

THE BROWNIES IN DECEMBER.



So there they climbed about, and tied
The handsome gifts on every side,
And piled some things around the base
That were too large to hang in place.
When every child that slumbered there
Was sure to have its proper share,
Did one remark, with native pride:
"The task has much our patience tried,
But still this thought the heart revives—
We 've brightened many children's lives."
And when the work at last was through,
And Brownies from the place withdrew,
They left, indeed, a Christmas tree
That made the children shout with glee.



The days
and nights
keep crowding
so
They really
bore one
don't you
know.

