

<p>26th Jan. 1890 Sunday night after supper</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I got your letter this morning, when I went into the office to go to Shenley, - I read it as I went along. It rather disheartened me at first, but as I read along, it seemed to cheer me up, for I felt pleased to hear you was alright. I am pleased to say we are all well, except Mother. She is not just the thing, but she is a deal better than she has been, ever since last Monday, - Tuesday she was very ill, - a little better on Wednesday, and worse again on Thursday, but too(sic) night she seems alright. She has had a good supper, - a good drop of beer from the Park Hotel. Perhaps you would like to know what she had for her supper. Well, I will tell you. On Friday night I had to bury Mr. Geo. Tompkins' baby, - a fortnight old. He went with me, and when I had done, he asked me to go with him to the station to fetch a flat. On our return, we called into old physick's, and as soon as we got in he had 2 chickens to be raffled for, so I joined in and (h)as luck happened I wrong (won?) one. So Mother as (sic) enjoyed it very much too(sic) day. Well, I may say, we all have enjoyed ourselves, although it has been a wonderful rough day, and is raining fast now. George is reading, and smoking his pipe while I am writing, (see bottom of this letter) - the others are just gone to bed. Just struck 9, - I shall post this in the morning as I am going in to duty for Mr. Young. He is taking up the duty of Mr. J. Hammond, - who is off ill. I saw Mrs. Garbet a fortnight yesterday, - she told me Leany was coming home on the 25th. But Leany said in her letter that we had got from her last Thursday, that she was not coming before the 23rd. or four weeks tomorrow. George is going back next Thursday. I have not seen Mr. or Mrs. Jordan all the day, but they are alright, - will give your kind love tomorrow. I saw Jenny Scott at church, - she was very sorry to hear you had been ill. She was wondering how it was you had not written. She send's (sic) her kind love to you. She is quite well, and so is all the family. Ted Parrott is very poorly, George Morry has been ill, - in fact there has been a lot of people been ill about. They tell me I am as tough as wire pudding, for nothing seems to hurt me. Fanny Padmore died yesterday, about 9-30am. Walters, - or Mrs. G. Read, I should say, had her second baby christened too day (sic) after morning service. Also, Mrs. E. Parrott & Mrs. Samuel Cutler, each had one. Mrs. F. Price was churched this evening, - Lizzie Morrey as was. Sarah Morrey is ill, - was oblige(d) to keep (to) her bed on Saturday. Wollopingtines (???) family is laid up, Jack Procter, & Hill (Bill?) Harding at Mr. Lowndes's, have been laid up, Mrs. James Cook is at death's door & has been for some time. Bennitt's cook has been ill for a week. Mrs. Bennitt & the family are going off in the morning for 3 months. Mr. Hamlin is having a lot of green houses built down against Water Eaton brook, - the bottom corner of the gravel pit fields. Will Souster is bos(s), - Bob & Geo. Judge is at work there. George Judge is the Drayton Sunday Substitute now. I think I have told you all the news for this time, - hoping you will be pleased with your old dad's short letter, so I must conclude, with kind love from all at Well House, and hope this will find you and Aunt Em(i)ly alright. Please give our kind love to Uncle Harry & Aunt Em(i)ly. I remain your loving Father J. Jones.</p> <p>On back of last scrap of paper is written :</p> <p>Dad is writing while I am reading Uncle Tom's Cabin, - he as (sic)</p>
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1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		<p>more patients (sic) to write than I have. I hope the sailor suted (sic) you. Bump is a swell now, with his watch and chain. He takes it out of his pocket just like an (old man).</p> <p style="text-align: center;">GAJ</p> <p>Good small sketch of sailor in uniform with watch & chain.</p>
<p>24th March 1890 Monday Morning</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, We received your letter with much pleasure, and was glad to hear you was well, as this leaves us all at present, - thank God. George was with us, the day week, - came home a week last Saturday, and went back again a week too(sic) night. He looks well. Leany is at home, - she looks all the better for being away. I hope you will excuse me for not writing you a long letter, - my time is so very short, and I want for Leany to post this & the paper for you, and letter to Swinden(s?) at the station, on her way to her place at Fenny. I must tell you, Leany heard of a girl wanted at Breaknell House, which is now occupied by Mr. Craddock, - a Gentleman from Ireland & steward for Capt. Wright. Mrs. Ash is cook, so Leany is kitchen maid – goes at 7-30a.m. and leaves at 6-30 p.m. – has all her food & sleeps at home. She has 2/6d per. Week, lives well, and works easy. Mother saw Jenny Scott Saturday night. She will be very pleased to see you & so all of us shall, so come by all meanes(sic). I will write to George, you can also. Must close, as Leany wants to go, - 7-10a.m. Love from all & your Father John Jones. xxxxxxxxxx</p>
<p>9th April 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just a ine to tell you that when I got back from Stoke this morning I looked over the Bletchley letters, and saw the one from you, - which set us all on the go. I have wrote to George and told him to be home on Sunday so that we can all dine again together. I shall post both at 4-30 this afternoon when I go in for Stoke. Leany is done about 6-30, so, no doubt she will meet you. I need not stop to write more, as you will soon be home, - all being well. From your Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones.</p>
<p>23rd April 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just a line or two to say that I got your letter yesterday when I got back from Stoke. We was all glad to hear you got home alright, - and also glad to hear Uncle & Aunt was well. I daresay your little one was pleased with the flowers you took down. I have been in bed for 3 hours, for I was tired this morning. Mr. Bennitt called in this morning and asked about you, - was you gone back, and how was you, - and so on. He was pleased to see you looking so well when you was home. I shall not stop to say much, as it is nearly 3 o/c and I shall soon have to be off. I shall post this at 4-30 so you will see we are alright in the morning. Mother says she will send more flowers when they get out more, - no doubt you would like some wild ones such as dog daisy’s (sic), King fingers and such-like, as well as roses. We all join in love to you and kind regards to your little one. So I must conclude, and remain your loving Father & kind wishes from Mrs. & Mr. Jordan, and a few from all</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx</p>

1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		John Jones
2 nd June 1890	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Daughter,</p> <p>We got your letter on Saturday and was glad to hear you was getting on well. We are all right (sic). I should have wrote last night, but I was too tired for it. Was my Sunday to Shenley, - and having to stop to practice (sic) after Church. I was over for Alf Crane on Whittuesday(sic), so when I got up to Shenley House, Miss Howell, the parlor (sic) maid, told me they was in wants of a kitchen maid. Did I know of a strong girl that I thought would suit them?. So I spoke for Leany, and left word that I would see Mrs. Waddell. So when I was upon the land, last Thursday, Mr. & Mrs. Waddell went past. They stoped (sic) and talked to me and I promised to take Selina over on Sunday, as there was no other convenient day. And, accordingly we went. Mrs. Waddell saw Selina about 4 and engaged her for £8 a year, - washing and everything found. Mrs. Waddell seemed well satisfied with the appearance of (?) Selina, and hopes she will get on well if she comes. She is going to write to Mrs. Gordon for a character(sic) (reference), and if that will suit, she will send for her by the pony-cart on Monday evening - 16th June. Leany hopes she will go, for she is sick of Breaknell House, - there is too much walking and running about. She has had 3 new pairs of boots since she has been there. She runs about Fenny for errants(sic) a deal.</p> <p>George was home on Whit Monday, an hour or two, along with Tom Scott & then bagged (bogged?) off to Luton by the 4-10 from Bletchley. We had a letter from him yesterday morning, - he is getting on alright Selina('s) dress is green. Sarah will get the order cashed this evening, and get the gloves, - so they may come tomorrow morning.</p> <p>I must tell you that poor old Silkston died, the next Saturday after you went back, - and was buried on the following Tuesday. And Jim Jones was buried on the Friday night before Silkstone, and buried the same day.</p> <p>You will see the Post Office Offic(i)als had a spree on Whit Monday at Water Eaton. I did not get home untill(sic) one o'clock in the morning. I have been busy doing the church clock lately, - and now we start to clean the church this week.</p> <p>I must tell you more later on, for I am tired of writing & Selina will soon have to be off - it is now 6-35. Have sent you the paper, - have a good look over it.</p> <p>I must say Good Morning, - and conclude with kind love from all, to you and Uncle & Aunt.</p> <p>From Your Father John Jones. Mother is well and sends a X</p>
7 th July 1890	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>We received your letter and was sorry to hear you was so much cut up about poor Bill. Well, we was rather cut up ourselves, - but not so bad as you.</p> <p>We got a letter and paper from Jim. Jim sent a long one about the expence (sic) of the funeral. He also told us that the postmen was going to make a subscription, but did not know how he should get on. Bill was not entitled to any benefit out of the club. He did not exactly ask me to help him, but he would let me know how he got on, - and if he could not get on very well he would let me know, as a little help would do him a great deal of good at such times. I don't see how I am going to do anything, for it is my rent day shortly, and Grocer's day, Tuesday and we want a lot to keep the house going.</p> <p>I have written to George and also Jim, and shall post off all of them, as I am going in to work for Charley Young today. He is having his penny stamp Jubelee(sic) holiday</p>

1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

<p>13th Aug. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I now take my pen with pleasure to address you with these few lines. Hoping this will find you quite well as this leaves us all at present – thank God. I daresay you would think that we had forgotten you, but the less we write to you the more we think of you. We are all the time saying “ We ought (sic) to write to Lou”. Well, you know I am always busy, and the others have, of late, had a lot to take their attention, has (sic) you will see by the Fenny papers. I have sent you two papers, you will see the death of Mr.T. Gilbert. We buried him at Bletchley last Thursday week. We also married George Cook to Miss Edward, Mrs. E. Jones’s sister. I saw Jenny Scott last night but did not mention your name for I was a long (sic) with another man. I don’t hear anything about her and G. Silkstone lately, perhaps I have just ask(ed) Sarah. She tells me that he goes up to her house to tea every Sunday. Takes her to church and then comes back to open his house. V. Sear was in the train with George the other day, he is alright. He sent his love to us. Will was a’going to write to tell you how George was and how he got on when he went to Bedford. Mother says she would have sent you the books but she don’t know which you mean. V. Sear & Ann is going on their holidays next week. So Mother will there all the week. Sarah will be housekeeper. I shall start cutting my wheat tomorrow, Monday, so it will be harvest time with me, now, for a bit. Please give our kind love to Uncle Harry and Aunt Em(i)ly and tell them I shall drop them a few lines just to let them know how my crops are. Mrs. Jordan has got a new set of teeth throughout, £5-5-0. They send their kind wishes. I must now conclude with love from all. From Your Loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p>
<p>14th Aug. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Mother & Sarah has sent you a few flowers hoping you will be pleased with them. We are alright and hope you are also. Will is quite busy getting ready for the Bazaar (sic) which will be tomorrow (Friday). Captain Wright gives the schoolchildren a tea and Mr. Bennett is going to take them to Brickhill tomorrow week, please drop us a line as soon as you have time to let us know if you get them alright. Mrs. Jordan said if she knew I had been going to write last Sunday she would have sent you a line or two. We have not heard from Jim & Mary since. We all join in love to you, Leany is still at Bracknell House, but they are expecting to go away soon. I must now conclude my short note and remain your Loving Father John Jones</p> <p>Enclosed : some dried flowers and maidenhair fern</p>
<p>20th Aug. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just a line to tell you that Mr. Bowler is coming to Portsmouth on Saturday, with the Royal train. He wants you to meet him at Gosport Station at 7 o’clock on Sunday night, and he will show you all over it. You can bring a friend with you. William Eames has just popped (sic) in for an hour or two, Aunt Fox is about as usual. We are all quite well and hope you are the same. I feel rather tired, I have just finished my wheat cutting. I have 55 shock [?]. Every thing is looking well for a good harvest. We have a few nice coddlings (sic) the pigs are going on well. I think I have told you all for the present, so I must now conclude with</p>

1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

<p>29th Sept. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>king love from all. No news from George yet. We remain your Loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p> <p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to tell you that Leany & your old Bump is anxious to know if you got their letters alright. We hope this will find you quite well as it leave us at present. I must tell you, your Mother has been poorly, but she seems quite well again now. Her lips was very much swollen. She got an old tooth out which was running in to them, so they are much better.</p> <p>We had Geo. home at the Feast and we had him home last Saturday, but he went back at night. He had to go back because he was Orderly Sergt. on Sunday, and for guard too day (sic), Monday. He came home for a few hours to see Aunt Fox. She is came down for a few weeks. I don't see much difference in her now then (sic) 2 years ago. I have sent you the Fenny paper. You will see were (sic) Will has marked it that poor old Norman Jones is gone. We burried (sic) him last Friday fortnight. You have seen several deaths recorded in the paper since you left home. I am working the Shenley job for Alf Crane. He is having his holidays. I must tell you, they are all gone from Breaknell (sic) House, Leany was home for a week. She got another place at Mr. Brown's at The Elms, the first big house going into Fenny. She has a good living and could have beer when she liked. Her washing is done in the house and she says she is very comfortable. Not such a hard place as people made out. She has engaged for £9 a year.</p> <p>Mrs. & Mrs. Jordan are quite well and disered (sic) to be remembered to you. Your Aunt Fox joines (sic) in love with us to you, so I must now conclude my short letter with kind love to Uncle Harry, Aunt Em[i]ly & Jim & Mary Boorer.</p> <p>Please drop us a few lines as we would all like to hear from you before Sister Fox goes away. We remain your loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p>
<p>12th Nov. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Lou,</p> <p>I now take my pen with pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your kind and welcom (sic) letter, which we received this afternoon. We have 2 deliveries a day now. Started on Monday. I have been on the Drayton job all last week – finished last night. Joe Souster is off ill. I have got Walter Savage into it, because I had too much else to do, I have had to bury little Kate Halsey too day (sic).</p> <p>Just got in as the post boy came. I read your letter while I was having my tea. Mother has just come home from Harvy's, Mr. Bennitt's gardener, Mrs. Harvy had a baby a fortnight ago. They called Mother up one morning between 4 & 5, Mother was down on her dumps when I first started to read your letter to her, but has (sic) I went on, Mother, me and Sarah enjoyed a good laugh. Bill as (sic) not seen your letter yet – he will enjoy it. I haven't got much time to write for it as (sic) just struck 6 and I want to meet Walter Savage to see he makes out his letter bills alright.</p> <p>Dear Lou, you should see the pigs, the great [tare??] brasses when I went to feed them too night (sic) they both made a rush and got fast in the hole. I thought they would have knocked the stye down, they made it crack. I must tell you that I killed a nice rabet (sic) – had some of it stewed for dinner. We have got 3 more fit to kill, 8 young ones in one litter & 6 in the other – the 2 old does and an old chap.</p> <p>I was watchman again last Sunday, I haven't been to church for 2 Sundays so I must go to practice (sic) too night (sic).</p>

1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

<p>13th Dec. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Mrs. & Mr. Jordan are about as usual. We all join in love to you & all inquiring friends, and remain your loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p> <p>Just a few xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p> <p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to let you know we got your letter alright. We are all quite well. Mother is sorry you are so much pushed for time, poor dear gal, write at once. Tell her to send the calico on Monday and I will do them and send them back with your parcel. Dear Louie, I haven't much time to write now, but one line is better than none, please give our kind love to all. Your Mother was pleased to hear about Aunt Sarah and also to hear little Jim was getting on well. Mother sticks to it she will come down in the spring if she is only got enough to bring her there, she is sure to get back. Leany is about the same as yourself – worked to death with fires and grate cleaning. She was home on Thursday night – she looked pretty well then but she looked like a ghost last Sunday night. She came to our church. She can eat well and can have what beer she likes. She wants a letter from you and she will send you a little parcel. Dear Louie, I hope you won't spend a lot of money on me for Xmas box. If you send me anything I hope it will be a bit of tobacco. Will Bennett and Lydia Birch is out asked [??] tomorrow. Jimmy Read was married a few weeks ago, Dick Read will soon have to buy some little shoes. We had a good laugh over the sugar stick and show stall. I must now conclude with kind love from all. We have not had a letter from Geo. since he went back. From your loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p>
<p>17th Dec. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to let you know we have sent you a Xmas box. Mother thought it would be best to send it at once, as you did not send your britches. You will see who is the sender of each part. I bear the postage & Mother says "that poor gal hasn't time to send". Please answer by return of post, if only a line to let us know you get the parcel. I now conclude with kind love from all to all, wishing you all a Merry Xmas. From Your Loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones</p>
<p>19th Dec. 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Your box was smashed up so I have sent you a new one. J.J.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I went down to post the parcel done up in the newspaper on Wednesday, but I ask[ed] for your parcel and it happened to be there, so I brought ours back. So Mother and Sarah set to work and have finished your jobs hopping (sic) they will give you satisfaction. Please write and lit (sic) us know if you get them all safe. I am sorry to say poor Bump has pinched his two fingers on his right hand, his nails are black so he cannot play his penny whistle – of which he is getting quite a profest (sic) hand at. We are all quite jolly and hope you are the same. No more at present from your friend at Well House. John Jones</p>

1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

<p>Undated</p>	<p>Aubrey Villa, Torrington Pk. N. Finchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I received your parcel quite safe and was very pleased with the contents of it. I am not going home for another month – 23th Feb. As the girl that was coming – her Mistress is gone to America for a little while and wanted her to stop till she came home. The kid gloves (I bought) for you was different coloured wool inside when I came to look at them so I took them back and got those others in their place. I had 7s gave to me this Xmas besides a lot of present. Master gave me a very pretty album & Mistress gave me 4 flannelet bodies (sic), Miss Hester a pair of gloves, Miss Clara a silver locket and chain, Miss Annie (or rather Mrs. Kemp – only we all ways call her Miss Annie) a warm wrap, Miss Millie a nice black hat. I am very glad to hear that you spent such a jolly Xmas, I did the same. Give my love to Uncle Harry and Aunt Emily. Hope this will find you quite well as it leave me the same. The print that you sent me done very nicly (sic), thank you. Dear Louie, Dad sent me a silver broch (sic) for my Xmas box. I had a letter from Will on Saturday and [he] told me what you had sent home, and they was quite well. I must conclude with best love from your ever loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxx xxxxx A Happy New Year xxxxx I could not write before as I have been so very busy. xxxxx Write as soon as you can.</p>
<p>Feb. 8th 1890</p>	<p>Well House, Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Lou, Received your 2 letter (sic) quite safe. Sarah took the shoes down to Read's, but Dick was not at home, but the wife was so delighted she did not know how to thank us enough. I went with Sarah. Dear Louie, I am sorry to have to tell you I am obliged to come home through illness. I am like you was when we lived in Duncombe St., I only came home on Monday afternoon, but I ought to have come home before Xmas but I would not give up untill (sic) I was obliged. I look so very ill that everybody is stopping me and telling me how ill I look – I am sick of it. Mrs. Bennett said I ought to go to Bedford Infirmary as outdoor patient. But I won't go. Bump came down for my box and he meet (sic) old Mrs. Read and she told Bump Dick laughed enough to crack his sides and said "well done our old Lou", and he is going to have it named after you – Louisa. Dear Louie, Mr. & Mrs. Jordan send thier (sic) kind love and hope you are quite well. Dad is very busy – postman to Stoke so he as (sic) not had time to write, but he says he will write a long letter next Sunday. Dad, Mother and Sarah and Bill are quite well, I feel a lot better today. Mother say she shall come down the latter [part] of April or the beginning of May. Most likly (sic) I shall come down with her. Poor Mrs. Cook died last Sunday and was buried on Thursday. She as (sic) been a very great sufferer. Me and Mother went to the funeral, and the their(sic) we see the Bowlers – they are all quite well except the baby who is very poorly. I must conclude with love from all to all at Portsmouth and except (sic) the same yourself. Lenie</p> <p>Eddie Goodman and Will Eames, Julia Sedgewick and Padmore you know the one that used to come to our house are going to be married – spliced the sailors call it SJ xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p>

Undated	Aubrey Villa, Torrington Pk. N. Finchley	<p>Dear Louie, I daresay you expected a letter before, you must excuse me for not sending it before. I have sent you a Valentine, and I hope you will like it, I shall expect one from you, old girlie. You must excuse scribble as it is most abomiabile (sic) writing paper. Mother had the influenza a fortnight ago (I had a letter on Saturday morning, I had not had one from Dad for 6 weeks). I don't now (sic) whether they told you when they wrote to you that Dad had got it all last week. I was very sorry to hear you had been so bad, but am glad to hear you are all alright again. I have not had it thank God. I am going home a fortnight next Monday, the 3rd March. The girl they had before is coming back and her Mistress is ill so she wants her to stop another week, so I have got to stop another week. I shall not be sorry to get home, as you say they are very nice one day and the next disagreeable so you see it makes me so very miserable. Mistress is going to see me to the station when I go home – I mean Euston Station. I shall try and get a place as nursemaid somewhere down at home.</p> <p>Prehaps (sic) I may get in at Mrs. Isham. I hope you will write again before I go home. I did not think much of your chap – he is not so good as my postman.</p> <p>From your ever loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxx</p> <p>Hope you are quite well as it leaves me the same. Give my love to Uncle Harry and Aunt Emily.</p>
Feb. 13 th 1890	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, Received your letter quite safe. Do not worry about me, dear Lou, for I feel much better already. It was to (sic) hard for me. And Miss Hutton, the housekeeper, worried me so about every little thing – she was so old-maidish. But, thank goodness I am out of it now. I have been to Hand's and he gave me some pills steet [??] and pennyroyal and he said they would do me good.</p> <p>Dear Lou, we had a letter from Geo. yesterday, Thursday – and he is coming home on the 1st March till the 15th. Will send your Valentine with your birthday present. You may expect a little parcel, Wensday (sic). I am writing as I don't think Dad will write on Sunday. We had a letter from Aunt Fox, and she wants you to write to her. The boy has missed our house so we could not send you our newspaper. Mother, Dad, Sarah and Bump are quite well, and I feel much better. Must conclude with love from all to all,</p> <p>Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxxx</p> <p>Bump fingers are better. Excuse scribble.</p>
Mar. 31 th 1890	Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, Received your letter this morning. We ought to have had it yesterday, Dad brought it home this morning. Mother is better than she as (sic) been for a long time. I shall be very pleased to see you. Bump is as great a rascal as ever. You must excuse scribble. I enjoy myself first class at my place, but the worst of it is [illegible] sleep me, 10 shillings a month – get their (sic) half past 7, get home at 7, leave their (sic) at</p>

June 10 th 1890	Well House	<p>half past 6 but sometimes I am done at ½ past 5. It is very easy, I only have to wash up and help the cook a little. I can't think of no more this time so goodnight from your loving Sister</p> <p>Selina Jones</p> <p>XXXXX XXXXX XXXXX XXXXX</p> <p>Dear Louie, I have just come home. I could not get along very fast, for it as (sic) been raining all the afternoon and the dirt clings to your feet, else I should have been home before. I did not get home till 20 past 8. You can send the jacket for me, I shall be very pleased with it. That flower that smells so nice is Sadie's tobacco plant. Sadie's Ted gathered quakers and dog daisy last night. I must conclude as they are waiting to do the flowers up. From your ever loving Sister</p> <p>S. Jones</p> <p>XXXXX</p>
June 18 th 1890	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, Received your letter this morning just as I was starting for Bracknell House. I am sorry to have to say I do not want to come down just yet. I have been going to two places and have been going to leave twice (Cradock's) and have got disappointed (sic) both times, so do not like to leave again. I would not have minded coming only Mrs. Cradock is going away soon and I am going to stop till they go as it seems silly to leave as they are going very soon. I shall not go as General again and as their (sic) would be washing to do I shall not go were (sic) there is washing. I will come when Mrs. Cradock go away if you could get me another place. It is very kind of you, dear Jack to asked (sic) her to let me go out when you do and also for trying to get the place for me. I should very much have liked to come down, and I will after a while. Dad said I was to please meself whether I went or not. I shall either go as underhouse maid or kitchenmaid. I am sorry to tell you Edith Goodman broke her leg on Sunday between ½ past five or from that to six. Baby Bowler is better. We are all quite well, Mother is very well indeed. From loving</p> <p>S. Jones</p>
July 14 th 1890	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, We expected to hear from you on the 10th, my birthday – but you did not write, I was rather disappointed. But Dad gave me a nother silver broach. Mother is afraid you are ill as you never wrote. Write as soon as you can.</p> <p>Dear Louie, as I was washing up the lunch things I laughed as I thought about the Show falling down without telling anybody it was coming. Sadie's Ted is gone away for good, and he sent his best respect to you. Edie Goodman is a lot better. We are all quite well and all send our love. Mr. & Mrs. Jordan send their love. Mother is half afraid you are ill through going to Jim's but we trust you are alright. Write as soon as you can possibly – for Mother is anxious to know you are alright. I must conclude with love, and I will remain your ever loving</p>

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		<p>Sister Selina Jones xxxxx xxxxx xxxxx xxxxx xxxxx</p>
<p>Aug 23th (could be 1890 but might not be – no year given)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Sister, Just a few lines to let you know we are alright. I dare-say you will think it very unkind, me not writing before, for father has been busy, and yesterday he was three sheets drunk, - so he couldn't write, but it seems as if it is coming to my share to write always. We had a visitor on Sunday, cousin Emily from Dunstable. We have no(t) heard from your pet (George). Mrs. Jordan send(s) her love. Dear Lou, Mother is afraid you will knock yourself (up). We are longing for the time to come when we shall see you again, - it seems like six month(s) instead of a fortnight. Mother says that if your all(?) Mistress opened your letters, you might have her summoned. Dear Lou, we want to know how you get on with that girl, - does she help you with the washing ?, - if she does, tell us in the next letter. All the folk round us are all quite well, - you must take no notice of my writing, for I am hurr(y)ing for dinner, so I must conclude with best love from all and remain your ever loving Sister Selina</p> <p>F xxxxxxxxxxxxxx M xxxxxxxxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxxxxxxxx B xxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p>
<p>Aug 29th 1890</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I am very glad you was pleased with the flowers. Mother does not wish for you to send the money for the books. I managed to get a day off. I enjoyed myself very much, only me and Sarah was dancing, and she steped(sic) on my dress and snagged it, and I ran and torn it nearly a yard. But I have bought some trimming, so it does not show. We have bought you a very nice preasant (sic) that will come in when you are married, and you can see it when you come home next April, if you live. I have been so very busy this last week, that I have not had time to write. We have had company, and the children had been down with the measels(sic), so we have had a lot of work to do. It has been past eight before I started for home. Last Friday and Saturaday(sic) me and Sarah went a'dancing in Holdoms', but Saturday, we went up into the club room and enjoyed our (selves) very much indeed. We wish you and Geo. was their(sic) too. Sadie danced the quadrills(sic) with Mr. Fort, -</p>

1890

George Alfred Jones
Miscellaneous

John Jones

Selina Jones

Will Jones

		<p>you know who I mean, - I had a very nice Polka with Will Gardener. Mother says she won't come (down) this side (of) Christmas, but she will come down about you® holidays, so you can come home with her, if we live.</p> <p>Ted Wolley (?) went away and we never heard anything of him for a long time till yesterday, then his mate told Sadie he would be hear(sic) to the Feast.</p> <p>No more this time. Good night Selina Jones</p> <p>Excuse scribble – in a hurry. Give our love to Jim and Mary and Uncle & Aunt.</p> <p>xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx</p>
Oct 7 th (Could be 1890 but undated)	Bletchley	<p>Dear Sister,</p> <p>Just a few lines to let you know we are alright. We received your letter and was pleased to hear you (were) alright. We hve heard from George and he is alright, we have had a letter from Jim and he is getting on alright.</p> <p>Dear Lou, we have sent two bunches of grapes, 6 wannuts (walnuts?) and a bunch of violets from Sarah. I have not much to tell you, but just a few (lines?) to let you know we received your letter.</p> <p>Dear Lou, Father will write on Sunday and tell you more.</p> <p>I must conclude, with best love from your Sister Selina</p> <p>Mother longs for the time to come when we shall see you – it seems like 12 months.</p>
Undated	The Elms Fenny Stratford	<p>Deas Sis,</p> <p>I now take my pen with pleasure to tell you I am getting on fine. I have got a good place. They are very kind. I have got a new black dress and a sailor hat Miss Green gave to me, and I brush it well and wash it in beer, and Sadie, (she can come in when ever she likes to see me, and if we are going to have supper, Miss Hutton or Miss Green tell me to give her a glass of beer and a piece of bread and cheese) trimmed it for me. I have been here 5 weeks tonight, Thursday. When I (had) been here a month, they gave me a new print dress and two afternoon aprons. I was home yesterday afternoon. Mother is quite well, Dad is very busy. Will goes to work. Mother and Dad is so glad I have got a good place. I can't write no more tonight so</p> <p>Write soon Good bye my own darling sis</p> <p>Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxxx xxxxxx xxxxxx</p> <p>Aunty has gone back – quite well</p> <p>Miss Jones C/o Mr. Brown The Elms Fenny Stratford</p>
Nov. 25 th 1890	The Elms Fenny Stratford	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Received your letter quite safe and I was quite pleased with it. I was longing for a letter. So sorry to keep you waiting for yours, but the time slips away so quick. I am getting on very well only I have not (been) very well lately. I had to come out of Fenny Church on Sunday evening, I felt so bad. When I came in Miss Green gave me so(me) brandy and</p>

		<p>water, and made me lay down on the bed till Miss Hutton and Mr. Brown came home from church. When Miss Hutton came home she made me undress and go to bed at 8, but I am a lit(sic) better tonight. Sometimes, I go out nearly every day in the week. Either in the afternoon or evening. On Sunday, I go home in the afternoon from quarter(sic) to three to quarter(sic) to five. And to Fenny Church in the evening. Sometimes to Bletchley. I was home last night, and they was all quite well. Sarah received her birthday presand(sic) quite safe and she was very pleased with it. Their(sic) is a concert on Friday at St. Mary's school Bletchley, and I am going. Bill and Jack Brown are going to say a piece.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I hope you are better and I am sorry to hear you have been so poorly, but hope you are better. Sarah is coming in this evening for a little while.</p> <p>I must now conclude, with best love to you and remain your ever loving sister Selina</p> <p>Give my (love) to all XXXXXXXXXX Dear friends, and I hope XXXXXXXXXX They are quite well XXXXXXXXXX</p>
2 nd Jan. (rest of date illegible – assumed 1890 from context of rest of letter)	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Jack</p> <p>----- and Dad has got a necktie and Mother has got some gloves and Sarah --- her handkerchiefs and ---I. We never had much of a Christmas we went to the ringers supper, and that was all the enjoyment we had. Walter Hick (Flick) -----the horseshoe border, and ----- other ones. Dad and George ----- for old Mr. W. MORREY. He died ----- Dad and Sadie went to heardly party (???). It began at seven and ended at five in the morning, and enjoyed themselves very much. G(e)orge is home for a month Furlough. We had a letter from Lenie, and she had a lot of presents, - I'm going to write to her.</p> <p>Dear Jack, me father gave me a watch and a chain and a pair of boots in the bargain(s), - don't you think I'm lucky?. I'm learning a part to be Granny for the concert. You will see it in the paper, just above the ringers' supper.</p> <p>We are all quiet(sic) well at present. “Good night and god bless you, stay in bed till I come and dress you”.</p> <p>Bump to Jack.</p>
Undated (but before 3 rd March – although may not be 1890 as Selina has written about coming home, and she was mainly living at home in 1890)	Well House Betchley Bucks	<p>Dear Charlie,</p> <p>Mother is anxious to know what is the matter with you, - as you have not written to us. Me Dad has had the “cock flew out of the winder” (influenza), - we've all had a touch of it, - we are all quiet(sic) well (now).</p> <p>We have had a letter from Selina last week, and (she) said that she was coming home on the third of March.</p> <p>We are losing a lot of people at Bletchley. Mr. Holdom, - the funeral next week you will see.</p> <p>I hope you are coming home, and mind and bring Uncle Harry, - we shall like to see your old face again at Bletchley. I am getting on well at (Sunday) school. I got a bible, - a prize for getting the most marks – a 110 – the highest – me got it. Now for week day school, I'm getting on a treat with me book(s), spin my top and other games.</p> <p>Baby bowler (his) quiet(sic) well and hearty and laughs and cooes away to herself.</p> <p>I have no more to say. I remain your affectionate</p> <p>Brother Bump.</p> <p>Write by return of post, Mother is anxious</p>

		<p>Sketch of curious figure with large curly moustache labelled Bump</p> <p>Also Union Jack and “waggess flag” and xxxxxxxxx</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxx</p>
Nov. 27 th 1890	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Sister Jack,</p> <p>As you are in a funk about the parcel I tell you Sarah was pleased with the purse, so was I with the cuffs, as I don't go to work now, I (will) were (sic) the cuffs at school. I'm getting on well with my lessons, - we have cards for fifth standard. I'm going to say a piece at the concert tomorrow (Friday), - the rehearsal is to night. Sing two songs and say a piece or be an old woman. Dad ain't done your broach(sic). We (are) going to send a box because yourn was broken, - don't be in a hurry. Mother says they mean to kill little gima---(?). Don't you know how Aunt Sarah is getting on? - Mother thinks of coming down after Christmas, if so new farther on (????). Give my love to Uncle an(d) Aunt, and remember Mother to Mrs. Nineham. We remain all well - (h)ope you are the same.</p> <p>We got plenty of snow today. I remain your affectionate Brother Bump</p> <p>We'll remember you at Christmas. How is your cold?</p> <p>Usual bizarre sketch of figure labelled “Bump” and box labelled “Show”.</p>
26 th Dec. 1890	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Bill has writt(sic) to George to know where he is and how he is getting on, because Mother has been fretting about him, so we can't tell you nothing about him.</p> <p>We had a letter from Mary and some cards likewise, this morning, and a letter for George, and we have sent it on to Bedford.</p> <p>Bill was glad to hear that you was pleased with his (h)andchief. Mother is glad to hear that you got your parcel.</p> <p>I remain your affectionate Sister Sarah xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p> <p style="text-align: center;">From Bump X</p>
Undated but probably 1890	Kempston Barracks Bedford	<p>Dear Loo</p> <p>Back again to duty, as you can see, - and soon come for I am orderly this week.</p> <p>You must congratulate me Loo, for I am Sergt. I am writing home the same time that I am writing to you.</p> <p>I was made Sergt. on Tuesday last. So my address will be</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Sergt. G.A. Jones</p> <p>Now don't forget.</p> <p>I am getting my Photo taken again. You don't seem to get yours done. I am getting one painted with some cabinets given in.</p> <p>I must close (for I have nothing to say & very little time to spare)</p> <p>With best love from your affectionate(?) Brother George.</p>