

Undated	Warley Barracks Brentwood	<p>Dear Loo,</p> <p>It is such a long time ago that I don't know if it was you that wrote last or me, but I suppose(sic) it was me, - or I should say you. I was thinking of coming down to see you the end of this month, but I find my pockets are not full enough, and we think of moving from here(sic) on the 1st. of next month or thereabouts to Shorncliff, so I must come and see you then - the summer will be more advanced. Then you can tell Jim that I intend coming to see them this summer, if all is well. I don't know his address, so I can't write, - but if you tell him, with my love to all, that will do just as well. If there is any grand day there, you can let me know, so that I can come when that is on, - what ever it may be.</p> <p>I have got my machine with me now, and I have some jolly times of it. I generally go out about 2 o/c - for we have nothing to do after dinner as a rule. Well, no parades anyway. Of course, we have one or two duties, but not very often, I never had such a gentleman's life as I have here(sic).</p> <p>I will just tell you what we have to do. I generally do a guard, about one in a fortnight or three weeks, and a picquet(?). They are the worst duties we do. Every other days we get up in time to get on parade at 7 o/c a.m. for about 30 minutes. The next parade is at 10-30a.m. for one hour. That is all we do through the day. The worst of it is - it won't last long, but we have had only one parade at 10-30 since Xmas till lat(e)ly.</p> <p>Yours with love George</p>
Undated	Bedford Regiment Shorncliffe Camp Kent	<p>Dear Loo,</p> <p>Just a line to let you know that I am still alive & kicking.</p> <p>You can see by the letter that we are by the sea. This is a very healthy place, and also a nice place. Of course, Shorncliffe is just under the cliff(sic), the camp is on top - you can see the ships sailing along from the camp. Shorncliffe is not much of a place, but Folxton(sic) is about a mile & half. Of course, you have heard a lot about Folxton(sic), it is a grand place, plenty of girls, but the worst of it is, we shall only be here(sic) about three months. We have only come here(sic) while the Barracks are being finished at Woking. That is between London & Aldershot.</p> <p>I don't think I shall manage(sic) to come and see you while we are here(sic). We have a little more to do here(sic) than we did at Warley. You must wait till we get to Woking - that will be nearer.</p> <p>Must close with best love to you, and don't forget the photo.</p> <p>From your own dear Pet George</p>
Undated	Det. Bedford Regt. Shorncliffe Camp	<p>Dear Loo,</p> <p>Received yours quite safe, and I like the photo very much, - it is the best one you have had taken.</p> <p>I was not a wair(sic) that you was going home. I hope you will enjoy it. It will be a little rest for you anyway.</p> <p>I have not much news for you. We thought once that we were going to Woking, but that is knocked on the head now. We expect to go to Dover in a month or two. We expect the 2nd. Battalion home in October so we will have to join them. I like this place very well, but I don't care about being mixed up with other Regiments, especially the Connaught Rangers, - they are a ruff(sic) lot. We never go on guard without having to take about twenty prisoners, and generally have a few come to you during the time you are on. I had twenty seven one night, and a lot of them drunk. They commenced to brake(sic) up the Happy Home - we had to get the Fire Engine to smother them with water, then got them out and strapped(sic) them down and packed them together like bloaters in a box. We do have some lively times with them.</p> <p>I suppose(sic) you read about the riot in Folkstone caused by some of our men, - but it was stretched a lot.</p> <p>Must close, with best love to you and all at home</p> <p>From Your Pet George</p>

Undated	Det. Bedford Regt. Shorncliffe Camp Kent	<p>Dear Loo, Just a line to say that I am in the land of the living and am all right with the exception of a slight cold, which I take no notice of, for I have always got one. How are you getting on now?, I do not hear of your approaching marriage yet, have you heard of him (????), I have not, but I have heard of Albert Victor's – more money out of the public I suppose (sic).</p> <p>(Think this is the young prince who subsequently died in Jan 1892)</p> <p>We are going to leave hear(sic) in February for Devonport, - don't know, but I think I shall be on furlough at Xmas – don't think I shall come down there, w(h)ere you are, - might do, all depends upon the finance. I was at a dance last Friday given by the A.S.Corps. – going to give one ourselves on the 18th of this month, and I think the West Kent Regt. Gives one just after Xmas. It is very slow here, - we get no drill, - can't do anything – the wether(sic) is so bad, makes us miserable, - can't go out – when we do there is nothing to see. Folkestone is all right(sic) in the season, but in winter it is a B-----, - not the Busy Bee – you know what I mean. I think that is all the news I have for you, so will close with best love From Your Own Pet George</p>
Undated but see comments below text of letter in bold	Det. Bedford Regt. Shorncliffe Camp	<p>Dear Loo, Just a line to tell you that I shall not be home at Xmas. This is one of the invites to our dance. I can get away on the 1st. of the month perhaps, but I don't think I shall go then, - might go home at the end of January for a few days. You must forgive short note – have more to say later on. From your Loving Brother George</p> <p>P.S. I am thinking seriously of getting married. She is a nice little girl, I enclose her adress(sic) – so if you care to write to her, you can</p> <p>Miss Saunders 15 Bouverie Road Folkestone Kent</p> <p>P.S. We shall have to make short work of it as we go to Devonport in the middle of February.</p> <p>Enjoyed myself very much at the dance. My little one doesn't attend them. I suppose(sic) you go to them.</p> <p>Letter is written on three sides of a printed invitation to a Company Quadrille Party in the Gymnasium, Shorncliffe Camp on Friday 18th December 1891.</p>
Undated	Detachment Bedford Regt. The Camp Shorncliffe	<p>Dear Loo, I am very sorry Loo, in asking you to write to her, - I ought to have known better, knowing that you knew nothing of her, & I cannot say much about her except b---- (torn off) her & that will not do for that is natural. Dear Loo, we are going to be married on the 18th of this month & I am going to take her home till the end of the month. We leave hear (sic) about the 6th of February, so that is the reason of it coming off so soon. You ask me if they know at home. Yes, I have asked Dad to get me a wedding ring. I am writing to him now, - they think that you do not know, at least, they told me that they did not tell you in their letter. Dad said that Mother was cut up when he red(sic) the letter to her, but I do not think she will be when she see's(sic) her. Her sister keeps a very</p>

1891

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Sarah Jones

Will Jones

Miscellaneous

big house in the fashionable part of Folkestone, - furnished apartments, her mother is living with them, her Father is dead. She is the youngest of the Family, she had a niece married on Xmas day. I went there to dinner on Xmas day, & I go there every night that I am off duty, stay & have supper, then come home – or to camp rather.

Dear Loo, I received the letter this morning. Many thanks for the handkerchief, it is very nice.

Must close, with best love

From Your Own Pet

George.

<p>18th Jan. 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to let you know that we are still a live and in good health at home, thank God, and hope you are the same, - also all our friends at Portsmouth. I cannot say that Leany is very grand for she has had a bilious attack, - but she has got good pluck. They behave well at her place when she is poorly. I don't know how the people get about at Portsmouth. It is a very hard matter to get about here, for poor old physic has had 2 accidents. He fell down last week and was taken home by T. Henly & old Gash. George Taylor got his shoulder put out, and lots more have met with accidents, which, no doubt, you have seen in the papers. I sent you two papers last week & have sent you one this week. Sarah fell down in the front, one day last week, when she was going out with Leany. Sarah shouted "Oh!" and Leany stood and laughed. We set Bill to work to pick the ice yesterday. He wore a hole in his gloves before he had done. I cannot get about to do much, - it is such hard travelling We killed one of our pigs 3 weeks ago, and have lived on it ever since. We only sold about 20 lbs. We have the legs for hams, - one weighed 19¾ lbs. And the other 19lbs. 14 ozs. - it was a very nice pig, - it weighed 215 lbs. So we shan't want to buy any pork for a time. We have 10 rabbits(sic) coming in, I shall kill 6 or 7 of them as we want them. Dear Louie, I don't know if George has written to you since he has been at Warley. I and Bill went to Bedford on Monday to see him 3 weeks ago, - he went away on 30 Dec. 90. Sid Sear is home on furlough. He treated me at the Park Hotel yesterday. He made great enquiries after you & George. George told me he should come home on furlough from Warley in March, but the furloughs expire on the 15th March. Mr. & Mrs. Jordan is about the same as usual, and desired to be remembered to you. I thank you very much for my Xmas boxes. I ware(sic) Uncle Harry's black gloves every day. I must tell you Jim sent me a nice cake of tobacco All the Bowlers make great inquiries about you. Tad (?) ask Mother the other day. Mary Ann dreamed you was home. Mr. W. Bowler asked me about you last Wednesday, and wanted to know how you was getting on. I told him you was alright for all I knew, - I was going to write to you. He told me to send his kind wishes to you & Jim. The baby is getting on first class & so is Ede Goodman. Ede & Sarah Ann Bowler was up this morning to the early sacraments. We had good fires in the church & Mr. W. Bennitt asked me to light up the gas. So the church is not very cold to day. Poor old Wallopintine (?) has been at work all last night, also to day. Did you read in the paper about the ringers ?, Old blinky (?) put it in New Year's Eve instead of Xmas Eve. Dear Louie, I hope you will excuse my short note, as I have but very little to tell you this time. So, must conclude, with kind love from us all to you, - not forgetting Uncle Harry & Aunt Em(i)ley, We remain, Your Loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones Let us have a line soon xxxxxx xxxxxx A row from each - 30 in total xxxxxx xxxxxx xxxxxx Sarah says don't forget the show. Miss Walker said How is Louie.?</p>
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17 th Feb 1891	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, Just a line to say we ar(sic) al right & hope you are the same. I cannot stop to write much, for I am so busy. Just come out of the Field and it is 3o/clock. I hosv(sic) got to have my dinner and into the office for Stoke at 4-30.</p> <p>We have sent you a Tilot(Toilet) Stand with 2 bottles, one for scent and the other for smelling salts, a Valentine containing Looking glass, comb, tooth pick & button hook. We hope any of them won't get smashed up. Especially the little bee. The stoppers are packed by themselves. Be careful how you unpack them.</p> <p>(It is Lou's 23rd birthday on 18th February).</p> <p>Please write and let us know if they get there safe. We all join in love, - wishing you Many Happy Returns of the Season.</p> <p>From your Loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p>
9 th March 1891	Well House Bletchley	<p>Just a few lines to let you (know) we are still alive and in good health, - thank God, and hope you are all the same.</p> <p>I wish to inform you that George is at home, and your Aunt Fox is here with us, and Lizzie Young is expected over to day, Monday.</p> <p>Selina has got an other place, by the time you get this. Just fancy that - Leany is safe landed at Northampton. She has got to be there at 4-17 p.m.</p> <p>Selina says she will let you know how she is getting on as soon as she gets settled. I am still on the Stoke posting, - but it is almost too much for me to do.</p> <p>I got a letter from Jim a few weeks ago, but didn't answer it yet.</p> <p>I was very tired yesterday, so I went to bed as soon as I got back from Shenley, - Mother brought my dinner upstairs to me. I was in hopes I should have done (with) posting, but Tom Chappell being off ill, I cannot get away until the doctor lets him come in.</p> <p>Please give our kind love to Uncle Harry & Aunt Em(i)ly & also Jim & Mary, when you see them, and tell them I shall drop them a line as soon as I can find time, and am not too tired.</p> <p>I must now conclude, as I have no more time at present. Mr. Jordan as(sic) just come in for a stamp, and they wish to be remembered to you.</p> <p>We all join in love to you.</p> <p>From Your Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p>
7 th June 1891	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, 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 the same at present, - thank God for it. No doubt you have been longing to get the scratch of a pen from me for some time, but I suppose that Leany has wrote to you and told you that I am always busy and too tired. I have been posting to Stoke since the 1st of February until the last fortnight. And my field work, and watch & clock work, grave digging and a hold(sic) lot of jobs to attend to, -I was glad to have a rest when I could get the chance.</p> <p>We hope you will come home for a week, as Mother is not coming down. In fact, if Mother was to come, you would only see her, and we, - all of us, want to see you as well as Mother.</p> <p>I had a letter from your Aunt Fox. She wants to know if you are coming home, - and will you and Mother have a run up, - for she would so very much like to see you. She is about as usual. William Eames & Wife & some of the family has had the influenza. I also had a letter from Lizzie Young at Woburn yesterday afternoon, - she is very ill with it.</p> <p>I suppose Leany told you we had burried (sic) poor old John Missenden. Poor old Jim Clarke & his son Charley, & Mr. Cook the Farmer is down with itnow. I had 5 funerals last month at Bletchley.</p> <p>The parlour maid at Lowndes's is down with it, - and Leany is there, doing her work. Mrs. Lowndes wants Leany to go to Mrs. Isham's to be her House Maid, but Leany would not promise. She ask(ed) her what she</p>

		<p>should want a year, so she told Mrs. Lowndes £10. Oh, that was a lot of money for a young girl like her, - not 15. "Yes Ma'am, you may think so, but I can do as much work as girls at 20, or more". "Yes", said Mrs. Lowndes, - "you can do our work very well". So Leany, to get out of it, told her she should stop home a little longer and get stronger. "Oh, - but you look strong enough, Selina". "Yes Ma'am, perhaps I may, but my Father & Mother don't want me to leave home until I am off Dr. Deynes' hands". Gurly (?) would hunt a parlour maid to death, now her chap, Crissie Richardson is there. He has been ill too.</p> <p>This last piece is on a Post Office Telegraph Form stamped "Bletchley Station Jul. 7 1891"</p> <p>TO Louisa Jones. Dear Louie, I have not quite finished, for I have not told you about the Cock & Hen club. I believe it is the last Wednesday in July, - but that is not up to much.</p> <p>Well, if you come in July, we have a little sport on our own green. There will be Mother, Yourself, Sarah, Selina & Bill, Mr. & Mrs. Jordan, - Mrs. Smith & Miss Essex, - the Governesses would come, and I could get a few young men that was at the Park Hotel dance. If not, I have 4 male pigs, - they make some sport, - for they cut a fine caper sometimes. If you come at the end of July, you will be just right for the garden luxuries. The peas and broad beans are coming out on flower, and my crops are looking well, - al(l) but the potatoes, - they are rather late. We still keep on with a few Rabits(sic). I have 3 old ones, & 8 young ones. Mr. & Mrs. Jordan are about after the old sort. They always ask after you if they know we have had a letter from you, - and always like to be remembered to you.</p> <p>I have wrote 5 long letters this afternoon, - this to yourself, one to Geo. one to Jim, one to Aunt Fox & one to Lizzie Young at Woburn. As(sic) Geo. told you he expected to go to Woking when the Barracks was finished ?.</p> <p>I think must finish, for I am getting tired. Please give our kind love to Uncle Harry & Aunt Em(i)ly From Your Loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p>
13 th Dec. 1891	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Has(sic) I am Sunday Watchman at the Post Office for Charley Young too day, I thought it would be a good chance to drop you a few lines, just to let you know we are alright. You need not be surprised to see a little parcel come tipping into Trafalgar next week in the way of a Xmas box, for Mother has got you a nice little blue silk handkerchief, and you® old Bump has bought you a cotton one.</p> <p>Sadie said Dad had better send her some nice rashers of ham, and I must send her a birthday present.</p> <p>I was up in London to see Leany for a day or two, the week before last, - had a good look round the 1st, 2nd & 3rd of the month. She is getting on very well. The old lady at the Lodge gate told me there would be a chance of her getting £2 a year more, if she looked out after Xmas, as the Mistress was fond of her. She has made Leany send (through me), for the prescription of the medicine which Doctor Deynes treated her with, for she (the Mistress) thought some more of the same sort would keep her strong. Leany could go to their family doctor for it and put it to her a/c.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I have not time to tell you what a dreg (drag??) I gave her about London.</p> <p>I must tell you, we had a letter from George, - he talks of coming home this Xmas as they are expected to go to Devonport about February'92. I shall send the paper to Leany, hoping you will get it in a few days. I have marked it where you may see the death of old Lady Clarke recorded</p>

		<p>in it. Mr. & Mrs. Jordan are quite well and send their best wishes to you, but they think they wont have to stop much longer, as they don't know what to make of Georgy. His Madam Frances has got an other baby a week last Saturday at Bow Brickhill. And what is more, news to (us) is to hear that Edie Goodman, or Mrs. Eames, was confined with 2 daughters last Friday night.</p> <p>Mrs. Bennitt called in to see us a few days ago. She made anxious inquiries (sic) about you. "Oh, Mrs. Jones, - is Louie quite well now ?, is she a'going to bury her days at Portsmouth ?, why not try for a better place ?, she is a woman and ought to be taking woman's wages now. Why, - she had ought to be taking £18 to £20 a year – at least". Mother says "Well Ma'am, sha as(sic) herself to please". Bowlers went away last Tuesday. Physic has got the turn out. Old Physic tried to get Will the sack because he was intermate (!!sic!!) with his wife, (Mrs. Physic.) I think I have told tou all for this time, except I can say I have 3 pigs. I would also advise you not to contribute towards the support of your Aunt, - she must look to her own to a great extent. I should not mind you given (sic) a little, just for once in a way, but not to make a slave of yourself for her. If I was down there and saw her in wants I should, no doubt, help her as well as I could afford. Neither do I see how Jim is to help her much. She may not want much help if she can get any thing to do, - that is if she is able to do it.</p> <p>Please drop us an other line or two toward the end of the week, when you have got your parcel alright.</p> <p>I must now conclude, with kind love from all & love to all inquiring friends.</p> <p>From Your Loving Father & Mother J & E.A. Jones</p> <p>Xxxxx Xxxxx Xxxxx Xxxxx</p>
<p>Dec. 30th 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Just 30th a few lnes to tell you I have sent you a little parcel in the way of a Xmas box and hope you will like it. No doubt you have been waiting to hear from me to know about Geo. He is not come home, but expect him in about 3 weeks.</p> <p>We are quite well and hope you are the same. Hope you will excuse my short letter as I have no time to write more, but will tell you as much news as I can next time.</p> <p>From Your Loving Father & Mother J. & E.A. Jones.</p> <p>Posted same time in an other part J.J.</p> <p>On Reverse in Bill's childish handwriting: Dear Louie a thubble dump I was disappointed over the whistle. We had the Bishop of Oxford today hear(sic) (Tuesday), Confirmation Bletchley and Neuton (Newton). Shall tell you more next time.</p> <p>Bump xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p>

<p>Undated</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie Received your letter quite safe and was very pleased to hear from you. Am very sorry to hear you have been so ill, but am glad to hear you are better. I wrote to Kate Gaskins to asked(sic) her if she could get me a situation at Northampton, so I am going either on Saturday or Wenesday(ic) to see the ladies. We have got cousin Lizzie here to day(sic), and she send(s) her love to you. She would have liked to have seen you when you was home. I seen Bill Souster the Sunday after you left, and he was so wild. He said if he had seen you, he would have squeeze(d) you and kiss(ed) you, - he is as fat as ever. Mr. And Mrs. Jordon send their love. Mr. Oldacre f(1)irts with Amy Freeman, - it seem(s) that she get(s) all Mr. Clark's students. Dad as(sic) got a trycile(sic) – he goes to Stoke posting on it. I can ride it proper, and so can Will, but Sarah can't. Hoping this will find you quite well as it leave us all at present(sic). Mother is keeping hous(e) for Ann Sear for four days. With love to all from all. I remain your loving Sister Selina Jones xxxxx Excuse scribble</p>
<p>Undated (but after Lou's birthday 18/2/91)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie I have got home quite safe, Dear Louie as you see. Mistress brought me right to Euston Station and I got to Bletchley Station at 20 minutes past eleven. Dear Louie, Dad is in such a way about you, - he can't make out why you don't write. He takes it to heart very much because he has wrote twice and you have never written back. There is not a morning that he wahes up, but that he asked (asks) if there is a letter from Louie. Dad as(sic) got a very violent cold now. I do hope you will write, Dear Louie, for Dad is worrying himself to Death. Is it because they did not send you anything for your birthday ?, or what is it ?. I did forget about your birthday, Dear Louie, or I would have sent you something. Mr. And Mrs. Jordan send their love to you. When I come home – nobody did not know me. I have no more to say this time so must conclude with best love, and remain your ever loving sister Selina Jones. xxxxxxxxx W P.S I hope you are quite well as it leave(s) us all xxxxxxxxx S about the sam(e), and I hope you will write xxxxxxxxx S soon. Dear Louie, do write soo(n), for poor xxxxxxxxx M Daddy's sake. If you don't I shall (tell) all xxxxxxxxx F all you're a very naught(y) girl. To loving Lou.</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, We can't make out what we have done to you, as you have not wrote this five weeks. Was it because I went to Northampton ?, if so you need not be vexed about it – I went of my own will. Father was not willing for me to go, nor was Mother, but I went and am a lot better. I enjoyed myself proper. I went to the horseracing the 1st & 2nd of April and I went to the Opera house to(o). I went with Kate Gaskins (who) is at service their(sic). But I came home last Thursday feeling much better. But not come on allright(?). Geo. aid when he was at home, he should run down to see you, as it won't cost him but half price. Soldiers can go anywhere now for</p>

		<p>halfprice. Mother told me to asked you if you will asked Uncle Harry if she can come and stop their(sic) for two or three days, first before she goes to Jim's, - for she is coming down soon, but we will let you know when she is coming down.</p> <p>We have had a dreadfull thing happened in Bletchley. Last Friday morning Poor Old Job Bolton was found dead down against Tom Crane's barn. It is a very mysterious thing – can't make top nor tail of it. It took 3 hours for the (En)quiry.</p> <p>We have just received your letter. Dad just brought it home as he goes posting to Stoke. We are very pleased to hear you are better. Mother says you are not to stay their(sic) to kill yourself. Their(sic) are plenty of good places in Northampton, - that('s) w(h)ere I intend to go again, and if me and you could go together it would be so very nice. If we was not in a place together, it would be nice to be in Northampton.</p> <p>Cleg Hempster is going to be married, - has been asked in church twice to Mr. West. I forget if we told you that Julia Sedgewick was married. Padmore does not allow her to speak to her own relations. He would not have married, only she is going to have a baby – so we heard. Mother says she shan't come down if you come home, so do what you like, but don't stop to kill yourself.</p> <p>No more this time, so I must conclude with best love, and remain Your Ever Loving Sister S. Jones.</p> <p>We are going on Saturday to see if there is a show to fall down</p> <p>XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Write (as) soon as you can Mr. And Mrs. Jordan send their very best love</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley Bucks</p>	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>We received your two letter(s) quite safe. We could not imagine why you did not write, - we thought you was offended because I had gone to service again – not fit for it. Baby Bowler is quite well. We met Mary Ann last night, so we asked her, for we never go to Bowlers – only when we go to see Mr. (Dr. ?) Dealy, that is, once in three weeks for they want to know all your business so we stop away as much as we can. Though, I think there is another baby Bowler a little way off.</p> <p>Louie reed is quite well, and her Father (you would not believe), - he is so proud of her. I don't think he drink(s) at all now, - you know what I mean.</p> <p>We are very pleased to hear you like the flowers. Dear Louie, Dad said you had got to come home. If you can get a week or a fortnight or a month if you like, only come. Mother says you are to take no notice of what the Boorers say. You are to let us know when you can come. E sure and let us know when you are coming. We have got Geo. (a) secret. It is a splendid hearth rug, - you will see it when you come home.</p> <p>Me and Sarah went to a ball a fortnight come Monday, and we got home at halfpast five on Tuesday morning. We had a letter from Jim, but it was all about his Mother. Dad is so very busy, he has not had time to write. Bump says he can't write this time, but will write soon. No more this time so must conclude with best love and remain Your ever loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>XXXXXXX XXXXXXX XXXXXXX</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Love from all to all</p>

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Sarah Jones

Will Jones

Miscellaneous

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<p>May 29th 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, We received your letter quite safe. Dad said you was to come home. Bill said you was to come home so we could all see you. We shall be delighted to see you. Our old Sally is acting the fool, - she is so delighted you are coming home, but she wants the week to last for a month. I am very much better. I felt very queer a few weeks ago. I think a touch of influenza, so I went to the Doctor and he said I had grown beyond my strength and had got no blood, so I take medicine. We are having a lot of deaths. Nelly Tooth is dead and buried, and so is poor old John Missenden and Jack Cutler's Mother now lays dead. Dad is very busy, or he would have wrote. Annie Bowler, George Bowler, Mrs. Cook and the two children have all been down with the influenza, but are very much better. We have had dreadful work hear(sic) this last fortnight – voting. Old Leon as(sic) got in. I have enjoyed myself a treat. Mr. And Mrs. Jordan send their(sic) kind love, and give our love to Aunt Emily and Uncle Harry. No more this time. Will tell you all the New(s) when we see you. From your ever loving sister S. Jones</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxx F Over xxxxxxxxxx M goes xxxxxxxxxx S the xxxxxxxxxx S show xxxxxxxxxx W</p> <p>Be sure and come home. Mother will not change her mind</p> <p>Enclosed :Torn piece from North Bucks Times with 2 flowery poems</p>
<p>Sept 2nd 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I daresay you think nobody is going to write to you. You must have misunderstood me. I have not got a place, but I wish I had, for I am quite tired of being at home. Dad said you are to come home, so be sure you come home. You can soon get another place. Dad said come home and have a rest – that is the best thing you can do. Then get a good place in a large establishment as housemaid if you can. We are all pretty well, considering the weather. We have got a Photo of George, it is his ball dress. We are going to have a grand wedding, Miss Flor(re)y Freeman, next Wednesday. The bells are going to ring, - going to have a full choir. I suppose we are going to have a large Feast this year, in Cook's Field, a'top of Bett's Row, - Swissback Railway etc. Ellen Chappell was asked in church for the first time last Sunday. You really must excuse my scribble, - for I can't see. No more this time, - with love from all to all. Hoping to see you soon Your loving sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx</p>
<p>Sept 10th 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I daresay you will wonder why I am writing again , before you have answered my other letter, - only I thought perhaps you would stop a day or two when you leave. I am writing to ask(ed) you to come home when you leave because I am going to London to service on the 21st of this month. Mrs. Bennitt came here and told Mother she had got a</p>

		<p>situation for me, so she wrote to the Lady for her to give me £12 a year, and the Lady wrote back and told Mrs. Bennitt that she could not give me £12 a year, - so she said "Don't go under £12, Selina". That was 2 miles the other side of Stony Stratford. So Mrs. Leon as(sic) got me this place at Regents Park and I am going to have twelve pound(s) a year, - and I should love to see you before I go, so do come home. No more this time, and I hope this will find you quite well as it leaves us about the same.</p> <p>From your loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx</p>
<p>Sept 15th 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Louie, We received your letter quite safe and very pleased to hear from you, but I was disappointed very much you not coming home, and Mother told me to tell you that she was sucked in as well as me. Dear Louie, I am very sorry you took on again, because you really ought to have more money. Mrs. Bennitt said to Mother "Tell her to come home and I will get her a place". She said she could get you a place as plain cook - £20 a year. But, as you are staying on, it does not matter. I am going to be a kitchenmaid, and to help the housemaid a little in the morning, but Mrs. Leon says she is sure it will not be to(o) hard for me. Bill is a regular rascal, - as cheeky as he is high, - if you speak to him he will answer you back. I am going on the 17th, that is next Thursday. I was at the Feast last night (Monday), I did enjoyed(sic) myself, I was treated well. I should have love(d) for you to have been here. If you was a'coming home, I should have gone before you got home. I should have had to have come to the station to have seen you. I wrote to George, but he has not answered it. I must close as it is 6 o'clock, and I must get ready for the Feast.</p> <p>From your loving Sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx xxxxxxx</p> <p>On separate scrap of paper: Have sent your handkerchief. Hope you are quite well, as it leaves us all at present. Look over</p> <p>And on other side of scrap P.S. My address Miss S. Jones, North Villa, Park Road Regents Park London</p>
<p>Oct. 2nd 1891</p>	<p>North Villa Regents Park</p>	<p>Dear Louie, I daresay you think I am never going to write to you. But I thought I would not write to you till I had been here a little while so as to tell you how I like the place. I like the place very much as yet. There is only three in the family, Mrs. Meyerstein & Miss Meyerstein & Mr. Harvey. He is going to India a week today, - Oct. 9(th) till March. We have five servant(s) with me, Cook, Parlourmaid, Two housemaid(s) and</p>

1891)		<p>I received a newspaper from home, We(d)nesday morning. I should very much like to have the paper, and then send it on to you. You can let Mary have my address if you like, but if she write(s) to me, I don't think she will get anything from me. I won't all I have got myself (?). I don't get much time to do my sewing, - just enough time to get my stockings mended and any other odd little jobs. I am very sorry to say that the Lady'smaid is leaving. Miss Meyerstein leads her a life like a dog – it is something cruel how she goes on with the poor girl – she is crying nearly every day. They do not keep their(sic) servants long. Blanche is still very nice, but their(sic) is a lot to put up with. Though Mrs. Meyerstein is very nice to me, as yet. I do not know how long I shall stop. I want to stop a 12 month, if I can, but to live in such misery is awfull(sic). What with Miss going on (to) the maid, and Mrs. With the housemaid, - it is something dreadful. Though they don't say much to me. I feel for the others. I am supose(sic) to be up a(t) ½ past 6 and bed @ 10 oclock – that is not so bad, so I must put the rough with tha smooth. No more this time, so I must conclude with best love to all. S.J</p>
Nov. 8 th 1891	North Villa Regents Park	<p>Dear Louie, I received your letter quite (safe) and was glad to hear from you. I do not feel quite so miserable as when I wrote last. I find it is the best way to take no notice of them, for it soon blows over. Before I left Bletchley, Mrs. Bennitt told me that their(sic) was (a) confirmation in February. So, if I go (as I intend to asked(sic) Mrs. Meyerstein to let me go), I shall get me a nice blue dress trimmed with ribbon and white lace, and if I don't go, I shall have it for the summer. I have got a lovely fall to go over my dress. I bought the fall off the Lady'smaid. She was going to be married some time ago, and this was her wedding fall, but her father would not let her be married, so she sold it to me. I was talking to her about being confirmed, and she said I should look very nice in a blue dress with a nice fall over it, so I said "Yes, - I must get one", so she said she had got one if I (would) like to buy it – so I have, and it is a beauty. She is going to be married, so she is going to have a longer one. I don't know when she is going to be married. The people in that country cannot be married till they are 30 – the girls, and the boys – 23, then they are of age, - they can be married then without their father's concent(sic), if they like. She is not 30 yet, but she told me she should be married when she was, - her sweetheart love(s) her, and she loves him, though he is higher than she. But I am bothering you with such nonsense. The Lady'smaid will make my dress for me. It is Sarah's birthday next Sunday and I don't know what to send her. Do you write and let (me) know what you are going to send her. It is ver foggy – obliged to have gas (on) all day. I must conclude, hoping this will find you quite well as it leaves me at present. From your loving Sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>Excuse scribble Write soon. xxxxxx</p> <p style="text-align: right;">xxxxxx xxxxxx</p>
Nov. 23 rd 1891	North Villa Regents Park	<p>Dear Louie, I received you® letter quite safe and was very pleased to hear from you. I sent Sarah a nce pair of gloves – she was very pleased with them. You can send me a pair of gloves or a pair of stockings, - just which you like. I had a letter from home this morning, and they told me that confirmation is to be held on 23rd of December, so I don't know if I shall go or not. I have change(d) my mind and instead of having a blue dress I am going to have a fawn dress. You need not be afraid of the servant taking me in, because they are so very nice to me. You are a toff</p>

		<p>– you quite cut me out. I hope you (are) quite well, - I have got a very bad cold- have had it for four days – it is a little better today. I am getting on very well, as yet, with Mrs. And Miss Meyerstein and the servants, except Old Perkins, the housemaid, who everybody hates – she goes to one and runs down the other. We have had two new parlour maids since I have been here, - they don't keep their servants long. Bill Sudbury as(sic) gone to Bletchley to work, so I have not seen him. Must conclude, - have got no more time. From your loving Sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>Xxxxxx Xxxxxx Remember me to Jim and Mary and tell them I will write as as Xxxxxx soon as I have got time.</p>
<p>3/12/91 (incorrectly written in letter as 12/3/91)</p>	<p>North Villa Park Road</p>	<p>Dear Louie, Received your letter quite safe, and was very pleased to hear from you. I had a letter from Mary Boorer 3 weeks next Saturday, but I have not answered it yet, as I have not had time, but will answer it soon. Dear Louie, Dad has been up to London. He came on Tuesday and have(sic) gone bach tonight. He came and seen me on Tuesday morning and I arranged to go out with him in the afternoon. He came again at two o'clock and I was ready and out by ½ past two. We went and seen Lord's, and Mrs. Lord and her daughter went with us to St. Paul's Cathedral and from their(sic) we went to Westminster Abbey, - of course we could not go inside, we only seen outside. We went to Trafalgar Square, and all along the Thame's(sic) embankment, - I did enjoy myself. I had supper along with them and then came home by train. Mrs. Lord have(sic) got a very pretty son, he is 21, and he told Dad he should engaged himself to me, and Dad told him I was too young. He gave me a lovely bedded (?) ring. I told Dad that they must not expect any Xmas boxes from me, - but what would you like, Dear Louie ?. I think I shall send George a pair of socks. I don't think their(sic) is any more this time so must conclude, with best love. I remain your ever loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>xxxxx pray excuse scribble as am in a hurry xxxxx write as soon as you can find time. xxxxx xxxxx</p>

<p>2nd day of the year (filed as 1891 due to general context of letter)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Jack, We received your parcel this evening. We were all pleased with hat is a good old recick(sic) of bygone days”the things, - especially my Prayer Book and them (Sketch of silver threepenny bit dated 1887) threepennies. I and Dad went to Bedford, and Geo. wrote home before, to tell us that he wanted to have Dad(‘s) box, and when we got there he said it was to(o) big and heavy, and the we had to bring it back, and also his bycicle(sic) because he was to go away the next day to Wally(sic). We had a very good ringer supper, - I went to bed with Harry Sear and bob(sic), and we couldn’t go to sleep because of Vale and Teddie Parrott. Vale kept blarting about home rule, and every time he said it – Teddie said “ That is a good old relick(sic) of bygone days”, and we sat up until four o’clock. Edith Goodman (is) quite well, but not got a place, and the Bowlers are all quite well, aqnd hope you are the same, and baby is quite well at present. Jennie Read is married the chap you said and also Dick is married to (h)is old gal(e), - he ain’t got to by(sic) little shoes yet. Happy New Year to you. Dad (will) write a longer one.</p> <p>I remain your Brother Bump</p> <p>WHJ xxxxxxx X</p>
<p>4th November 1891</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Sister, I now take my pen with pleasure and write to you. Have not got my brass whistle, I want it to stand in the letter D if you please, the size of the front is 13. (what’s this all about ???) We have had the bricklayers and Mr. Higgs (paleface, what you used to call him). They built us a shittus (!!) and a barn, and he put the shittus and barn doors up. Dad w(h)ont let Mother go out to work now, - she don’t go to Sear’s to wash now, but she go(es) and does her church all the same. Mr. Boulter (has) gone to a place below Bir(m)ingham, and Mrs. Boulter (is) going a fortnight tomorrow (Thursday) (Guyfox(sic) day) through old mother Giltrow, - the more old Giltrow stirred, the more he stank, and now he is got the baileys (bailiffs) in. Old Giltrow had sent him away (Boulter), Mother belongs to Hampshire but she is not a hog. Livie Garner is going to get married to Alice Steavens of Wolverton on next Tuesday, 10th, at our church. Sarah wants to know wether(sic) you have written to Alice’s sister. W have a concert next Friday 6th. I are going to say a piece. It is called “The level Crossing”. Our Aunt Dinner’s (Dinah’s ?) daughter’s daughter is going to be married next Sunday, - the last time of asking, and Livie Garner’s too. We buired(buried) poor old Grannie Dunklin today (We(d)nesday. The Salvation sung “The Rock of Ages” over her grave, she was 80 years of age. Her name was Martha[r] and had a polished oack coffin (don’t know wether I spelt it right). We got the ship framed what Jim give us, and will you ask Jim what the name of the ship is, and where she foundered ?. Tell Jim not to make the frames for Mrs. Jordon, because she don’t know when she may shift or how soo. What do you think of my drawing (of) “The Hespress” ?. We are all well and hearty as it leaves us at present I must now conclude with fond love from all. I (remain) your(s) affectionate</p> <p>Brother Will Bump</p>

1891

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Sarah Jones

Will Jones

Miscellaneous

		Head and shoulder sketch of boy in school cap (perhaps the Wreck of the Hesperas referred to above ???)
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1891

George Alfred Jones

John Jones

Selina Jones

Sarah Jones

Will Jones

Miscellaneous

<p>Undated but enclosed with envelope postmarked Apr 6th 1891</p>	<p>Postmark on envelope states Portsmouth</p>	<p>Dear Louise, Will see you on Sunday evening about quarter to seven in Victoria Road. Not gone away yet. Waited to see you on last Sunday week, but you did not turn up. Yours etc. E.E.D.</p> <p>(Maybe a sailor/soldier boyfriend ???) Envelope bearing 1d. Queen Victoria stamp – young head – good condition, addressed to Miss L. Jones Trafalgar Nelson Road Southsea.</p>
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