PÈRE RAPHAËL

observance of these emotions intensified the sympathy and suspense of every one, what words shall tell their raptures when they saw Jules at length turn and say, "Baptiste, you know what I goin' do wid dis monie?"

"Non, miché."

"Well, you can strike me dead if I don't goin' to pay all my debts."

He began a little song, if you remember; but while its opening measure was still on his tongue, at the first townward bend of the path, the whole glad flock of his seekers, with the judge at their front, stopped his way.

"Papa!" exclaimed the joyous prodigal.

"My son!" cried the father. "An egschange! a fair egschange! Yo' absolution for mine!"

So they came into each other's arms. Yet [160]