

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones**

<p>Undated (but after 14th Feb. 1889)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Loo, Just a line to let you know that we are still alive and kicking. You want me to go down to Portsmouth to have a look at you. I should like to very much, but it would cost too much & I am not over flush with money. I may have the chance to come to Portsmouth some day with a draft of Recruits when the Regiment as (sic) got to Malta, - they are shore to go to Portsmouth to embark. How have you been getting on this Xmas?, I have been getting on alright. I went to a ball on Boxing night, and one on New Year's Eve. We are all quite well at Home. Celina (sic) is coming home this month I think, by what Mrs. Garbie told Dad the other day. The Regt. Goes out to Malta on the 5th of February. I don't think that I shall go with them. I had a paper come the other week to tell me that I was to hold myself in readiness to go back on the 13th, - they was going to wire to me if they wanted me back for Doctor's inspection on the 14th for Malta, but that date is gone by, so I'm not for it, I expect. I have not any more to say this time, so I will close this bit of a note with best love from all & remain your loving brother.</p> <p>George</p> <p>P.S. Baby Bowler is better.</p>
<p>Undated (but after 28th July a JJ's letter of that date refers to George coming to Bletchley for the school treat)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Loo, Just a few lines to let you know that we are still alive. I came home on Friday morning for the school treat, - got to the station just in time to see Leen (sic) off, - we have enclosed her letter and also Bill's scribble. I enjoyed myself at the treat, - I had a few dances. I am going back on Monday Morning. I am for duty all next week & it must be duty before pleasure. If I had not been for duty, I might have been tempted to stay the Monday - Fenny Flower Show. Bill Souster is hear (sic) for a few days, but I have not seen much of him, - you know the reason, - a young lady in the case. I can't get a young lady to take compasion (sic) on me. When I come home I have to wander about alone, but I don't mind as much of that, - my bed has compasion (sic) on me, if no body else has. All the Family have gone to church except me, so I thought I would drop you a line instead of Father, and the go and post it. I believe you said you wanted a letter this time and not a note, but I am afraid that you will have to put up with this short note as I have no more rubbish (sic) to talk about, - so I will wish you good night. I remain your ever loving Brother</p> <p>George</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones**

Undated	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Loo, Received you (sic) parcel this morning, quite safe. How about coming up? - we are going to a dance on Tuesday and again on Wensday (sic), as you know, then I thought of going up on Thursday. Now, if you have that day out, you can come and meet me at the station, if it is not too much trouble & you must tell me the time you get out & what train I must come by.</p> <p>I don't know about sleeping, - George is in hospital. If I let A. Tarbox know that I am coming up, perhaps he can (buy/key???) me in there. You have to get in by twelve or you are shut out. I would much rather go to some house, - then you have to be careful. I don't want to go to a lodging house for one thing, and I don't want to be in Bcks. For you must be in. Of course, I could get in anytime if he had been laying in George's Bcks., but I will sleep some ware (sic) (even) if it is in the street gutter.</p> <p>Must close, hoping to see you soon by, by,</p> <p>Hooeo,</p> <p>From Worgey (!!)</p>
Undated (but letter refers to "nearly 6 weeks to end of November" so assume about 22nd October)	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Loo, Received P.C. this evening, - am writing by return of Post. We came home on the 24th Tuesday, - got home about midnight, - train got into Bletchley about 11-30.</p> <p>Dad buried poor old Mrs. Parrott today. Have got 'till the end of November, - nearly 6 weeks.</p> <p>Dad, me and Bill are going farming tomorrow, if it is fine - up in the field. Going to put his wheat in.</p> <p>I haven't much news to tell you, I can only say that we are all well at home, but Dad has got a cold, caught it up in the field the other day, - it was fearfully windy. Sardy as (sic) just gone out to meet her bloke.</p> <p>I am going out to post this to you and have a run and stretch my legs.</p> <p>Must close now (having nothing more to say)</p> <p>With best love to you from all at home.</p> <p>I remain your loving Brother</p> <p>George</p>
3 rd May 1889	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, In answer to yours, received last week, I must tell you we are about as usual. I am very hard worked now, - up on the land, and I am obliged to have a man to help me. I have old Tom, but I pay 3d per hour and no beer. I have hung the long gate, and it makes a great improvement. The pigs are both gone - Mother cleaned the chitlings of the pig yesterday, - shall have them for dinner tomorrow - Saturday. I am going down to see it weighed this morning. I should have sent you a paper last week, only they had none at Warrens' last Saturday night.</p> <p>We did our Anthem well on Easter Sunday. We are going to have a club supper on Monday night at 7 o'clock, and I am going to treat all with free dancing from 8 till 10.</p> <p>Lenie is going out to nurse every Monday, down Fenny Rd., to Mrs. Kneave's while she does her washing. Mother has been on at Lenie to write to you days ago, but she was always off as soon as she had a chance. Up to blow, Mrs. Richardson, Aunt Jane's, any thing (sic) before writing. I hope you won't expect me to write so often, because when I have been hard at work all day, I don't feel in much humour for writing.</p> <p>The post man is just come with a letter from George. Have sent it to you</p>

1889

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		<p>– only a few lines. It is now half past 6 a.m. and I must close and get to work.</p> <p>We are all quite well, and hope you are all the same, please God. I also hope you will soon get a place, as you cannot expect to stop with Jim. Please give our kind love to Jim, Mary and Willie, and kiss little Jimmy for us, hoping he is getting on well.</p> <p>Kind love to Uncle Harry and Aunt Emly (sic).</p> <p>So, no more this time from your loving Father & Mother & rest</p> <p>John Jones.</p> <p>Sarah sends a perrywinckle (sic). All just getting up – I roused them out.</p> <p>Enclosed : Dried Flower, plus envelope cut-out of Essex Regt. Crest with “ for Jim’s use, if he wants the stags” written on back.</p>
30 th June 1889	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I now take my pen with pleasure to address you with these few lines, hoping to find you quite well, as this leaves us all at present, thank God. Mother and myself was glad to hear you had got such a good place, and trust you will stop for a long time to do yourself some good. Dear Louie, I daresay you thought me a long time in writing to you , but have been busy for a month, as you know. I always have plenty to do.</p> <p>Last week I was posting to Drayton, in J. Souster’s place while he had his holidays. This week, I am going to mow Jobies field.</p> <p>We shan’t have you with us this time. I must tell you, we have dug a lot of potatoes. Mother sold 9 pottles yesterday at 4d. a pottle. . We had to day, for dinner, part of a leg of pork baked on a Yorkshire Pudding, young carrots, new potatoes, boiled salt pork, cabbage and red currant pudding. Mother said you would have enjoyed your dinner if you had been home.</p> <p>I am sorry to tell you, the summer apple tree is all blighted, so we shan’t have a score – all over it.</p> <p>Mr & Mrs. Jordan sends their best wishes. They are glad to hear you are getting on well.</p> <p>George told us in his letter, when he wrote 10 days ago, he would pop home again a week ago today, but Bedford Sports was on a week yesterday, so he went to them. Last Wednesday, he wrote for his white shirts to go to a cricket match on Thursday. We sent it, - have not heard from him since.</p> <p>I drop him a line or two to invite him home next Sunday, as have ordered a leg of beef and a leg of pork for next week.</p> <p>I am pleased to say my crops look well, - the garden looks nice.</p> <p>Have not seen Jane Scott to tell her I was going to write.</p> <p>It is nearly dark, so I must conclude with kind love from all.</p> <p>From your Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p>

George Alfred Jones	John Jones	Selina Jones	Will Jones
<p>14th July 1889</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I now take my pen with pleasure to acknowledge receipt of your welcome letter. We was glad to hear you was getting on so well, - also in good health – as this leaves us at present. Mother’s lips are about the same. Selina has a touch of the sick head ack (sic) to day. I have enclosed what you sent for. The roses are done. I have not got much to say this time. I don’t know how the wether (sic) has been down there, but we have had some very nice rains which makes every thing look prosperious (sic) in the garden. Mother made me some red-currant jam yesterday. I am sorry to say I havn’t (sic) any pigs yet. Give our kind love to Uncle Harry & Anut Emly(sic), and except (sic) the same yourself. I must tell you, it was Capt. Wright’s holiday (?) yesterday. Will won at jumping in sacks, - I will send you a Fenny rag next week. I now conclude and remain your loving Father John Jones.</p> <p>One from each xxxxx</p>	
<p>28th July 1889</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie I now take my pen with pleasure to acknowledge receipt of your welcome letter. We was glad to hear you was so well and also comfortable. We are all well, thank God, - Mother about the same. George was home with us last Sunday, - we all enjoyed ourselves over a good dinner. George and myself went to Fenny in the evening to see Mary Ann & Pompy (?), George had a little fun with him. George took us on surprise on Saturday, when he came in about 2. He talks of coming again on the day of the School treat, if he is not on duty. We expect Selina will be away from us this time next Sunday. Mr & Mrs. Jordan sends their kind wishes to you. Mother does not know weather (sic) she will come to Portsmouth or not, has (sic) Jim has not wrote to us, only when he first got home. Jenny Scott got your letter, and will write in a few days. Dear Louie, you wished for me to send you a good long letter, but I have sent you a paper in order for you to see how everything is going through this part, to save me the trouble of writing it. I have no time to spare. Last week, I had to go posting to Shenley, today makes 3 Sundays in succession. Alfred Crane was ceased (seized!) with English coloerha (cholera) and inflamation, - frightened his people very much. It is getting dark and raining fast and poor Lean & Bump has to go to post, so I must conclude with kind love from all. We also send our kind love to Uncle Harry & Aunt Emily & all inquiring (sic) friends. Your dear old Bump, - as you call him, is up to all sorts of tricks, so I am glad to get him off with this, - cannot see any longer.</p> <p>From your Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p>	

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

<p>9th Sept. 1889</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to let you know we are still alive, - and that is about all. Sarah and Will is alright, but I suffer very much with pains in my chest again, - Mother has pains in her shoulders and knees, - her lips are swollen very much. Mother did not eat 2d worth of food all day yesterday, - if it wasn't for her drop of beer, she would not do at all. We had a letter from George yesterday, I saw it when I went in for Shenley. He sent us his Photo. He also tells us he had sent you and Leany one each, or he would send Lean one, - Sarah wants one. He ask (ed) us when the Feast was. I wrote to him last night and told him it was next Sunday – the 15th Sep.. But he said in his letter that he was Orderly this week, so I don't know if he can get away. Don't know if Leany has wrote to you, but she is stopping an other (sic) month. I should have written to you before, only I know Mr W. Bowler was coming down, so I thought if he could find you out, it would be just as well.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I am sorry to inform you of the death of Clara Jones, - or, should I say – Mrs. George Atkins. She was confined about a month ago. She was going to get up on the 10th day, but instead of getting up, she was seized with fits in the morning and died about 7 o'clock in the evening, leaving 2 babies and a husband to deplore the loss of her. I suppose Mr Bowler told (you) about Mrs. Wm. Sedgewick dying. I had a letter from Jim, last week, for the first (time) since the one when they got back. Jim thinks it unkind of you, because you don't go down. Mother won't be able to come this time to nurse Mary. (She has had her second child, Daisy by now). There was an excursion (sic) to Portsmouth from Bletchley on Saturday August 31st. – 6/6 each, but we could not come, am always so busy, and that is not all. I wanted a lot of money to bring all of us.</p> <p>I am going to write to tell him that his Aunt will not be down, - no doubt he will be greatly surprised when he reads my letter. He will say “My Bletchley friends are all turning against me”. I have no disrespect for either of them, nor shall I make a lot of fuss of them, - they are quite welcom (sic) when they come to see me.</p> <p>Please give our kind love to all enquiring friends and except (sic) the same yourself, from all at Well House.</p> <p>From your loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones.</p> <p>Tell us how poor old Uncle Harry is getting on.</p> <p>The latter part of this letter (in bold) is written on an unfolded envelop originally addressed to Mr J Jones, and postmarked LONDON Aug. 30th.</p>
--------------------------------------	---------------------------------	---

George Alfred Jones	John Jones	Selina Jones	Will Jones
11 th Sept. 1889	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Lou,</p> <p>You need not trouble about your Mother, - she is alright as far as her health, - only the pains in her shoulders hurt her very much at times. Her mouth is not swelled quite so bad this morning. She washed on Monday, dried and ironed yesterday.</p> <p>While I am writing this, Mother and Sarah is in the front, doing up the place, - or at something.</p> <p>Will is gone over to Studdy (?) Williams' leasing beans. I have been at dung cart (??), up in the field. My breakfast, - now got to go into Geo. Holdom's to put their old clock right. Shall post this as I go. It will leave Bletchley about one today, Wednesday.</p> <p>Mr. Bennitt & me married Maud Parmeter and a Mr. King from NewportPagnet(1) yesterday, 10th.</p> <p>I cannot stop to write more, for I had aught(sic) to be up in the field now, digging potatoes.</p> <p>You need not fret about your Mother, - she is much the same as when you was home, only the pains come on a little more sometimes, also her mouth is worse sometimes, - but her health is about the same.</p> <p>Drop us a line or two, for your Mother is fretting about you because you are fretting about her.</p> <p>If George comes home to the Feast, I will get him to write you a few lines to say how Mother is then. Mr. & Mrs. Jordan send their best wishes.</p> <p>I must now conclude, with love from all</p> <p>From your loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p>	
23 rd Sept. 1889	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Just a few lines to let you know we are still alive, and enjoying good health with the exception of a few pains.</p> <p>I should have written to you last night, but I was too tired. I did manage to write a few lines to Selina. Will is getting up, so he can post this before breakfast.</p> <p>This is his first time for school for 5 weeks. He longs to get to school again.</p> <p>I am sorry to say we cannot send you a feasting. In fact, we had no Feast. There were not a ½ penny stall in the parish. There was some stalls etc. in Mrs. Parmeter's field, but none in Bletchley. We did not buy anything, neither did Geo. We had no dancing, - I never earn't a penny all the Feast. Mother & me only had 1/2d between the two of us. We could not pay the nuisance (?) man, nor buy a bit of coal. I don't know what we should have done to pay for our feast beef, if I had not been posting to Stoke, for I only earn't 5/- besides my 15/- posting money all the week.</p> <p>I thought Geo. Would have wrote to you, but when he saw what Feast it was, - he would not stop. He came home on a bycicle (sic) on Monday night, and back again at 11 o' clock on Tuesday morning. He said he should go back to the cricket match. He would be in Bedford about one.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I told Mr. & Mrs. Jordan I was going to write to you. Mrs. Jordan said "Give our kind love to her, and tell her we are about as usual".</p> <p>Will is up, with clean boots, washed & hair combed out, and it is only ½ past 6, and wants to be off to post. So, I shall finish my letter – with kind love from all. Will has been and stole a kiss off his Mother, while she lays in bed, - to send to you. X</p> <p>From your Loving Father & Mother</p> <p>J & E.A. Jones xxxxxxxx</p>	

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		Sarah gets your monthly books.
8 th Dec. 1889	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Just a few lines to let you know we are still a live and in good health, and hope you are the same. I should have wrote to you before, but I have been busy posting, or some(thing) else, to keep me on the go.</p> <p>I had my breakfast at home this morning, for the first time on a Sunday since Jim came back. I have not dug my potatoes yet, but I have 4 lands(?) of wheat in for next year.</p> <p>George was home, a fortnight ago, - he is alright. I have had a ----???</p> <p>Go I at writing today. I wrote ----- to Mary & Jim ----- Mary -----.</p> <p>Jim said that he thought that we had turned our backs upon him.</p> <p>I have wrote to George and sent him a spring ring to put trinkets on, the same as yours. I have also sent Leany a little Xmas box, - and I enclose you a silver brooch – thinking it will match with your earrings, - trusting it will please you.</p> <p>Your Mother is better than I have seen her for some time. She got her club ticket and bought a lot of things, but she forgot to get herself a pair of gloves. (hint???)</p> <p>I must now conclude, as it is after 9 o'clock and we want our supper.</p> <p>Mr. & Mrs. Jordan is quite well. We all join in love to you. Hope you will drop us a line soon.</p> <p>From your Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones.</p>
2 nd Aug. 1889	Aubrey Villa Torrington Park N. Finchley	<p>Dear Father and Mother</p> <p>Just a few lines to let you know I arrive (sic) quite safe. Mrs. Gordon was cutting her toe nail and cut her toe, so couldn't come to meet me. Mr. Gordon came.</p> <p>The daughters (daughters) are very nice girls, - they have to work.</p> <p>Give my love to Mr. & Mrs. Jordan, and tell them I arrive(sic) quite safe.</p> <p>There is a lot of work, but I shan't mind the work – if I can stand it. I have to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning. I have got a nice bedroom to myself. They called me Lizzie. I have not more to say and ain't got no more time, as I have got to get the supper.</p> <p>So, must conclude, with best love and remain your ever loving daughter</p> <p>Selina Jones</p> <p>In corner, in John's handwriting " Selina's letter"</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones**

Aug. 6 th 1889	Aubrey Villa Torrington Park N. Finchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Father has prehaps (sic) told you that I am gone to service. It is a very hard place, and there is all my own washing to do, - the sheets out the bed I sleep in as well, and pillow case, and also out of the other people beds, - not sheets. Mrs. Garbet got me the place, prehaps (sic) you remember her speaking about it befor (sic). I wish her at Jericho (??) now Mother did not know that I had to do washing, or she would not have let me come. But I don't think I shall stop longer than my month, as th(e)y said this morning that they did not think I was strong enough, because I told them I did not feel very well.</p> <p>There are four daughters (Miss Hester, Annie Clara and Alice), one son (Master Willie). I have to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning, and go to bed at ten at night.</p> <p>Dear Lou, write Sunday evening, so I can get one Monday morning. I have not got any more to say, so must conclude, with best love and remain Your ever loving sister</p> <p>Miss S. Jones, c/o Mrs. Gordon Aubrey Villa Torrington Park, N. Finchley</p>
Aug. 14 th 1889	Aubrey Villa Torrington Park N. Finchley	<p>Dear Lou,</p> <p>Letter arrived safe, but you need not have sent the stamped envelope, - but still - very pleased with it.</p> <p>It's not such a hard place as I first thought, but still I am not strong enough, so I shall leave when my month is up. Excuse scribble.</p> <p>Dear Loo, I should like very much to come down to Portsmouth, but I don't think I shall go out this winter. If Mother comes down to nurse Mary I may come down with her.</p> <p>Dear Loo, I am a woman now, and have been for this four or five months.</p> <p>I should like to go home before I come down to Portsmouth.</p> <p>Dear Loo, I started from Bletchley, and came to Euston and their (sic) Mrs. Gordon was to meet me, but cutting her toe nail, she cut her toe so she could not come, but Mr. Gordon meet (sic) me. From Euston we took a cab to Euston Square Station, and from there to North Finchley, and then took another cab to the house.</p> <p>Dear Loo, I was to have seven pounds a year if I stoped (sic). I get out to church of a Sunday evening, and sometimes of a other evening if I want to post a letter.</p> <p>I have no more time as Master Willie wants me to fetch him so (sic) sweets from the shop, and it close (sic) at 8 so must conclude, with best love, and remain</p> <p>Your ever loving Sister Selina XXXX</p> <p>Thanks for asking me to come down, - but would rather go home first.</p>

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

Sept. 15 th	Torrington Park	<p>Dear Lou</p> <p>Received your letter quite safe and was thinking you had forgetting (sic) me. You may send those afternoon apron's, if you like. I have just had a good bath – for I have not been well at all these last two day – I have very bad feet.</p> <p>I have received George Photo – am very pleased with it. I have bought a frame for it. I should like to have been (at home) for Bletchley Feast, but as that is impossible, it does not matter.</p> <p>Master and Mistress as(sic) gone out for a week.</p> <p>Dear Lou, I don't know whether I'm going to stop for good or not, as Mrs. Gordon as (sic) not engaged a servant.</p> <p>I have not much to say, we are just gong to have tea. Master Willie is rather (a cure ???). There are six daughters all together, Miss Hester, Clara, Annie, Alice, Millie and Emma (only one son) – Master Wilie. Hope you are quite well – I am finding my way about better now.</p> <p>Excuse my scribble.</p> <p>Dear Lou, I must conclude now, as I can't find nothing else to say, so good bye for the present. I remain</p> <p>Your Ever Loving Sister</p> <p>Selina Jones xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p>
Undated	Aubrey Villa Torrington Park	<p>Dear Lou,</p> <p>I received your letter quite safe and was very pleased with it. I hope your cold is better.</p> <p>I wrote to George last night (but forgot to send your message), for the first time since I have been here, so, of course, I have not heard from him since he sent me his Photo. I did not get the letter from home I expected, - not 'till the following Monday. They sent me Sarah ('s) Photo – have they sent you one? – tell me how you like it if they have. The kiss was quite big enough. I do not much care about your chap. I am sorry you get grumbled at. How do you get on with your washing ?.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I have not seen anything since the first week I came, - you know what I mean, I don't know whether I shall stop or not. I am afraid it will be too much for me, and I don't feel well at all sometimes. Do you feel like it ?.</p> <p>I am not sure whether I shall go home at the end of this month, - if I don't, I shall next. I wrote to Father , as well, last night.</p> <p>Mother is not going to nurse Mary this time, and a good thing to(o).</p> <p>Have you been to see Aunt Sarah lately ? – if you have, tell me how she is getting on. Give my love to Uncle Harry and Aunt Emily when you go to see them.</p> <p>I must conclude now with best love, and I will remain your Ever Loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>P.S. Write as soon as you can, as I am anxious to hear from you xxxxxx</p> <p>N.B. Think this letter rightfully belongs between Selina's Aug. 14th & Sept. 15th letters, if I can move it.</p>

George Alfred Jones	John Jones	Selina Jones	Will Jones
Sept. 30th 1889	Aubrey Villa Torrington Pk. N. Finchley	Dear Louie, Just a few lines to let you know how I am getting on. I am perty well in health, ony I have got a very violent cold on the chest, Mistress has been very kind to me, - she squeeze(d) two lemon(s) and made some lemonade, and she gave me some of it and she gave me the lemon to suck, and gave me some spanish, and would not let me wash today, so as to keep out of the draughts, and is going to give me tonight some ca(m)phorated oil to rub on my chest. Dear Lou, Received your aprons, and (she) said I had got a very kind Sister. I find my work goes a little easier now. I don't know whether I am going to stop next month. I get on very well with my washing, - my hands are beginning to chap, so I done as you told me. I got 2 penny(worth) of glycerine and rose water. It has been dreadful cold here, but it is a little warmer these last two or three days. I should have like very much to have been with you when you went out for the day. Dear Louie, I have a little time to myself, and I always go to church every Sunday evening. You need not be in a way about me, - I will take care of myself. The you(ng) ladies lend me books to read, but I have began to read my Bible right through, - I began Sept. 20 th - I have not read much yet. I have no more to say, so must conclude, with best love and I remain your Ever Loving Sister Selina Jones.	P.S. Write soon, excuse mistakes. Good night & God Bless You.
Oct 8 th 1889	Aubrey Villa Torrington Pk. N. Finchley	Dear Lou, I answer your kind and welcom letter, - received yesterday morning. I will write a few lines letting you know how I am getting on. My hands are not chaped (sic) sibne I rubbed glycerine and rose water on them. My cold is much better and I am quite well in health, as leaves me at present. It is in the morning that I don't feel well. Mistress says that I may go to the Congregational Church thanksgiving tomorrow evening. She lets me go out whenever I want to, unless we have got company, and the she can't spare me. Dear Louie, I have not ha a letter from home since a week last Monday, but I think I shall have on(e) tomorrow morning, - for my face and ears are bur(n)ing very much (!). I will let you know when I write again, when I have one. I don't supose (sic) Sadie will turn out, but I don't mind as long as there is so(me) one to keep Mother company. I am going to send Mother and Da five shillings, when I write. I am not short of money. Dear Louie, only sometimes I feel very tired and I can't go out. I shall know who to apply to when I want any thing, - which I don't at present, thank God - thank you, Dear Louie for offering. I don't know whether I told you, or not, that Mrs. Bennett gave me (six or twelve) yds. Of white calico - I don't know which, - made me two nightdresses, one chemise, and a pair of draws. Mrs. Garbit got from Mrs. Leon two chemises, a pair of draws 6 yds. of stuff, which Sadie made into a skirt for me, and a Norflok (!) Jacket. Mrs. Garbet got, for me, a black and white striped jersey, which I wear with the skirt Sadie made for me. I get on alright with my sewing. Dear Louie, thank you, - gald(sic) to hear you was happy and quite well. I am not quite so happy as you are, but I am happier than I was when I first came, - it was the thought of leaving home. I think I have told you all this time. I have given you a longer letter this time, - I dar(e)say you will be pleased with it. Must finish with my best and fondest love to your own dear self, and	

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones**

		<p>remain your loving Sister (Suck Thumb) Lean.</p> <p>Write Sunday evening so I can get it Monday morning Good night and God Bless you – sketch of envelope.</p> <p>Jack the Ripper - sketch of running man carrying (?ladders?)</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx A big Thump</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>Aubrey Villa Torrington Pk. N. Finchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Received your mittens quite safe, and am pleased with them, and I thank you very much for them, and I like them very much. I hope you are getting on alright, as it leave(s) me rather middling. I have got a very bad head ache. Dear Louie, I have got in with rather a funny family. Master is a Irishman, and Mistress as(sic) got a very violent temper, if once arose, but she is a very nice lady, and Master, - he is so very nice, - more like a father than a Master, and he is so jokey, - he says I am getting quite pretty. The eldest daughter lives with an old man – old enough to be her father, and Miss Anne – she has been married, (but they like the servants to call her Miss Annie). But she married a bad one, and she did not live happy with him, so they had to part. Miss Clara (she is the one that has all the washing to do), - she is a very nice young lady, and she is very fond of me. Master Willie, - he is going to school after Christmas, as he don't like fresh servants. So, you see, I have got in with a funny family. I have not had a letter from home for three weeks today, and not one from George for a vry long while. I think I have told you all, -so Good Night and God Bless you, from your Ever Loving Sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Sketch of envelope</p> <p>Write soon It is Sadie's birthday next Friday. Good bye</p> <p>(From context of letter, I would have put it earlier in year, - but mention of Sadie's birthday next Friday – which is 15th November means letter must be dated around 8th – 14th November)</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones **Will Jones**

<p>Undated (but probably 14th November 1889)</p>	<p>Aubrey Villa Torrington Pk. N. Finchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Received your letter this morning, - I did not expect one soon. Have got a very nice pair of gloves for Sarah, and a birthday card, - I am going to send them tonight. I have enclosed) Father's letter. You will read how Father nearly met his death. Dear Louie, you need not be in a way about Master saying such things, for he did not tell me, - so he told them at the dinner table, Miss Clara told me. He never say(s) much to me, unless it is to tell me how nice I have done my work. And you need not be afraid of me when I go out of a night, for Mistress let(s) me take the dog on a chain, so if anyone said much to me, - I should set on them. I am going to spot(sic) on till after Christmas, now, I think. How do you like beeswaxing?, Dear Louie, I like it very well. Father has sent a newspaper to you (with Mrs. Sear's death in it), - did you get it?. I did not get a feasting at Bletchley Feast. I can't think of any more this time, as I am going to write to Father and Mother, so Goodbye Dear Louie, and I remain your Ever Loving Sister Selina.</p> <p>Write in a week's time xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p> <p>Read my first. Send Father('s) letter back.</p>
<p>Dec. 9th 1889</p>	<p>Aubrey Villa Torrington Pk.</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I daresay you excepted (sic) one before, but this last week we have all been busy helping Mistress to help the Christmas pudding. I did not think you had forgotten me, Dear Louie, I think the print you mentioned in you@ letter is right. If you will kindly send one or two pieces. I shall not require(d) more, as I am going home on the 23th of January. Have you had any snow down their (sic) yet?, we have had a lot here, - it is bitterly cold to(o). Dear Louie, I have not had a letter from home (since) a week tomorrow, but I hope to have one tomorrow. You must not think, Dear Louie, they do not trouble about you, for Father always tells me he is so busy, when he writes. I shall not send any Christmas boxes home - I shall take them with me when I go. I don't know what to tell you to send me for a Christmas box, I think a pair of gloves would do, - that is what I have got for you. They are kid, - lined with wool, with fur round the edges. I daresay you will wonder why I have sent two half sheets of paper. I have either got none, or I can't find it, but still, I don't suppose (sic) you will mind it. No more this time, Dear Louie, so Goodbye Dear, From your ever loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxxxxx Write soon</p> <p>How is your Charley getting on?</p> <p>Sketch of Jack the Ripper</p>

George Alfred Jones	John Jones	Selina Jones	Will Jones
4 th Sept. 1889	14 Well House Betchley	<p>Dear Lou, We have not long had our scripture examination. Had 6d. for answering, and I passed at the othe examination. George came home a' Friday morning about 11 30, and is going back tomorrow morning. Sarah as(sic) given up Jack Hammond, and she says that she won't spe(a)k to him no more. Mr. & Mrs. Jordan give their best wishes (sic) to you. We are all quiet (sic) well, and hope you are the same. Spanky (Selina?) is up in London at Mrs Gordon's. Me (sic) father will send her adress (sic), so has (sic) you can write to her and send ??? some time. This week.</p> <p>X X a double good thump. Dear Lou.</p>	
8 th Sept. 1889		<p>Dear Jack, I have earned some money, - 6/0d. when P. Morrey paid me 2/0d. Earned 1/- at Capt. Wright's Sale - he is sold off 3/- to night. N Jones paid me, - don't you think I'm up in the air?. Bletchley Feast next Sunday, and Harvest Thanksgiving. I should like a present like Selina's (prayer book), - a nice present it is. I think we shall cut our beens (sic) tomorrow. Give my love to Uncle and Aunt, Jim and Mary, little Jim and Daisy (Mary's new baby). I remain your affectionate brother Bump.</p> <p>Sketch of "toff" with walking stick & smoking cigarette.</p>	
Oct. 22 nd 1889	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Lou, Mother is quiet (sic) well, but Dad as(sic) his pains now and then. He has been busy posting, and a bit of farming, and fetched his straw home today, and out of his corn he had 26 bushel(sic), - so you see that he as (sic) been busy so he could not write to you, - so I thought that I might as well write to you as him. Mother says that she would like your Photo and your tars (???), and so should I, and big ones too, - like George's, so (h)as to match on the front room table.</p> <p>I want to know if you can come home on Christmas for one or two days. We are going to have another concert at the school, and I are going to take another part as mother and baby, and John Bown is going to be Doctor to see my baby, and, the greedy beggar, - he eats all my cakes. We had a letter from Selina, and she has been very poorly well. Me and Bob Giltrow, Fred Webster and Dady Hanton down the village, and some more boys. Fred Webster had some Gun powder in a tin, - and set it a light (sic), and in the tin there were a piece of burnt rag, - and Bob catched holt (sic) of the tin, and of corse (sic), it set it a light, and the fire went into his face, and he looked as black as a tinker, and we began to laugh at him, and (he) called us fools for laughing at him, and as (sic) been under the Doctor's hands every day since, and me and Dady Hanton had to take him home, and he won't be able to go to school for a nother week or a fortnight.</p> <p>We had a letter from Jim, and Mary has been very (h)ill, and (Jim) said little Jim could walk. Mr. & Mrs. Jordon send their best wishes to you. I conclude, with love from all. Your affectionate Brother Bump.</p>	

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		<p>Sketch of Bump.</p>												
<p>Dec. 16th 1889</p>	<p>14 Well House</p>	<p>Dear Jack, I received your letter and was very pleased with its contents. I did not change with the stamps, because I thought I could write to you again. Bob is better now, but he has some sore places now and then, - but he's not coming to school 'till the New Year I think. I said my piece (sic), and did you see it in the newspaper?. We had a nother one and I sang that song, - was called Dorothy(sic) Sy, - and I are going to say a piece (sic) this next time after Christmas. I go chimming (chiming) the bells, and me and Harry Sear ring the first(H.S.) and third (me). Harry Sear had the first, and I had the third, and me(sic) Dad stood and watched us. The men said we done it well, for two lads. Mother wants to no(sic), weather (sic) you received (sic) your very big parcel, - and answer to this one – for this will make three, and we have had never a one. Sarah as (sic) got a big six footer, - big enough to eat her, a painter on the station, and he comes from Crew(sic). Ann and Mother clean the church now old Mrs. Sear is dead. Mother is quite well, at present, and hope(s) you are the same, and also Dad. Baby Bowler (sic) s very (h)ill, but Bump is well and happy. I send my best love to Uncle Harry and Nan John Sarah (???) I remain your Darling Bump</p> <p>Sketch of large human body marked</p> <table data-bbox="718 1489 1340 1624"> <tr> <td>B</td> <td>his</td> <td>him</td> </tr> <tr> <td>U</td> <td>legs</td> <td>for</td> </tr> <tr> <td>M</td> <td>are</td> <td>enough</td> </tr> <tr> <td>P</td> <td>hardly</td> <td>little</td> </tr> </table> <p style="text-align: center;">X X X X</p>	B	his	him	U	legs	for	M	are	enough	P	hardly	little
B	his	him												
U	legs	for												
M	are	enough												
P	hardly	little												