

The Yankee in Quebec.

many pews," Doc. and I learned a few things after we had been in Canada a short while, among others I learned that "Boulangier" was "Baker," and Doc. that "A Louer," was "To Let."

"I beg your pardon!"

What will most try your good-nature possibly, is to sit at table, with "French at a glance," and laboriously pick out what you want to order, and when at last you have framed your sentence to your own satisfaction, to have some pretty little waitress, who has stood smiling at you during the whole effort, sweetly say to you, the one single English sentence that she knows: "I beg your pardon!" which, translated, means, "Try again." When I told this to the Colonel he said he was glad it didn't always hold good, as, said he: "A big fellow stepped on my toes the other night in a crowd, 'I beg your pardon!' said he—but I didn't want him to try it over."

Rube wants a Cuiller.

Worse still, however, may be the one who *thinks* she grasps your meaning. One day at dinner, I wanted a spoon, which I remembered was "*cuiller*" in French, so I called for "*cuiller*," but was surprised to have the waitress