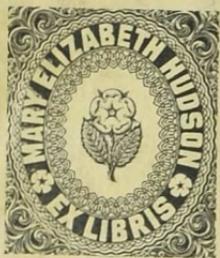


7  
THE  
RENOWNED HISTORY  
OF  
LITTLE JACK HORNER.

Illustrated with  
SIXTEEN ELEGANT COPPER-PLATES.

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

JACK HORNER  
N.R. 1815



Walter Wilson

on the 3<sup>d</sup> of  
September  
1826



The Pretty Books in this corner  
 Belong to Little Jack Horner

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 school building  
was built in 1840  
when the first school  
was established in  
the town and in  
1845 the first  
school was built in the school



And Wisdom comes not of itself;  
But is loved to be wise;  
And Wisdom comes not of itself;  
But is loved to be wise;  
And Wisdom comes not of itself;  
But is loved to be wise;  
And Wisdom comes not of itself;  
But is loved to be wise;  
And Wisdom comes not of itself;  
But is loved to be wise;



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.







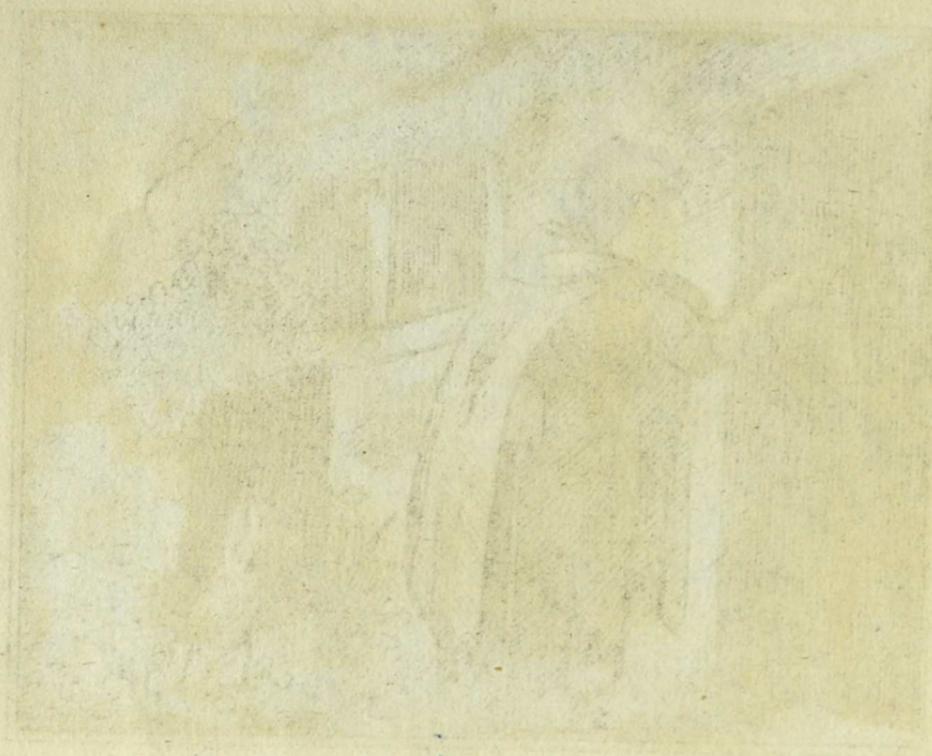
Then said little Jack,  
"I dare not go back,  
"But our cottage your wants will supply;  
"If my Mother you see,  
"Pray ask her, from me,  
"For the rest of my Christmas Pie."

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<sup>rs</sup>. Horner!"

HOPE.



THE  
LIFE OF  
JAMES  
MILNERS  
BY  
JAMES  
MILNERS  
LONDON  
1840

U O B



The good turned thing  
In the heart of the  
That opened the cottage door quick  
Then called to her daughter  
For horseshoe and water  
The poor soul she took very sick  
COWEN & SON



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 he ever found  
 And still his love and care  
 Of the suffering poor  
 Of duty and desire  
 He showed the kind and true  
 G. RAYNOR





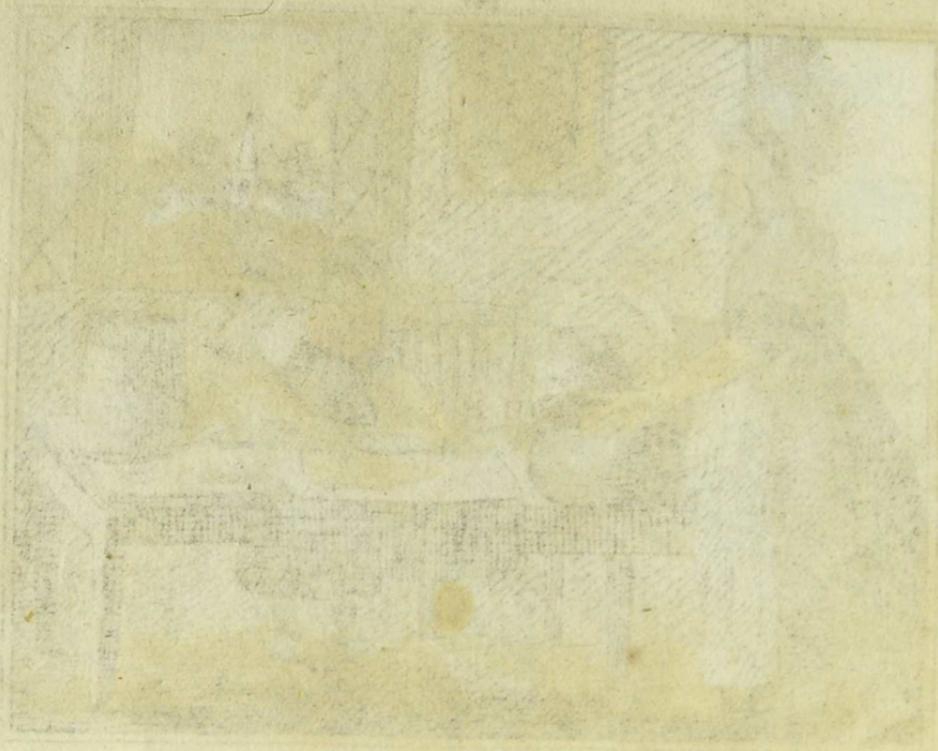
The Dame in a trice  
 Then took currants & spice;  
 So pleased with the conduct of Jack,  
 Determined to try  
 And make him a pie,  
 And bake it before he came back.

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;

"More quickly we must,

"So, you make the crust,

And round, and cramp nicely the border,

FANNY'S KEY,





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

AFFECTION.



*London, William Darton, Holborn Hill.*

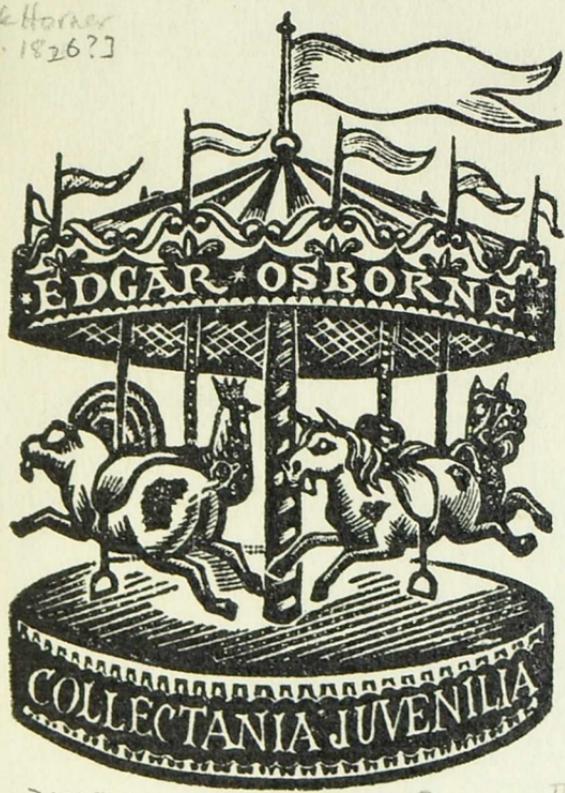
Now let ev'ry good boy;  
 With a sweetmeat or toy,  
 Not silyly sneak into a corner,  
 But to playmates repair,  
 And give them a share.  
 In short, imitate little Jack Horner.

**LIBERALITY.**



27/6

NR  
Jack Horner  
[ca. 1826?]



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III

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