

THE  
HISTORY OF  
JACK JINGLE,

*Shewing by what means he acquired  
his Learning,*

Whereby he got Money enough to build  
him a House which is called  
by Country People,

THE HOUSE  
THAT JACK BUILT.

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Roman Small Letters.

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q  
r s t u v w x y z.

Roman Capital Letters.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N  
O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z.

*Italic Small Letters.*

*a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r*  
*s t u v w x y z.*

*Italic Capital Letters.*

*A B C D E F G H I J K L M N*  
*O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z.*



THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
JACK JINGLE,

**W**HO don't know old Gaffer Jingle? Or what is yet more, who has not heard of his son Jack? Well, I never saw such a good boy as he was, all the neighbours say it gave them pleasure to see him, he was

so industrious at work, so fond  
 of his book, so dutiful to his pa-  
 rents, and so desirous of making  
 every body happy, that there  
 could not be a better example  
 for any children, either rich or  
 poor. His father used to work  
 for Sir Luke Lovel; he was  
 very poor, and would have  
 been still poorer, had it not  
 been for Sir Luke, and a very  
 good gentleman he was too;  
 so benevolent and charitable  
 to the poor, that the whole  
 village rung with his praise.  
 This was being a gentleman;



had but your gentry at this time more compassion for the poor, we should not see so many shocking spectacles as we do in all parts of this great kingdom; but to return to my story.

Well, as I told you just now, Gaffer Jingle worked with Sir Luke Lovel; very good, he did so. See, there again now, you have put me out. However, as I was telling you, Gaffer Jingle, worked for Sir Luke, and as

the Knight was continually helping him, so Jack's father used to make such little acknowledgements as came within the limits of his income; it was on this occasion Jack was called by his father to carry a fine fish Gaffer Jingle had caught, as a testimony of his gratitude to Sir Luke; for you must not think because Jack's father was poor that he could not catch fish, at least it is the way for you, as the proverb says, To catch no

fish if you think so. Well, as I told you before, Jack was to carry this fish to Sir Luke, accordingly he received his order, and having put the fish in a basket, set out for Sir Luke's. When he came to the house, he went in and delivered his present; the servant who received it gave him three-halfpence, and what is still better, a nice plumb-cake, (for you must know he loved Jack, because he was a good boy, and learned his book) Jack re-

turned thanks to the servant, and having secured his cake, went out of the court-yard, and was just got to the gate, when who should be there but Sir Luke himself, taking walk under a row of trees that grew on one side of his house, much unlike our great folks now-a-days, who lie in bed 'till one third of the day is over. It used to be a saying of Sir Luke's, (and a very good one too, let me tell you) that "We should rise with the lark,



and lie down with the lamb."

Well, says Sir Luke, how is your father? Jack replied, Very well, and thank your worship (for you must observe he was a Justice of Peace); he then repeated his message to Sir Luke, who desired he would thank his father, and giving him a shilling, went to his breakfast.

Jack, who had never seen so much money before in his life, was quite overjoyed at the sight, and run

away crying, as loud as he could, A shilling! a penny! a halfpenny! and a plumb-cake! huzza! And in this manner he continued to run and repeat the words before-mentioned, till he came to his father's cottage. The neighbours came out to see what was the matter, and the children after them. Jack sat himself down on the settle at the door, and calling the children about him, divided the cake among

them; for he would part with any thing.

The next morning, as soon as Jack got up, he began to think what he should do with all his money; he thought of an hundred things, but none seemed so practicable as the following: If (says he) I buy a hen, she to be sure will lay eggs, and those eggs with care will bring chickens; well then, I shall carry those chickens to market, and with my money buy some-

thing else. So said, so done ;  
 away runs Jack to consult  
 his father, who not only  
 agreed to his proposal, but  
 went with him to farmer  
 Giles to purchase a hen that  
 very day, and a pretty one  
 she was, I will assure you ;  
 and, what is better, she was  
 as good as she was hand-  
 some, for she very soon  
 brought little Jack no less  
 than eight chickens, and, I  
 think, as pretty a little  
 brood as any good boy or



girl ever saw, and see here  
they are.



And it is with pleasure I  
can acquaint my readers he  
so well improved his little  
stock that in a short time

he sold his fowls and bought a lamb, which he called Liddy, and a pretty creature she was, and grew so fond of Jack, that it was as common to see them together, as to see Gaffer Gubbins go water his horse. Now you must know, one day Jack was sent to Sir Luke's on an errand; I suppose I need not tell you that Liddy the lamb went with him.

The Knight asked how he came by it, and he told him which made Sir Luke laugh

heartily, as he little thought to have seen his shilling so well improv'd, and therefore gave him a Jack-Daw, which



he taught to ride on Liddy's back, as here you see.

From this time Sir Luke grew so very fond of Jack, that he was now almost every day at the Knights who seeing him a good boy sent him to school. where he behaved so well, that he gained the love both of his master and school fellows. Sir Luke also gave him a good estate, on which he built a house, which to this day is called "*The House that Jack built,*"

F I N I S.