



Mechanic Falls, ME.  
Sunday, Dec. 15, 1901

Dear Nephew and Niece,

The frontspiece shows where the Jewett-Butler aggregation are making their headquarters. The ell of the house dont show but what in L--- do we care? That's the question before the

[photo]

meetinghouse. G. S. Jewett, Mrs. G. S. and Miss J. arrived here after dark Friday. Were we glad to see them? Aye! Aye!

(Last year Grammie read the Union Signal and she still sits in the parlor and reads the same old news. How does [photo] she look?

[photo] This is to be an Xmas illustrated edition, and, as is usual with cheap

[photo] publishers, they use old pictures but they manage to arrive! [happy face]!

Your Pa and Uncle Guss have gone down town and it rains pouring. Frank has been in and talked us blue but has departed for a wh[page torn]. Addie is reading, Florence writing. [page torn] Bernidene is in her usual place,

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society  
(Coll. 1532, Box 3/1)  
Date: Dec. 15, 1901  
Description: Lizzie Jewett Butler Christmas letter

The kid. She is about the same and is enjoying her folk very much. Here she is on the back piazza, last summer feeding our wonderful cat, "Max Alvary Kipling Butler" full-blooded coon. He's right from Norridgewock and is of course a thoroughbred. Like other coons from that Eden of Maine.



Now "Georgie" is little object to any of this balderdash. read it to your own self and all rest of me bright at times but this isn't one of the times.

I wonder if you remember when we were all at Old Orchard. If so you will know this picture of Maplewood Avenue.

You will notice the kids in the far distance, well, those same kidlets are Florence and Bernidene.



Grandma enjoys her cottage and this summer we had to remain at home out

now years ago you remember when

the bed. She is about the same and is enjoying her folk very much. Here she is on the back piazza, last summer feeding our wonderful cat "Max Alvary Kipling Butler" full-blooded coon. He's right from Norridgewock and is of course a thoroughbred. Like other coons from that Eden of Maine.

[photo]

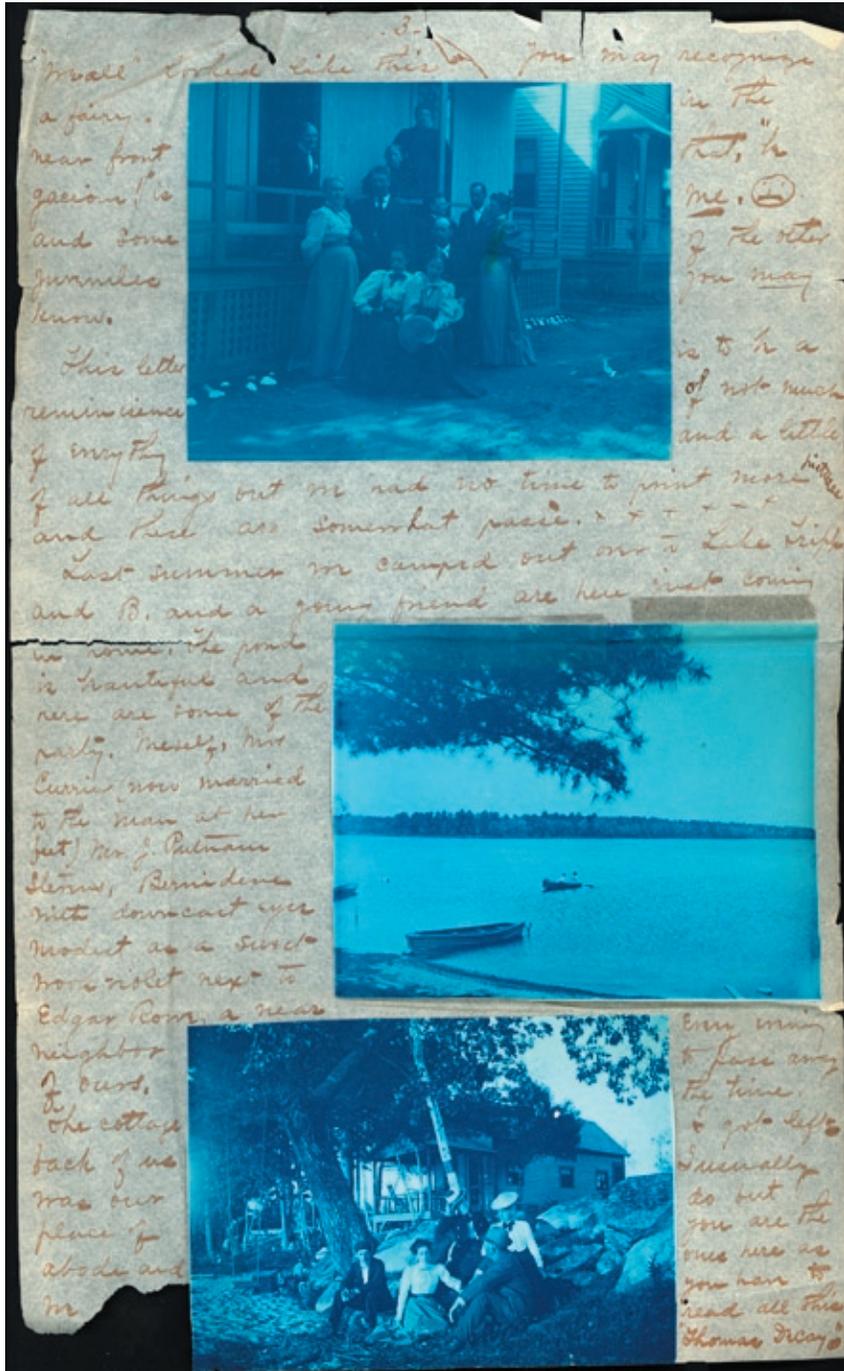
[photo]

Now "Georgie" if Ethel objects to any of this balderdash, read it to your own self and tell her I am bright at times but this isn't one of the times.

I wonder if you remember when we were all at Old Orchard. If so you will know this picture of Maplewood Avenue. You will notice two kids in the far distance, well, those same kidlets are Florence and Bernidene.

[photo]

Grandma enjoys her cottage and this summer we had to remain at home out [page torn] years ago. You remember when



“we all” looked like this [drawing of hand pointing to photo] You may recognize a fairy in the near front gacious!” is that, “be me. [drawn sad face]. and some [photo] of the other juveniles you may know.

This letter is to be a reminiscence. of everything is to be a of not much and a little of all things but we had no time to print more pictures and these are somewhat passé. X X X X X X

Last summer we camped out over to Lake Tripp and B. and a young friend are here just coming in home. The pond is beautiful and here are some of the party. Meself, Mrs.

Currier (now married to the man at her feet) Mr. J. Putnam Stevens, Bernidene with downcast eyes modest as a sweet wood violet next to Edgar Rowe, a near neighbor

of ours. every evening The cottage back of us was our place of abode and we [page torn] to pass away the time.

I got left. I usually do but you are the ones here as you have to read all this “Thomas Decay”

Bernidene is here watching the embarkation of Mr. and Mrs. S. who brought back fish enough for dinner.

Did you ever see the flash light taken years ago in our

[photo]

parlor? Here it is now guess the people in it. They all belong to the clan of Jewett-Butler. Pretty isn't

it? See the hired girl in the rear, she would be in it.

At O.O. a friend posed and this is what came out of it. She is an actress and was just looking at her audience ready to dance the "Can-Can".

[photo]

I often wonder how you look over there among the "gilded throng" but think, my dears, that you will still be good Americans and love the flag with stars and stripes better than the Union Jack.

[photo]

We do hope that business is good and yet hope more that you will be called back to New York so we may become acquainted with

[page torn] had a Poland Centennial a few





-5-

years ago and you see here the Ricker (Poland Spring) Crach and Brake in the foreground.

This group a family piazza afternoon you ever

[photo]

They are but look back just the front is telling

“lie down”. The picture is old but the people are very dear to us here and will be to you when you see them.

[photo]

When B. was little and grandpa had just left us, your father and grammie had her out driving and here is Bernidene meeting them on their return. Harry horse is quite prominent.

Our cat often poses for his picture

and

at times

[photo]

looks [illustration] like this

isn't

he a

peach?

[three drawn, smiling faces]

Ha! Ha!! Ha!!!!

You never dreamed that your uncle Guss could sing did you? Well, once upon a time he did.

And this is the time. Mr. and Mrs. E. A.

Gammon are the others. I know you like children and

[photo]

[drawn smiling face] at them, well

look at this we saw them on one of our drives fighting over an umbrella.

We hope that

Santa Claus - here he is - will be very good to you and hope that your

[Santa illustration]

[photo]

stocking will [page torn]

[drawn stockings]

[page torn]

filled Xmas

[page torn]

with fruit [page

torn]

Be good and you will be happy but you will be extremely lonesome

The "edad piece" [page torn] the whole bunch posed [page torn] especially drawn by our special artist

on the spot. Merry Xmas from all the Jewetts and Butlers and especially

[illustration]

[two drawn smiling faces] Aunt [page torn]

