

1-1-1884

Memoirs of Harriett F Switzer - 08 September, 1884

Harriet F. Switzer

Find similar works at: <https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-texts>
University of Central Florida Libraries <http://library.ucf.edu>

This Manuscript is brought to you for free and open access by the Central Florida Memory at STARS. It has been accepted for inclusion in Text Materials of Central Florida by an authorized administrator of STARS. For more information, please contact STARS@ucf.edu.

Recommended Citation

Switzer, Harriet F., "Memoirs of Harriett F Switzer - 08 September, 1884" (1884). *Text Materials of Central Florida*. 750.

<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-texts/750>

Christmas Tide 1884

Christmas in Florida! Palms, roses of every hue
in abundance, bright sun, mild air. It doesn't
sound Christmassy, but there is a charm about it
& are not the surroundings & the atmosphere more
like that of the Bible story "When Shepherds watched
their flocks by night", than our idea of sparkling
snow & crisp, sharp air? The Church was
redolent of pine & the perfume of roses, the old
hymns & lessons bring the spirit of the day with
them & when one has the pleasure, as we did today
of having a man like Bishop Potter to tell us the
old, old story, then home to a cozy dinner with
"the one I love best", a fire in the new grate & the
opening of packages, it was a very happy day.

What is luxury? It all depends upon the
point of view I suppose. We felt we had reached
it high when we at last had our ~~our~~ chimney
up that we had waited for for so long. George
is certainly a funny soul, he was helping the Mason
last week & - to save his clothes - put on a long coat
Jack with a hole cut large enough in the top
for the head to go through, holes for the arms &
a little slit in the sides like a night shirt. For
beauty, durability & simplicity I have never seen
its equal. When he had watered Blacklock, he fried

to mount him for the usual lean round the place
which the both love, but the new garment impeded
his movements & when I saw him he was hanging
across the house, long legs on one side, & his arms
& blue head hanging over on the other, looking
so ridiculous & laughing in great glee. The first
thing he did was to supervise a hot out of a
baking powder box. I heard the Mason ask him
how it worked, "Finely out, finely! I reckon the
baking powder makes it zig up plum easy, fo
I kin carry it right smart!"