stained his face with walnut-juice, and put on other clothes, and set out up the bean-stalk again. He went to beg of the giant's wife, but she was a long time before she would let him in. At last she took him to the kitchen, gave him some plum tart and milk, and let him sleep in a closet where the pans were kept. When the giant came in, he said he smelt fresh meat; but his wife said it was only a dead horse, and she gave him a large loaf, and a whole cheese, and a pailful of beer for his supper. When he had done, he took out his money-bags, and counted his money till he fell asleep. Then Jack came out on tiptoe, lifted up the heavy bags and made haste to the bean-stalk, where he was glad to let the bags slide down first, and then to slide after them. Now they were rich, for it was their own money, and Jack's mother lived like a lady.

Still Jack did not forget what the Fairy had told him to do, so he climbed up the bean-stalk once more, and went on to the house of the