But she asked of Jack his business,
and how he in that land came.
Jack then told her all his hist'ry,
though it presently appeared
She knew rather more than he did,
and some mysteries she cleared,
As to who his father was, and how
he lost his life and wealth,
Through the baseness of a giant,
who disposed of him by stealth,
Making off with all his riches; "In
this very land," said she,
"Lives he,—all is yours, and you
must claim your property.
I will help you,—I 'm a Fairy;
turn directly to the right;
If with speed you journey on,
you'll reach his house before
the night."