The little stone house by the road, in a far-away-country is still standing, and on every Christmas night a bright fire burns in its chimneys, while two familiar forms may be seen, hustling and bustling about, as they wait for the beautiful team of snow white reindeer, which is to speed them along on their journey around the world.

For the first pack of goodies is filled in and taken on that night, from The Home of Santa Claus.

[The End]

