

# DOLORSOLATIO.

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## SCENE I.

*A Passage—Doors in flat, marked L. QUEBEC, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, HAMILTON, TORONTO, KINGSTON, LONDON, R. A large stocking hanging from each door. Fire place, R. Placards "GOLDEN BITTERS," &c., on Flat. Music. Enter SANTA CLAUS, very stealthily from chimney, R. He carries a variety of toys.*

SANTA CLAUS. Don't be alarm'd—I'm not a burglar, tho'  
Appearance is against me, as I know,  
And such an entrance is unique no doubt;  
I'm like JOHN A,—you *cannot* keep me out!  
In fact I'd enter, for I make so free,  
Uncle Tom's Cabin e'en without the key;  
And yet unlike the usual thief you'll find me,—  
I come and go, but leave 'the swag' behind me,—  
Yearly I visit, with deserved impunity,  
What the press calls the Juvenile Community—  
But yet to leave such playthings here I'm loath,  
For here are children of a larger growth,  
[*Looking at names on doors, Placards, &c.*  
Who'd scarcely be content with toys like these  
If I may argue by the premises!