

SANTA CLAUS.

[The Santa Claus mentioned here is a genial old gentlemen neighbor, Mr. Hare by name. He came out Christmas Eve dressed in all sorts of fixings, and amused the whole village with his comical doings.]

Old Santa Claus was out last night,
To every house in town,
Dressed up in rags, and such a sight !
He looked just like a clown.

He stalked around like some wild man,
But looked more like a bear,
He runs like a deer ; catch him, who can !
You might as well chase a *Hare*.

Sometimes he is running, other times walking ;
Sometimes he whistles or sings ;
Sometimes he is thinking, then again talking ;
Sometimes he spreads his wings.

He dies around to all of the houses ;
If you see him please say nothing,
Keep quiet, lay as still as a mouse ;
He will drop it into your stocking.

He is a kind soul is our old Santa ;
He likes all children good,
Even in old rags he seems real jaunty,
And has given all he could.

Some little girls have got the candy ;
Others a little dolly,
Whatever he thought would be most handy,
And make them good and jolly.