THE MOTHERLESS CALF.

ONLY a day! You poor little calf,
With the brown and glossy head!
Only a day on the old rough ranch,
And your dear old mother dead.

We put you up close beside her,
And though she was weak and sick,
She lifted her head to her little one,
And gave you a loving lick.

We put you away in the old cow's stall; And we made you warm and dry; We gave you milk of the best to drink, But we could not stop your cry.

The little motherless heifer,
Out in the old rough shed,
Is the pick of the bunch with my pard and I
Because her mother is dead.