

## THE NEW BABY.

"O Nellie dear  
If you'll come here,  
I'll tell you something funny,  
You don't know what,  
Last night we got,  
Without a cent of money.

You cannot guess,  
You must confess,  
Well, I will tell you may be,  
Just come with me  
And you will see  
Our beautiful new baby.

She came last night,  
Before 'twas light,  
She's prettier than my dolly;  
Such pretty eyes,  
She looks so wise,  
I think we'll call her Polly.

I was in bed,  
For mamma said,  
I looked so very tired;  
And when 'twas late,  
They wakened Kate,  
She is the girl we hired.

I lay so still,  
And listened till,  
I heard like something crying;  
To mother's room,  
I ran so soon,  
Mamma in bed was lying.

There lay a mite,  
All dressed in white,  
A lovely baby sister,  
What did I do,  
I tell you true,  
Why I just ran and kissed her.