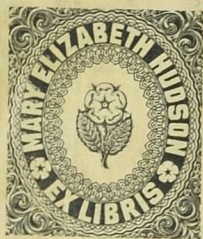


7
THE
RENOWNED HISTORY
OF
LITTLE JACK HORNER.

Illustrated with
SIXTEEN ELEGANT COPPER-PLATES.

Price 6d. Plain ; or 1s. Coloured.

JACK HORNER
N R 1815



Walter Win
on the 3^d of
September
1826



Little Jack Horner,
 Sat in the corner;
 Eating a Christmas pie;
 He put in his thumb,
 And pull'd out a plum,
 And said "what a good boy am I!"

JOY.

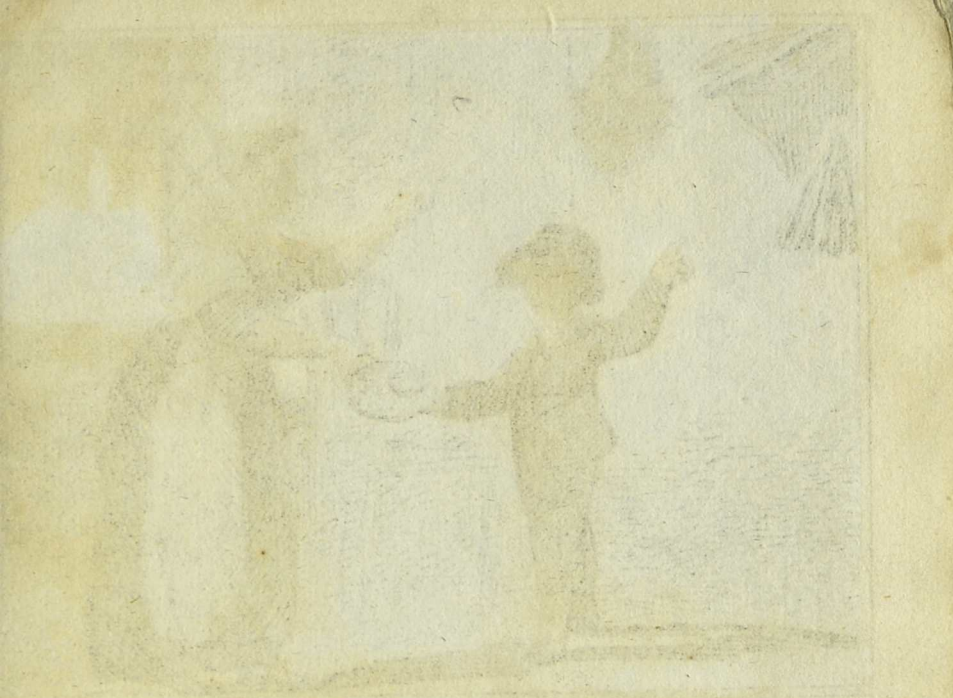


He was feasting away,
 And'twas late in the day;
 When his mother, (who made it a rule)
 Her children should ever
 Be learned and clever,
 Came in to prepare him for school.

CONCERN.



The first of the
And then the
When his mother
The children
The second
I am to go to the school



And I have loved thee with my whole heart,
And I have loved thee with my whole soul,
And I have loved thee with my whole strength,
And I have loved thee with my whole mind;
And my neighbor as myself:
In the first of these I have loved thee,
In the second of these I have loved thee,
In the third of these I have loved thee,
In the fourth of these I have loved thee;
And my neighbor as myself:



Jack loved christmas pies,
 But he loved to be wise,
 And Wisdom comes not of itself;
 "So pray Mother," cried Jack;
 "Till from school I come back,
 "Put the rest of my pie on the Shelf."

PRUDENCE.



Not far from the door,
 All ragged and poor,
 A Woman he met by the way;
 Who cried "I have had
 "My good little lad;
 "Not a mouthful of victuals to day."

DISTRESS.



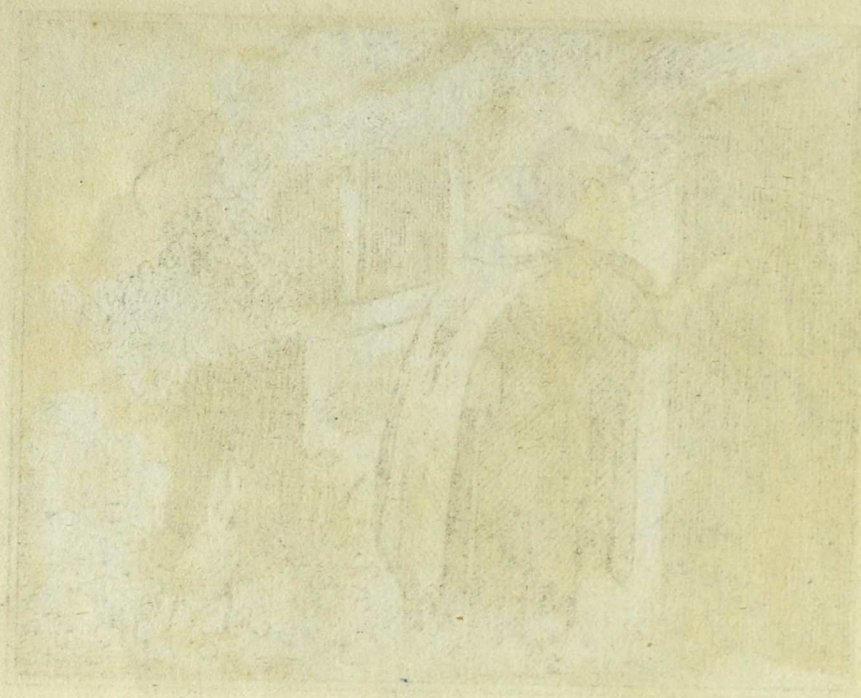
Then said little Jack,
 "I dare not go back,
 "But our cottage your wants will supply;
 "If my Mother you see,
 "Pray ask her, from me,
 "For the rest of my Christmas Pie."

BENEVOLENCE.



The Beggar thus sent,
 Most willingly went,
 In hopes that the Dame would not scorn her;
 To the door having run,
 Cried, "I'm sent by your Son,
 "For the rest of his pie, M^{rs}. Horner!"

HOPE.



THE
LIFE OF
JAMES
MILN
BY
JAMES
MILN
ESQ.
OF
GLASGOW
IN TWO VOLUMES
LONDON
PRINTED BY
J. JOHNSON, ST. PAULS CHURCH-YARD
1791



The good natured Dame
In her little cottage
Just opened the Cottage door quick
Then called to her daughter
For horseshoe and water
The poor soul who took her sick
COURTESY



The good natured Dame
 Immediately came,
 And open'd the Cottage door quickly;
 Then call'd to her daughter,
 For hartshorn and water,
 For poor Soul she look'd very sickly.
 COMPASSION.



London, William Darton, Holborn Hill.

Quite pleas'd and content,
 The poor beggar went,
 And wish'd her benevolent Son,
 A blessing might prove
 Of duty and love,
 To reward the kind act she had done.

GRATITUDE.



Quite pleased and content
The poor beggar man,
And with his hand upon his heart
Of hissing might
Of duty and devotion
To reward the kind and the good
GREAT THE



The Dame in a trice
 Then took currants & spice;
 So pleased with the conduct of Jack,
 Determined to try
 And make him a pie,
 And bake it before he came back.

REWARD.



"Come Patty, she said,
 "My good little maid;
 "Come; let me have all things in order;
 "Move quickly we must,
 "So, you make the crust,
 "And mind, and crimp nicely the border"

INDUSTRY.



"Come, Fanny, she said,

My good little maid;

"Come, let me have all things in order,

"Move quickly we must,

So, you make the crust,

And round, and crisp, nicely the border.

THE END.



London. William Darten, Holborn Hill.

Patty Horner obey'd,
 And pleas'd lent her aid,
 Delighted the Dame to assist;
 She did all she was bid,
 And so never was chid,
 But often deserv'd to be kiss'd.

OBEDIENCE.



With wonderful haste,
 She completed the paste,
 And shred the nice mincemeat quite fine;
 She put one on the shelf,
 And made one for herself,
 On which with her daughter to dine,
 REFRESHMENT.



London, William Darton, Holborn Hill.

School was over at last,
 (And dinner time past,)
 Jack look'd round to see what he could spy;
 And thought it most kind,
 Tho' surprising to find,
 On the Shelf a large Christmas Pie.

SURPRISE.



Said his mother, "my dear,
 "A Poor Woman came here,
 "To whom you your Pie had resign'd;
 "So I thought it but right,
 "Such a deed to requite,
 "And am glad if it proves to your mind"

ENCOURAGEMENT.



She kiss'd her dear child,
 And said, while she smiled,
 "May your goodness of heart ever last!"
 He then went to his sister,
 And tenderly kiss'd her;
 And then to his charming repast.

AFFECTION.

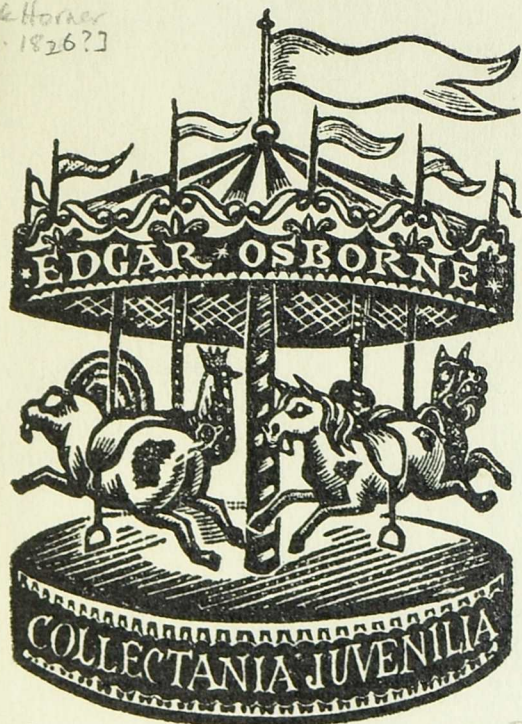


London, William Darton, Holborn Hill.

Now let ev'ry good boy;
 With a sweetmeat or toy,
 Not silyly sneak into a corner,
 But to playmates repair,
 And give them a share.
 In short, imitate little Jack Horner.

LIBERALITY.

NR
Jack Horner
[ca. 1826??]



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III

