

GENERAL LEE AND SANTA CLAUS

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General Lee and Santa Claus by Mrs. Louise Clack's

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MRS. LOUISE CLACK'S

**GENERAL LEE AND
SANTA CLAUS**

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AND
SANTA CLAUS.

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MRS. LOUISE CLACK'S

CHRISTMAS GIFT

TO HER

LITTLE SOUTHERN FRIENDS.

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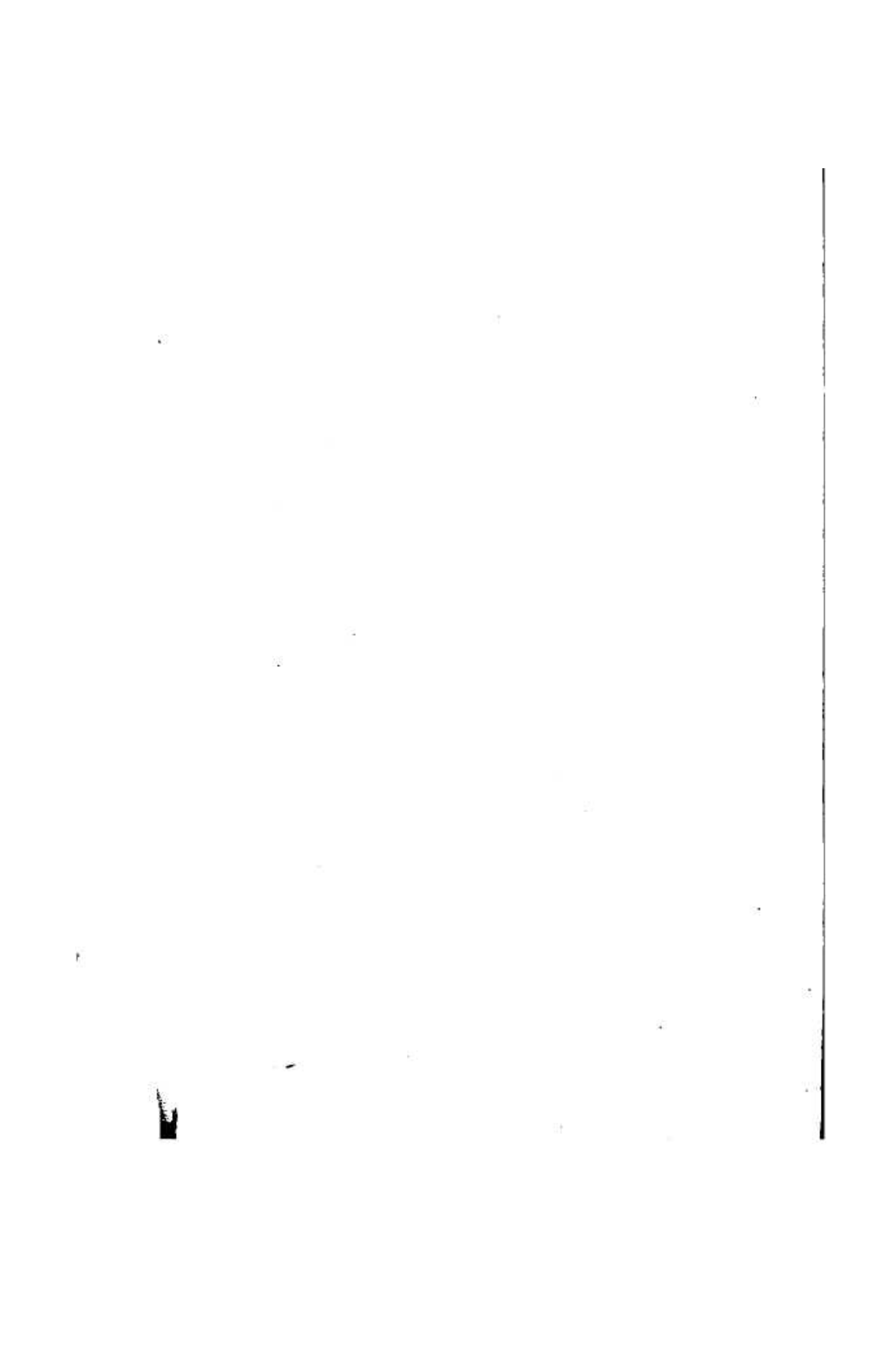
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CHRISTMAS EVE AND CHRISTMAS MORN.

THE bright fire is beaming,
The silver urn steaming,
Now give them all,
Dear father, and mother,
And sister, and brother,
A cheerful call.

See they come clustering,
Each softly flustering,
Around the board;
Waiting most patiently,
For blessing said sapiently,
Of Holy Word.

CHRISTMAS EVE AND CHRISTMAS MORN.

Now the spoons rattle,
All begin to prattle,
 Just hear the glee;
Hot cakes and muffins rare,
Sweetmeats and waffles there,
 Coffee and tea.

Merrily laughs papa,
Cheerfully smiles mamma,
 Glad mirth resounds;
Even Rover wags his tail,
(Mind you he'd never fail)
 As in he bounds.

Ended the merry meal,
All to mamma appeal,
 For music sweet.
She, with good will, complies,
While all with sparkling eyes,
 Spring to their feet.

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CHRISTMAS EVE AND CHRISTMAS MORN.

Bright looks the parlor floor ;
Wide stands the open door ;
 Take a peep there.
Father's cigar bring ; quick,
Don't mind the curtains, Dick,
 Mother don't care.

See the gay dancers,
Grouped for the lancers,
 Ready for sport ;
Now they glide lightly,
While she touches sprightly,
 The pianoforte.

Laughing and rolicking,
Sporting and frolicking,
 Dancing is o'er.
Readings poetical,
Comic, pathological,
 Take up an hour.