

t'ink. An' some tam w'en he come on de house he see her sit dere an' rock de body an' moan wit' herself an' just say 'Phinee! Phinee!' Wan tam he lose hees head, an' hold her by de wrist ver' sodden an' say, 'I t'ink you was love dat young Phinee!' An' she don't say nodding, but just look on de fire an' t'ink, an' t'ink. An' Sebastien he shut hees teeth an' say, wit' a beeg *sacredam*, 'I will mak' dat woman lak me yet!'

"W'en de boosh gang go down in de spring Sebastien he tak' hees wife on Sain' Angele, w'ere ol' Doctor Bisnette he say he don't know w'at de matter wit' her anyway. But Sebastien he watch her all de tam. He t'ink mebbe she will ronne away. But Philomene she just git w'ite on de face an' don't say nodding. Den wan day he come on de kitchen w'ere she was mak' de tea. An' he ask her w'at she was do wit' dat leetle w'ite powder w'at she have dere. Den he smell de cup of tea she give heem an' holler out 'Bapteme, you was try to poison me!' Den she laugh a leetle quiet laugh an tell heem he must be crazy on de head. An' she tak'

de spoon, so, an' tak' de taste of dat tea, w'ile he look at her. An' den he see dat's all right an' drink hees tea. But, by gare, dat tea mak' heem sick so sodden he don't know w'at 'appen. He holler an' call de fam'ly, an' w'en de ol' Doctor come he look at dat tea cup an' say it was de locky t'ing for heem dat he tak' de overdose. Den he tell heem w'at dat poison was—but de name I don't know heem now!

"Den dey all hunt for Philomene. Well, dey find her on de leetle w'ite bed w'ere she sleep before dat day Phinee Baby was tak' her up on de boosh. An' w'en dey find her she was dead. Dey all don't know w'at to mak' wit' dat, but ol' Doctor Bisnette he tell dem dat w'en she tak' de leetle taste of dat poison she mak' de big mistake, for dat's de right size w'at kill anyone.

"'I t'ink dat leetle woman was want to kill you purty bad, Sebastien,' he say. 'For she give you enough to feex de whole village—an' dat, I t'ink, was mebbe de locky t'ing for you!'"

