AUNT JO'S SCRAP-BAG. CUPID AND CHOW-CHOW, ECT.

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Aunt Jo's Scrap-Bag. Cupid and Chow-Chow, Ect. by Louisa M. Alcott

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LOUISA M. ALCOTT

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NELLY'S HOSPITAL -- PAGE 54

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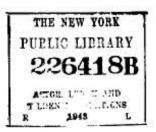
By LOUISA M. ALCOTT,

AUTHOR OF "LITTLE WOMEN," "AN OLD-PASSIONED GIRL," "LITTLE HEE,"
"ROSPITAL SKETCRES."

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AUNT JO'S SCRAP-BAG.

I.

CUPID AND CHOW-CHOW.

(With Illustrations by Addie Ledyard)



CUPID.

M A M M A began it by calling her rosy, dimpled, year-old baby Cupid, and as he grew up the name became more and more appropriate, for the pretty boy loved every one, every one loved him, and he made those

about him fond of one another, like a regular little god of love. Especially beautiful and attractive did he look as he pranced on the door-steps one afternoon while waiting the arrival of a little cousin. Our Cupid's costume was modernized out of regard to the prejudices of society, and instead of wings, bandage, bow and arrow, he was gorgeous to behold in small buckled shoes, purple silk hose, black velvet knickerbockers, and jacket with a lace collar, which, with his yellow hair cut straight across the forehead, and falling in long, curling love-locks behind, made him look like an old picture of a young cavalier.

It was impossible for the little sprig to help being a trifle vain when every one praised his comeliness, and every mirror showed him a rosy face, with big blue eyes, smiling lips, white teeth, a cunning nose, and a dimple in the chin, not to mention the golden mane that hung about his neck.

Yes, Cupid was vain; and as he waited, he pranced, arranged the dear buckled shoes in the first position, practised his best bow, felt of his dimple, and smiled affably as he pictured to himself the pleasure and surprise of the little cousin when he embraced her in the ardent yet gentle way which made his greetings particularly agreeable to those who liked such tender demonstrations.