

## DAME GILL.



Then Jill came in,  
And she did grin  
To see Jack's paper plaster ;  
Her mother whipt  
Her 'cross her knee,  
For laughing at Jack's disaster.

## JACK'S THRASHING MACHINE.



Jack not much hurt,  
All over dirt,  
His fall had sadly splash'd him :  
How Jill did jump  
With Jack to pump,  
And then his father thrash'd him !

**JACK & JILL,**

AND

## OLD DAME GILL.



Read it who will  
They'll laugh their fill.

—ooo—

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## THE RAINDEER.



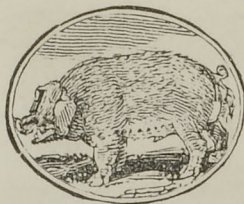
Now Jill did laugh,  
 And Jack did cry,  
 And the dame began to jeer :  
 Then Jill did say,  
 That they should play,  
 While Laplander rode raindeer.

## PADDY AND HIS BULL.



They first ran high,  
 They then ran low,  
 And down did each other pull ;  
 We both are down,  
 We both must own :—  
 Now Paddy shall ride the bull.

## JACK'S PIG.



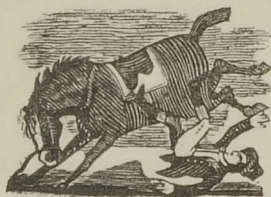
The pig he squall'd,  
 While Jack he bawl'd,  
 And Jill join'd in the choir ;  
 Dog Ball being near,  
 Bit pig by the ear,  
 And threw Jack in the mire.

## DOG BALL.



This made Jill pout  
 And she ran out,  
 And Jack did quickly follow ;  
 They rode Dog Ball,  
 Jill got a fall ;  
 How Jack did laugh and halloo !

## BAD HORSEMANSHIP.



The dame came out,  
To look about;  
Jill said that Jack was saucy:  
Says Jill, I'll tell  
You how Jack fell;—  
'Twas on a bank most mossy.

## THE CAMEL JOCKEY.



Camel came by,  
Says Jack, I'll try,  
If I can't ride this prancer:  
He gave a jump,  
On camel's hump;  
He led him a droll dance, sir.

## TAYLOR AND GOOSE.



Then the next thing,  
They made a swing,  
And Jill did the string let  
loose;  
So the swing gave way,  
In the midst of play,  
And threw Jack across the goose.

## JACK ON HIS CHARGER.



Dame Gill did grin,  
As she went in,  
And Jill was plagu'd by Jack O:  
Donkey came by;  
Said Jack, I'll try  
To ride upon his back O.

## JACK AND JILL.



Once Jack and Jill  
 Went up the hill,  
 To fetch a pail of water ;  
 When Jack fell down,  
 And broke his crown,  
 And Jill came tumbling after.

Ball held sow's ear,  
 And both in rear,  
 Ran 'gainst the dame and hit her ;  
 Then she did fall  
 O'er Sow and Ball,  
 How Jack and Jill did titter !

And now all three,  
 Went in to see,  
 And put the place all right ;  
 Which done they sup,  
 Then drink a cup,  
 And wish you all good night !

## CRYING IMPLEMENTS.



Hearing the rout,  
 Dame Gill came out,  
 With fagot sticks from th' door ;  
 She laid 'em on Jack,  
 And poor Jill's back,  
 Until they both did roar.

## THE HOBBY-HORSE.



Then up Jack got,  
 And home did trot,  
 Just as fast as he could caper :  
 Dame Gill did the job,  
 To plaster his nob,  
 With vinegar and brown paper.