

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

January 15 th 1888	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I write you these few lines to tell you we are all quite well, and hope you are the same. I have been expecting a letter from you but have not got one. I wrote to you a fortnight today.</p> <p>Mother got home safe on Friday 6th, George left home for Ireland on Monday 9th at 6 20pm, - would have got back to Eniskillen about 3 30pm (or ---illegible), but the ship got lost in the fog, so did not get in 'till 7 30pm. We had a letter from him this morning, - he is alright and hope we are all the same</p> <p>I have wrote to Jim & George at the same time. I suppose George will be at Fermoy very shortly, for he was fetched back so soon because he was going on the march. Sarah has sent Jim's baby a little pair of boots, and Selina has sent a beautiful piece of blue ribbon to tie up his st-(illegible). I suppose you have had some very heavy foggs (sic) in London (???). We have had some very bad weather here. I got lost on Thursday night, coming home through the fields, and nearly got lost in Leon's gardens this morning going to Shenley. It was that dark, I could not see the path.</p> <p>Sarah is gone to Shenley this afternoon with Miss C. Willetts for a run. I must tell you - the pigs grow very fast, and we have got an increase with the rabbits. We finished the last one of the 5 last Sunday. The children had a Xmas show on Friday night together with a tea, - they enjoyed themselves very well. They have all got some nice books, - Sarah has the History of Queen Victoria.</p> <p>I think I have told you all this time. We all join in love to you both (???). We remain your loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p> <p>We don't forget to send you both a few kisses 2 rows for Louie xxxxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxxxx 1 row for Selina xxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p> <p>Hope you will write soon.</p>
February 7 th 1888	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Just a few lines to say we got your letter and postal order with thanks. We was glad to hear you was alright. Mrs Snoxell told me you was keeping the Mother company while Cleg was taking care of the son. Me and Mrs. Snoxell enjoyed a good laugh together last week.</p> <p>I cannot say we are all quite well, as Dr. McGacken won't let Will out yet, he is still on the Club tonight - makes his second week - 9/- he has drawn out. The Dr. has ordered him not to go out this month. He will have to be kept in doors, for several children about as (sic) had worse illness through going out too soon. Mother is pretty well in health, but she has a very severe pain in the bottom of her back, - the rest of us are quite well. I must tell you, we had a letter from Mrs. Gordon at Finchley. She says Sarah is not old enough for her, - Mrs. Bennitt said she was too young. Of course, we knew that.</p> <p>Please excuse my short letter, - it is 7 o'clock, and I have to go to Fenny, so I must conclude with love from all to you, not forgetting Cleg and her Jack. Mrs. Snoxell said I was to send a few kisses for her</p> <p>(No termination to letter found - as yet)</p>

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>February 20th 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Lou., No doubt you have been looking for something from us the last few days, but you must lay the blame on dad, - I suppose my back is the broadest. I had not time to write on Saturday, - in fact we had not got the cake made before then. We all ha a good tea off it yesterday (Sunday). Lou's 20th Birthday was on Saturday 18th February. I can assure you, I hardly can find time now, - for I have been out all day about Fenny, and called into Hamlin's for what we call a "button hole" for you & Cleg. I have no doubt you both have a nice button hole, but what I have sent will (----niments) (missing text) for you for the present, hoping you will find something more suitable in a future day. I have sent you the Fenny 1/2d Tip to have a look at, - I have marked a bit. Mother has popped (sic) in a wipe (?), - perhaps she thinks there is no such thing to be got in London. Very good of her. I have sent you a cut or two of our home cured, because I know you like a bit of pork. (don't laugh!!). Dear Louie, I cannot stop long, because I have to go to the Eight Bells to play. Jane Scott told me she should come down to night. I told her, when I walked part of the way to church last night, that I was going to write to you too day (sic). She wished me to send her kind wishes to you, also Cleg. She, Jane Scott, is most happy to congratulate you on your 20th Anniversary, and hopes you will enjoy four more such lots. I have a lot more to tell you when I have time, but please excuse, has (sic) I cannot stop a long time to write. So I must wish you Many Returns of the Season - sending you a few kisses from us all. xxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxx One from dad. J. Jones</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>March 18th 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I now take my pen with pleasure to address you with these few lines. Hope to find you quite well as this leaves us all the same at present, - thank God for it. Dear Lou, Mother takes your fancy work basket in every month, - we shall get the Easter Number and send it up. Mother has got The Fireside Novelette, also the Fenny Stratford ½penny County Observer, - a new paper since you left home. We have no more stamps, so we send them on tomorrow. There is a new tale in the Fenny paper, and if you would like to read it we can send the paper every week, as we take it in regular. Dear Louie, we got a letter from Jim last week, - he said he had not yet answered yours, but should do so as soon as convenient, - no doubt he will have a good bit of news to tell you about his Mary and little Jim and other things. I must tell you, we got a letter from George. He sent us a bit of Shamrock, or what Paddy calls “three leaf grass”. We got it yesterday morning, the 17th of Old Ireland, or Saint Patrick’s day. He (George) said he would write to you and send you a bit if he could get any more. It is rather scarce now. I don’t know how you are for cold weather up in Town, we are finelly (sic) nipped up in the Country. The wind makes old snobb Healey’s weather cock (Shoe), point over our house, showing the wind is blowing from the north. We have ice every morning in the hand basin, if there is a drop of water left.</p> <p><i>The above was written before, the under after, Church</i></p> <p>I must tell you, George is expecting a letter from you before he writes. Perhaps you may drop him a line tomorrow, so he will get it on Tuesday the 20th, his birthday. We are sending him a little parcel in the morning. Dear Louie, we did not see Mrs. Snoxell at Church this evening. Young Walton was in the choir, but he was off before I could speak to him. Please give our kind love to Cleg, and tell her they are alright in Park St. for anything we know. Tell Cleg I haven’t a button hole to send, but as soon as the violets come out plentifully we will send you a lot of them. I must tell you that Bill Souster has been home for a month or more. He was down to a shadow, - could not walk forwards. He had a misfortune to cut the large finger(s?) on his left hand, and the chemical they used where he was for fancy plants, got into it, and poisoned it, and that took an effect on the whole of his body. Dr. McGuckin told him if he (Bill Souster), had stoped (sic) down at Liverpool 2 more days without medical attendance, he would have to had his hand off to saved (sic) his life, - but he is getting well now. I think I have told you all the news for this time so I must conclude, with fondest love from all to you, <u>not</u> forgetting Cleg. I remain Your Loving Father J.Jones A few for yourself xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx A few for Cleg xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p> <p>Bill wants to know if you can send him a penny bun or two for his birthday.</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

<p>April 14th 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>I was surprised this morning when I got your letter. I went on Fenny post duty, and when I got home, I read what I may say an unfinished letter to them all, - for you only sent a portion of your letter. Mother says you had better come home. But we cannot understand how you can leave in a week. Perhaps you will write again this evening, and tell us more about it. If you post it before 9 0'clock, I shall get it when I go in a 5 tomorrow morning. Jim is coming on Monday 23rd, except he makes an alteration.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I should not like for you to go in lodgings in London, for one, I don't know what danger they may meet with. I must tell you to use your own discretion to what you think will be the best for yourself. You are come to the age of maturity now, but we would much rather you come home if you leave, - then you could tell us more about it. I haven't much time for writing now, so I must conclude, and remain your loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones.</p> <p>(PS) I suppose you and Cleg are on good terms. So give our kind love to her. We send you both a few Thumps</p> <p>L xxxxxxxxxx C xxxxxxxxxx</p> <p>We hope to hear better news next time. J.J.</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

September 26 th 1888	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I received your letter this morning. I am glad to hear you are well in health, as this leaves us all at home, - thank God. Dear Louie, we had George at home 4 days. He wrote a letter to you last night - no doubt yours and his crossed each other. But, as I know, George's letter would not satisfy you, I sat myself down to say a word or two to you. In the first place, I must tell you not to harbour such foolish ideas as to think your Mistress can search your box before you leave, except she has been missing things during the time you have been in her service, - and not even then, - except she reports it to the police, and gets a Search Warrant, and that must be done in the presence of a Police Officer. In the second place, I must tell you that you can leave at the expiration of your 3 months without Notice. That is, if you take your wages every 3 months, and also if you go for 3 months trial. But, if you take your wages monthly, you must give a month's Notice, but such Notice must be given in writing (not verbal), and must be handed over to your Mistress on the very same day of the month as you entered her service. Say, you went to your place on 11th of August, you must give your Notice in at 12 o' clock Noon on the 11th of October, to leave on the 11th of November, but as the 11th of November comes on a Sunday, you cannot get your money before Monday the 12th, and if she is any ways obstinate with you, - you need not do any more work after Sunday at 12 noon. You can also demand your money as soon as 12 o'clock midnight is past, - that will the be Monday morning. But, of course, we don't like to come to such niceties. You will wait until it is more convenient, and if she insists of not paying you what is due to you, without a lot of trouble, - you tell her that you will have your money, pack up your boxes, and get them ready for leaving. But tell Mrs. Clarke you won't do any more work, for you are no longer her servant. Neither will you take your boxes off her premises until she pays you what is due. If she refuses to do so, you can call in a Police Officer, and demand your money and boxes at once. If you, or any servant take their boxes away, it is a difficult matter to get money afterwards. You may rest yourself contented about leaving when your 3 months is up, I shall have a little conversation with Mr. Burton of Fenny, - he has been to my house several times for me to do his watch, we are quite intermate (sic) friends. So, I may give you a little more information later on as he has been 27 years in the Metropolitan Police.</p> <p>Dear Louie, answer this as soon as you can.</p> <p>Try and reconcile yourself, for if you write such letters as you have done since you have been at this place, by what I can see of you, you will soon be as bad as your Aunt Sarah. Don't scribble about on the back of the envelope. The postman said "There is an address on both sides". Dear Louie, I did not recolect (sic) on saying I should write on last Sunday week, but I understood you said in the letter I received last</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

<p>September 26th 1888 (contd.)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Saturday morning week, that you would write on Sunday, - so I was looking out for a letter from you, and you was looking for one from me, and both of us got deceived. A few lines more to finish.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I shall write to Mrs. Clarke requesting that you may leave her on Nov. 11th. I shall also tell her that I wish you to give her due notice to leave her service at the above date. When I write to her, I will, per. The same post, send you a copy of the same letter, so that you know what I say to her. I shall also send you a Notice, drawn up, for you to copy in your own handwriting. Please send me the Christian name of Mrs. Clarke.</p> <p>Louie, I must tell you that you are not the only one that has been in such places, for Mrs. Richardson was asking our Sarah, a short time ago, how you was getting on, and when she told her, Miss Plater (??), (Lowndes' Ladies Maid), said she had just such a place once. (Sarah just told me this), and her Uncle had to fetch her away. I will have a little talk to Miss Plater and ask her how she got on about her money. She told Sarah that your Mistress cold not keep you longer than 3 months, Mrs. Jordan & her Sster say the same, so did your Aunt Fox. Your Cousin Ann Flint said if you go 3 months on trial, you are free when you have finished it, so that a re-engagement must be made. No doubt, that is the case where payments are made every 3 months, but not where monthly payments are made.</p> <p>We had Lizzie Rollings and a friend of hers to see us. They both said you could leave when your time was up. What every body says must be true, so you must cheer up your spirits. You will find a friend in Lizzie Rollings, for she gave us her address, and said you could make your home with her any time you wish to come to see her. The friend that was with her was in her service close by. She said she had been in a place as bad, or even worse than yours, but she had got a good place now, and she meant (sic) to stick to it, but there was two of her fellow servants leaving, - the cook to get married and the other for something else.</p> <p>I have promised to go to Dunstable and Luton in about a fortnight's time. Luton is on the Great Northern Railway, and so is Hornsey. Luton & Hornsey is about 26 miles, - 2/2d - or something like that. Ann Flint told me it was only 2/10d from Kings Cross Station to Dunstable Station, so that will be the direct way, - but that I shall make further enquiries about.</p> <p>Mother, Sarah & Selina is washing this morning, and here am I, all this time writing your letter. Got up about ½ past 6 and haven't had a wash yet, and my old clock is 10-30am. Served (?) the pigs & Rabits (sic), had my breakfast and have been writing all the rest part of the time. Mother thinks I had aught (sic) to come to a close, and I think the same. So must, with love from all, bring an end to this short note.</p> <p>From your Loving Father John Jones.</p> <p>Address of Miss Lizzie Rollings 55, Ellona Road Natal Road Streatham Surrey</p> <p>Have read this to Mother. She says you will have to finish reading it when you get to bed, for you won't have time in the day for it.</p> <p>Must send you a few kisses XXXXXXXXXXXX</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

Oct. 9 th 1888	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, I received your letter this morning. We are glad to hear you are alright. We are all well, thank God. I must tell you we are all very busy today - it being Miss Lowndes's Wedding Day. We have to ring 5 times. Mother is at the church - no-one at home, but Sarah & I have just stole away to ---- this letter --- (Bottom line of page eaten away). Mother will send you a pair of stockings. This letter & parcel may, no doubt, come together. You must please excuse me for not writing more - it is the ringers' dinner-time so I must be off. I hope you will get the parcel and letter safe. I have scribbled you a Notice out to copy off. I must close, with love from all. Had a letter from Jim, a short time ago, they was all well. From your Loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p> <p>(attached - pro-forma for Lou's Notice as follows)</p> <p style="text-align: right;">6 Weston Villa Middle Lane 11th</p> <p>October 1888 Mrs Clarke</p> <p style="text-align: center;">I Louisa Jones do hereby give Notice to Leave your service on the 11th of November 1888.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Given under my hand this Eleventh day of November One thousand eight hundred and eighty eight</p> <p style="text-align: right;">(signed) Louisa Jones</p> <p>(PS) Well House 6 pm The wedding is all over - all gone away. I am going to ring, after which, I shall go to the school , where the choir will have supper. The ringers and their wives are invited. Leanie & Sarah is going, because they got the school ready. We all hope to have a pleasant evening. All gone on well at present. We are all quite merry, - would you not like to be with us?.</p> <p>Good night, - God bless you J.Jones XXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXX</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>November 4th 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I now take my pen with pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your welcom (sic) letter, received last Tuesday. You say in your letter you have to whitewash and you are also broken winded. I think you are very easy with Mrs. Clarke. If she was collared off to the mad house, she would not find such easy servants there. Dear Louie, you need not be the least afraid about her stoping you (sic) pay throughnot working enough, for if your case was brought in front of the Magestrates (sic), what she is doing is enough to get her 3 months. Any Magestrate (sic) with common sence (sic) would give Judgement in your faviouir (sic). But, has (sic) I have told you before, - have your money before you take your boxes out. I should take things coldly, and say as little as possible. Dear Louie, you talk of going to Bedford, but Mother says she shan't go because George can pop home any Saturday he thinks fit. I have written to him asking him to come home next Sunday week, at least. I asked him to come home on Friday night, so that you could go to the dancing, which is on Friday nights. We have it at the Town Hall this season. I saw Jenny Scott when I was going to church too night (sic), - she sends her kind wishes and hopes you are alright, she wants to go to the dance, but has no one to go with. I cannot stop writing any longer, for it is 8 o' clock and Mother and Leanie is waiting to take 3 letters to the post. Fancy yourself at home with them reading Novells (sic) - all very quiet, and your old Bump wispering (sic) in his Mother's ear. So I now conclude with kind love from all. From Your Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p> <p>We send you a few</p> <p>XXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXX</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones **John Jones** Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

November 9 th 1888	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Just a few lines to advise you how to go on when you get away. Mother says she hopes you won't go back into London to fool a lot of money away in toys for the children, as it will do no good. If you wish to buy them any thing (sic), buy them something to ware (sic) when you get home, - then you will see what they need. Toys is no use to them now they are getting bigger.</p> <p>Dear Louie, You can take train from Hornsey to Dunstable, - it will only cost you about 2/6d and 1/1d from Dunstable to Bletchley. So please come the nearest way home - then you will get here in good time.</p> <p>I wrote to George and got an answer on Wednesday, to say he would be home this day fortnight, - so there will be no necessity for you to go to Bedford. We here (sic) of lots of places for servants at Northampton.</p> <p>I shall not stop to write more has (sic) I am going to the dance. So I now conclude with love from all.</p> <p>We remain Your Loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones.</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

Undated	Cpl. Bedford Rgt. Enniskillen	<p>Dear Loo,</p> <p>I received you (sic) letter this morning, I was dreaming last night that I had got a letter, so you see my dream come true, - they don't always come true.</p> <p>The sports of the Regt. Was last Wednesday. It was very stormy, but they passed off very well. We had a boat race & several others, including sack race & obsticle (sic) race. My Company are going through their annual course of firing.</p> <p>I should like to go home very well, but I see no chance of getting enough money. I lost several articles of clothing coming (sic) over. I lost my best tunic, - you know, the one that I wore last at home. I shall have to get a new one, as my old one is too shaby (sic). That will be 15s out of my pocket. I have had to get a new outfit of under cloths (sic). I lost a lot of civillion (sic) things. I lost your silk pocket handkerchief & one that I bought. It does not matter how many handkerchiefs I have, I am bound to lose them.</p> <p>So, I have got no money saved up yet, but I think I shall manadge (sic) six pound. I shan't want much money to spend, but, you see the Railway fare will spoil a Pound each way, - but I hear that there is going to be an excurtion (sic) for two moths (sic) tickets for the furlough season. (usually September - March).</p> <p>I shall have to come and see you if you stop there, - it is a long while since I was at Stony Stratford. I quite recolect (sic) both events very well, for I was there twice (sic). You know where I was at then - was about fifteen years old then, - the first time I had to ride a pony from there to Braddle (Bradwell), I think that is the name of the place. Oh, my poor seat, - had to get off and walk, - rode him back & forgot to deliver a letter, - then I was D---d when I got back. Must close (as you can see the reason) (end of paper), with best love too our old Loo</p> <p>From George</p> <p>Sketch of woman's head My old woman</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

Undated	Enniskillen	<p>Dear Loo, Received you letter & also you (sic) papers quite safe. We are going to have some new collurs (sic) presented to us Shortly. About sixty men are going to Bedford to escort the new colours & the take the old nes back. You would think that they might take the old ones with them, but they must make two journeys for them pieces of rag. You would not believe what serimoney (sic) there is over them things, but it is very pretty to see it done, - it is call "trooping", - well, they troop the old ones before the new ones are presented to us. We have had a good lot of practice of late. We are confined to Bcks. today, Sunday, - so many men told off for it with ten rounds of ammuniton in case of any roit (sic) (riot??). Must close, with best love to you, and remain your loving Brother. My Pet.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G.A. Jones. Corporal Don't get showing this to any body Geo. Alf. Jones. Corporal or they will think me a fool</p> <p>(signature in three different handwriting styles)</p> <p>PS I am going to have my photo taken some time, but I don't know when. When I do, I will send you one Remember me to the Parlour Maid.</p> <p>Dear Loo, I have not had a sound kiss since I have been hear (sic). I have been for a walk with several girls , - they are mostly alike, but the last one was a scorcher. She was a ginger, - but I am going with a English girl now, well her Father was English & her Mother was Irish, so she is not like the rest of them - an old soldier's child.</p> <p>Sketch of head & Shoulders of man with Moustache. I don't know what he is to you.</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

Undated	1 st Bedf. Regt. Fermoy Ireland	<p>Dear Loo, You must forgive me for writing with red ink - I could not get any black.</p> <p>Well, I have got to Fermoy after a day's travel. We started at 7am and got in Fermoy at 8pm, riding all the while.</p> <p>Now, about the place, well it is a little bigger than Enniskillen & moor (sic) amusement - plenty of dancing. On Friday night the town was all lit up on account of this man being released from imprisonment (sic) (imprisonment), - O'Bryan, I think is (sic) name is. Every house had candles put in the windows in rows. It lit up the owl (sic) (whole) of the Town. They was arranged something like this, with him in the center (sic).</p> <p>Small sketch of window with two rows of candles & photograph between</p> <p>One house got on fire & some of our chaps put it out. I must close now with best love to you all. - that is Clara & you together & remain your loving Brother George</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

<p>Undated</p>	<p>H. Company 1st Bedford Regt. Fermoy Co. Cork</p>	<p>Dear old Loo, You must forgive me for not writing to you before, but the fact is I have nothing to say. The Town is about the same as the other for seize (sic), but there is a little more amusement. You can get a little dancing, but it is not the same as England, - but we have a tidy dance in the library. All the Staff Sergeants of the Garrison keep it up. I went to it last week, - us corpls. Had a general invitation. Have you seen George Judge lately ?,- I wrote to him a little wile (sic) back, but received no answer. He goes away this month. I have had one letter from home - have wrote home tonight as well as to you. Oh, by the by, I have had two letters from my pet. She has sent me her photo. Must close my short letter with love to you & Clarah (sic), fro your loving brother George.</p> <p>PS Send you a piece of my special drawing (not attached)</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

<p>14th 1888 March??</p>	<p>1st Bedford Regt. Fermoy</p>	<p>Dear Loo You must forgive me for keeping you in suspense (sic), - I have not felt much like letter writing. I have sat down to write several times, then scribbled all over them & burnt them. I received your parcel, and like it very much. I am writing this to night, but I shall send it to tomorrow, Sunday, then I will see if I can get you some shamrock. I am always passing my time away in drawing. I must send you some of my drawings. You are a little nearer to the accadamy (sic), so you will be able to present one of these. I have one about four feet long, and one and a half square - perhaps you might have seen it. I took it from the Graphic, - it is called The Silver Wedding, where the Prince & Princess of Wales & Princes Albert & George & the Princesses H (???) and Loo & Vic.. I have a good mind to have it framed & sent home, but I could not get it framed hear (sic), well & besides it would cost more than if I sent it up to you to get it done. Do you think you could get it done for me if I sent it up? .I will pay expenses - it would look well in a gilded frame. Dear Loo, you was saying that you felt down hearted, - but you must cheer up, don't give in. I very often wish myself at home when I am got on to, - & I am got on to more tha you are, my dear girl. I have more to please than you, but I know I have to stop & I don't know as I wouldn't rather be in the army than out of it. We have a lot of time to ourselves. If you come to look at it, things don't go right with every body, I don't care who it is, we all have our trials to bare (sic). I very often wish myself at home, in some employment settled down. I should soon be a married man if I was at home - but I am best hear (sic) if I only know it. I can get away when I have got five years in, if I still hold my rank by Queen's Regulations, - but we don't know what may happen by then. I may be T. Atkins by then, - you are never sure. I have been full Corpl. now a year last January. I very often think yo myself "I don't give a D--- which way it goes", but I still hold it, you know. I get twice as much as a Pte. & that is something to look at, besides a little privelages (sic). Must close, with best love to you and Cleg & remain your dear drakey bakey (???) George Loo xxxxxxxxxxx I must serve you both alike GAJ Cleg xxxxxxxxxxx PS Don't forget to send the paper if you get it. I am going to write home. I wil tell them to send it GAJ We had a chap taken to hospital this morning, - he is dead to night.</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

<p>25th Sept. 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Loo I am at home again,- just for a few days pass, for I am at Bedford - as you know. Father sent your parsel (sic), and also received you (sic) two penny letter, - poor girl. Don't you wish you could sell your commission, or resign ?. I suppose (sic) you must put up with it for a time. (N.B. This letter ties up with J.J's of 26th Sept. 1888) The Regiment is leaving Fermoy for Aldershot next month, - you must write me a letter to Bedford. Father & Mother are quite well & so are the Children. I had a letter from my pet the day before I came home. Must close, having no more to say this time, - so good night with heaps of kisses and best love from you (sic) loving Brother Geo. Jones Depot Bedford Regt. Kempston Bcks. Bedford</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

<p>Feb. 23th 1888</p>	<p>Bletchley Well House</p>	<p>My Dear Sister Jut (sic) a few to let you know we are getting on very well as it leaves us at present, hoping to find you the same. Mother is worrying herself to death - you not writing and telling us if you got the letter, the valentine, the parcel, your Bill sent the valentine and wonders why you don't send and let us know if you receive it. I writing this unknown to Mother because she worries herself so. Dear Lou, Mother said, the other day, she expected you got along with Jack('s?) relations and didn't care about us, and Mother said you forgot you had a mother. Dear Lou, are you bad, or what is the matter?, - do right (sic) and let us know how you are getting on. I have no more to say, so must conclude with fond love From your Loving Sister Selina Do Write</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

Feb. 28 th 1888	Well House	<p>My dear Sister,</p> <p>Just a few lines to let you know we have not forgotten you. Father as (sic) been so busy that he as (sic) not had time to write, digging (sic) a grave and going posting, and to day he has gone out, so I thought I would write. We are pleased you got the things alright.</p> <p>Mrs. Jordan sends her love, and Jane Scott and also the Bowlers and Lucy. We have got Harriet Garner's address, but as Father as (sic) not had time, we could not write. I am gald (sic) you are quite well, and Duckie, as you call her Dear Lou, are going to send you the Fancy work basket, and if it is not the right one, you must write and tell us. I should not have minded to play with those dolls. If, Dear Lou, there is any old dolls kicking about, and they are to be thron (sic) away, you might send them to me. We had a letter from Jim, - says he as (sic) had no letter from you, so he has ask (sic) us to wake you up. They are quite well, as it leaves them at present, and us the same. Will sent Sarah his Photo, and want (sic) one in return, but Sarah say (sic), he will have to wait. Mother says she would very much like to have her Photo taken, but she hasn't got the money. Mother is a' washing at Ann Sear's to day. Sarah wants to know if she shall send Will's Photo when we next write?. Joe Pedford as (sic) got the sack off the station for stealing coal. Lizzie Sedgewick has got the baby boy, All Fenny and Bletchley has had the measles.</p> <p>We have not heard from George, but we hope he is quite well. Dear Louie, what I have put in the letter, - you will think Mother wants you to pay for the Photo. I have no more to say, so I must (?conclude?), with fond love from your ever Loving Sister</p> <p>Selina</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>April 15th</p>	<p>Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Sister, Just a few lines to let you know we are all quite well. Father is busy in the field, so I am writing in his stead. Mrs. Jordon send (sic) her love to you and the baby, and the same ourselves. Give our love to Jim and Mary and Bill and baby Jim</p> <p>(Lou must now be in service in Portsmouth, and Mary Boorer has had her first child, - baby Jim - see JJ's letter Jan 15th)</p> <p>I will give you a little of Bletchley news. Old Patty Scott died on Monday last, - a thing which Mother cannot remember since she has been in Bletchley, - she was buried on Sunday and Mr Bennett preached a nice sermon about her, Dear Lou, she was ninety four. Alice Scott was married this morning at half past nine, Lizzie Murrey his (sic) to be married on Saturday at eleven o'clock - worse (sic) day of all. We have not heard from your pet. Father told us yesterday that Harry Gaskins as (sic) enlisted in George's regiment (sic) for a soldier. Excuse the mistakes. I must now conclude, with best (?), and remain your ever Loving Sister Selina</p> <p>F xxxxxxxx M xxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxx W xxxxxxxx</p> <p>P.S. Give our love to Uncle Harry when you go to see him.</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

Aug. 16 th	Bletchley	<p>Dear Sister</p> <p>We got your letter quite safe, and was glad to hear from you. We are all getting on quite well but Mother was getting quite anxious about you. Mother say (sic) it is a good plan to keep your things under lock and key, and she thinks she is a fool, and say(s) you are to take no notice of that girl, and Dad say(s) she is a second Lizzie Jones for bragging. You must keep struggling on, if you can, for three months. I should no(t) stop any longer. We was surprised when we read you had to do the washing.</p> <p>Dear ou, you must take no notice of the writing and spelling, for old Sally is making such a noise that I don't know what I am doing. It is now just a quarter(sic) to ten, and Mother and old Sally are making the beds, while I are writing this. Poor old Bill as (sic) gone to school with his new knife as Mrs. Ann Sear brough(t) from London, - they arrive(d) home quite safe.</p> <p>Dear Lou, we miss you already. I have not much to say. Jockey (?) sends his love, and Mrs. Jones - I daresay you will know who we mean. Good-bye. I must conclude with best love from all and remain Your Ever Loving Sister Selina</p> <p>P.S. Father has not got time to write, has (sic) he is hay-making at Fenny Stratford.</p> <p>Selina Good-bye</p> <p>F xxxxxxxxx M xxxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxxx W xxxxxxxxx xxxxxxx Bill s so greedy, he wants double</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

<p>Sept. 4th 1888</p>	<p>Bletchley Bucks</p>	<p>Dear Sister, Just a few lines to let you know we are all quite (well). We had a letter from your pet, and on Saturday night, about 9 o'clock, (he) was on Bletchley Station and (we) did not know, but we expect him on Saturday next at Well House. Little Pomp (???), at Fenny Stratford has got (a) brother and Poll is comfortable. Mary Ann Bowler as (sic) got a little girl - had it on Saturday evening, and all the Bowlers send their Love, and Mrs. Jordan send(s) her love. Dear Lou, Mrs. Sear and Mrs. Corkett was in the owl (?) for gossiping. Cousin Flint and two of Clare's little ones were down for four days, and Mother is very glad they are gone home again, and she told Dad I ought to go to service, so she said she knew of a place, and Dad wrote for it and all, - but I have not got to go for the lady had got a servant, and it was in London, and I do not know anything about the place so I might lose myself. I have just wrote to George. Goodbye, - as I must conclude (h)as I have got to go to blow. I will remain your ever Loving Sister Selina</p> <p>XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX</p> <p>In John's handwriting beneath</p> <p>Post Office 7-30pm. Just come back from Drayton posting, so I post a letter to both you and George, asking you both to come home next Sunday to the (Feast???)?. We might never all meet again. I have told George to write to you. I sent George's letter.</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

<p>Sept. 14th 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Sister, Just a few lines to let you know we are all quite well, Mother quite well also. We are sending your night dress, and Mother says your (sic) to leave at your three months over, if not, Dad will come and fetch you. Father (h)as been harvesting to day and could no(t) write, but he will write on Sunday. Aunt Fox has come, and she sends her love. Mrs. Jordan sends her love and the same by Mary Ann Bowler and same by Pollie. Miss Madeline Lowndes is going to get married in (on?) Oct.9th to Mr Tr (--- piece torn off). We have not heard from George, but we write to him and he never answered it. We ask (ed) him to come to the Feast, but he never came, - and we provided for you and him too. Dear Lou, we had a letter from Jim, and they have (--- torn) it very b(---) Aunt Sarah Ruston, better by Jim, and the (---) others are better. I have no more to say, so I must conclude with best love from all, and I remain Your Ever Loving Sister Selina</p> <p>S xxxxxxxx M xxxxxxxx F xxxxxxxx G xxxxxxxx W xxxxxxxx Aunty xxxxxxxx</p> <p>Selina Jones</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Received (sic) your parcel quite save (sic) and was delighted with it (sic) contents. The jacket fits me a treat. The present (sic) we have bought you is a breakfast cruet, - it is a pink china. Dear Lou, Don't act talk (sic) about scribble,- mine is much worse than yours. Mother is quite well as it leaves us all at present. Dad wrote to Geo. yesterday to come home for the Feast, but he as (sic) not wrote for weeks. Dad has been busy digging a grave for poor W.Crane, - Nell Crane husband, - you know who I mean. She found him lying dead in his box. (signal box perhaps?) On Thursday they move to Brickhill. On Monday, they had to open the gates at Bow Brickhill crossing. Mother went to the funeral and their (sic) she saw Mrs. Bowler and baby is quite well. Edith Goodman gets on very slowly. Mr & Mrs. Jordan send their love. We hope you are quite well, Uncle and Aunt, Jim Mary and the children. Give our love to them, when you see them. I am leaving on Friday - they sail for Ireland on Friday. No more this time from your ever (loving) Sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p>

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>Sep. 28th</p>	<p>Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Sister, I take up my pen with pleasure, hoping to find you alright. E have bad news again to say that Jim was obliged to put Aunt away, as I am sorry to tell you, - Mother said it was no good to worry about it - you must not worry about it. Dear Sister, the reason I write is because Father is busy having his wheat thresh(ed), and poughing his field, and likewise his posting. Bill is as big a scamp as ever, slobbering (!) and kissing the girls. Dear Lou, you ask if I have left off sucking my thumb, - no I haven't. Sarah has left off saying "her-a-mon-her". We have not heard from George since we wrote last to you. Bill Souster sends is (sic) best respects to you. Dear Lou, we are gald (sic) that you are getting on alright, but Charley Read said there was plenty of work. We did not tell you that Lizzie James were married at Fenny, the week before Bletchley Feast. Dear Lou, I suppose we are going to have a grand wedding at Bletchley on Oct. 11th. Mother has not been long home, - she has been washing at the new Governess's, Father is out now. Father went to Water Eaten (Eaton) two nights, and earnt 9s 6d - the two nights. I suppose you will make my scribble out. I have no more to tell you, so I must conclude, with best love from your Sister Selina.</p> <p>A few kisses</p> <p>Father xxxxxx Mother xxxxxx Sarah xxxxxx Selina xxxxxx Bill xxxxxx</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Good Night</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

<p>Undated (probably about August - before Selina's Aug 16th letter)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley Bucks</p>	<p>Dear Louie, We received your letter quite safe, and was glad to here (sic) you arrived quite safe. How did the old girl like the butter ?. Dad has been very busy, or he would have wrote. We showed Dad your letter, and he said you could please yourself, - there was a home to come too(sic) when you like. I should leave in November, so as not to be there in the dead of winter with all that work to do, - though, most likely, I shall not be at home. Mrs. Bennett took the Friendly Girl Society to Great Brickhill on Monday. She took Bletchley in a Brougham and a Dogcart their (sic), and a Fly and a Dogcart back. Me and Sarah and Mrs. Bennett, Pol. Taylor and Harriett Scott went in the Brougham and the Fly back. The rest went in the Dogcart. I enjoyed myself a treat, - Lady Duncombe provided games for us - Swings and Critch (?) and throwing at Aunt Sally. We had to throw at her to smash her pipe to win a prize. We had three sticks to throw at her, - so I had my go, I threw one stick, I miss her, the second I smash her pipe to pieces. I had (won?) a yard of print. Yesterday I went to Bow Brickhill to the Primrose League. I enjoyed myself a treat. Dancing all the evening and fireworks. Sarah did not go as we had to walk. Mother has sent your pocket-handkerchiefs you left beyond (behind). No more this time, so must conclude, with love to all Selina Jones P.S. Do you know if Jim received my letter, with my Photo?, - as he has not answered. XXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXX</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones** Jim & Mary Boorer
Miscellaneous

<p>May 19th 1888</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Lou, I hope to pass at the examinations on the fourth of June. Dear Lou, you wish to know my character I took at our concert. At first, I took as a general servant, - I had Miss Essex's skirt and bussel (sic) Sarah's cotton frock and white apron and Mrs. Bennitt's mob cap. The second character I took was the Christmas baby. I was a mother. I had Mrs. Bennitt's big doll in long clothes, and had Mrs. Smith's shawl on,- and people said that I was like a woman just come down stairs. Mrs Leon asked me my name - so you see we got on well.</p> <p>For Lou xxxxxxx xxxxx xxxx xxx xx x</p> <p>Your Dear Bump XX for Jim Bill and Jim & Mary A double thumb (thump)</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones** Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>Undated</p>	<p>Unheaded</p>	<p>Dear Jack, I enjoyed myself very well at the bazaar, I had a pistol gave (sic) me - as big as a revolver, and a little pistol, - had a good tea. I went to Bow Brickhill, Friday week, in waggons (sic), and all the Sunday School. When we got there, I and a few others went rambling through the woods getting flowers and nuts and blackberries, and then had a good tea, and after that, Dr McGacken(s) brother played games with us and then we came home I have been harvesting (---ing??) with my father. We been working for Jones's and I came down on (Tolbey ??? - a horse???) Thursday, after her and our dinners. I remain, your affectionate brother - Bump</p> <p>Ass - over head show</p> <p>(Sketch of children's play show)</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones** Jim & Mary Boorer
 Miscellaneous

<p>Undated</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Lou, Dad says your (sic) got to come home and have a rest. Lenie says that there is plenty of places at Bedford, - plain cooks and house maids that is nearer home, - you can pop home any time. Dad was late with his harvest, - such wet weather. Got the beans up, and some of his Theatch (thatch), and peas home. Got his barley to carry and a few theatches (sic), - his potatoes to dig. Got some nice white turnips up in the field. Be sure and come home, - don't go to Boorers, - come straight home. Dad says you must come home, - don't stop there to be humbugged about. And when you do go out again, have more money a year, to what you're getting now. Fred Collins' father came to see him, and we lodged him hear (sic). When he was going away, he gave me 2/- . I gave Mother it. Fred sent a letter to Selina and she come form (from) Saturday to Monday morning. We had a nice party, Saturday and Sunday nights. Ted was hear (sic) and all send our love to you and are well, - all of us except Mother, - she felt sick but is better now and hope you are the same. Mother says that if she could afford it, she would come down and spend a day or to (sic) with you, and two days with Uncle Harry and two days with Jim and Mary and (would) like to see Aunt Sarah. Miss Ivy Lowndes is asked in church last Sunday, for the first time of asking, and also C.Cox and W.Walduck. You will see in the paper, - a child sworn to him.(???). We had a letter from Geo. Old Tom Grace is dead, - died in the union ???. Name the married couples (you) been gone back :- W. Clarke via A. Cox A painter " A. Sear Nellie Bowler married a stranger (!!) Good-bye Good night Your affectionate Brother <p style="text-align: right;">Bump</p> (In the letter margin) Over goes the show.</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

<p>March 31st 1888</p>	<p>Unheaded</p>	<p>Written in pencil</p> <p>A Combination Desired</p> <p>Wanted - A wife who can handle a broom To brush down the cob-webs and sweep up the room To make decent bread, that a fellow can eat Not the horrible compound you everywhere meet; Who knows how to broil, to fry and to roast Make a good cup of tea and a platter of toast. A woma who washes, cooks, irons and stitches, And sews up the rips in a fellow's old breeches. And makes her own garments - an item that grows, Quite highly expensive - as everyone knows. A common-sense creature, and still with a mind To teach, and to guide - exalted, refined. A sort of an angel and housemaid combined.</p> <p>L.H.J. Good Friday March 31st 1888</p>
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1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

		<p>Written in pencil</p> <p>Hark to the thunder ! List to the rain</p> <p>Written in pencil</p> <p>The Sailor Boy</p> <p>Hark to the thunder !, - List to the rain, See the fierce lightning, flashing again. See at your window - gleaming afar Shines a pale taper - like a lone star There a lone Mother, - bending the knee Prays for her darling, - far far at sea In his rude hammock rocked by the deep Lies a young sailor buried in sleep. Sweetly hys smiling, dreaming of home Here in green England, over the foam. God send him safely to her again God grant her praying be not in vain.</p> <p>Written in Bletchley School at 6 10pm, June 11th 1888</p> <p>Sitting in one of the old desks.</p> <p>(Written on the back of an old envelope addressed, in John's handwriting, to the Revd. W. Bennitt. The Rectory.)</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous**The Stowaway**

From Liverpool across the Atlantic
The good ship was floating o'er the deep
The sky bright with sunshine above us
And the waters below were asleep.
Not a bad-tempered mariner among us
But as jolly a crew ever sailed
Except the first mate - a bit of a savage
But good seaman as ever was hailed.
One day he came up from below decks
Grasping a lad by the arm,
A poor little ragged young (?) urchin,
That ought to be home with his marm.
The boy had a face bright and winning
With blue eyes just like a girl's
He looked up at the scowling first mate
And shook back his long shiny curls.
Said he, in a voice clear and pretty
My step-father brought me aboard
And hid me away down below there
For to keep me he could not afford.
He told me the good ship would take me
To Halifax town - Oh so far
Saying "Now the Good Lord is your Father"
"Who dwells where the bright angels are".
It's a lie, said the mate, not your Father
But some of these great skulkers here
Some milk-hearted, soft-headed sailor
Speak the truth lad, - now do you hear?.
The boy had a face bright and winning
Clear, shining with innocent youth
He looked up at the mate's bushy eye brows
And said "Sir, I have told you the truth"
The mate drew his watch from his pocket
As f he'd been taking his knife.
"And in ten minutes more you don't speak lad"
"Here's a rope and good bye to dear life"
Eight minutes went by, all in silence
Says the mate "Now lad - say your say"
He looked up, with tears his eyes filled
And softly whispered "May I pray?"
Down on the deck there he knelt
With his hands tightly clasped o'er his breast
As he must have done often at home lads
At night, when going to rest.

1888

Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

		<p>Soft came the first words of "Our Father" Low and clear from that dear baby's lips Low as they were, they were heard like a trumpet By each true man on board of that ship. Every bit of that prayer then he went through To "for ever, and ever, Amen" But for all the bright gold in the Indies -----missing line of text----- Off the deck was the boy suddenly lifted And clasped to the mate's rugged breast And the husky voice muttered "God bless you" As his lips to his forehead, he pressed. "You believe me now" cried the youngster "Believe you" - he kissed him once more "You would lay down your life for the truth lad" "I believe you from now ever more".</p> <p>L.H.J. Nov 4th 1888</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

Undated	Unheaded	<p>Written in Lou's handwriting on good quality notepaper headed</p> <p>Kidderminster</p> <p><u>The Sailor Boy</u></p> <p>On a dark and stormy winter's night As the snow lay on the ground A sailor boy stood on the quay And the ship it was outward bound. His sweetheart standing by his side Shed many a bitter tear And as he pressed her to his heart He whispered in her ear</p> <p>-----</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Chorus</p> <p>I will be your own true love one This parting gives me pain If you will be my guiding star Till I return again My thoughts shall be of you, my love When storms is raging high So Fare you well - remember me Your faithful Sailor Boy</p> <p>-----</p> <p>It was in the gale the ship set sail The lassie standing by She watched the vessel out of sight The tears be-dimmed her eye. She prayed to him from heaven above To guide him on his way The lovers' parting words that night Did echo o'er the Bay.</p> <p>-----</p> <p>But, sad to say, that ship returned Without that Sailor Boy For he had died upon the sea And the fla was half-mast high. And when his comrades came to shore And they told her he was dead The letter that they gave to her The last lines, sadly, said</p> <p>-----</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Chorus to last verse</p> <p>-----</p> <p>Farewell my own true love, true love On earth, we'll meet no more We shall meet in heaven above On that eternal shore. We hope to meet in that bright land The land beyond the sky Where you no more be parted</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

		<p>On earth we'll meet no more We shall meet in heaven above On that eternal shore. We hope to meet in that bright land The land beyond the sky Where you, no more, be parted From your faithful Sailor Boy -----</p> <p>Mysteriously, Lou has written</p> <p>I have more songs to write out for you if you would like them. Say when you write next time.</p> <p>I shall expect a letter when I see one, for I know you have not much time, - and won't have now.</p> <p>Goodbye, and may the Lord look side ways at you. (!).</p>
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Letters as indicated

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Will Jones Jim & Mary Boorer

Miscellaneous

		<p>In John's handwriting</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Fenny Stratford</p> <p>An Invitation Ball will be held in the Town Hall on Jan. 1st 1889, New Year's Day. The Committee request the pleasure of your Company on the occasion. A full String Band will be in Attendance. Dancing to commence at 9.30 PM.</p> <p>Tickets can be obtained from the Committee</p> <p>Ladies 1/0 Gentlemen 1/6 Lady & Gentleman 2/6</p>
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