

He came to the giant's house in the evening, and found his wife standing as usual at the door. Jack now seemed so different that she did not have any recollection of him; when he begged to be let in, however, he found it very difficult to persuade her. At last he gained his wish, got into the kitchen, and concealed himself in the copper.

When the giant came back in the evening he said, as usual, very fiercely, "Wife! wife! I smell fresh meat!"

But Jack felt quite composed, as he had so soon been satisfied on the former occasions; but this time the giant started up suddenly, and notwithstanding all his wife could say, he searched round the room. While this was going on, Jack was ready to die with fear, wishing himself at home a thousand times; and when the giant came near the copper, and put his hand upon the lid, Jack thought his death was certain. Luckily the giant ended his search there without moving the lid, and seated himself quietly by the fireplace.

The fright nearly overcame poor Jack; he was afraid of moving, or even of breathing, lest he should be heard.

The giant ate a great supper, and when he had ended, he commanded his wife to fetch down his