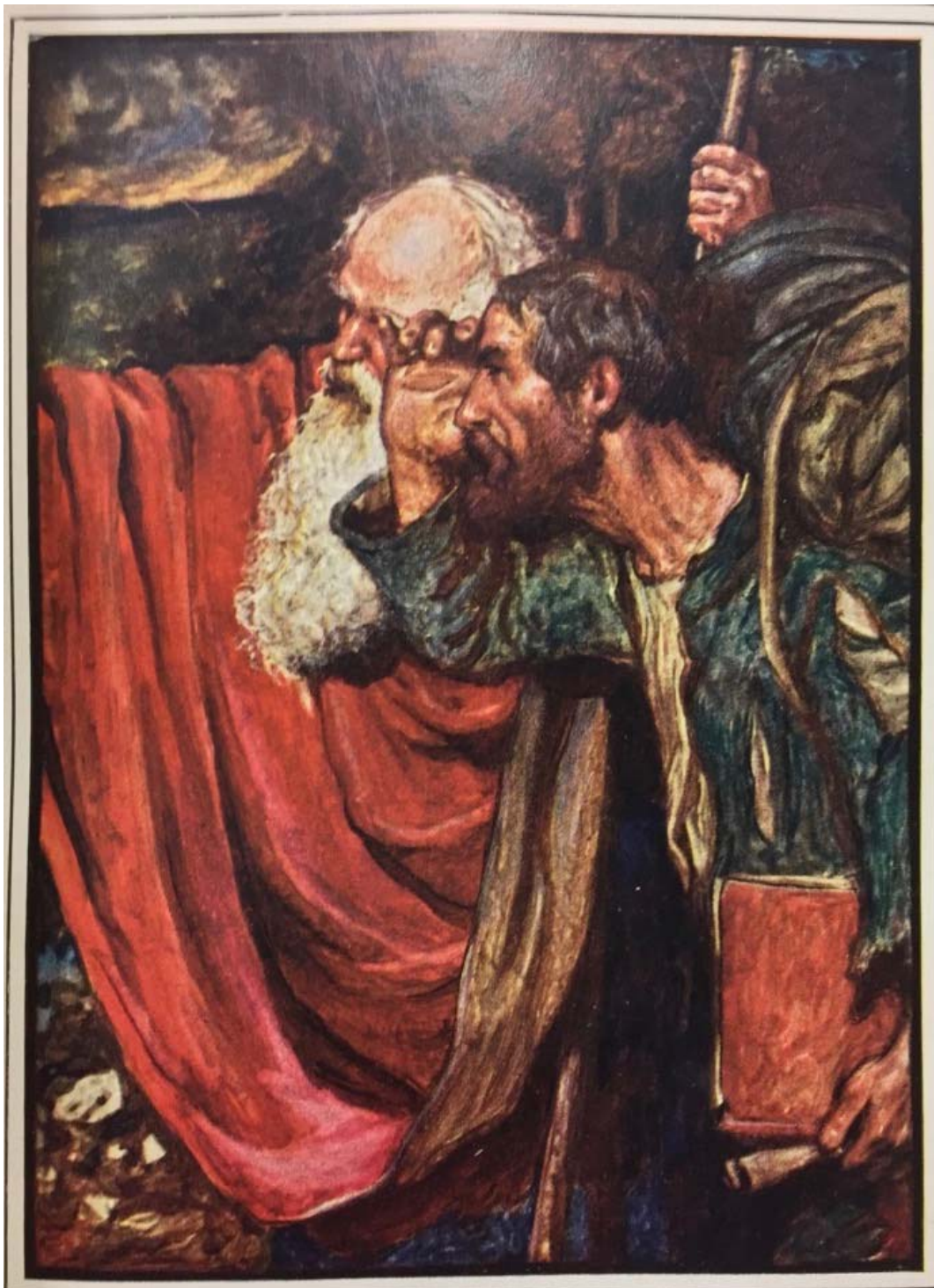
by Frederick Barnard





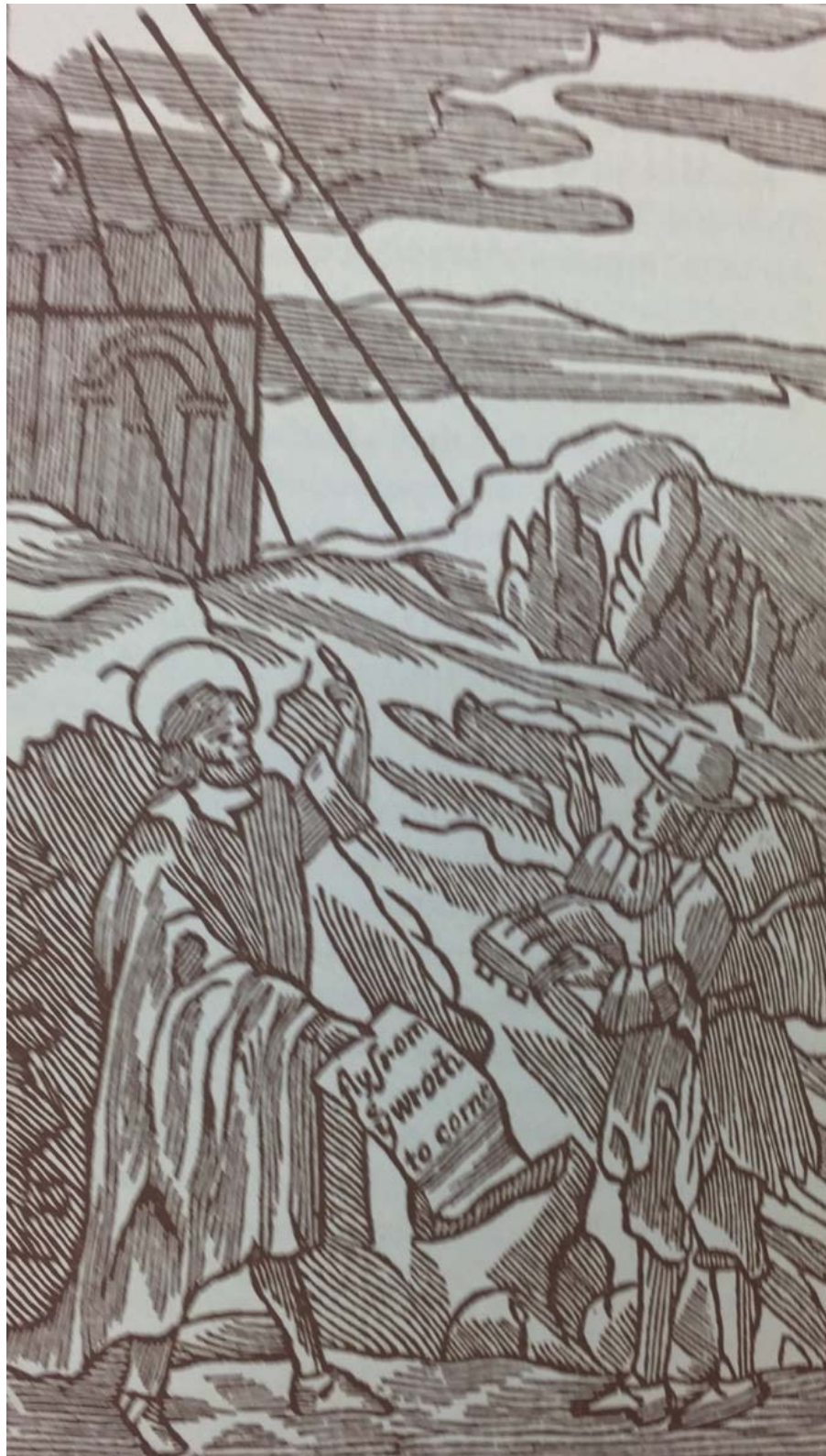
Evangelist points out the way, from African version





EVANGELIST POINTS OUT THE WAY TO THE  
WICKET GATE

by Byam Shaw



Flee from the wrath to come, by John Sturt

第十二圖

指窄門

光照重任人

傳道用手指著那外說，那窄門你眼見沒有，答道：眼不見，又說那光要你見沒有，答道：彷彿眼見，傳道說：你當把眼睛註定那光，一直往前走，就可以眼見窄門，你敲這門，必有人告訴你該當怎麼行，……有詩為證：

詩四

新人悔悟切哀呼  
欲保靈魂脫罪累  
求神聖徒傳福音  
指明離死入生途



Evangelist pointing the way, from Japanese version





EVANGELIST.

Evangelist points the way





by M. Paolo Priolo



Then said *Evangelist*, . . . “Do you see yonder Wicket-gate?”

by Rhead

So I saw in my dream, that the man began to run. Now, he had not run far from his own door — before his wife and children, seeing him depart, began to shout after him to return. But the man put his fingers in his ears, and ran on, crying, "Life! life! Eternal life!"

So he did not look behind him — but fled towards the middle of the plain.





He put his fingers in his ears and ran on



He fled toward the middle of the plain, from Dakota Indian version



His wife and children shout for him to return, by H. C. Selous



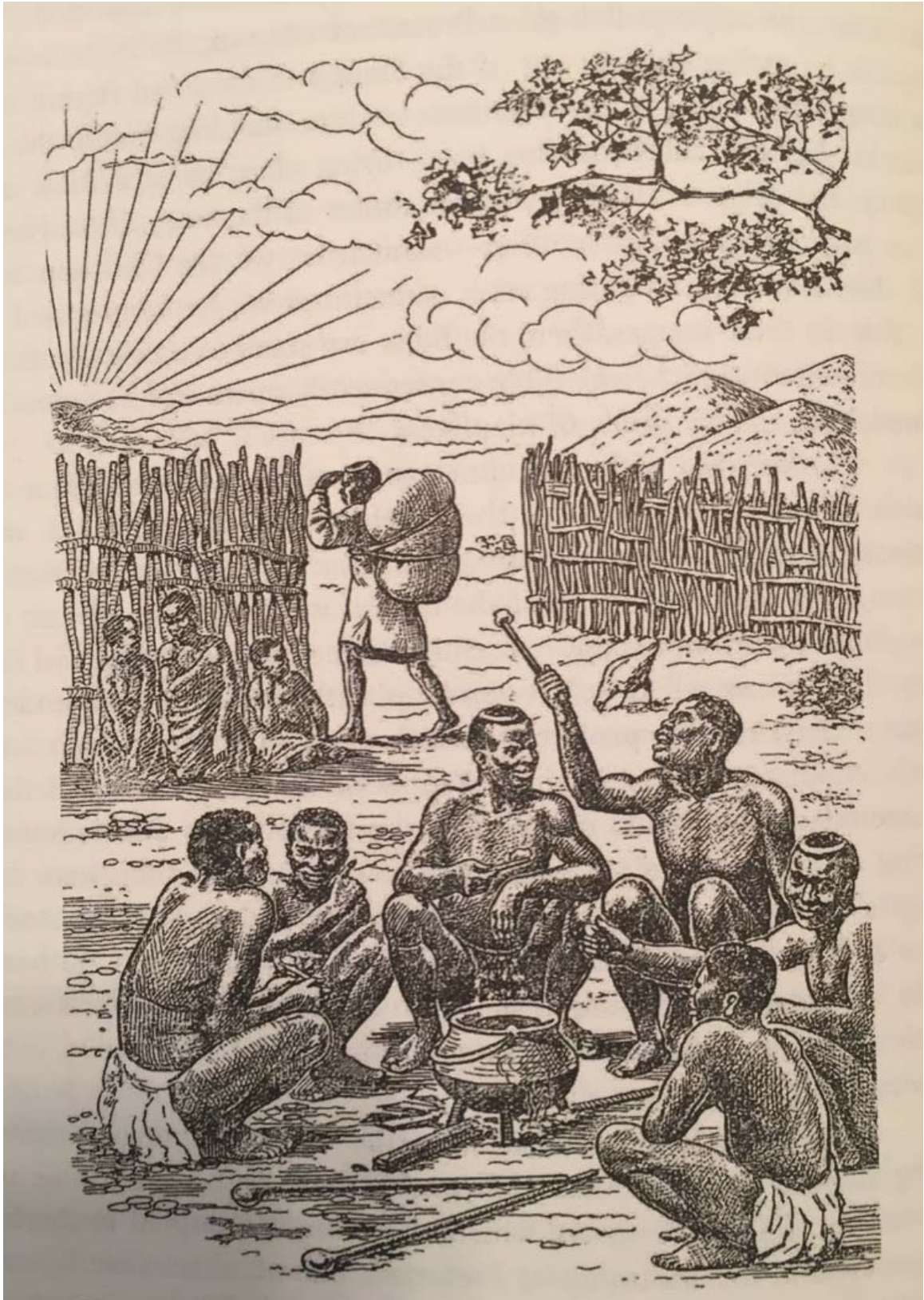


**Christian leaving his family**



He leaves the City of Destruction, from Korean version





He leaves his family behind, from African version





CHRISTIAN FLEES FROM THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION.

by George Cruikshank

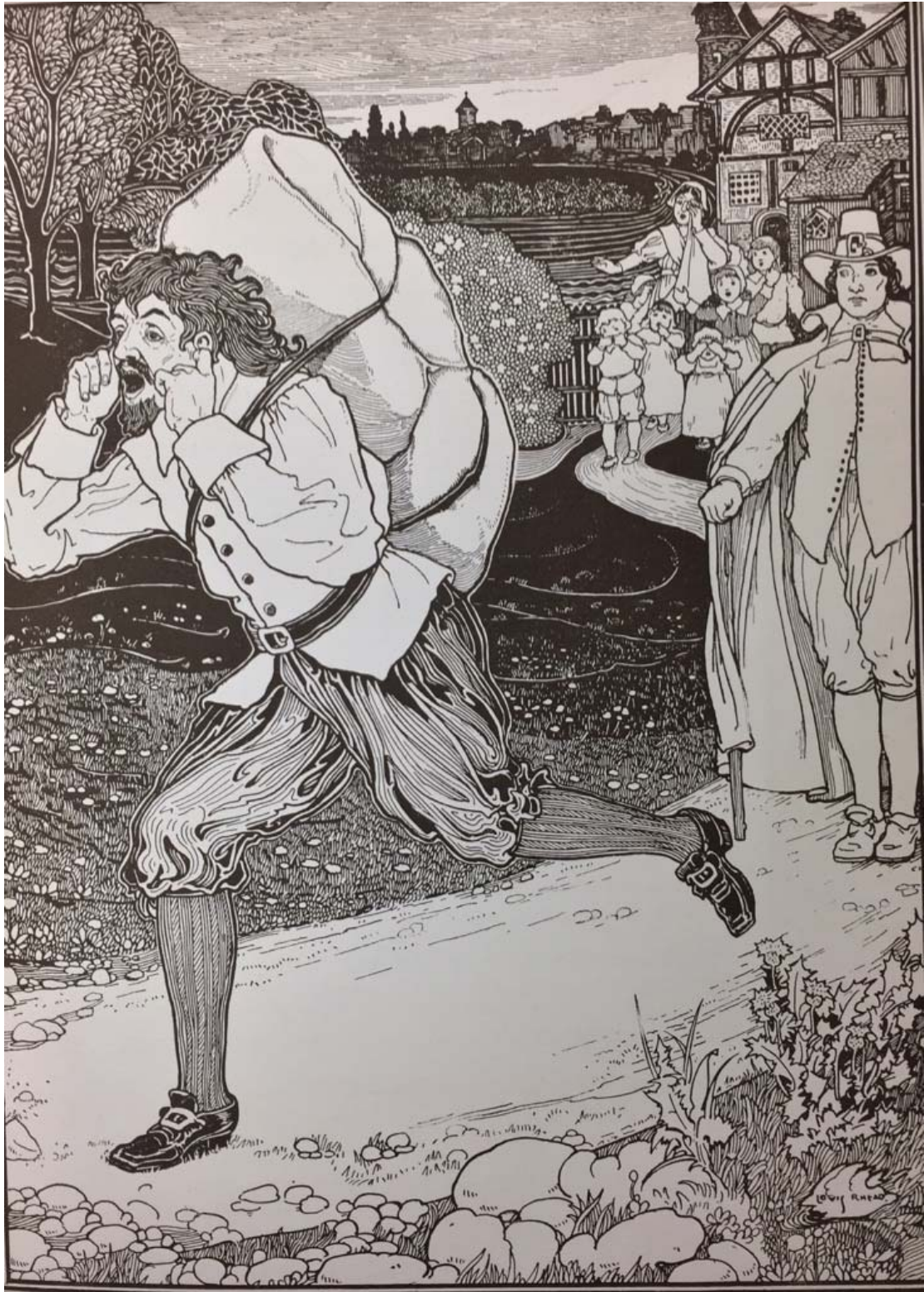




CHRISTIAN FLEEING FROM THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION.

Christian fleeing from the City of Destruction





The Man put his fingers in his Ears, and ran on crying, Life, Life, Eternal Life.

by Louis Rhead





I fear that this burden that is upon my back, will sink me lower than the Grave.

by Louis Rhead

## Chapter 2

### Obstinate and Pliable

The neighbors also came out to see him run. As he ran — some mocked, others threatened, and some cried after him to return. Among those who did so, were two who were resolved to fetch him back by force. The name of the one was Obstinate — and the name of the other was Pliable. Now by this time, the man had gone a good distance away from them; but they were resolved to pursue him — and in a little while, they caught up with him.



Obstinate, by Charles Bennett





by Frederick Barnard



Pliable, by Charles Bennett



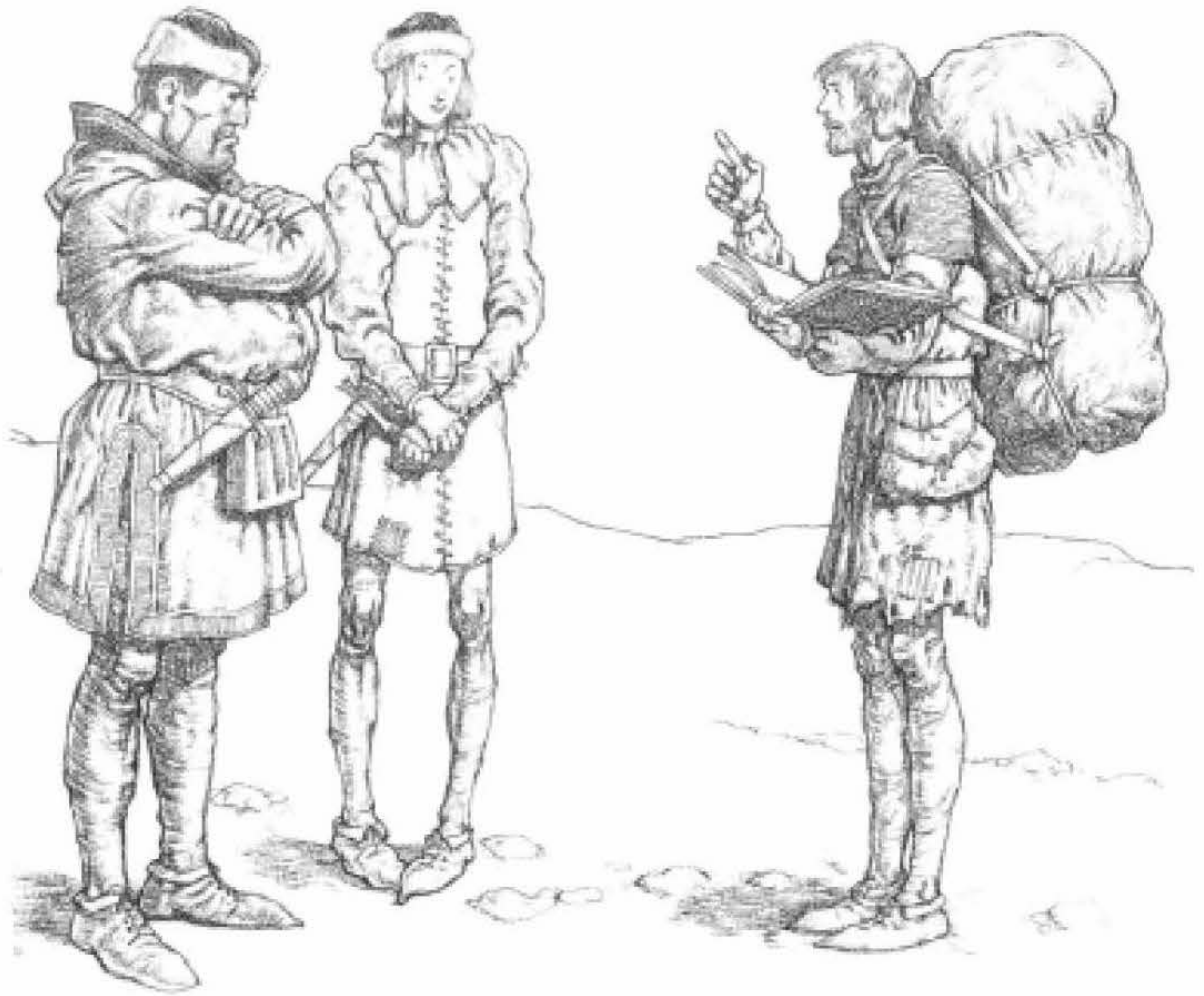


by Frederick Barnard

Then the man said, "Neighbors, why have you come?"

They answered, "To persuade you to go back with us!"

But he said, "That cannot be! You dwell in the City of Destruction, the place where I also was born. I see that, sooner or later, dying there — we will sink lower than the grave — into a place which burns with fire and brimstone! Think, good neighbors, and come along with me!"



Obstinate, Pliable, and Christian

**Obstinate, Pliable, and Christian**

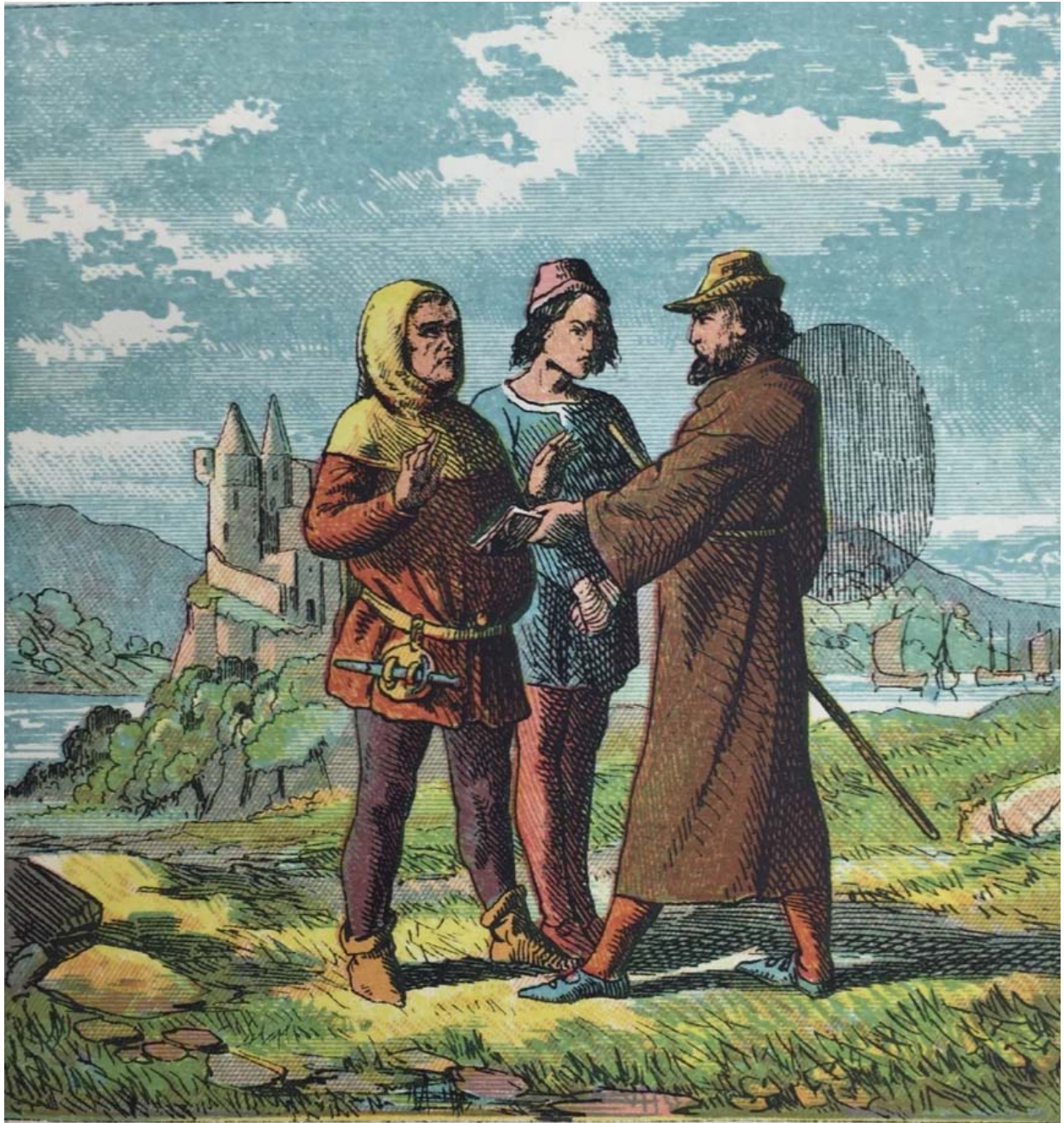


"What!" said Obstinate, "and leave our friends and our comforts behind us?"

"Yes," said Christian, for that was his name, "because all that you shall forsake, is not worthy to be compared with a little of what I am seeking to enjoy. And if you will go along with me, and persevere — you shall fare as well as I myself. For there, where I am going, is more than enough — and to spare. Come along — and see that my words are true!"



Christian, by Charles Bennett



OBSTINATE AND PLIABLE.

Obstinate and Pliable



"What are the things which you seek," asked Obstinate, "since you are leaving all the world to find them?"

Christian answered, "I am seeking an inheritance which can never perish, spoil or fade — safe and reserved in Heaven — to be bestowed, at the appointed time — on those who diligently seek it. Read it so, if you will — here in my Book!"

"Nonsense!" cried Obstinate, "Away with your Book! Will you go back with us — or not?" "No, not I!" said Christian, "Because I have put my hand to the plough — and will not turn back!"

"Come, then, neighbor Pliable," said Obstinate, "let us go home without him. There are too many of these silly fools — who, when they get a crazy thought in their head — are wiser in their own eyes, than seven men who can think reasonably!"

"Do not revile him," said Pliable, "if what Christian says is true — then the things which he follows after, are better than ours — and my heart is inclined to go with him!"

"What!" bellowed Obstinate, "More fools still! Take my word — and go back with me. Who knows where such a foolish fellow will lead you? Come back! Come back — and be wise!"

"No!" said Christian, "rather come along with me, Obstinate! We will receive such things as I spoke of — and many more indescribable blessings besides. If you do not believe me — then read here in my Book! These truths are all confirmed by the blood of Him who wrote it!"

"Well, neighbor Obstinate," said Pliable, "I intend to go along with this good man — and to cast in my lot with him."

Then Pliable turned to Christian and asked, "Do you know the way to this glorious place?"

Christian replied, "I have been directed by a man whose name is Evangelist, to hasten to the narrow-gate ahead of us — where we shall receive instructions about the Way."

"Come then, good Christian — let us be going!" said Pliable. Then they began to travel along together.

"And I will go back to my place!" said Obstinate. "I will be no companion to such misled foolish fellows!"

Now I saw in my dream, that Obstinate went back — and Christian and Pliable went along towards the narrow-gate, conversing together.



Obstinate went back





by M. Paolo Priolo



Now I saw in my Dream, that when *Obstinate* was gone back,  
*Christian* and *Pliable* went talking over the Plain.

by Rhead

"Neighbor Pliable," said Christian, "I am glad you were persuaded to go along with me. Had *Obstinate* but felt what I have felt — of the powers and terrors of unseen realities — he would not have so easily turned back." Pliable replied, "Tell me further, Christian — what are these glorious things — and how are they to be enjoyed?"



"I can better understand them with my mind — than speak of them with my tongue!" said Christian. "But since you are desirous to know — I will describe them to you, from my Book."

"And do you think that the words of your Book are really true?" asked Pliable.

"Yes, absolutely — for it was written by Him who cannot lie!" answered Christian.

"What are these glorious things of which you speak?" questioned Pliable.

"There is an eternal kingdom, and everlasting life — to be given to us, where we will dwell forever!" replied Christian.

"And what else is there?" asked Pliable.

"We will be given crowns of glory, and garments which shine like the sun!"

"This is wonderful!" exclaimed Pliable. "And what else will there be?"

"There will be no more crying, nor sorrow — for He who reigns over that place, will wipe all tears from our eyes!" responded Christian.

"And what company shall we have there?" Pliable inquired.

Christian answered, "There we shall be with Seraphim and Cherubim, creatures which will dazzle your eyes to look upon! There, also, you shall meet with thousands, and tens of thousands — who have gone ahead of us to that Place. They are all loving and holy — each one fully accepted by God — and standing in His presence. In a word — there we shall dwell with all the redeemed people of God, having golden crowns and golden harps! We shall also see those who — for the love which they bore to the Savior — were cut in pieces, burned in the flames, eaten by beasts, or drowned in the seas. They are all perfect, and clothed with immortality!"

"Just hearing of this, is enough to ravish one's heart!" said Pliable. "How are these things to be enjoyed — and how can we obtain them?"

Christian responded, "The Lord, the Governor of that country, has recorded in His Book — that if we are truly willing to have it — He will bestow it upon us freely."

"Well, my good companion," said Pliable, "I am thrilled to hear of these things! Come — let us quicken our pace!"

"I cannot go so fast as I would," answered Christian, "because of this burden which is on my back!"

## Chapter 3

### The Swamp of Despond

Now I saw in my dream, that just as they had ended this talk, they drew near to a very miry swamp, which was in the midst of the plain; and they, not paying attention, fell suddenly into the bog. The name of the swamp was Despond. Here, therefore, they wallowed for a time, being greatly smeared with filth. Christian, because of the burden which was on his back — began to sink in the mire.



In the Swamp of Despond, from Japanese version





The name of the Slough was Dispond.

by Louis Rhead



### Caught in the Slough of Despond, by John Sturt

Then Pliable cried out, "Ah! Christian, where are we now?"

"Truly," said Christian, "I do not know!"

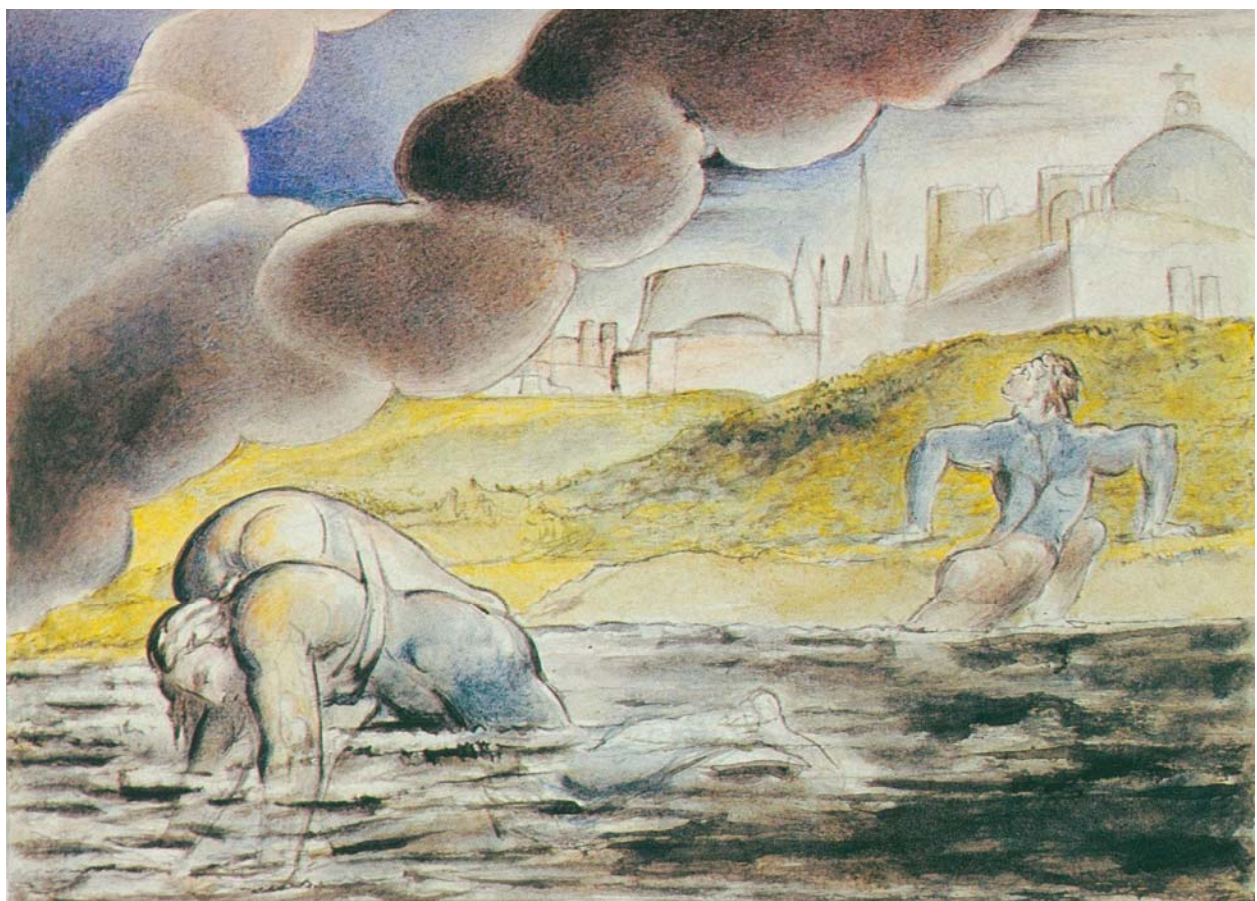
Being offended, Pliable angrily said to his companion, "Is this the happiness you have told me of? If we have such trouble at our first setting out — what may we expect before our journey's end? If I can get out of here with my life — you can have your noble country without me!"

And with that, Pliable, after a desperate struggle — got out of the mire on that side of the swamp which was nearest to his own house. So away he went — and Christian saw him no more.





Christian tries to escape the swamp, by John Dawson Watson



Pliable escapes the Swamp of Despond, by William Blake

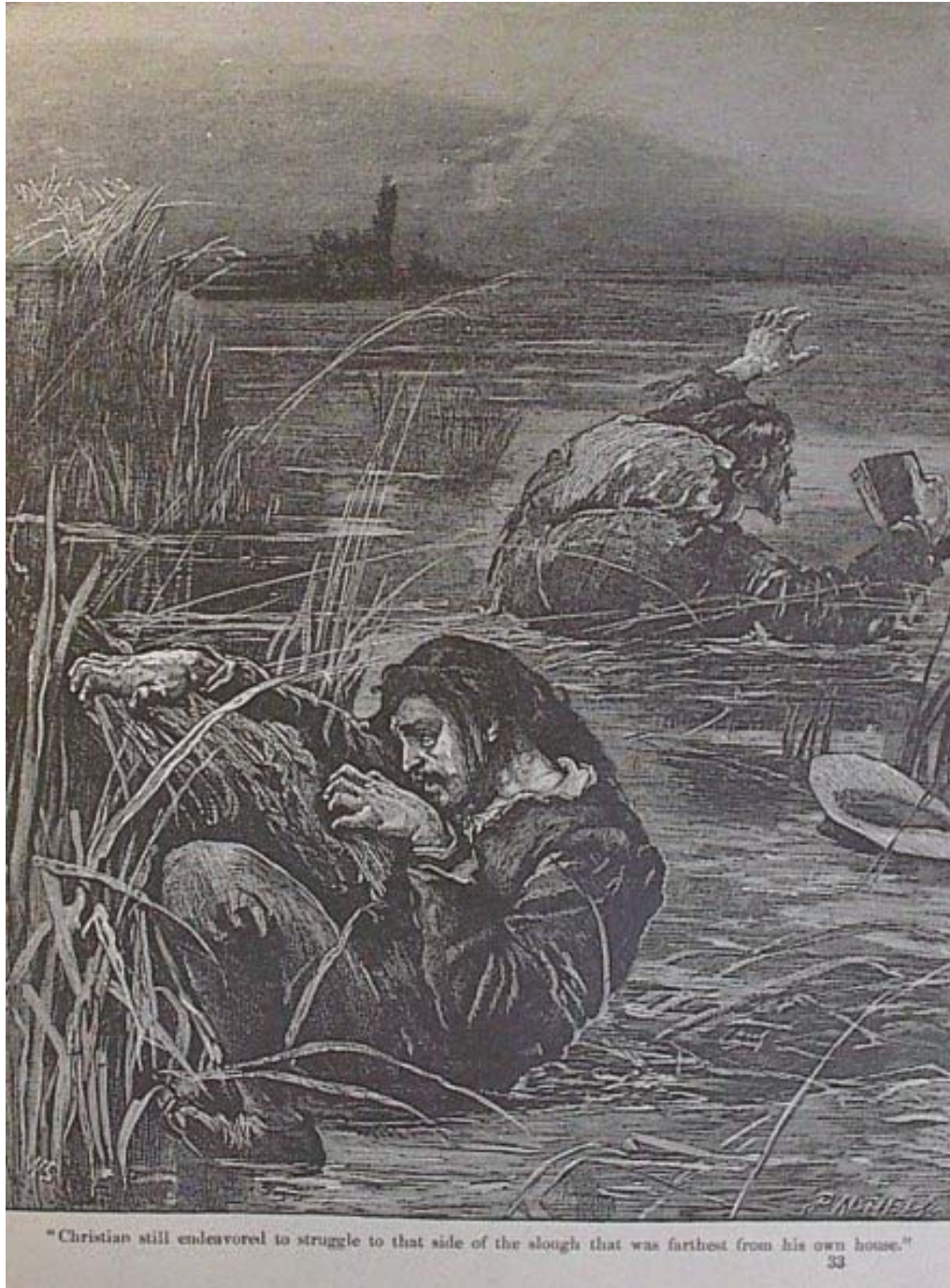




Pliable got out of the mire, from African version



So Christian was left in the Swamp of Despond alone; but he still struggled toward that side of the swamp which was furthest from his own house, and closest to the narrow-gate. But he could not get out, because of the heavy burden which was upon his back. I then beheld in my dream, that a man came to him, whose name was Help, and asked him what he was doing there.



"Christian still endeavored to struggle to that side of the slough that was furthest from his own house."  
33

by William Small





Help, by Charles Bennett



Help comes to Christian's aid, by William Strang



"Sir," Christian said, "I was told to go this way by a man called Evangelist, who directed me to yonder narrow-gate, that I might escape the wrath to come. And as I was going — I fell into this swamp!"

"But why did you not look for the steps?" asked Help.

"As I was hurrying along — I fell in!" replied Christian.

"Then," said Help, "give me your hand!"

So Christian reached out his hand, and Help drew him out of the mire, set him upon solid ground, and bid him to continue on his way.

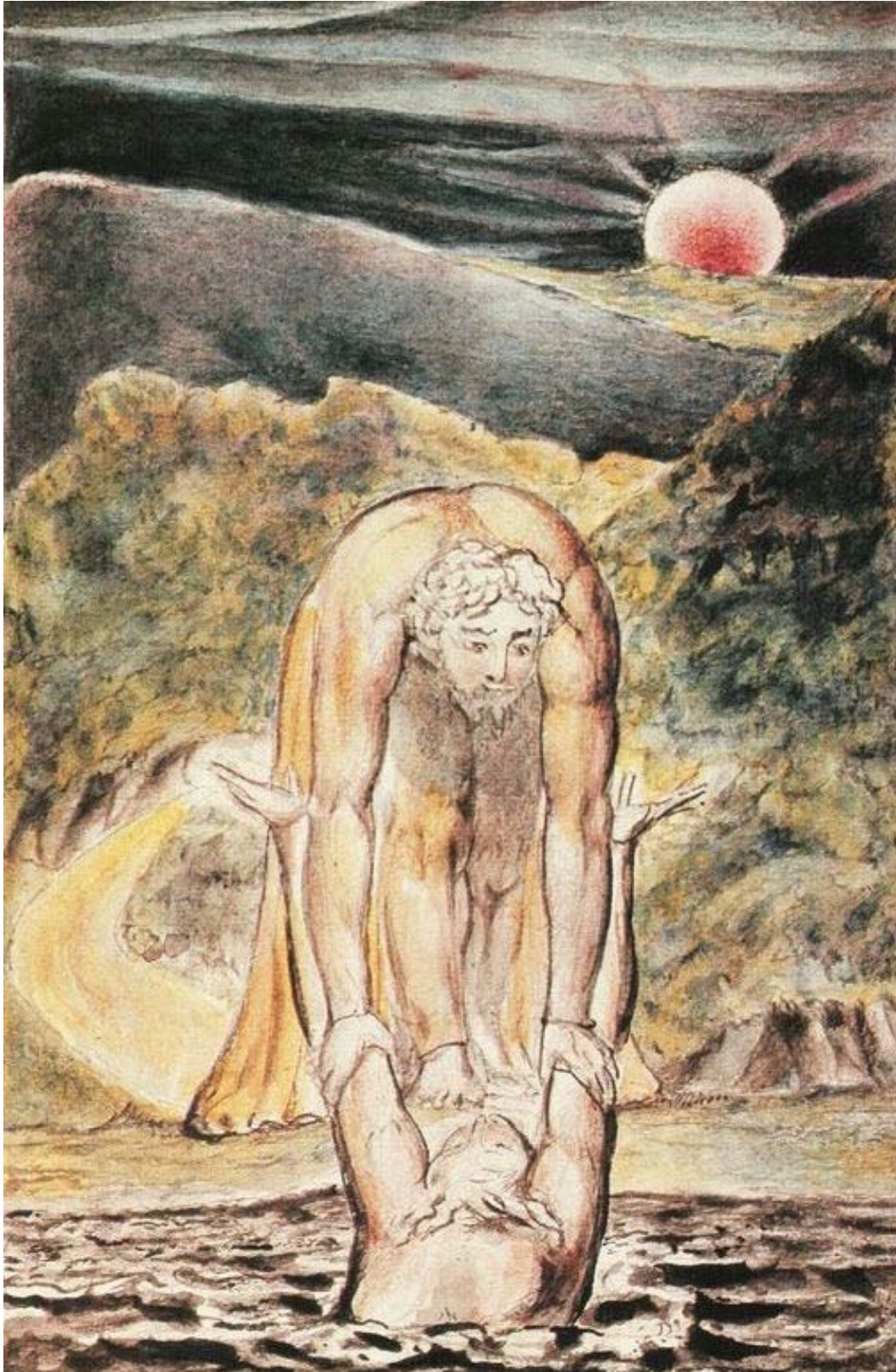


by George Cruikshank



Lifting out Christian





Christian drawn out of the slough, by William Blake

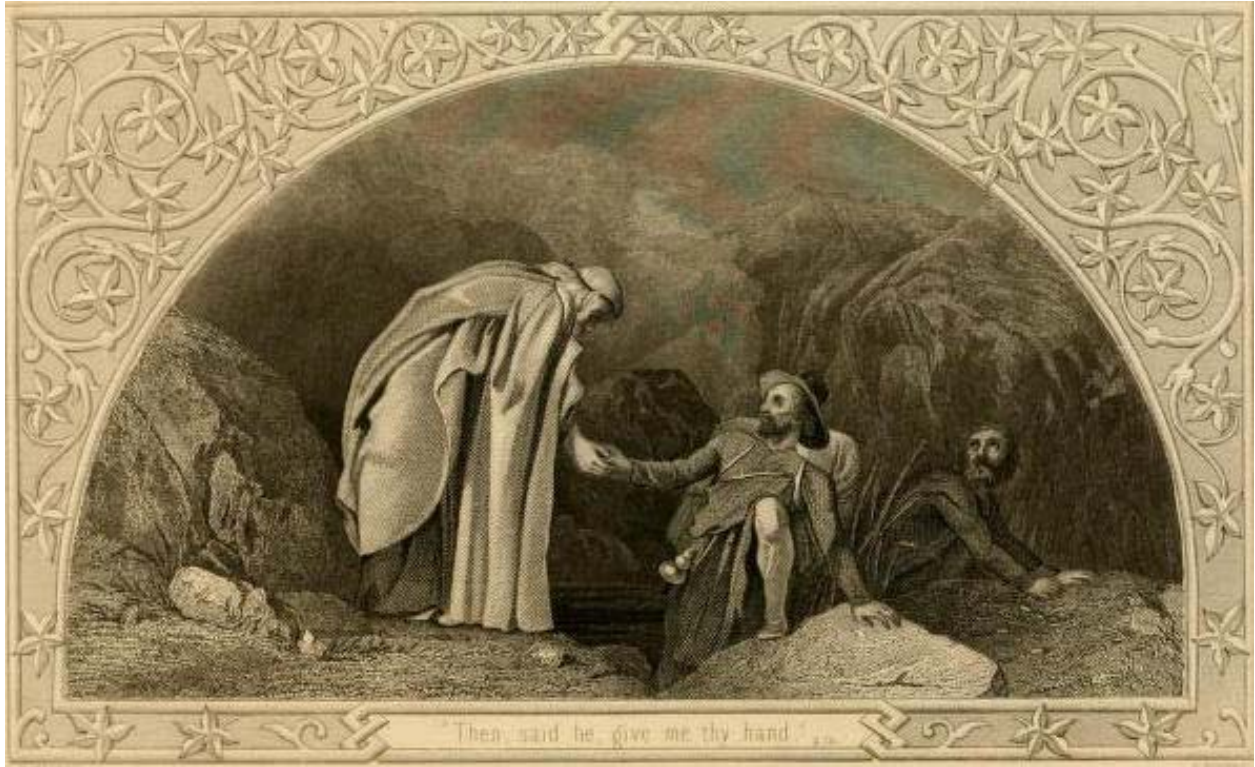


from Dakota Indian version by Gordon Browne





Help lifting Christian out of the slough, by Harold Copping



Then said he, give me thy hand



by Joseph Kyle and Edward Harrison May

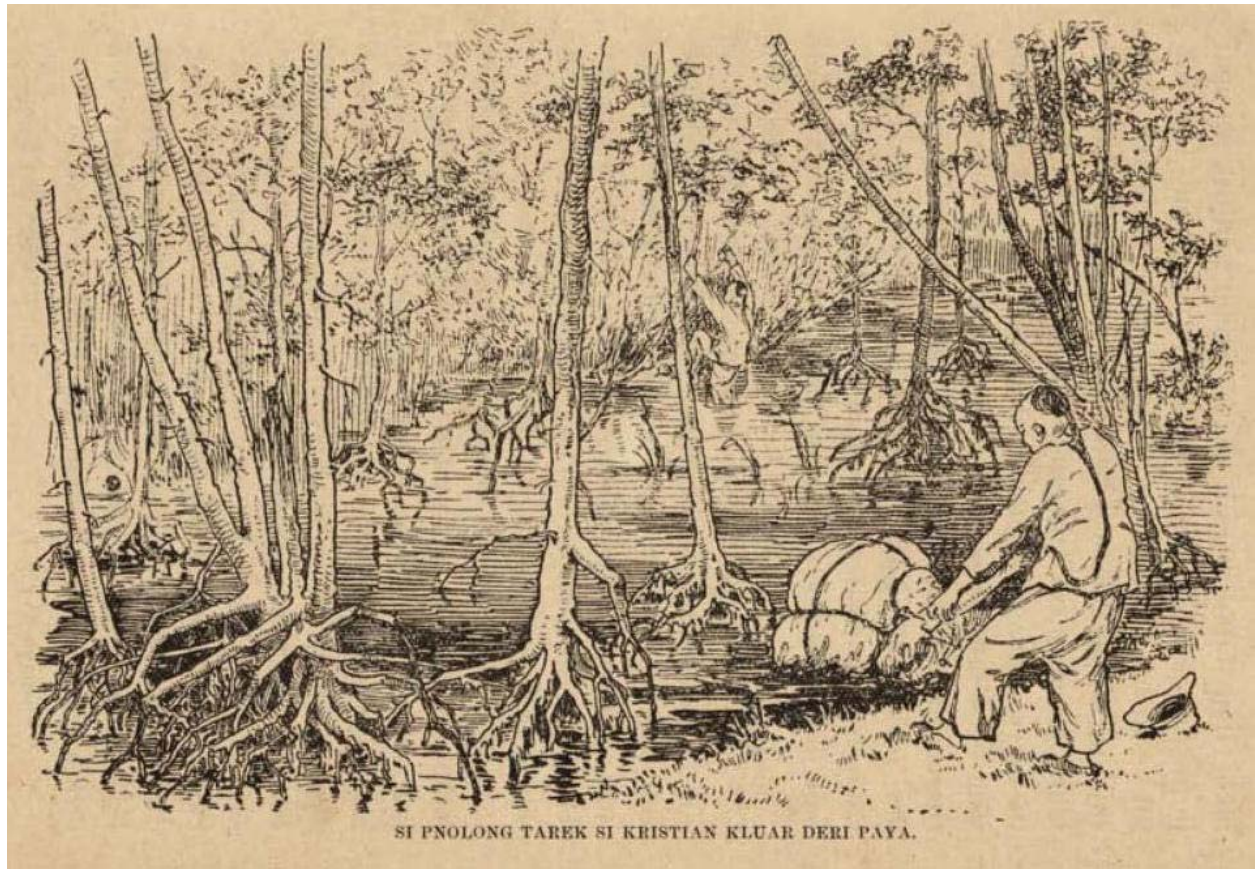




THE SLOUGH OF DESPOND.

The Slough of Despond





SI PNOLONG TAREK SI KRISTIAN KLUAR DERI PAYA.

from Indonesian version





Rescuing Christian, by H. C. Selous

Then Christian turned to Help and said, "Sir, why is it — since the way from the City of Destruction, to yonder narrow-gate is over this swamp — that this bog is not mended, so that poor Pilgrims might travel there more safely?"

Help then explained to Christian, "This miry swamp is a place which cannot be mended. It is the pit where the scum and filth which attend conviction for sin, continually runs — and therefore it is called the Swamp of Despond. For as the sinner is awakened about his lost condition, there arises in his soul many fears, and doubts, and discouragements — which all settle in this place. This is the reason why the swamp remains so foul.

"It is not the pleasure of the King, that this place should remain so bad. His laborers have long been, by the directions of His Majesty, employed to mend this patch of ground. Yes, and to my knowledge, millions of wholesome instructions have, at all seasons, been brought from everywhere in the King's dominions, to help mend it. These are the best materials to make this place into solid ground — if it could have been mended. But it remains the Swamp of Despond still — and so will it ever remain — even when they have done all that can be done.

"True, there are, by the direction of the Law-giver, certain good and sturdy steps, placed through the very midst of this swamp. But at such times, this place spews out so much of its filth — that these steps are hardly seen. Or if they are seen, men may become dizzy, miss the steps — and fall into the mire!"

Now I saw in my dream, that, by this time, Pliable had reached home, and his neighbors came to visit him. Some of them called him a wise man for coming back; and some called him a fool for attempting such a hazardous journey. Others mocked him for his cowardliness, saying, "Surely, since you began the venture — you should not have been so weak as to have given up because of a few difficulties."

So Pliable was ashamed, and began to sneak around among them. But eventually he gained more courage — and his neighbors then began to ridicule him behind his back.





By this time *Pliable* was got home to his House again. So his Neighbours came to visit him; and some of them called him wise Man for coming back; and some called him Fool.

by Frederick Rhead



## Chapter 4

### Mr. Worldly Wiseman

Now as Christian was walking by himself — he spotted someone afar off, traveling over the field — and they happened to meet just as they were crossing each other's path. The gentleman's name was Mr. Worldly-Wiseman. He dwelt in the town of Carnal Policy — a very large town, close by the City of Destruction, from whence Christian came. This man, meeting with Christian, had some knowledge of him — for Christian's leaving the City of Destruction was much talked about, not only where he had lived — but also, it was the talk of the town in other places. Mr. Worldly-Wiseman, therefore, beholding Christian's difficult journey, and observing his sighs and groans, and the like — began to enter into conversation with Christian.



WORLDLY WISEMAN.

Worldly-wiseman





by Charles Bennett



The Gentleman's name was Mr. *Worldly-Wiseman*.

by Louis Rhead





by M. Paolo Priolo



MR. WORLDLY WISEMAN.

*(From the Japanese Pilgrim's Progress.)*

from Japanese version





TUAN PANDAI-CHARI-DUNIA MAU AJAR SI KRISTIAN.

from Indonesian version



### Talking with Worldly-wiseman, from Haitian French Creole version

"Say there, friend — where are you going in this burdened manner?" asked Worldly-wiseman.

"A burdened manner, indeed, I think — as any poor creature ever had!" replied Christian. "And since you ask me where I am going — I will tell you. Sir, I am going to yonder narrow-gate which is ahead of me. There, I am informed, I shall be instructed how to be rid of my heavy burden."

"Have you a wife and children?" asked Worldly-wiseman.



"Yes," replied Christian "but I am so weighed down with this burden on my back — that I cannot take pleasure in them as I once did. In fact, it is now as though I had no family at all."

"If I give you counsel — will you take my advice?" asked Worldly-wiseman.

"If it is good counsel, I will," replied Christian, "for I am in need of good advice."

"I would advise you, then," responded Worldly-wiseman, "that you rid yourself of that burden on your back, as quick as possible! For you can never have happiness or peace of mind until you do!"

"That is what I am seeking for," answered Christian. "I desperately want to be rid of this heavy burden — but I cannot get it off myself! Nor is there any man in our country who can remove it from my shoulders. Therefore I am going this way, as I told you — that I may be rid of my burden!"

"Who told you that this was the way to rid you of your burden?" replied Worldly-wiseman.

"A man who appeared to be a very noble and honorable person," answered Christian. "His name, as I remember, is Evangelist."

"I curse him for that counsel!" snarled Worldly-wiseman. "There is not a more dangerous and troublesome way in all the world! You shall find this out for yourself — if you follow his advice. I see that you have met with trouble already — for I see that the mire from the Swamp of Despond is upon you. That swamp is just the beginning of the sorrows which attend those who continue in that dangerous way."

"Listen to me — for I am older than you. On that narrow way — you are sure to meet with weariness, pain, hunger, peril, sword, lions, dragons, darkness — and what not! In a word, you will meet with death! These things are certainly true, having been confirmed by many testimonies. And why should you so carelessly cast yourself away — by giving heed to a stranger?"

"Why, Sir," answered Christian, "this burden upon my back is more dreadful to me — than all the things which you have mentioned! Indeed, I don't care what danger I meet with along the way — as long as I get deliverance from my burden!"

"How did you get your burden, in the first place?" questioned Worldly-wiseman.

"By reading this Book in my hand," answered Christian.

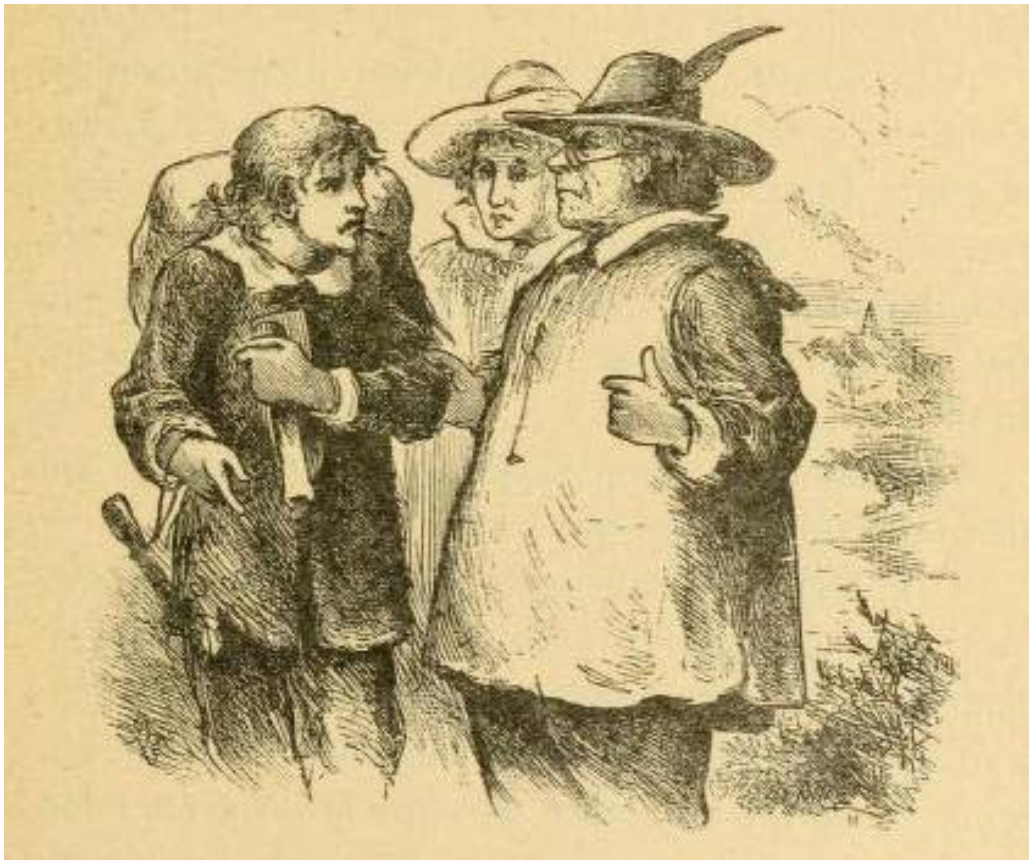
"I thought so!" snapped Worldly-wiseman, "and it has happened unto you as to other weak men — who, meddling with things too high for them — do suddenly fall into the same bewilderment that you now suffer. In this perplexing state, they undertake dangerous ventures, to obtain — they know not what."

"I know what I want to obtain," asserted Christian, "ease from my heavy burden!"

"But why do you seek for ease in this perilous way," asked Worldly-wiseman, "seeing that so many dangers attend it? Especially since, had you but sense to listen to me — I could direct you how to obtain what you desire, without all these dangers! Yes, and with my remedy, you shall gain much safety, friendship, and happiness!"

"Please, Sir — reveal this secret to me!" begged Christian.

Worldly-wiseman began, "Why, in yonder village named Morality — there dwells a gentleman whose name is Legality. He is a very sensible man, having a good reputation — who has ability to help remove such burdens like yours. Yes, to my knowledge, he has done a great deal of good this way — and besides, he has skill to cure those who are somewhat crazed in their minds, because of their burdens. To him you may go, and be helped in a very short while. His house is not quite a mile from here; and if he should not be at home himself — his handsome young son, whose name is Civility, can help you as well as the old gentleman himself!



from Dakota Indian version by Gordon Browne





Mr. Legality, by Charles Bennett



Mr. Civility, by Charles Bennett



"There, I say, you may be eased of your heavy burden; and if you do not want to return to the City of Destruction, and I encourage you not to return — you may send for your wife and children to join you in this village. In the town of Morality, there are many vacant houses — one of which you may have at a reasonable rate. It is inexpensive to live there — and all the neighbors are honest and fashionable. To be sure — this will make your life more happy."

Now Christian was somewhat in a dilemma; but he shortly concluded, that if what this gentleman had said was true — then his wisest course was to take the advice of Worldly-wiseman.

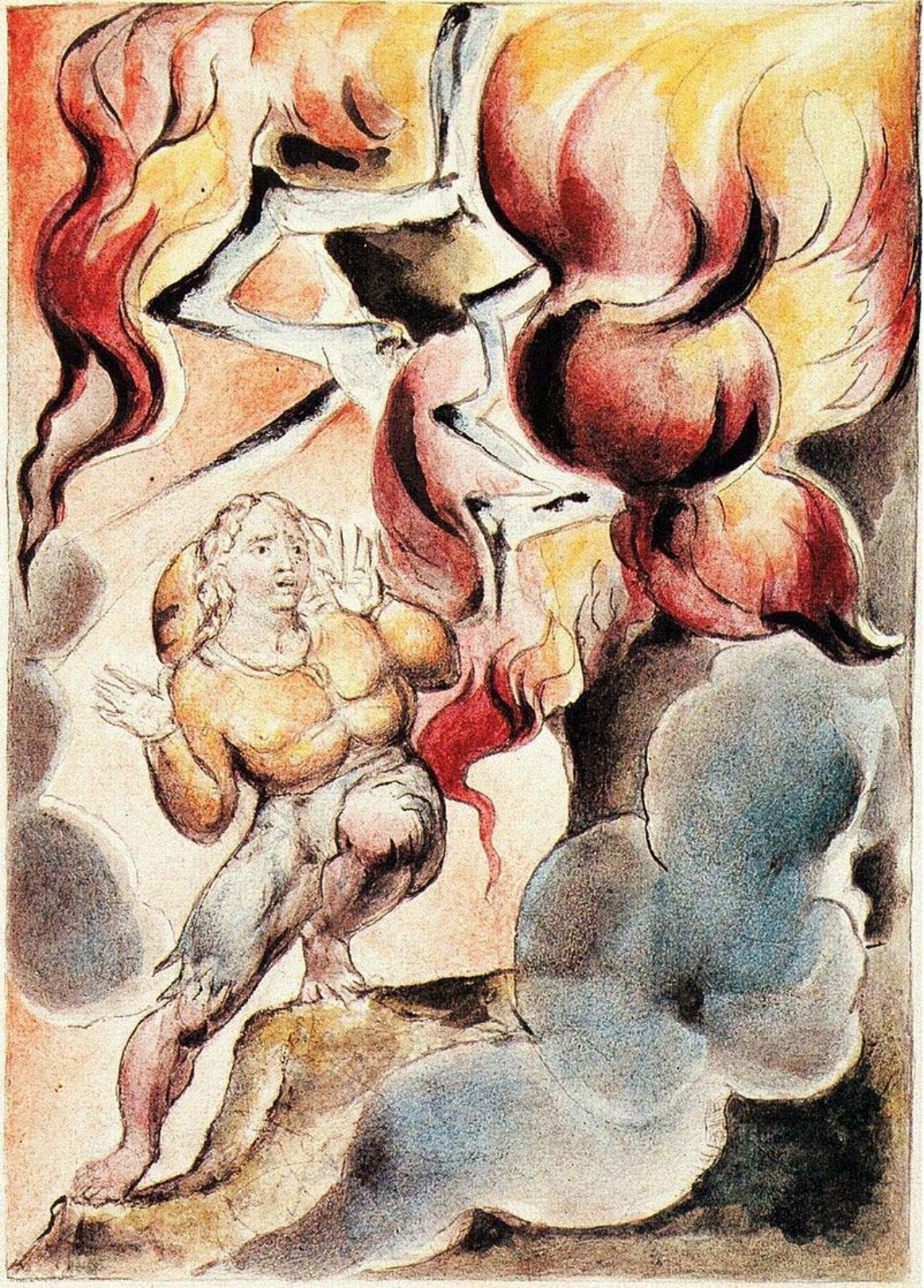
So Christian inquired, "Sir, what is the way to this honest man's house?"

"Do you see yonder hill?" asked Worldly-wiseman.

"Yes, very well," replied Christian.

"You must go by that hill," directed Worldly-wiseman, "and the first house you come to, is his."

So I saw in my dream, that Christian turned out of the narrow way, to go to Mr. Legality's house for help. But, behold, when he got near the hill — it was so high, and it so hung over him — that Christian was afraid to venture further, lest the hill should fall on his head! Flashes of fire also came out of the hill, which made Christian afraid that he should be burned alive!



Christian fears the fire, by William Blake





**C**hristian on his way to Beggality's house.

by Frank Pape





by H. C. Selous



Therefore he stood still — and did not know what to do. His burden now seemed even heavier to him — than when he was in the narrow way. He was so frightened, that he trembled with fear! He now began to be very sorry that he had taken Worldly-wiseman's counsel.

Just then, he saw Evangelist coming to meet him — at whose sight, he began to blush with shame. So Evangelist drew nearer and nearer; and coming up to Christian — he gazed upon him with a solemn countenance, and thus began to address Christian.



When Christians unto Carnal Men give ear,  
Out of their way they go, and pay for't dear;  
For Master *Worldly Wiseman* can but shew  
A Saint the way to Bondage and to Wo.<sup>o</sup>

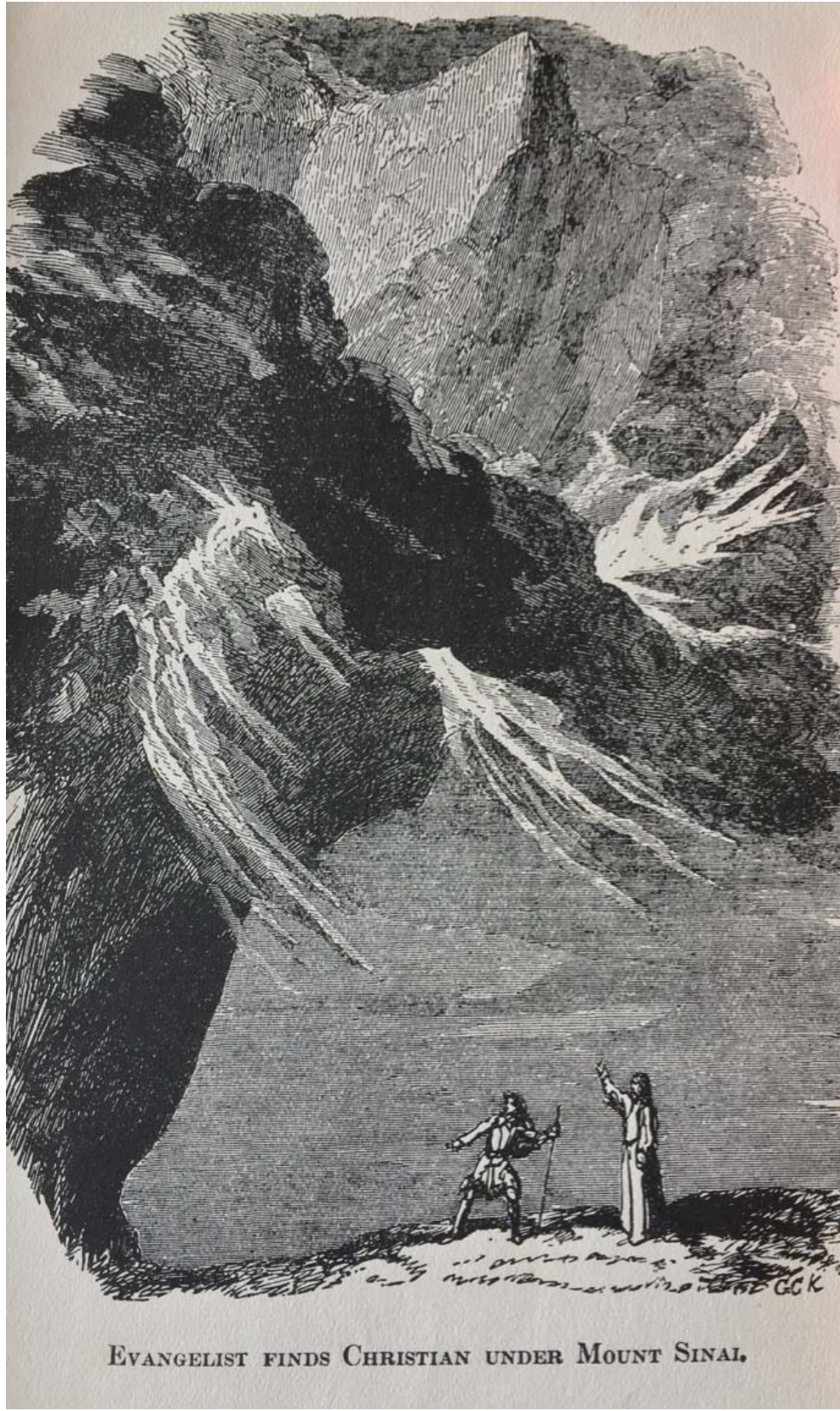
by John Sturt





Worldly-wiseman giving Christian directions, by William Blake





EVANGELIST FINDS CHRISTIAN UNDER MOUNT SINAI.

by George Cruikshank



*Evangelist Exposes Mr. Worldly Wiseman's Deceitfulness*

from Albanian version





THE MOUNTAIN OF THE LAW.

"What are you doing here, Christian?" asked Evangelist.

Christian did not know what to answer — and stood speechless before him.

Then Evangelist continued, "Are you not the man that I found weeping outside the City of Destruction?"

"Yes, kind Sir, I am the man," replied Christian.

"Did I not direct you to the way which leads to yonder narrow-gate?" questioned Evangelist.

"Yes, dear Sir," Christian said.

"Why is it, then — that you have so quickly turned aside?" asked Evangelist, "for you have now gone out of the narrow way!"

Then Christian explained, "Soon after I had gotten over the Swamp of Despond, I met a gentleman who persuaded me that in the village of Morality, I would find a man who could take off my burden."

"What did this man look like?" asked Evangelist.

"He looked like a gentleman," replied Christian, "and talked much to me, until he persuaded me to leave the narrow way. But when I saw this hill, and how it hung over the path — I could proceed no further, being afraid that it would tumble down on my head!"

"What else did that gentleman say to you?" inquired Evangelist.

"Why, he asked me where I was going — and I told him," responded Christian.

And what did he say then?" asked Evangelist.

"He asked me if I had a family? And I told him yes, but I was so weighed down with the burden on my back, that I could not take pleasure in them as formerly," responded Christian.

"And what did he say then?" inquired Evangelist.

"He entreated me to get rid of my burden as fast as I could — and I told him that this was the very thing I sought — and that I was going to yonder gate, to receive further direction how I may get to the place of deliverance. Then he said that he would show me a better way — much shorter, which was not so attended with difficulties as the narrow way in which I was going. He said that this new way would bring me to a gentleman's house who had skill to take off my heavy burden. So I believed him, and turned out of the narrow way — hoping that I might soon be eased of my burden. But when I came to



this place, and beheld these dreadful things — I stopped for fear of the danger — and now I do not know what to do!"

"Then," said Evangelist, "stand still a little, that I may show you the Words of God."

So Christian stood trembling.

Then Evangelist began, "See that you do not refuse to listen to the One who speaks from Heaven, 'The just shall live by faith — but if any man draws back, I will not be pleased with him.' Christian, you are the man who is running into this misery; you have begun to reject the counsel of the Most High God, and to draw back from the way of peace — even to the hazard of your soul's perdition!"

Then Christian fell down at his feet as dead, crying, "Woe is me, for I am undone!"



Evangelist caught him by the hand, by William Blake



by Joseph Kyle and Edward Harrison May

At the sight of which, Evangelist caught him by the right hand, saying, "All kinds of sin and blasphemies shall be forgiven. Stop doubting and believe."

Then Christian began to revive, and stood up trembling before Evangelist.

Then Evangelist proceeded, saying, "Give more earnest attention to the things I shall tell you. I will now show you who deluded you — and to whom he sent you. The man whom you met is one named Mr. Worldly-wiseman, and he is rightly called; partly, because he delights in worldly thinking, and partly because he loves worldly teaching — for it saves him from the doctrine of the Cross of Christ. Therefore he always goes to the Town of Morality to church. And because he is of this worldly temper — he seeks to oppose the way of the Cross. Now there are three things in this man's counsel, that you must utterly abhor:

First, his turning you out of the right way.

Secondly, his laboring to render the Cross odious to you.

Thirdly, his setting your feet in that way which leads unto eternal death.



"First, You must abhor his turning you out of the right way — and your consenting to his false guidance. This is to reject the counsel of God — for the sake of the counsel of the world. The Lord says, 'Make every effort to enter through the narrow-gate,' the gate to which I sent you. 'For narrow is the gate and straight is the way that leads to life, and only a few find it!' From this little narrow-gate, and from the narrow way — this wicked man has turned you, and has brought you almost to destruction! You must hate, therefore, his turning you out of the narrow way — and abhor yourself for hearkening to him.

"Secondly, You must abhor his laboring to render the Cross odious unto you; for you are to prefer it 'before the treasures of Egypt!' Besides, Jesus, the King of glory has told you, that he who 'will save his life — shall lose it!' And, 'If anyone comes to Me and does not hate his father and mother, his wife and children, his brothers and sisters — yes, even his own life — he cannot be My disciple!' Therefore I say, if any man labors to persuade you that the Lord's counsel will lead to your death — you must completely abhor his false doctrine.

"Thirdly, You must hate his turning your feet into the way which leads unto death. And for this, you must consider to whom he sent you — and also how unable that person is to deliver you from your heavy burden.

"He to whom you were sent for relief, is Mr. Legality — the son of the Bondwoman who is in bondage to the Law, along with her children. She represents Mount Sinai, which is the mountain you feared would fall on your head. Now, if she, along with her children, are in bondage — how can you expect to be made free by them? This Mr. Legality, therefore, is not able to set you free from your burden. No one was ever freed from their burden by him. No, nor can this ever be — for you cannot be justified by the works of the Law; for by the deeds of the Law, no man can be rid of his burden! Therefore, Mr. Worldly-wiseman is a liar — and Mr. Legality is a cheat! And as for his son Civility, notwithstanding his pleasant looks — he is but a hypocrite, and cannot help you either!

"Believe me, there is no substance in all this blustering talk which you have heard of these deceivers. Their only design is to cheat you out of your salvation, by turning you from the narrow way in which I had sent you."

After this, Evangelist called aloud to the heavens for confirmation of what he had said — and immediately words and fire came out of the mountain under which poor Christian stood. This made the hair of his neck stand up.

These are the words that came forth: "All who rely on observing the Law are under a curse, for it is written: Cursed is everyone who does not continue to obey all these commands that are written in the Book of the Law."



CHRISTIAN MET BY EVANGELIST UNDER  
MOUNT SINAI.

Christian met by Evangelist





And with that there came words and fire out of the Mountain under which poor *Christian* stood.

by Rhead

Christian now expected nothing but death — and began to cry out woefully. He even cursed the time when he met with Mr. Worldly-wiseman — calling himself a thousand fools for hearkening to his false counsel. He also was greatly ashamed to think that this man's worldly advice, coming only from human reasoning — should so easily prevail with him, as to cause him to forsake the right way.

Christian then spoke to Evangelist with great earnestness, "Sir, is there any hope for me? May I now go back, and then proceed through the narrow-gate? Or shall I be abandoned in shame, because of my waywardness? I am sorry I hearkened to this man's false counsel. Can my sin ever be forgiven?"

Then said Evangelist to him, "Your sin is very great, for by it you have committed two evils: You have forsaken the right way — to tread in forbidden paths! Yet the man at the narrow-gate will still receive you. Only take heed that you never again turn aside, lest you perish in your disobedience, for God's anger can flare up in an instant!"

Then Christian committed himself to return to the narrow way. Evangelist then kissed him, and encouraged him with a smile, commending him to God's safe keeping.

So Christian went on with haste, and did not speak to anyone along the way. And if anyone addressed him — he would not hearken to their counsel. He traveled like one who was treading on forbidden and dangerous ground, and could never feel himself safe — until he was back on the narrow way, which he had left to follow Mr. Worldly-wiseman's false advice.

## Chapter 5

### The Narrow Gate

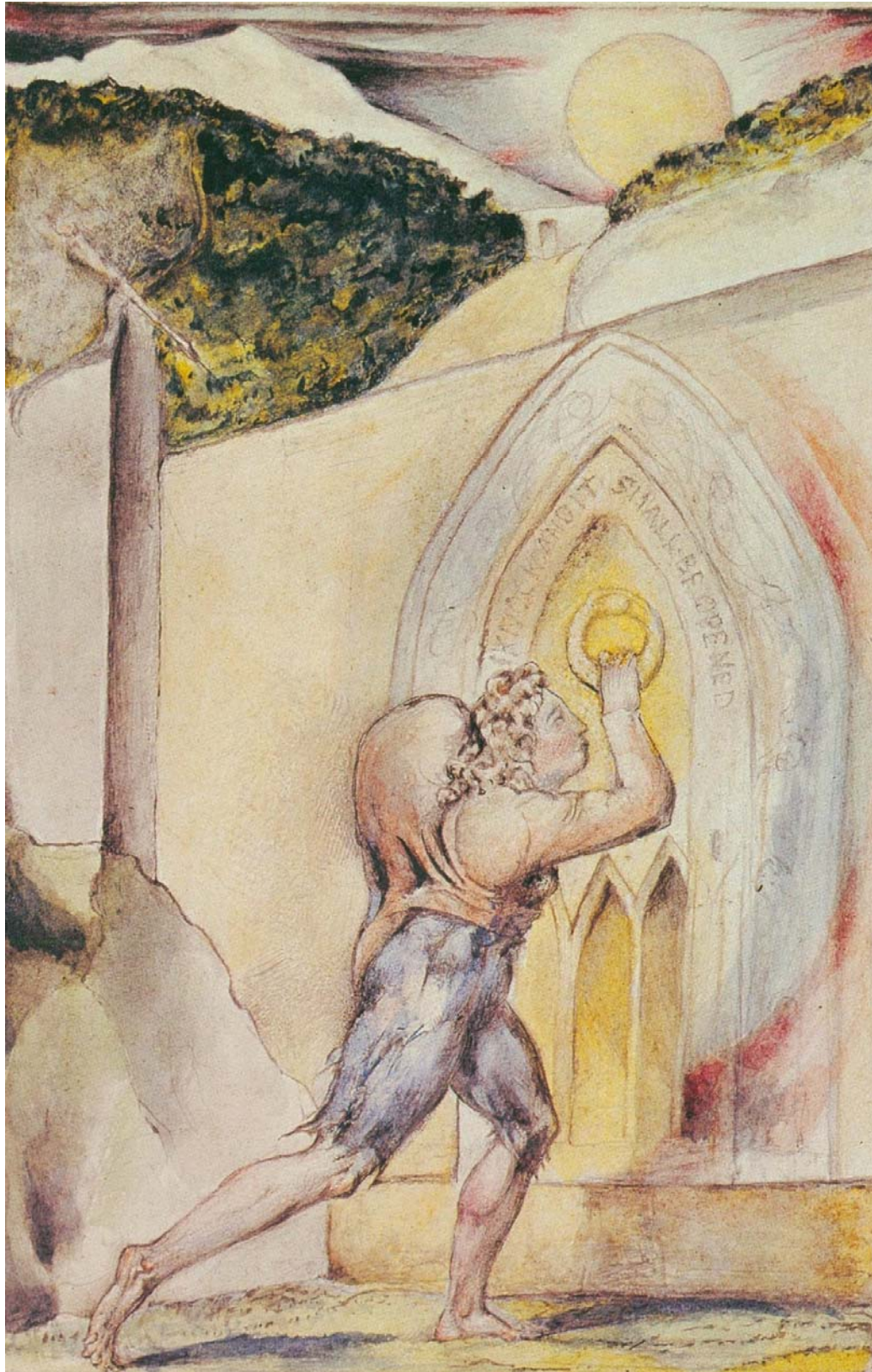
So, in process of time, Christian arrived at the narrow-gate. Now, over the gate there was written, "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

He knocked, therefore, several times, saying, "May I now enter here — though I have been an undeserving wretch? If so, I shall sing His everlasting praise!"



Christian knocking at the gate, from Tibetan version



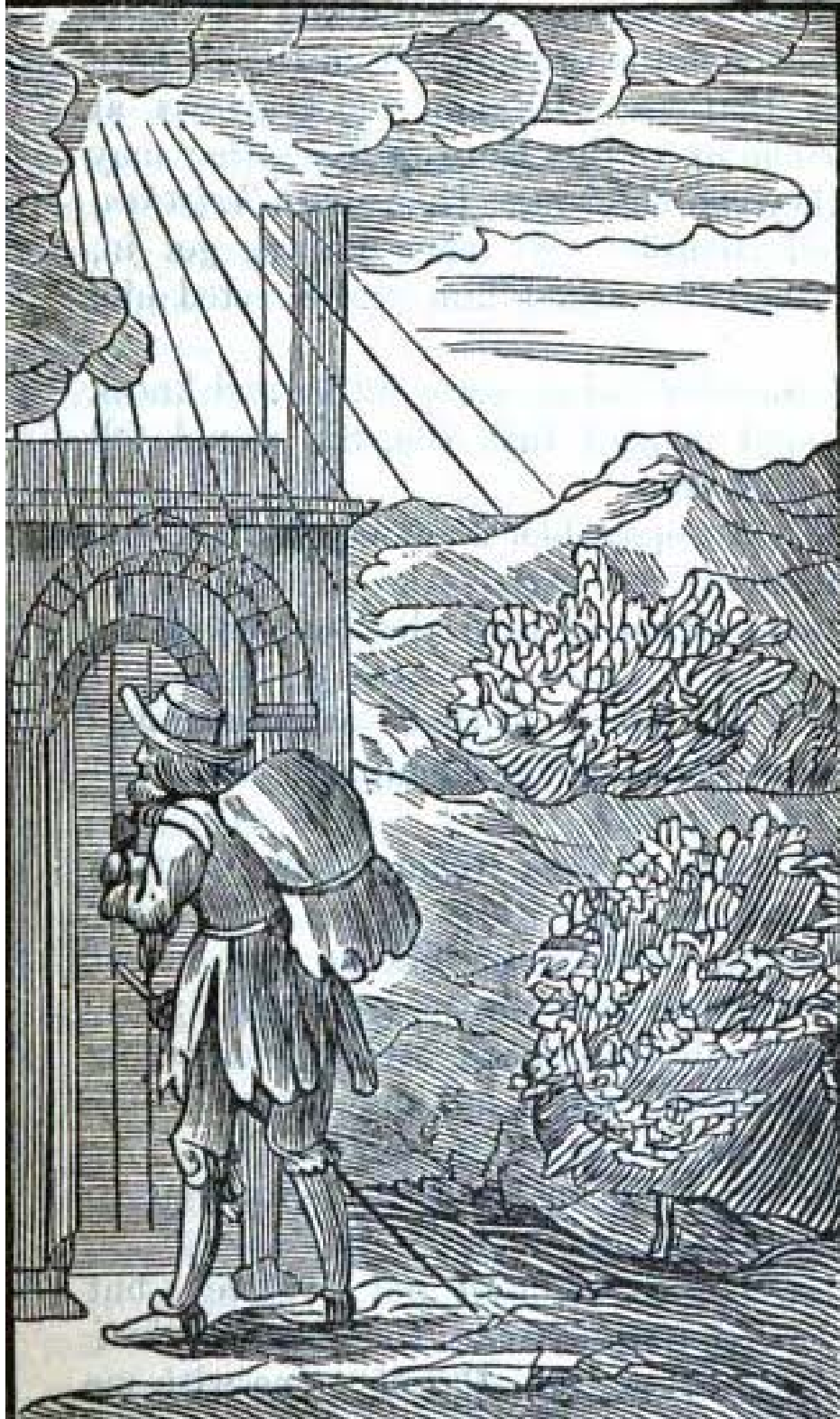


Knock and it shall be opened, by William Blake



Christian coming to the narrow gate, by Edward Harrison May



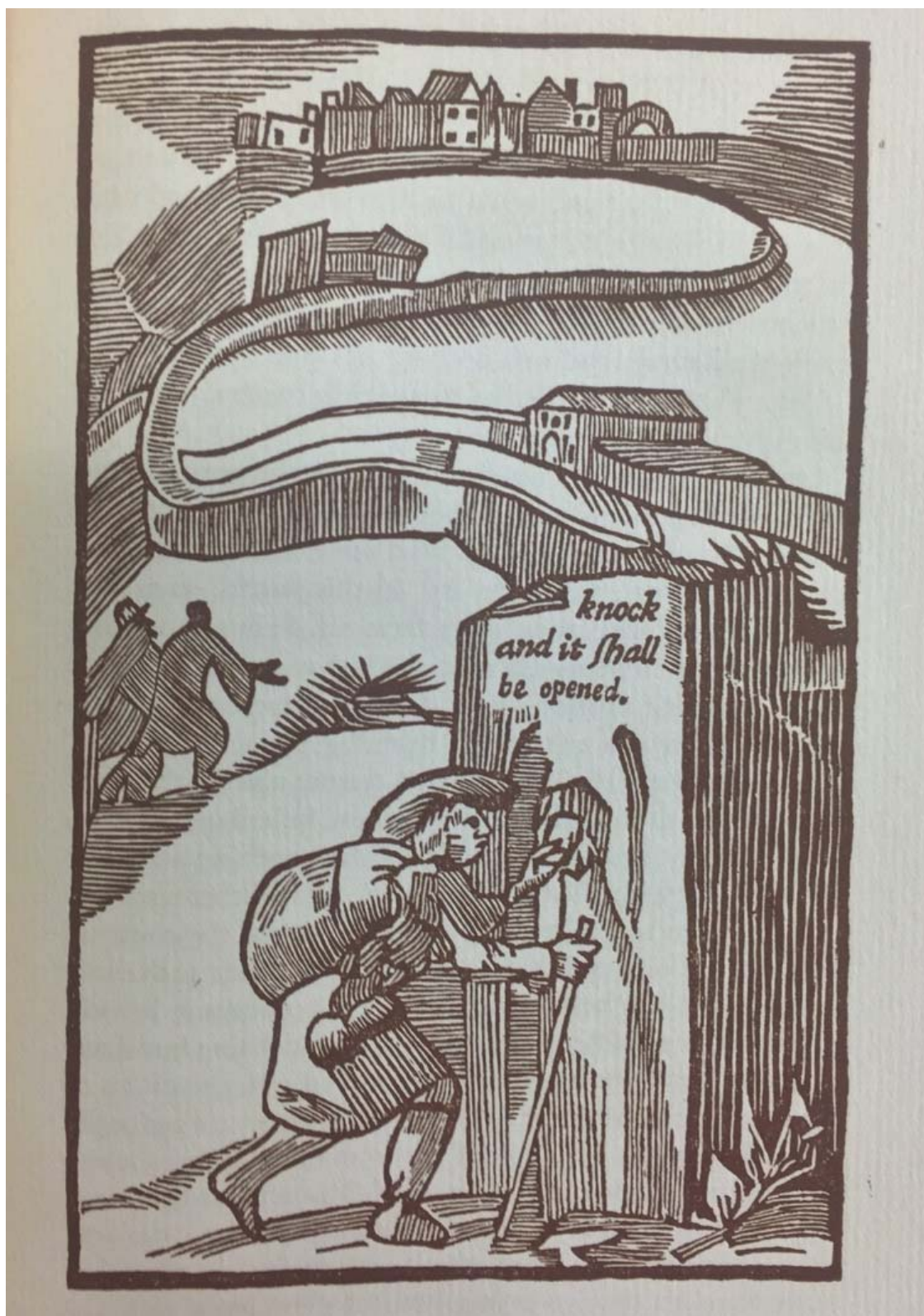


Christian at the gate, by John Sturt



The narrow gate, by H. Melville





Knock and it shall be opened, by John Sturt



by Dowland

At last, a serious person came to the gate, named Good-will, and asked who was there — from whence he came — and what he wanted.

Christian responded, "I am a poor burdened sinner, coming from the City of Destruction. I am going to the Celestial City, that I may be saved from the wrath to



come. I have been informed Sir, that the way to the Celestial City is through this gate. Are you willing to let me enter?"



Are you willing to let me enter?



At the narrow gate, from Chinese version





Christian at the narrow gate, by William Harvey





CHRISTIAN AT THE WICKET-GATE.

by George Cruikshank





At last there came a grave man to the gate, whose name was  
Goodwill.  
(Page 15)

*(The Pilgrim's Progress.)*

At last there came a grave man to the gate





I am going to the Celestial City





by M. Paolo Priolo

Good-will replied, "I am willing with all my heart!" And with this, he opened the gate.

As Christian was stepping in, Good-will gave him a sudden yank.

Surprised, Christian asked, "Why did you do that!"

Good-will then explained, "A short distance from this gate, there is a strong castle erected, of which Beelzebub is the prince. From there, both he and his minions shoot arrows at those who come up to this gate — hoping to kill them before they can enter in!"

Then Christian said, "I both rejoice and tremble!"

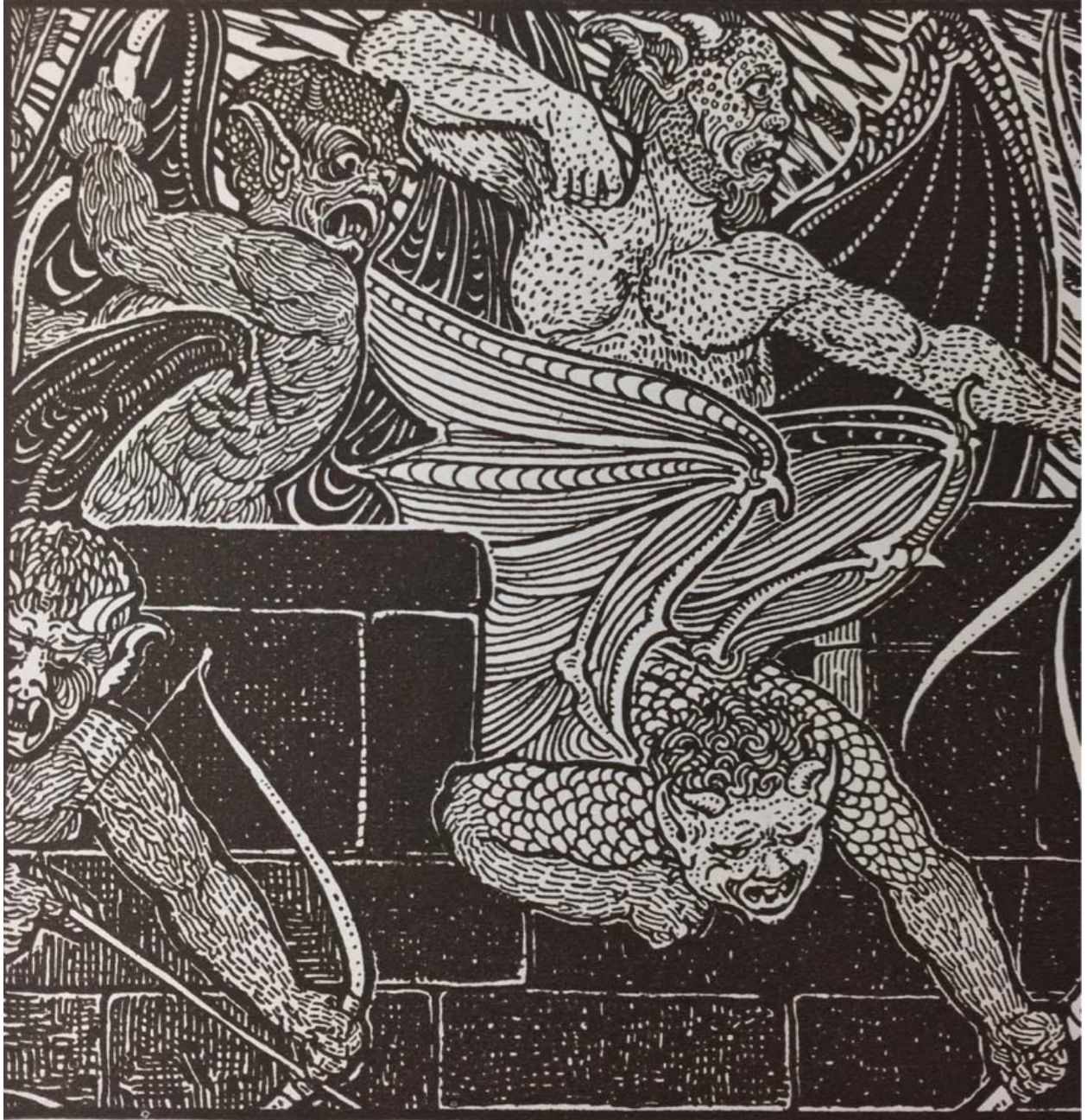




So, when *Christian* was stepping in, the other gave him a pull.

by Frederick Barnard





Them that are with him shoot Arrows at those that come up  
to this Gate.

by Rhead

When Christian was safely inside, the man at the narrow-gate asked him who had directed him there.

"Evangelist directed me to come here and knock — as I did," said Christian, "and that you, Sir, would then tell me what I must do."

"An open door is set before you — and no man can shut it!" responded Good-will.

"I am now beginning to reap the benefits of my hazardous journey!" replied Christian.

"But how is it that you came alone?" asked Good-will.

"Because none of my neighbors saw their danger — as I saw mine," answered Christian.

"Did any of them know of your coming?" inquired Good-will.

Christian replied, "Yes! My wife and children saw me at first, and called after me to come back. Also, some of my neighbors stood crying and calling for me to return; but I put my fingers in my ears — and so I started on my journey."

"But did none of them follow you — to attempt to persuade you to turn back?" asked Good-will.

"Yes!" replied Christian, "both Obstinate and Pliable tried to turn me back; but when they saw that they could not prevail, Obstinate railed at me, and went back alone. But Pliable came with me for a little way."

"But why did Pliable not come all the way here with you?" questioned Good-will.

Christian explained, "Indeed, he did come with me — until we came to the Swamp of Despond, into which we suddenly fell! At that, Pliable became so discouraged, that he would not venture with me any further. Being thus disheartened, he got out of the swamp on the side nearest to his own house — and he told me I could possess the heavenly country alone! So he went his way, following after Obstinate — and I continued traveling to this narrow-gate."

Then Good-will said, "Alas, poor Pliable! Is Celestial Glory of so small a value to him — that he does not count it worth running the hazard of a few difficulties to obtain it?"

Christian then said, "I have stated the truth concerning Pliable; but if I would also tell all the truth about myself — it would reveal that there is no difference between us! It is true that he went back to his own house — but I had also turned aside into the way of destruction, being persuaded by the worldly arguments of Mr. Worldly-wiseman."

"Oh! That deceiver would have you seek ease from your burden at the hands of Mr. Legality! Both of them are liars and cheats! And did you take his counsel?" asked Good-will.



"Yes, as far as I dared!" confessed Christian, "I went to find Mr. Legality, until I thought that the mountain on the way to his house would fall upon my head! So I was forced to stop!"

"That mountain has been the death of many — and will be the death of many more! It is fortunate that you escaped without being dashed to pieces!" exclaimed Good-will.

Christian answered, "Truly, I do not know what would have become of me — had not Evangelist found me in my sad plight! But it was of God's mercy that he came to me — otherwise I would never have arrived at this narrow-gate. But now I am here safe — even I, who certainly am more fit to have died under that mountain, than to have arrived safely here. O! what a choice favor is this!"

Good-will then said, "We refuse entrance to no sincere Pilgrim, notwithstanding all the wickedness they have done before they arrive here. Therefore my friend, come with me, and I will teach you about the way in which you must go. Look ahead of you — do you see that narrow way? That is the way you must go. It was built by the patriarchs, prophets, Christ and His Apostles; and is as straight as can be. This is the only way you must go!"

"But," inquired Christian, "Are there no turnings nor windings, by which a Pilgrim may lose his way?"

"Yes, there are many side paths which intersect with the narrow way — but they are crooked and wide. This is how you may distinguish the right from the wrong — only the right path is straight and narrow!"

Then I saw in my dream, that Christian further asked if Good-will could help him remove the burden which was upon his back; for he could not remove it without help.

Good-will told him, "Be content to bear your burden until you come to the place of deliverance; for there it will fall from your back all by itself."



by H. C. Selous