

When de old villain see us have fun, he's yell :
'I'll learn you bose one lesson for this. Pull
me ashore !'

" 'Oh ! you's learn us bose one lesson,
M'sieu Savarin, eh ? ' Alphonsine she's say.
' Well, den, us bose will learn M'sieu Savarin
one lesson first. Pull him up a little, ' she's
say to me.

" So we pull him up, an' den Alphonsine she's
say to me : ' Let out de hannle, quick ' —
and he's under de water some more. When we
stop de net, he's got hees head up pretty quick.

" ' *Monjee !* I'll be drown' if you don't pull
me out, ' he's mos' cry.

" ' Ver' well — if you's drown, your family
be ver' glad, ' Alphonsine she's say. ' Den
they's got all your money for spend quick,
quick. '

" M'sieu, dat scare him offle. He's begin
for cry like one baby.

" ' Save me out, ' he's say. ' I'll give you
anything I've got. '