

THE
HISTORY

OF

John Cheap,

THE

CHAPMAN.

CONTAINING

An Account of the Merry Exploits done
by Him and his Fellow Traveller,
Drowthy Tom, a sticked Shaver.

IN THREE PARTS.



Entered according to Order.

THE
P R E F A C E.

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JOHNSON CHEAP, the Chapman, was a very comical short thick fellow, with a broad face and a long nose; both lame and lazy, and something lecherous among the lasses: He chose rather to sit idle than work at any time, as he was a hater of hard labour.— No man needed to offer him cheese and bread after he curst he should not have it; for he would blush at bread and milk, when hungry, as a beggar at a babe. He got the name of John Cheap the Chapman, because he sold twenty needles for a penny, and twa leather laces for a farthing. He swore no oaths but one, which was, Let me never sin. He used no imprecations but Let me never cheat, nor be cheated, but rather cheat. He gave bad counsel to none but children, and that was, to burn the bane-comes, that their mothers might buy another when he came that way again. He never fought with any but dogs, and the good wives daughters in their dassing, and that's not dangerous.

The following Relation is taken from his own mouth verbatim.

P A R T I.

I JOHN CHEAP, by chance, at some certain time, doubtless against my will, was born at the Hottom, near Habertenoy mill: My father was a Scots Highlandman, and my mother a Yorkshire wench, but honest, which causes me to be of a mongrel kind: I made myself a chapman when very young, in great hopes of being rich when I became old; but fortune was fickle, and so was I, for I had not been a chapman above two days, until I began to consider the danger of deep ditches, midden-dubs, biting dogs and bogles in barns, bangler wives and wiet sacks: And what comfort is it, says I, to ly in a cow's ouxter, the length of a cold winter-night; to sit behind backs, till the kail be a' citted up, and then to lick colley's leavings.

1. My first journey was through Old Kilpatrick; all the day long I got no meat nor money; and in the evening, when I began to ask for lodging, every wife, to get me away, gave me a cog-full of kail, or a piece pease bannock. Well, said I to myself, If this be the way, I shall begin in the morning to ask for lodging, or any time when I am hungry. Thus I continued going from house to house, until my belly was like to burst, and my pockets could hold no more.

At last I came to a farmer's house, but thinking it not dark enough to prevail for lodging, sat down upon a stone at the end of the house, till day-light would go away out of the west; and as I was going to get up to go into the house, out comes the goodwife, as I supposed her to be, and sat down at the end of a stone, I being at the other, where she began to set off her water with full force, which I bore with, very modestly, till near an end, when she made the wind follow with such force, as made, as I thought, the very stone I leaned upon to tremble, which made me burst out into laughter! Then up gets the wife, and runs for it; I followed hard after into the house, and as I entered the door, I heard the goodman saying, Ay, ay, goodwife, what's a' the hurry, that you run so? No more passed, until I addressed myself to the goodman for quarters; to which he answered, Indeed, lad, we hae nae beds but three; my wife and I, our fells twa, and the twa bits a' littlens, Willie and Jenny, lies in ane; the twa lads, our twa servant-men, Willie Black and Tam, lies in anither; and auld Maggs, my mithier and the lass, Jean Tirram, lies the gither, and that fills them a'.—O but says I, goodman, there is some of them fuller than others, you may let me ly with your mother and the lass; I shall ly head's and thraws wi' them, and keep on my breeks. A good keep me, quo the lass, frae a' temp-

tations to sin, altho' thou be but a caller. heth I'll rather ly wi' Sannock Garner.— Hute awa', quo the auld wife, the poor lad may ly on a battle o' strae beyond the fire. No, no, cries the goodwife, he's no be here the night, or I'se no be here. Dear, goodwife, said I, what ails you at me? If you will not let me slay, you'll not hinder me to go where I please? Ay, ay, said she, gae where you like. Then I gat in beyond the fire, beside the goodman: Now, said I, goodwife, I like to be here. A d—l be here an' ye be here the night, said she, Ho, ho, said I, but I'm here first, and first com'd first serv'd, goodwife; but, an' the ill thief be a friend of your's, you'll have room for him too. Ye thief-like widdyfu', said she, are ye evening me to be sib to the foul thief; it's well kend that I am come of good honest fouks: It may be so, goodwife, said I, but ye look rather the other way; when ye would lodge the d—l in your house, and put out a poor chapman to die in such a stormy night as this is. What do ye say! says she, there was na a bonnier night since winter came in nor this. O goodwife, what are you saying! do ye not mind when you and I was at the east end of the house, such a noise of wind and water was then. A wae worth the filthy body, said she, is not that in every part?— What, said the goodman, a wat well there was nae rain when I came in. The wife

then shut me out, and bolted the door behind me. Well, said I, but I shall be through between thy mouth and thy nose before the morrow. It being now so dark, and I a stranger, could see no place to go to, went into the corn-yard; but finding no loose straw, I fell a drawing one of their stacks, sheaf by sheaf, until I pulled out a threave or two, and got into the hole myself, where I lay as warm as a pye; but the goodman, in the morning, perceiving the heap of corn sheaves, came running to carry them away, and stop up the hole in the stack wherein I lay with some of the sheaves; so with the sleighing of the straw, and him talking to the rest of them, cursing the thieves who had done it, swearing they had stole six threaves of it, I then skipping out of the hole, Ho, ho, said I, goodman, you're not to bury me alive in your stack. He then began to chide me, vowing he would keep my pack for the damage I had done. Whereupon, I took his servants witnesses he had robbed me.— When hearing me urge him so, he gave me my pack again, and off I came to the next house, where I told the whole story.

2. My next exploit was near Carluke, between Hamiltown and Lanerk; where, on a cold stormy night, I came to a little town with four or five houses in it: I went twice through it, but none of them would give me

the credit to stand all night among their horse, or yet to ly in their cow's oxter: At last I prevailed with a wife, if her husband was willing to let me stay, she would, and sent me to the barn to ask him, and I meeting him at the barn-door, carrying in strae for his horses, I told him, his wife had granted to let me stay, if he was not against it: To which he answered, If I should ly in his midden-dib, I should get no quarters from him that night; a when lazy idle villains rins, a' to be chapmen, comes through the country fashing fouks, ay seeking quarters; the next day ye'll be gaun wi' a powder'd pirrywig, and a watch at your arse, and winna let fouk stand afore your chap-doors, ye'll be fae faucy. I hearing this my sentence from the goodman, and expecting no relief, but to ly without, yet I perceived, when he came out of the barn, he only drew too the door behind him: So, when he was gone, I slipt into the barn, and by help of one of the keples, climbs up the mou, and there dives down among the sheaves, and happed myself all over, so that I lay as warm as the goodman himself. But in the morning, long before day, two fellows came into the barn, and fell a-threshing; that by their disturbance I could sleep no more: At last I got up, with all my hair hanging over my face! and when he that stood on the opposite side perceived me, I made my eyes to roll,

and wrayed my face in such a frightful manner, that the poor fellow supposed he had seen the d—l, or something as ill, gave a roar as if he had been sticked, and out at the door he runs, the other following after him, crying, Wa' Johnny man, what did you see? O! Sandy, Sandy, the d—l's on the top o' the mou', sheavling his mouth at me! I'll not be well again this month, man; my heart's out o' it's hule; wou but you be a fearfu'-like face indeed, it wou'd fright any living creature out o' their senses.— I hearing the fear they were in, cried unto them not to be frightened, for it was not the d—l, but a poor chapman, who could not get quarters last night. A fool sa' thy carcass stir, said Sandy, for our Jock is through the midden-dib, dirt and a' the gither.— Sandy came back, but Jock ran in to the house, and told what he had seen. Then the goodman and his wife came running, he with a grape in his hand, and her with the Bible, the one crying, Sandy, Sandy! is't true that the d—l was in the barn? Na, na, said he, it's but a chapman, but poor Jock has gotten a fright wi' him. They laughed heartily at the sport, took me in to breakfast, and by this time poor Johnny was gone to bed very sick.

3. After this I travelled up by the water of Clyde, near the foot of Tintock-hill, where

I met with a sweet companion, who was an older traveller than I, who gave me more information how to blow the goodwife, and sleek the goodman; with him I kept company for two months, and as we travelled down Tweed-side, towards the border, we being both hungry, and could get nothing to buy for the belly, we came to a wife who had been kirning, but she would give us nothing, nor sell so much as one halfpenny's worth of her four-milk: Na, na, said she, I'll neither sell butter, bread, or milk, it's a' little enough to fair my ain family; ye that's chapmen may drink water, ye dinna work fair. Ay, but goodwife, said I, I hae been at Temple-bar, where I was sworn ne'er to drink water; if I could get better.— What do ye say, said she, about Temple-bar? A town just about twa-three mile and a bit-tock frae this: A-thief ane was to swear ye there, an it wafna auld Willie Miller the cobbler; the ill thief a neither minister nor magistrate ever was in't a'. O but, says the other lad, the Temple-bar he means, is at London. Yea, yea, lad; an ye be com'd frae Lon'on, ye're little worth. Lon'on, said he, is but at home to the place that he comes from. A-dear, man, quoth she, and whar in a' the warid comes he frae? All the way frae Italy, where the Pope a Rome dwells, said he. A-sweet be wi' us, quoth she, for the fouks there ~~wa~~ is a' witches

an warlocks, de'ls, brownies and fairies! Well a wat that is true, said I, and that thou shalt know, thou hard-hearted wretch, who would have people to starve, or provoke them to steal. With that I rose, and lifts twa or three long straws, and casting knots on them, into the byre I went, and throws a knotted straw to every cow's flake, saying, Thy days shall not be long! — The wife followed, wringing both her hands, earnestly praying for herself and all that was hers. — I then came out at the door, and lifted a stone, — running three times round about, and threw it over the house, muttering some words which I knew not myself, and concluding with these words, Thou Monsieur Diable, brother to Beelzebub, god of Ekron, take this wife's kirn, butter and milk, sap and substance, without and within, so that she may die in misery, as she would have others to live. — The wife the aforesaid sentence, clapt her hands; and called out another old woman as foolish as herself, who came crying after us to come back. Back we went, where she made us eat heartily of butter and cheese; then she earnestly pleaded with me to go and lift my cantrups, which I did, upon her promising never to deny a hungry traveller meat nor drink, whether they had money to pay for't or not; and never to serve the poor with the old proverb, Go home to your own parish; but give them

less or more, as she saw them in need.—This faithfully she promised to do, while she lived; and with milk, we drank towards her cow's good health and her own, not forgetting her husband and the bull's, as the one was the goodman of the house, and the other of the byre. So so away we came in all haste, lest some of a more understanding nature should come to hear of it, and follow after us.

4. In a few days thereafter we came to an ale-house in a muir, far distant from any other. It being a sore day of wind and rain, we could not travel, and was obliged to stay there. The house being very throng, we could get no bed but the servant-lasses', which we were to have for a penny-worth of pins and needles, and she was to ly with her master and mistress. But, as we were going to bed, in comes three Highland drovers on their way home from England; the landlord told them that the beds were all taken up but one, that two chapmen were to ly in.—One of them swore, his broad-sword should sail him, if a chapman lay there that night. They took our bed, and made us sit by the fire all night.—I put on a great many peats on the fire, and when the drovers were fast asleep, I put on a big brass pan full of water, and boiled their brogs therein, for the space of half an hour; then lays them where they were, each pair by themselves. So, when

they rose, each began to chide another, saying, Hup, pup, ye sheing a brog; for not one of them would serve a child of ten years old, being so boil'd in. The landlord persuaded persuaded them that their feet was swelled with their hard travelling, being so wet the last night, and that they would go on well enough if they had travelled a mile or two. So that, as the Highlandmen laugh'd at me the night before, when they lay down in the bed I was to have, I laugh'd as much to see them all three trot away in the morning with their boil'd brogs in their hands.

P A R T II.

I. WE came to a place near Sutory-hill, where the ale was good, and where we met with very civil usage; our drouth being great, the more we drank, the better we lov'd it: And here we fell in company with a quack-doctor, who bragged us with bottle-about, for two days and two nights; and when any one fell drunk, we push'd and pricked him up with a big prin, to keep him from sleeping. He bought our hair, and we some of his pills and drugs, he having as much knowledge of the one, as we had of the other; only I was sure, I had as much of his article as would set a whole parish to the mug or midden, all at once: But the profit, tho' all to some, went to the landlady, to make up

her loss of having the lime piss'd off her doo-cheeks; and what we did not piss, we scyth'd through our teeth, and gave the dogs the girt bits. But at last our money ran short, and the landlady had no chalk nor faith to credit us, seeing by our coats, courage and conduct, that we would little mind performance against the day of payment; so then we began to turn sober and wise behind the hand, and each of us to seek supply from another; and when we collected all the money we had amongst us on the table, it amounted to but fourpence-halfpenny, which we very lovingly divided among us, being only three halfpence a-piece; and as Drouthy Tom's stock and mine was conjunct, we gave the quack again his sh——g stuff and stinking drugs, and he gave us our goods and pickles of hair, which we equally divided betwixt us; the whole of it only came to eighteen shillings and sixpence prime cost, and so we parted; I went for East Lothian, and Tom for the West.

2. My sorting of goods being very unsuitable for that country, I got but little or no money, which caused me apply to the good-man for lodging, and it being upon a Saturday's night, was hard to be found till very late in the night, when I prevailed to get staid in a great farmer's house, about two miles from Haddington. They were all at supper when I went in, and I was ordered

to sit down behind their backs. The goodwife then took a dish, went round the servants, and collected a soup out of every cog; which was sufficient to have served three men. The goodwife ordered me to be laid in the barn all night; but the bully-fac'd godman swore he had too much stuff in it, to venture me there. The goodwife said, I should not ly within the house, for I would be o'er near the las's bed. Then the lads swore I should not go with them, for I was a forjesket like fellow, and wha kens, said they, whether he be honest or not? he may fill his wallet wi' our claihts, an gang his wa' or day-light. At last I was conducted out to the swine's sty, to sleep with an old sow and seven pigs! and there I lay for two nights. Here, now, I began to reflect on the four fruits of drinking, and own all the misery just that was come upon me. In the night the young pigs came gruzling about me very kindly, thinking I was some friend of their mother's come to visit them: They gave me but little rest, always coming kissing me with their cold noses, which obliged me to beat them off with my staff, which caused them to raise a terrible noise, so that their old mother came up to argue the matter, running upon me with open mouth! but I gave her such a rout over her long snout, as caused her to roar out murder in her own language, which alarmed the servants where

they lay, who came to see what was the matter: I told them their old sow was going to swallow me up alive, bidding them go and bring her meat, which they did, and the brute became peaceable. On the Sabbath morning I came in to the house: the goodman asked me if I could shave any? Yes, said I, but never did on the Sabbath-day. I fancy, said he, you are some Westland Whig? Sir, said I, you may suppose me to be what you think proper the day, but yesternight you used me like a Tory, when you sent me into a slye, to ly in your sow's oxters, who is a fitter companion for a devil than any human creature; the abominablest brute upon the earth, said I, who was forbidden to be eaten under the law, and cursed under the gospel. Be they curs'd or be they blest'd, said he, I wish I had mair o' them; but an' ye will not take off my beard, ye's get nae meat here the day.— Then, said I, if you will not give me meat and drink for money, until the Sabbath be past, I'll take on my wallat, and go along with you to the Kirk, and tell your minister how you used me as a hog. Na, na, said the goodwife, you shall not want your crowdie, man. But my heart being full of sorrow and revenge, a few of them sufficed me, whereon I past over that long day, and at night went to sleep with my old companions, which was not found, being afraid of misfires

sow's coming to revenge the quarrel we had
 the night before. In the the morning I went
 into the house; the goodman ordered me the
 pottage pot to lick; for, said he, it is an old
 property to chapmen. Well, I had no sooner
 begun to it, than out came a great big mas-
 tiff dog from below the bed, and grips me
 by the breast; then turns me over upon my
 back, and takes the pot himself. Ay, ay,
 said the goodman, I think your brother pot-
 licker and you cannot agree about breakfast.
 A-well, said I; goodman, you said that pot-
 licking was a chapman's property, but your
 dog proves the contrary. So away I came,
 and meeting the goodwife at the door, bids
 her farewell for ever. But what, said I, is
 your husband's name? To which she an-
 swered, John Swine. I was thinking so,
 said I, he has such dirty fashions: But whe-
 ther was yon his mother or his sister I lay
 with these two last nights?

3. All that day I travelled the country
 west from Haddington, but could get no
 meat; when I asked if they had any to sell,
 they told me, they never did sell any bread,
 and I found by sad experience, they had
 nonne to give for nothing. I came to a little
 country village, and went through it all,
 house after house, and could get neither
 bread nor ale to buy. At last I came to
 a poor weaver's house, and asked him if he

could lend me a hammer? Yes, said he: What are you going to do with it? Indeed, said I, I am going to knock out all my teeth with it, for I can get no bread to buy in all this country, for all the stores and stacks you have in it. What, said he, was you in the minister's? I know not, said I: Does he keep an ale-house? O na, said he, he preaches every Sunday. And what does he preach? said I: Is it to harden your hearts, haud well together, have no charity, hate strangers, hunger the poor, eat and drink all yourselves, better burst your bellies than give it to beggars, or let good meat spoil: If your minister be as naughty as his people, I'm positive he'll drive a louse to London for the hyde and tallow. Here I bought the weaver's dinner for twopence, and then set out again, keeping my course westward.

4. It being now night, I came to a farmer's house south from Dalkeith. The goodman being very civil, and desirous of news, I related the whole passages of the two days and nights by-past; wherewith he was greatly diverted, and said, I was the first he ever heard of, that got quarters from that man before, though he was an elder of the parish. So the goodman and I fell so thick, that he ordered me to be laid on a shake-down bed beyond the fire, where I lay more snug than among the swine. Now, there was three

women lying in a bed in the same apartment, and they not minding that I was there, first one of them rose and let her water go below the chimney-grate, where I had a perfect view of her, as the coal-fire burnt clearly all the night; then another rose and did the same; last of all got up an old matron, as she appeared to be, like a second-handed goodwife, or a whirl'd o'er maiden, six times overturned; and as she let her dam go, she also, with full force, when done, let a fart like the blast of a trumpet, which made the dust on the hearth-stone to fly up like mist about her buttocks! whereat I was forc'd to laugh out, which made her run for it; but, to smother the laughter, I flapp'd the blankets in my mouth: She went to bed, and waken'd the other two, saying, O dole! what will I tell you? yon chapman body has seen a' our a—ses the night: shame sa' him, said they, for we had nae mind he was there: I wat well, says one of them, I'll see no rise till he be awa': but said the old woman, gin he has seen mine, I cannot help it, it's just like other fouks, and fin't a hair I care: The old matron got up first in the morning, and ordered up the house; then told me to rise now, for chapmen and every body was up. Then she asked me, if I had an use of laughing in my sleep? Yes, said I, when I see any daft like thing, I can look and laugh at it, as well sleeping as waking. A-good

preserve us, said she, ye're an unco body; but ye need dae wait on our dottage-time, I'll gie you cheese and bread in your pouch; which I willingly accepted, and away I came, thanking her for my good quarters.

5. Then I kept my course west by the foot of Pentland hills; where I got plenty of hair, good and cheap, besides a great quantity of old brass, which was an excellent article to make my little pack seem big and weighty. Then I came into a little country village, and going in by the side of a house, there was a great big cat sitting in a weaver's window, basking herself in the sun, and washing her face with her feet: I takes her a civil knap on the nose, which made her run back in through the window, and the weaver having a plate full of hot pottage, in the inner side, cooling, poor badrons ran through the middle of them, burnt her feet, and threw them all to the ground, run through the house, crying fire and murder in her own language, which caused the weary wicked webster to come running to the door, where he attacked me in a furious rage; and I, to avoid the first shock, fled to the top of the midden, where, endeavouring to give me a kick, I caught him by the foot, and tumbled him back over into the dirty midden-dub, where both his head and shoulders went under dirt and water; but before I could recover my el-

wand or arms, the wicked wife and her two sons was upon me in all quarters; the wife hung in my hair, while the two sons boxed me about before; and being thus overpowered by numbers, I was fairly beat by this wicked webster, his troops being so very numerous and powerful.

6. The same day, as I was going up to a country-house, I met on the way a poor beggar wife with a boy, who was both of them bitten in different places by a big mastiff dog; they persuaded me to turn back, but I said that I should first see him. So up I goes to the side of a hedge, and cuts a long bramble full of prickles, which I carried in my left hand, with my sturdy staff in the right; and as I came near the house, Mr. Youffer came roaring upon me like a lion! He being a tyke of such a monstrous size, frightened me so, that I ran back; but he pursued me so hard, I was forced to face about, and holding out the briar to him, which he gripped in his mouth, and then I stripped it through his teeth, and gave him a hearty blow upon his ear with my rung, which made him go tumbling towards his master's door; and when he got up, he could not fight any, his mouth being so full of prickles by the biting of the briar, which caused him to go about yuling, and rubbing his mouth with his foot. The people of the house came running out

to see what was the matter, I then shewed them the briar, telling them their dog came running to bite me, but my briar had bitten him. They then called him in, and fell to picking the pricks out of his tongue.

7. On the Saturday-night thereafter, I was like to be badly off for quarters; I had travelled until many people were gone to bed; but, at last, I came to a farmer's house, and ask'd them what they would buy, naming twenty fine things which I never had. I then asked for quarters, which they very freely granted, thinking I was some gentle chapman with a rich pack; but I being weary with travel, could take but little or no supper, and was permitted to ly in the spence, beside the goodman's bed. The goodwife being very dull of hearing, she thought that every body was so; for when she went to bed, she cried out, A-how hearie, is nae yon a braw moderate motherate chapman we hae here the night? He took just seven sups o' our sowens, an' that fill'd him fu'.—A-dear, Andrew, man, turn ye about, an' tak my cauld a—se in your warm lunchoch.—On the morrow I went to the Kirk with the goodman; and I missing him about the door, went into the middle of the Kirk, but could see no empty seats but one big form, where none sat but one woman by herself, and so I let myself down beside her, not

knowing where I was, until sermon was over, when the Minister began to rebuke her for using her merry-bit, against law or licence; and then she began to whinge and yule like a dog, which made me to run out with great shame, before the Minister had given the blessing. I then came home to my lodging-house, and went to dinner with the goodman. It being the custom in that place to eat pease bread to their broth, and corn cakes to their flesh, so the goodwife laid down a corn scone and a pease scone to the goodman, and the same to me; and as the goodman and I sat next other, when he broke off a piece of the pease bread to his broth, I was sure to break as much of the oat cake below it; and when we came to eat the flesh, I did the same: So he ate the coarse, and I the fine.

PART III.

1. I travelled then west by Falkirk, by the foot of the hills; and one night, after I had got lodging in a farmer's house, there happened a contest between the goodman and his mother, he being a young man unmarried, as I understood, and formerly their fowens had been made over thin; so the goodman being a sworn birley-man of that barony, came to survey the fowens before they went on the fire, and actually swore they were o'er thin; and she swore by her

conscience they would be thick enough, if ill hands and ill een baed awa' from them. A-sweet be here, mither, said he, do ye think that I'm a witch? Witch here, or witch there, said the wife, swearing by her faul, and that was nae banning, she said, they'll be good substantial meat: A-what say ye, chapman? Indeed, goodwife, said I; sowens is but fast meat at the best; but if ye make them thick enough, and put a good lump of butter in them, they'll do very well for a supper. I true sae, lad, said she, ye hae some sence. So the old woman put on the pot with her sowens, and went to milk her cows, leaving me to flier. The goodman, her son, as soon as she went out, took a great cog full of water and put it into the pot amongst the sowens, and then went out of the house and left me alone. I considered what sort of a pish-the-bed supper I was to get if I staid there; and therefore thought it best to go in search of better quarters; but before I set out, I took up a pitcher with water, and fills up the pot until it was running over; and then takes up my pack and goes about a mile farther that night, leaving the honest woman and her son to sup their watery, witcht sowens at their own leisure.

3. In travelling through the Parish of Slamanan, I came to a farm-house; and as soon as I entered, the goodwife cried out,

Plague on your snout, stir, ye filthy black-guard chapman-like b—h it ye are, the last time ye came here ye gard our Sandy burn the good bane-came it I gide a saxpence for in Falkirk, ay did ye, an' sae did ye e'en; and said, ye wad gie him a muckle clear button to do it. Me, said I, I never had ado wi' you a' the days o' my life, an' do not say that Sandy is mine. A-wae wirth the body, am I saying ye had ado wi' me?— I wadna hae ado wi' the like o' you, nor I'm sure wi' them I never saw. But what about the button and the bane-came, good-wife? Sannock, says she, is no this the man? Ay is't, cried the boy: Gi'e me my button, for I burnt the came, an' she paid me for't. Gae awa', fir, said I, your mother and you is but mocking me. It was either you, or ane like you, or some ither body, said he, O goodwife, said I, I mind wha it is now; it's ane just like me, when ye see the tane ye see the tither, they ca' him Jack Jimpether. A wae worth him, quo' the wife, if I winna thrapple him for my good bane-came. Now, good-wife, said I, be good, bridle your passion, and buy something from me. So she bought a bane-came and a colour'd napkin, believing such a douse lad as I, had no hand in advising her boy to burn the bane-came.