

CUPID'S WARNING.

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Miss Canada is sweet and fair,
And ah ! her gold and lands are fine ;
But, Uncle Sam, I pray beware—
Send not to her thy valentine ;
For cold and coy just now is she,
And, knowing well how you are smitten,
Her seasonable gift will be
A soft and dainty little mitten.
Good, sturdy John tight holds her hand,
And frowns in great vexation
Upon you folk in Yankee land
When you mention annexation.