

“‘*Tort Dieu*. You rob me of my place for fish, but I’ll take my platform anyhow,’ my fader is say.

“‘Yes, eh? All right—if you can get him wisout go on my land. But you go on my land, and see if I don’t learn you anoder lesson,’ Old Savarin is say.

“So my fader is rob of his platform, too. Nex’ ting we hear, Frawce Seguin has rent dat platform for five dollar a year.

“Den de big fun begin. My fader an Frawce is cousin. All de time before den dey was good friend. But my fader he is go to Frawce Seguin’s place an’ he is told him, ‘Frawce, I’ll goin’ lick you so hard you can’t nev’ scoop on my platform.’

“Frawce only laugh. Den Old Man Savarin come up de hill.

“‘Fetch him up to de magistrate an’ learn him anoder lesson,’ he is say to Frawce.

“‘What for?’ Frawce say.

“‘For try to scare you.’