

AMARILLY IN LOVE

CHAPTER II

THE little white calf was of constitution so delicate that she needed much coaxing before she would respond to Lily Rose's determined efforts to prolong her existence. She did not take kindly to her fodder, but turned her head mournfully and persistently away from her rations. Day by day she continued to pine until Lily Rose bade the boys fence off a little patch of the orchard and build a pen therein. Here the little white calf was installed, fed upon warm milk and coddled until she became a sturdy, agile and sportive thing of veal.

One day Flamingus came briskly into the kitchen.

"Jed Chalker is out here, and he wants to buy Surplus," he announced generally, though with eyes turned in the direction of Lily Rose.

Lily Rose looked off upon fields of stirring green, fertile in their promise of upcoming things. The fate of Surplus wavered for a moment.