

AMARILLY IN LOVE

"'Tain't in natur for calves to stay calv . . ' remarked the Boarder casually. "She'd hev to go some time, and Jed's got a good barn."

Thus encouraged, Lily Rose gave her consent to the sale, but when Jed Chalker drove up to the orchard with a penned wagon, and the Jenkins men-folks assembled to lend a helping hand, she went around the house that she might not witness the passing of the little white calf.

"Why, Lily Rose!" expostulated Mrs. Jenkins, "I do believe you are cryin'!"

"I can't help it. I've fed her and took care of her ever sence she was born. When there wa'nt none of you around, I've been out and curried her so she would look nice. It's most like sellin' Ceely."

"Lily Rose, how you talk! If you feel that way about it, I'll jest go and call the old sale off."

"No," declared Lily Rose firmly, "I've got to learn to be commonsensible, as Amarilly says, if I'm a goin' to be a good farm wife."

"One does git to thinkin' a hull lot of dumb critters. It used to go agin me to eat the hens I had helped to grow up from chicks, but I am gittin' men-hardened now."