

Whistling News

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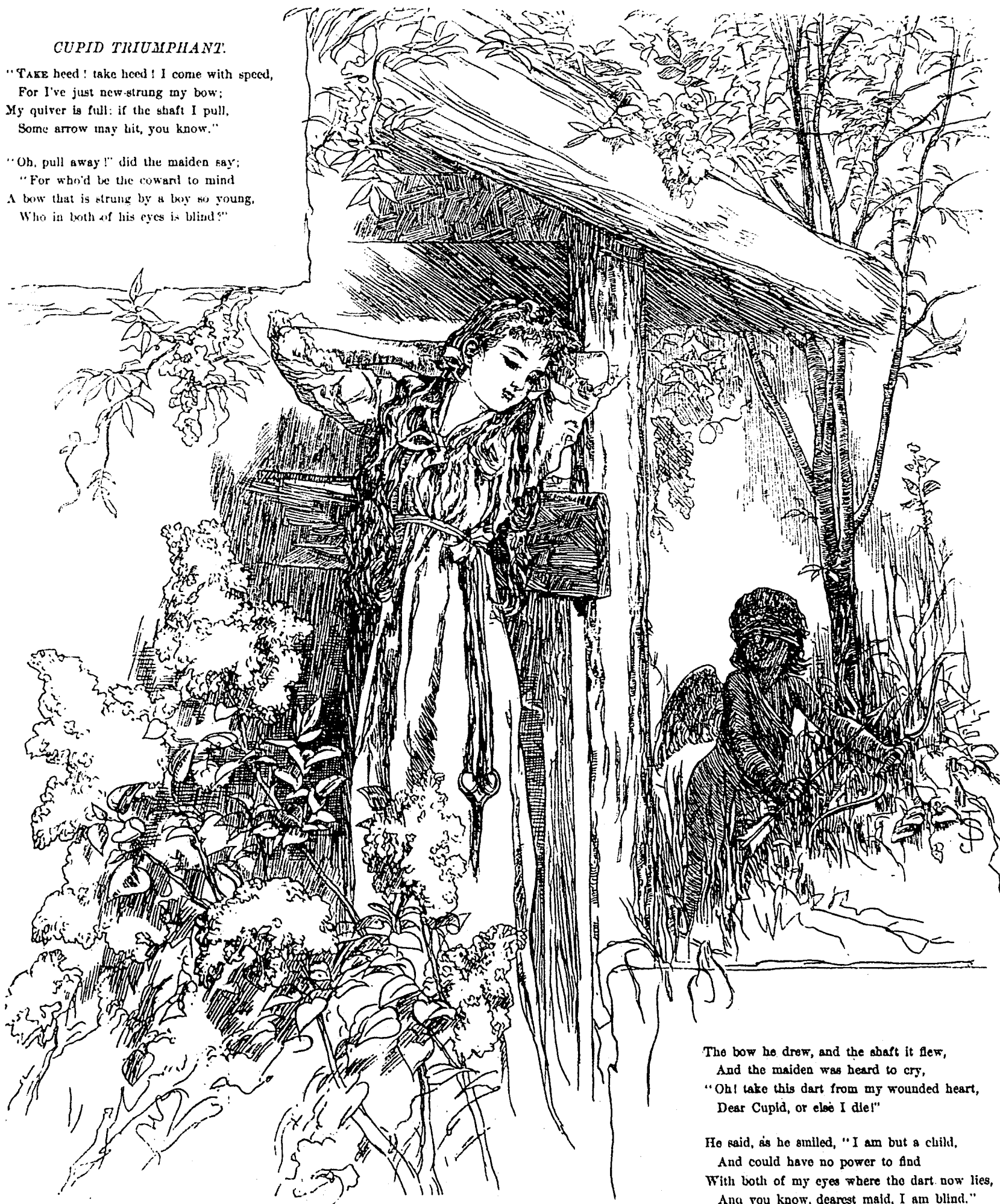
MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1882.

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CUPID TRIUMPHANT.

"TAKE heed! take heed! I come with speed,
For I've just new-strung my bow;
My quiver is full: if the shaft I pull,
Some arrow may hit, you know."

"Oh, pull away!" did the maiden say;
"For who'd be the coward to mind
A bow that is strung by a boy so young,
Who in both of his eyes is blind?"



The bow he drew, and the shaft it flew,
And the maiden was heard to cry,
"Oh! take this dart from my wounded heart,
Dear Cupid, or else I die!"

He said, as he smiled, "I am but a child,
And could have no power to find
With both of my eyes where the dart now lies,
And you know, dearest maid, I am blind."

CUPID TRIUMPHANT.