

ished than themselves. Uncle Benny was afterwards satisfied that from that very day he could see a change in Spangler's conduct and disposition.— The success of the boys had been so decided that he could not help acknowledging it, and on every proper occasion showed a much greater willingness to take the old man's advice as to how things ought to be done on the farm.

But this was not the last of these surprises. The

next day several persons called at Farmer Spangler's to buy pigs. They had seen the four prize ones at the fair, and wanted to have the same breed. So it continued for a week or two,—people were continually coming who wanted to buy. The whole stock could have been disposed of, even Nancy herself, but Uncle Benny declined selling. He told the boys that, now their name was up, they must go in for raising more.

Music.

“NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP.”

Words by Miss HATTIE A. FOX.

Music by ARTHUR D. WALBRIDGE.

Moderato.

“Now I lay me down to sleep,”
Tan-gled ring-lets, all smooth now,

And the blue eyes, dark and deep,
Looped back from the wax-en brow;