

C-424851

EROS COMES BACK ! The famous God of Love
returns to his pedestal in Piccadilly Circus.

-London-

Picture. :- Years ago business demands ousted Love from
its high place--

--in the centre of the great city. But Love cannot--

--thus be shelved and forgotten. The gods cannot be
dictated to--

--by mere mortals; so this Eros - God of Love--

--after having been long immured in dark places obtained--

--his release. His return to the light did not blind--

--him, for he was more brilliant than the day itself. ~~as~~--

--rough but tender hands, carefully placed him on--

--the prosaic chariot in which he drove to the spot that
had waited for him for seven whole years. He went away
a dull, dingy god,--

--but he returned a shining figure, with silver wings,--

--still holding him gracefully poised on the ball of a
perfect foot./^{At} All round the great circus called Piccadilly,
the winking coloured lights clothe him in a sheen of--

--changed colours. All the world knows this Eros. Britons
in Canada, Africa, India,--

--and Australia will say "Ah ! So they've put him back" and
will picture him with arrow levelled in this--

--centre of the city's vortex. - Eros in Piccadilly !
Beautiful but ironic? See that board with danger written
in big letters ? A subtle touch that ! Poor little,
rich little Eros !