

and kept his peace for the time. On the following morning, however, the chieftain waited upon Sir William for a purpose, as was evident from the intensity of his looks. "Sir William," he said, "me have a great dream last night; me dream that you say to me, 'Good Hendrick, you have been my friend, and now I will reward you,' and you gave me the new coat, with the bright gold on it, that came in the box." The baronet reflected for a few moments, and finally said: "It is true, Hendrick, you have been my friend; the coat is yours." The chief went away fairly beside himself with joy. A few days after Sir William said to him, "Hendrick, I had a dream last night." "Ah! what did my white brother dream?" "I dreamt that you took me by the hand and said, 'Sir William Johnson, you have been my true friend, and I will give you a proof of my love,' and you gave me the tract of land on the great river and Canada Creek," describing a square territory embracing nearly one hundred thousand acres of choice land. The chief was for a little time confounded. This was the fairest part of his domain. But he was not to be outdone in generosity. "My pale-faced brother," he said, "the land is yours." After a pause he added, with a nod, "Sir William, we won't dream any more. You dream one too big dream for me."

ONE EMPIRE—ONE MONEY.



FRIEND recently raised a question as to the variety of the coinages in use in our different possessions, which is of very great importance to an empire extending over every portion of the globe.

A traveller passing from one country to another is compelled to submit to the loss which frequent exchange from one currency to another entails; but the inconvenience is aggravated when the process has to be repeated in lands all owning