

school friends ; and finally her sister, the wife of Victor Donais, made up her mind to go to the States. As for Victor, he said that where the tongs went the shovel must go, and that was all. Madame Charette made a fine quarrel, — the sheep in the fields could hear her ; but Pierre Charette sat in the corner smoking his black pipe and smiling to himself ; and when madame could quarrel no more, he rubbed his knees, and said that Euphrasie would find much benefit in traveling in the States.

“ Oho ! a fine lady ! traveling in the States ! But yes, a fine lady ! She will have money, — oh, a great pocketful ! Oh, certainly ! ” Madame Charette made a grand gesture.

“ Well, then, ” remarked Joi Billette, who was sitting near Euphrasie, his head leaning on his hands, “ she can have some money from me. ”

“ Yes ? Then you would do well to keep it for yourself. ”

“ It is hers, ” Joi said. “ I can make more. ”

There was nothing to do but for Madame Charette to give her consent ; and though her tongue was sharp her heart was tender,