



LA 84

Her Matador

By Will Gage Carey

THE Spanish senorita rests
Behind the silken tapestry:
Upon her breast the jewelled crests
Proclaim her haughty ancestry;

The smoke-rings from her cigarette,
Curl upward till at length they meet
To form an image,—o'er and o'er:
The image of—Her Matador!

The Spanish senorita weds
A Don of wealth and high degree;
Above her head the altar sheds
Its hallowed light of sanctity;

The incense-smoke which upward curls,
The secret of her heart unfurls;
It forms an image,—o'er and o'er:
The image of—Her Matador!