

he 's say he 's pay right off. So we 's pull him up near to de platform, only we hain't big 'nuff fool for let him out of de net till he 's take out his purse an' pay de twelve dollare.

“*Monjee*, M'sieu ! If ever you see one angry old rascal ! He not even stop for say : ‘T'ank you for save me from be drown' dead in the *culbute* !’ He 's run for his house an' he 's put on dry clo'es, an' he 's go up to de magistrate first ting for learn me an' Alphonsine one big lesson.

“ But de magistrate hain' ver' bad magistrate. He 's only laugh an' he 's say : —

“ ‘ M'sieu Savarin, de whole river will be laugh at you for let two young girl take eet out of smart man like you like dat. Hain't you tink your life worth twelve dollare ? Did n't dey save you from de *culbute* ? *Monjee* ! I 'll tink 'de whole river not laugh so ver' bad if you pay dose young girl one hunder dollare for save you so kind.’

“ ‘ One hunder dollare ! ’ he 's mos' cry.