

THE ELECTRIC SANTA CLAUS.

The ways of Santa Claus are changed,
His reindeers are no more;
And all his trappings were arranged
Quite differently of yore.

Old-fashioned things are laid away,
Or modernized, you see;
And everything is run to-day
By electricity.

Across the snow he used to skim
With prancing deers ahead,
But progress now has given him
A horseless car instead.

And now he does not come, they say,
Down chimney flues at all;
But has a special cathode ray
That lets him through the wall.

And now the presents that he brings
To merry girls and boys,
Are wonderful electric things,
Instead of simple toys.

I s'pose, perhaps, it's better now because
The times have changed, but, oh,
I loved that good old Santa Claus
I knew so long ago.

Cork Daily Herald [Ireland]. December 30, 1899: