

the members of the family as to which shall get the blessing first.

Euphrasie came on the Day of the New Year, and she was dressed very fine, — oh, ever so much finer than any girl you see here in St. Valerien. When her father had given her his blessing, he sat and watched her curiously a long time without smiling. Then he said in English, speaking slowly : —

“ I ting you toss you’ ’ead too much.”

“ Me toss my ’ead too much ! ” replied Euphrasie. “ Well, you should see dem girl of Fall River. If you can see dem girl toss ’er ’ead, I ting you won’t say I toss my ’ead too much.”

“ I ting you ’ave too much feader on de ’at,” suggested the father, not without some display of diffidence. His daughter had developed into a beautiful young woman, and her finery was not unbecoming.

“ Well, now ! ” Euphrasie retorted triumphantly, “ if you only can see how much feader dem oder girl ’ave, I ting you will say dere is not one feader on my ’at.”

“ What is it, then ? ” cried the madame sharply. She could not understand English.

“ C’est rien, ma bonne femme,” the old man sighed.