

plenish their stock of snuff. One of the twain entered the shop, and with true Scotch frugality asked for a bawbee's worth of sneezin'. The snuff was measured out to him, and he offered sixpence in payment, and of course received sevenpence in change.

"Ye've gien me too muckle, mon," said the honest Scotchman displaying his seven pennies in change.

"No ; all right, my man," replied Mr. Rattray.

"But there's seven pennies, see, and I gave ye but a saxpence !"

"All right, I tell you," repeated Mr. Rattary ; and the Scotchman quitted the shop and rejoined his companion, to whom he showed his snuff and his change.

Something in the manner of the two immigrants induced Mr. Rattray to follow them unperceived, as they walked away, and in a few minutes the same man that had made the purchase entered the next tobacconist's shop, and again asked for a bawbee's worth of sneezin', again tendering a sixpence in payment, and again, of course, receiving seven Canadian pennies in change.

"Ye've gien me too muckle. I only gave ye a saxpence," repeated the Scotchman ; and a second time he was assured that all was right, and that a sixpence, English money, passed for sevenpence halfpenny currency.

This time Sandy walked forth from the shop in triumph, saying, as he rejoined his expectant companion, "It's a' richt, Andrew. They've gien me my seven pennies again ; but ay, mon, it's a bra' country this, where a man aye gits ane bawbee's worth o' sneezin' and seven pennies for ane siller saxpence !"

The poor man had yet to learn that, if sixpence sterling was worth sevenpence halfpenny in copper currency, it was but a siller saxpence after all.