

Alphonsine, M'sieu, if I was able for catch some fish ; but I hain't able — I don't catch none.

“Well, M'sieu, dat's de way for long time — half-hour mebbly. Den I'll hear Alphonsine yell good. I'll look up de river some more. She's try for lift her net. She's try hard, hard, but she hain't able. De net is down in de rapid, an' she's only able for hang on to de hannle. Den I'll know she's got one big sturgeon, an' he's so big she can't pull him up.

“*Monjee!* what I care 'bout dat! I'll laugh me. Den I'll laugh good some more, for I'll want Alphonsine for see how I'll laugh big. And I'll talk to myself: —

“‘Dat's good for dose Seguins,' I'll say. ‘De big sturgeon will pull away de net. Den Alphonsine she will lose her fader's scoop wis de sturgeon. Dat's good 'nuff for dose Seguins! Take my fader platform, eh?’

“For sure, I'll want for go an' help Alphon-sine all de same — she's my cousin, an' I'll want for see de sturgeon, me. But I'll only