

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Sarah Jones Will Jones Miscellaneous

Undated [possibly Jan 1892]	Well House	<p>Dear Loo, Received your letter all right, we are all quite well at home & hope you are the same. Mother has been telling me about what you get @ your place and I think you are a fool to stay. Lean will outdo you soon, by the by, I got a little present from her for my little one – a white table cloth & she as (sic) got some more from her friends, so she is well up in that line. We may be married some time this week, don't know yet, expect to hear from my Regiment every day consearning (sic) it, so if you think of sending her something you had better look sharp. Don't get any think (sic) expencive (sic) but something of use – I will tell you what she as (sic) got as far as I know: Sarah as (sic) give her a blanket, a pair of vauses (sic), a set of boards for dishes. Her friends have given her table napkins, a set of teaspoons & sugar tongs, a teapot & some vauses, a sugar bason (sic) & milk jug & a few little ornaments (sic) & some under linon (sic). Sarah as given her a breakfast cruit (sic) stand. By these you can see what to do so that you won't get anything she as got allready (sic). Send it strait (sic) on to her. The only think (sic) I can give you for it is a bit of cake, but I shall think of you when you get in the same place as your own bit.</p> <p>George</p> <p>PS Love from all @ home. If this kiss will do you any good, well you can have it X</p>
Undated	15 Bouverie Road, Folkestone West	<p>Dear Loo, Received yours quite safe this morning. I daresay you think it rather sudden, you see we leave here the first week in February or I should not have troubled to have it so soon. My little one's name is Mary Brice and you must address it so or her sister will get it in stead. I am going home on the 19th I wish you could be there. She as has lots of presents given to her, I hope you will manadge one for her if it is ever so small, for it will look rather bad if my friends don't give her one. If you do give her one let it be something that we can put to use in our home. She showed me one tonight a half dozen teaspoons. I am writing this from her home. I know you will forgive me for mentioning it, I know you will say yourself that it looks rather funny no wedding presents from his friends. I hope you will write to her Loo. With best love from your own Pet</p> <p>George</p>
Undated [possibly 22 nd Jan. 1892]	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Loo, Just a line to let you know the state of affairs, I am home as you can see, but alone for I am not married yet. I had to put it off, I could not get leave so you see the reason. My Regiment that I am going to join is on its way to England – they embarked on the 15th of this month. If you care to see them you can, they are expected home on the 10th Feb. They disembark at Portsmouth I believe. They had to write to this Battn. that is coming home for my leave, so I shall not be married yet. They are all well @ Home. Bill is toling (sic) the bell for the Young Prince I think it is very sad for Princess May) as I am writing this to you – he as just finished. I am very happy to tell you that our Home is a very different Home all together. Dad has not touched a drop of bear (sic) or tobacko (sic) this 10 weeks. Through this he is clearing off the old Bills – does not owe much now & he has got a 3 wheeler, I supose (sic) you know what I mean, a tricycle.</p>

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<p>Undated [this must be around March 1892]</p>	<p>2nd Bedford Regiment, Raglan Barracks, Devonport</p>	<p>Dad has been mooving (sic) his little stack of beans & Bill has been with you. P. Gaskins helps katching (sic) rats. Mary Ann Bowler's Aunt is dead – that cripple woman at Water Eaton. Some more news for you, Miss Saunders, or ober dir as you call her, is going to married next Wednesday. I went into the Eight Bells yesterday and saw her. I think it is a forced arrangement, for she look rather big. I don't know if you have wrote to my little one, I expect a letter from her tonight or in the morning. Write as soon as you can, love from all @ home from your loving Pet</p> <p>George</p> <p>Dear Loo, I supose (sic) you think I have forgotten you, don't you? I think I have settled down once again, but can't say how long for. I believe this is about two years' station, but I hope we don't stay hear (sic) that time – the place is alright but I don't care much for this Battn. as yet. This is not the Battalion that I joined @ first, you know, that one is in India. I may like it better after a bit. Shore (sic) to be a bit strange @ first you know, I am not married as yet – I think it will come off in April if I can manadge (sic) it. I have got her Photo but I don't like to part with it, or I would send you it to have a look @. You might keep it and I could not let it go a day, but I would like for you to see it. If you would send it back by return I would send it to you. I am writing to Dad & Len (sic) @ the same time as I am writing to you – don't you think I have broke out? I called and had a look @ Len (sic) as I came back off furlough, she is looking well, I think she will be the biggest of our family. I perswaided (sic) Dad to send Bump to school again. So he is going to Fenny School for a couple of more years & I think he is learning music as well, it is a fine thing to be the Baby – don't you think it so? We have had reched [wretched}wether (sic) since we have been here, it is raining hard now, it was a nice day yesterday but rather cold. I have not visited my bearth (sic) place yet. I think I shall go and have a look at it on the 20th but not quite so early as I did 26 years ago. Have you have the Fenny rag? – if you have you may have seen the Grand Ball given by Mr Jones @ the school. I should have liked for you & Lean to have been there – it would have been complete then. How long ago is it since I saw you? – some time, now, is it not? You might get Jim to make me one of them fraims (sic) for my Mary's Photo, I will send it to you now so that he will be able to arrange it alright. She has had it taken full length so that he will want it different from yours but don't keep it any longer than you can help, as it is the only thing I have to look @. I remain your loving brother</p> <p>George</p> <p>PS I am expecting a letter from her with the next post. In her last she sent her love to you.</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>2nd Bedford Regiment, Raglan Barracks, Devonport</p>	<p>Dear Loo, I am sending you one of my pictures so that Jim will be able to do the frames as you say with more confidence of being right. I think I told you to tell him that I wanted one pair of each sort, you need not send this picture back till he sends the whole lot – the others will be the same seize (sic). I have not had any news from home or from Lean yet – that is since I wrote to you. I have had one from home since I have been hear (sic), I think, & none from Lean but I supose (sic) they are all right. Mary sends her love to you & I sent yours to her last night. Give my love to Jim & Mary & a kiss for the kiddies and</p>

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Undated	2 nd Bedford Regiment, Raglan Barracks, Devonport	<p>except (sic) the same for yourself from your loving brother</p> <p>George</p> <p>PS You might ask Jim what they will cost & tell him not to do them till I tell you, but he can go on with this one.</p> <p>Dear Loo,</p> <p>Received yours quite safe & many thanks for the frame. You ask me if you shall get a pair for Mary. You can please yourself what you give her. When I get settled I shall get Jim to make four of them for some pictures that I am drawing. They will be about three times as big as a cabinet seize (sic). I think you had better something of use in the house, but you can pleas (sic) yourself – any think (sic) you send her she will be pleased with.</p> <p>You want to know a little more about her. I will begin at the top of her. Her hair is a light brown & wavy, that fringe that you can see is not cut or curled, it seems to come all to come from one root like a shamrock. When it is brushed back it disclosed a very high forehead, her eyes are a very funny colour. Some say they are blue – you can see what she is like otherwise. I dare not go any lower. She is about 5 feet 4, not fat as you can see, but plenty fat enough. If she gets as fat as her sister I shall have to get so [undecipherable] fat – she is very stout, she is over thirty. I think it is her sister that keeps the house, her Mother lives with her & they live well too. The house is 6 storey (sic) high, every think (sic) included.</p> <p>I expect a letter from her tonight. I told her I had sent her to you for inspection. She said “what a cheek”, but all the same she wanted to know what you thought of her. Oh, I forgot her age – she is not twenty yet. Her name is Mary Brice Saunders Her address: 15 Bouverie Road, Folkestone West</p> <p>Don’t forget to address her as Miss M.B. Saunders, as her sister is a spinster. You see if you get those frames they will be no good, as she as (sic) mine in a frame & I have got hers in one, so we shall have nothing to put in them, so I think you had better get her something for the house, some knives & forks or anything you like. Perhaps it won’t do to get knives, that is bad luck is it not? Get what you like – I have sent the seize (sic) of my pictures – that is the seize (sic) that I shall want clear like as I have drawn below.</p> <p>From your loving Brother</p> <p>George</p> <p>PS Mary told me to send her love to you. I don’t want you to get those frames done yet – will write and tell you when I want them – you can give the B. paper to Jim and tell him what I want</p> <p>[Sketch of picture frame shown] When I have these pictures done, I want a pair of each sort.</p>
Undated	2 nd Bedford Regiment, Raglan Barracks, Devonport	<p>Dear Loo,</p> <p>Received yours yesterday. I have a little news for you, I am going on pass tomorrow, can you guess what for? <u>No</u>? Well, I will tell you. I am going to get the job over on Tuesday. I think she wants it, but I want it sooner, but I supose (sic) I shall have to give in. So you may expect a bit of cake on Wednesday – shall send you some for Jim. Am going tomorrow till the end of the month. I think I shall call on Lean as we come back.</p> <p>No more news now, will tell you how I am getting on when I am a</p>

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<p>Undated But somewhere between 1st and 6th April – see Selina’s letter of 6th April</p>	<p>15 Bouverie Road, Folkestone West</p>	<p>married man. Give my love to Jim, and the kiddies a kiss & also Mary. With best love from your loving Brother</p> <p>George</p> <p>PS I had a letter from Lean, she says she cannot stick it whear (sic) she is. I am sorry for her as she is such a willing girl. We are all alike, we think too much of pleasing people and not ourselves.</p> <p>Note : IMPORTANT – Although no specific reference to it Jim & Mary married 29th March 1893</p> <p>Dear Loo, I am just writing to you as Mary receives your parcel. She thanks you very much for the present, and sends you a bit of her cake & her love and of course you have mine as a matter of course, your own pet. Am going back tomorrow. I hope to see Lean, I am just writing to her to let her know that we shall be passing through London on our way. Don’t you think you could come and see <u>us</u> when we are settled? I don’t think it is very far from Portsmouth. Dear Loo, you just hit the mark when you got that – you couldn’t have done better – just what she wanted.</p> <p>[In Mary’s handwriting]</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>2nd Bedford Regiment, Raglan Barracks, Devonport</p>	<p>Dear Loo, Thanks so much for the tablecloth – it was awfully good of you to send me such a nice Present, as George says, it is just what I wanted. I shall be please to see my new sister that George talks so much about – his own Pet, as he calls you. Am sending you some cake. You must excuse me writing in George’s letter. Will write again when we get to my new home. With fondest love from your loving sister</p> <p>Mary</p>
<p>Undated</p>	<p>2nd Bedford Regiment, Raglan Barracks, Devonport</p>	<p>Dear Loo, Just a line to let you know how we are getting on, I suppose (sic) you have been waiting for a letter from me and I have been waiting for one from you. Dear Loo, we are very comfortable – have got a room just outside the gate furnished. As (sic) Jim finished the frames yet? I have not finished the other pictures that I want done, but as soon as Jim has done that one you may send it. The others will be just the same seize (sic). Dear Loo, Selina came to Waterloo Station as we passed through on our way to Devonport. We had nearly an hour with her, so she has seen Mary first. Remember me to Jim & Mary. My Mary has a niece going to live at Portsmouth with her sailor husband – she comes from a few doors from my Mary @ Folkestone. We went to her wedding last Xmas day. I don’t know how you will like her (I gave her your address) – I don’t much. She is not like my Mary, she is a little bit too loud for me, whereas my Mary is more rifined (sic) and neat, but of course you cannot expect anything else from me but prase (sic) of my own little one.</p>

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		<p>But I must not say anything against her, for after all she is Mary's niece, though I cannot say anything against her only I don't like her stile (sic) & I don't think Mary likes her much by what I have heard her say. She said I ought not to have given her your address, but if she should call on you, you will be able to form your own opinion. Mary does not know that I am putting this in, I dare not let her see this or she might not like it.</p> <p>I suppose (sic) you have been expecting me to write first, if so I hope you will forgive me & write to me soon old girl.</p> <p>Mary sends her love to you, of course you always have mine. From your own loving pet</p> <p>George</p> <p>PS Lean told us she was going home in a fortnight when we saw her, so I suppose (sic) she is at home now. I think she is looking well. She gets a fine big girl, such fine broad shoulders on her. Don't keep me long without a letter, I have been expecting one from you ever so long</p> <p>George</p>
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27 th March 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, After a long abstense (sic) I now take the oppertunity (sic) of writing a few lines to you has (sic) we are getting quite anxious to know how you and all at Portsmouth are. I hope this will find you quite well as it leaves us at present. There are lots of people ill about, and a great many dying off. You will see the death of poor Jack Lines in this week's paper which I have sent to Leany per the same post.</p> <p>Has (sic) I am Sunday watchman for Charley Young today being quiet by myself, I thought I would write to you all (this Sunday afternoon) that was away from home. I must tell you that Ellen – Jim Bowler's wife – is dead and was burried (sic) at Bletchley 3 weeks last Friday. Thomas Goome was prayed for at Bletchley church a fortnight ago. He is getting better. Jack Gaskin was run over in Fenny by some runaway horses & ginger beer van last Friday – he is very ill. Val & Ann Sear is about as usual. Louie Scott is a poor creature but gets about and goes to the school teaching. She is something like you was when you was at Water Eaton school. They live beside us now – where Jordan's lived.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I should have wrote to you before, only I have so busy on my land owing to the weather being so bad last year, which threw me so behind. I did not feel in any fit for writing, but we all thought about you the more. I could not get my land ploughed, Alf Jones's horses was so very poor, one of them died last week. I have not done any posting this year yet to speak of – nor have I had but very little watch work to do. I was TT for 15 weeks and it seemed as if I could not get about with pains in my legs. I was all right other ways as far as my health. We have not heard from George or Leany for 3 weeks. Don't know how George is getting on about getting married. Leany said in one of her letters that she did not think of stopping at her place much longer. I must tell you that Will is quite a don hand at riding a Trycicle. I had a watch from Lizzie Young's at Woburn a fortnight ago so he rode over a week yesterday with it. He also brought another back. Yesterday, being a nice day, he went over again with that. Please give our kind love to Jim & Mary & the children when you go to see them, also to Uncle Harry and Aunt Emily. I will drop them a line as soon as I can find time, if you will send me their addresses for I forget them. I now close with kind love from all at Well House, from Your Loving Father</p> <p>J. Jones</p> <p>XXXXX XXXXX XXXXX XXXXX a few from each</p>
24 th April, 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to let you know that we are a live & kicking. We are all quite well and hope you are the same.</p> <p>I should like for you to be with us as we have got Leany & Aunt Fox here for a few days. Aunt Fox is quite jolly with us. Leany keeps us a live when she is at home, but we don't always have her for the Lowndes's was in wants of a kitchen maid so they was after her as soon as they knew she was home. They advertised in the paper because Leany won't ingage (sic) with them. They have offered her £10 a year and all found, but she wants £13 – she says she is not going to work for nothing.</p> <p>Tom Prince and Sarah Morry was asked in church for the first time. Aunt Fox sends her kind love to you – she says she will write you a letter when she gets back.</p> <p>We had a letter from George a few days ago thanking us for the presents we sent him. Ellen Jones was here for a few days a bout a</p>

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29 th May 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>fortnight ago so she sent him two very nice pictures along with ours. I thought of writing him a few lines but you stood first too day (sic) has (sic) I only had time to write one after tea. I had a sleep before tea so I must write to George & Mary next Sunday if I live. You will see in the paper the funeral of Mr. M. Stubbs of Fenny S. Leany is hurrying to get off to get the dinner up as the cook is going to church. They're all getting ready for the same. I must also be off, so I bring your letter to a close. Oh, how is Jim & Mary & the children getting on, also Uncle Harry and Aunt Emly? Please give our kind love to them when you see them. We all join in love to you, I hope you will drop me a line as soon as you have time. We don't see much of Mr. & Mrs Jordan now they have gone to Fenny to live.</p> <p>They are very much upset at the Rectory because Mas. Harry has got Pluresey (sic) and dangerously ill.</p> <p>I think I have told you all, so I must close with love from your Father & Mother</p> <p>J. & E.A. Jones</p> <p>xxxxx Dad xxxxx Mother xxxxx Sad xxxxx Lean xxxxx B xxxxx A</p> <p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I now take my pen with pleasure to address you with these few lines, hoping they will find you quite well as this leaves us all the same at present – thank God.</p> <p>I also think we aught (sic) to be very thankfull (sic) for good health taking into consideration the number of people there is dying a round us. You will miss a lot when you come home again. I have sent you the Fenny Rag early – please send it on to George as soon as you have read it. You will see the death and funeral of Mr. James Goodman of Water Hall, Water Eaton, also about Edith Jones's fire last Sunday, 22nd. I have written to George and told him a little about the state of things about Bletchley and that you would be good enough to send him the paper on.</p> <p>No doubt you will be very much surprised to see recorded in the paper of next week a suicide which happened at Mrs. Meacham's in Duncombe St. Also to hear of the death of Mrs. Price, Lizzie Murray as was. She was at her sister Sarah's wedding last Saturday fortnight, confined a week last Monday and died last night about 8 o'clock, May 28th. Dear Louie, you must drop us a few lines as soon as you can for your Mother is getting very anxious about you – she often says when I have got to ring out the bell "I wonder how my poor Lou is getting on – I wish she would write us a few lines". It seems as if those words come from her heart for tears stand in her eyes.</p> <p>Leany is off to Bedford tomorrow. I hope she will do well, she says she is going to have £14 a year as house parlor (sic) maid. I have no pigs at present – they are very dear and the sty is broken about very much and I am too busy to repair it. My crops are looking well as I passed by this morning on my way to Shenley. I am on Sunday Watchman at the Post Office in place of Charlie Young, suspended.</p> <p>Please give our kind love to all Portsmouth friends. We all join in love to you. I must now close an remain your affectionate Father</p> <p>John Jones</p>
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		<p>xxxxx D xxxxx M xxxxx S xxxxx L xxxxx B</p> <p>Dear Louie, I forgot to tell you – the young woman that committed suicide at Mrs. Meacham’s was working at Bletchley Post Office has (sic) an improver at the telegraph. She had been up to Leon’s Park to the grand Liberal Demonstration. Left there about 7.30 to go home to get ready for duty at 8.30, but instead of coming on she cut her throat. She is a native of Southsea. Her coffin was made by Warren. She was taken away by her Father – left Bletchley station about 12 noon. Would arrive at Fratten (sic) or Portsmouth about 10-15 tonight, Sunday. You will no doubt hear something about it down there. Her name was Barber, Miss Barber they called here – a fine intelligent (sic) looking young woman. See further information in paper.</p> <p>J. Jones</p>
9 th June, 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Lou, We got you (sic) letter last night by the 2nd post. I have filled it in and got the 2/s for her. She is very pleased with you for not forgetting her. She is also glad to hear you are so well. She is quite well, considering. Her mouth is better than it has been for years. She got a large tooth out about 3 months ago, so her mouth has been better ever since. Mother could hardly help piping (sic) her eye when I read your letter to her last night.</p> <p>I am on posting to Drayton for Joe Souster, the Rural postman. So I thought I would drop you a few lines and post them when I went in at 5-30 so that you can get this by 5 to night.</p> <p>Your Bump has got a week’s holiday from school, so he has been up in my field howing (sic) my beans. Mother & Sarah has been at the school all day cleaning it up for the summer. Young Fred Crane is on board the Duke of Wellington, Annie Crane’s son. He sent yesterday for your address. I must close with love from all</p> <p>John Jones</p>
17 th July 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, I now take my pen with pleasure to address you with these few lines, hoping they will find you quite well as this leaves us all the same at present. No doubt you have began to think I had forgotten you has I did not write before. But you may guess we were all right or I would have let you know.</p> <p>I must tell you I had a letter from Geo. on Friday last. He is taking on for a further period because he is under orders for India on the 4th September. He said he should get a month’s furlough next month, August. Would call on you all at Portsmouth for a day or two and from thence to Bletchley and go from Bletchley to Folkstone (sic) to see Mary’s friends. I have written to him this afternoon, also to Leany. She is going to have a few days leave soon, so we no doubt shall all meet once more at Well House, with the exception of poor Lou. I should love for you to be there too – do try and come it might be our last meeting. Never mind the expense, I don’t mind if it should cost me £10, I will try and give you all a good reception. I suppose you know Sarah’s tall dark chap - well, he is at Bletchley again. He found out that Sarah had not been walking with anyone, so he is hanging on with her again. He is regular struck over her, and she is quite spoony on</p>

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31 st August 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>him. He wanted to take Sarah down to his home yesterday (Saturday) to see his mother & sister and back again tomorrow morning (Monday). He would pay her expences (sic). He has got plenty of sovereigns, a regular steady old file. Comes to Bletchley church regular when he don't go home on Sunday.</p> <p>I must tell you tell you that poor Charles Tooth is dead and was burried (sic) a fortnight last Thursday, and so is James Hedges, Will Hedges's father and was burried (sic) a week last Friday. If you come with Geo. you will see a great change about this part. Your dear old Bump is growing up sharp, he is taller than Mother or you, he will be bigger than Geo if he keeps on. Mother droped (sic) a tear when we got your letter with the birthday present.</p> <p>I am on duty at the Post Office as Sunday watchman to day, so I can't ask if Will answered your letter. I did not hear Mother say he did. If they have not thanked you for the 2/s I wish to do. I am getting tired, so I must close with love to you, not forgetting Jim, Mary, little Jim & Daisy & the rest. Signed</p> <p>John Jones</p> <p>Please write soon. Just a few xxxxxx D xxxxxx M xxxxxx S xxxxxx B</p> <p>Dear Louie, Has (sic) I am posting to Shenley, I generally look over the Bletchley letters when I come in. In looking over them this morning I found yours. So, after dinner today I thought I would write you a few lines just to say we was all right, or about as usual.</p> <p>I should have wrote you a letter on Sunday, but as I was posting and got wet, I had to strip off and scramble to church as quick as I could, so I was glad of a good rest after dinner. I only got up in time to write a letter to Lean. I got a letter from George last week and one I had before – that was too from him, 2 I had from Lean and this makes 2 from you. I must drop George a few lines as well, and shall post them at 4-30 this afternoon when I get in for duty. George told me he had left Mary behind at Folkstone for a few days. He also told me that me that the Sergt. that was going to India had passed all right so he don't expect to go, he is sorry to say.</p> <p>Dear Louie, your need not fret yourself about us, Mother is about the same. She is keeping house for Ann Sear this week while her and Val is away on his holidays.</p> <p>Bill's eyes are no better, I put him on the club on purpose that he should be kept in more out of the sun. I went to see the doctor before I came home this morning from the posting. He said it was his constitution. We must get him some cod liver oil. Thanks for your order, I shall get it cashed when I get in. Dear Louie, as you are not very comfortable now, I should not stop in misery although I should try and stick it until Mrs. Carter got round a bit, so has (sic) to leave in a respectable manner and give her due notice.</p> <p>I shan't believe you will leave until I get a letter to say you will be home by such a train, but still I think you stoped (sic) quite long enough in the one place. You are old enough now to think for yourself, so do as you may think best, I think you should had aught (sic) to be taking almost double your wages.</p> <p>I have not started cutting my corn yet. It is not ripe enough. The plumbs (sic) are all ripe and we have sold a lot of them. The wind blows them down very much, so Sarah is going to make jam of them.</p>
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10 th October 1892	Well House, Bletchley	<p>I think I have told you all for this time, Jimmy and Louie Scott have gone out for a few weeks. Little Horace is gone with his father & mother. They was here for a week, so we are very quiet now. Ted sends his best wishes to you. I had a letter for Fred Allen from Lean last Monday morning. I took him one a fortnight ago. No doubt Lean would laugh when she saw I had her letter on the 15th as well as the 29th. I must now conclude with love from all, From Your Father & Mother</p> <p>J & E.A. Jones</p> <p>Dear Louie, Just a few lines to say I shall be expecting you home about the 18th of the month. Please write and tell us if there are any alterations from that. Your Aunt Fox is with us. She came here on Saturday October 1st. She may stop this week. She sends her kind love to you. We are all quite well with the exception of Will's eyes. Mother hopes you won't stop to impose on anyone at Portsmouth. I was talking to Alf Crane Friday night – he said he had had a letter from Fred and was sorry to tell him you was leaving. I must tell you I am very busy now what with the Shenley posting and my harvest work, I am almost knocked up. I am having the Threshing Engine tomorrow, so that will cost me a tidy penny. I am rather short of money just now but hope to be better briched when I can sell some of my corn.</p> <p>I had a letter from Geo. about a month ago and I have not answered it yet, but will do soon. I have sent you the paper for the last [time?] to Portsmouth for we are looking forward for you to be a little nearer home. Also getting wages a deal higher than you are now.</p> <p>I cannot stop to write more. I will tell you all the news when you get here. I have been posting 6 weeks and may be 6 more. We all join in love to you. Hope to hear from you in a few days to say what you intend doing and when you think of coming home. I remain your loving Father</p> <p>John Jones</p> <p>A few kisses from all Dad xxxxxx Mother xxxxxx Sadie xxxxxx Will xxxxxx} Aunt xxxxxx} A dozen for her, bless her.</p>
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George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Sarah Jones Will Jones Miscellaneous

8/1/92	North Villa, Regent's Park	<p>Dear Louie, I received your Xmas box yesterday quite (Monday) safe, I was very pleased with it. As you said in your last letter you was going to send my Xmas box soon and it did not come, I thought you had sent it and it was lost. I was in a way. I will send you 2 papers in a day or two when I have look at them. Dear Louie, I shall have to tell you we have been very busy, and that I have had influenza from last Wenesday (sic) till Sunday. I was in bed, Mrs Meyerstein had the docter (sic) to me, he came every day – I had nothing to eat from Thursday morning till Sunday and only barley water and a little milk to drink, but am better now. The reason I did not have anything to eat was to keep the fever down – the doctor said if I eat to (sic) much I should have typhoid fever. No more this time, so must conclude with best love. I remain your ever loving Sister</p> <p>Selina Jones</p> <p>Excuse scribble and write soon</p>
17/1/92	North Villa, Regent's Park	<p>Dear Louie, I received your letter quite safe and was very surprised to hear about George getting married. But I hope and trust he as (sic) choosing (sic) a good wife. Not such a one as poor one as Jim as got. I am quite well now and hope you are the same. All the other servants have had colds and been very poorly, but are better now, except Perkins who is very queer. I don't know if I told you Mrs. Meyerstein (tried to get me in a hospital but would not have me in for influenza) gave me 3 pair of nice stockings and Miss Meyerstein gave me a very thick skirt. She is going away for a week – it will be a bit easier for us. I bought about a month ago a dozen yards of calico but I am sure I don't know whenever I shall get it made up. I expect I shall have to send it home to Mother. Dear Louie, I forgot to tell you when you asked me about the Lord's pretty son, that I am not going there any more. When Dad got home he wrote and told me about him. He said he was not no better than a London prig, so if ever I went there I was to take care of my purse as when he was down at Bletchley some time ago there was half a sovereign missing where he was staying at and he also done Hannah Garner out of a watch, so I thought it best not to go there any more. Must conclude as it is supper time – 9 o'clock. From your loving sister</p> <p>Selina Jones</p> <p>PS I think I shall send Mr. & Mrs. Jones a tablecloth for a wedding present. I had a letter from Bill and they sent me a letter from George, and in the letter he and his wife would be home on the 19th, Tuesday afternoon, between 4 and 5. Bill Sudbury is working at Bletchley so I have not seen him. I wonder what he will say when he knows about George.</p> <p>S.J.</p> <p>Write soon and let me know how you are getting on.</p>
2/2/92	North Villa Park Road	<p>Dear Louie, I received your kind and welcome letter quite safe. The same day as I had yours I had one from George. I have quite recovered from the influenza and feel as well as ever so do not worry about me, Dear Louie. I am getting use(d) to hard work by this time, of coarse (sic), I found it very hard work at first, doing no work, as you might say, at home. I have sent the calico home for Mother to make up for me. When George goes back to Shorncliffe he is coming to London to see me, - so he said in his letter, and that if Mother had finished making up the calico he would bring it up with him, and he told me he was very pleased with the table cloth. It was a very nice one, - white Damask. What are you going to give him ?. George tells me that Bill goes to Fenny School. Nobody knows how pleased I am to think that Dad is a tetotaler (sic) – it seems so nice. I don't think their(sic) is any more to say so I must conclude, with best love. Remain your ever loving Sister</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Sarah Jones Will Jones Miscellaneous

		<p>Selina Jones.</p> <p>Excuse pencil – in a hurry. Blanche is out so I have got to see to the dinner. Give my love to Jim and Mary and the children and except (sic) the same yourself, from your ever loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Write soon XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX</p> <p>Getting (on) alright - same as usual</p>
12/2/92	North Vila Regents Park	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I received your letter we(d)nesday morning and was very pleased to hear from you. George did not tell me in his letter, I received a week last We(d)nesday when he was coming up to London, But last Saturday, Mrs. Wright from the Lodge came to the house and told me my brother was out side wanting to see me (I was surprised, I can tell you), - that was a few minutes after one. He was going back to Shornecliffe by the 15 min past two from Charing cross station, so I did no(t) have many minutes with him. He had a other (sic) Sergt. with him so I did not liked (sic) to asked (sic) him when he was going to be married. I am sending the Fenny Rag at the same time as this.</p> <p>I have been here 5 months come Thursday. We are going to have a new housemaid and a ladiesmaid next Tuesday. Perkins and the new maid going. That will make 5 servants – 2 parlourmaids, 2 ladiesmaid(s) and a housemaid. They will never keep servants here, though I mean to stick it for 12 months if I possibly (can). Perins as(sic) made a lot of mischief, - she is very deceitful, it will be a blessing when she is gone.</p> <p>You really must excuse scribble, for I am in a hurry.</p> <p>Must now conclude with love to all. I remain your ever loving Sister S. Jones</p> <p>P.S. Hope you are quite well. Has it leaves me the same XXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXX</p>
1/3/92	North Villa Park Road	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>Received your kind and welcome letter. Hope you are quite well and hope you are the same as it leaves me quite well at present, though very miserable here. They are always changing servants. They have had five new servants since I have been here, and the new maid and housemaid are not going to stop. The maid said to me “However you have stop(ped) here as long as you have, I cannot think”. I really do think that I can not stop here much longer. Nobody will stop here – what do you think ?. I have been here 6 months come a fortnight Thursday. If I don’t stop here, I shall give my notice in when the six months is up.</p> <p>I have bought a nice black dress.</p> <p>Have you seen your young man since you went back to Portsmouth from your holiday ?, - you know who I mean, the midshipman.</p> <p>Write and let me know how you are getting on. I have no more to say, so muck(must) conclude, with best love to all. I remain your ever loving Sister Selina Jones.</p> <p>XXXXXXX XXXXXXX I am writing home XXXXXXX XXXXXXX</p>
12/3/92 actually incorrectly dated 3/12/92	North Villa Park Road Regents Park	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I received your kind and welcome letter quite safe. I was pleased to hear from you. I should have liked to have been at the dance mentioned in the newspaper conducted by ” J.Jones Esq.” (see Will Jones’ undated letter).</p> <p>Dear Louie, I daresay you think it unkind of me not to have written, or sent you</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Sarah Jones Will Jones Miscellaneous

		<p>anything on your birthday, but to tell you the truth, Dear Louie, I do not have any time to write or do any thing else.</p> <p>Last Tuesday, we had 16 to dinner, and we have had eight tonight, we have the family at our place every Sunday, - that is 2 sons and their wives(sic), and Mrs. And Miss Meyerstein, - that is six, then they generally have somebody else that me and Blanche are on the go all day long, so as(is) the poor parlourmaid.</p> <p>Tonight, for dinner, they have had – soup, fish, then a nother dish – sweetbreads fried in batter, and collieflour (sic), then turkey and tongue, 2 vegateble(sic) and salade, then pudding and cheese, coffee and tea.</p> <p>But their(sic), Dear Louie, I am tiring you now, a little, about my young self. I do not feel so miserable now as I did when I wrote last. I shall try and stop the twelve months if I possibly can. But when the servants come and say how the old woman has been going on to them, it makes me feel so miserable, you really do not know what to do. You feel you could give notice and go at once. I did write home and tell them I thought of leaving the same time as I wrote to you, but have received no answer(ed).</p> <p>No more this time. From your ever loving Sister Selina Jones..</p> <p>Write soon God bless you</p> <p>You must excuse scribble and pencil, as I am writing this sitting up in bed. I made up my mind to tell you.</p> <p>xxxxxx xxxxxx xxxxxx</p>
27/3/92	North Villa Park Road Regents Pk.	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I was not disappointed because you had not written. Though I always expect a letter once a fortnight, and it generally comes the day I go out, that is every other We(d)nesday from 4 till 10.</p> <p>I heard from George some time ago, and I answered last Monday. He did not tell me when he was going to be married, so when I wrote to him, I asked him when he was going to be married. I have not heard from home for some time now. Give my love to Jim and Mary, Uncle Harry and Aunt Em(I)ly, and except(sic) the same yourself and I hope you are quite well as it leaves me at present.</p> <p>Dear Louie, I daresay you will be surprised when I tell you that I gave my notice in a fortnight ago come Thursday. I shall go home three weeks today, all being well. The old girl called me into one of the W.C. I have to keep clean. And she said I never could have been in there this morning, but I had, and I told her so. Then she raved at me something awful. Miss Meyerstein went in there, and she throw(sic) some lime down on the floor and, of course, it made a dust. So I said to Blanche “I can stand it no longer”, - so I told her a little while after I would leave that day month, but I shall soon get a nother place.</p> <p>No more this time, from your loving Sister Selina Jones</p> <p>Write soon xxxx xxxx xxxx</p>
6/4/92	North Villa Park Road	<p>Dear Louie,</p> <p>I received your kind and welcome letter this morning, I was so pleased to hear from you. I shall be home a week on Saturday, the 16th. As the 17th come(s) on a Sunday, the old girl is going to let me go on the Saturday. I am so pleased to think I am going home for our parlour maid and housemaid are both going again. Mrs. Meyerstein will be in Germany when I go, and she was in Germany when I came here (seven months ago), - a pity she don't stop there all together (sic).</p> <p>I met Geo. and Mary at Waterloo station, last Thursday morning at 20 past ten. I like Mary so much, and I think you will too, - she seem(s) so nice, and she said, nearly all the half hour I had with them “I('m) so glad you have come” – I daresay</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Sarah Jones Will Jones Miscellaneous

		<p>the poor girl was pleased to see one of us. I think she is a little taller than you, - very good looking. I did not send poor little Bump any thing for his birthday. Did Dad tell you that poor Jack Lines was dead ?, (it) is in the newspaper, I will send you them as soon as I can. No more this time. From your ever loving sister Selina Jones</p> <p>P.S. Excuse scribble. Write soon. Give my love to all and except(sic) the same yourself..S.J.</p>
Undated	North Villa Park Road Regents Pk.	<p>Dear Louie, Received your letter this morning, I was very pleased to hear from you so soon. I shall be thankful to get out of this shop, - it seems as if it is not much better than a common lodging house. I shall be home nicely for Easter Sunday. I did not know that Aunt Fox was going to spend Easter at Bletchley. You know, Dear Louie, when I go home I always go home with a feeling that Dad does not want you at home. Prehaps (sic) I am wrong and I hope I am. Geo. and Mary sent me some cake, when they ask(ed) me to meet them at Waterloo station. Geo. did not say any thing in particular. I was with Mary the half hour. Geo. was looking for the booking office and after the luggage, so I was not with him hardly a minute. I am so sorry for poor Jim, - it is to be hoped that our Geo. as(sic) got a better wife, though her name is Mary. If you do not answer this letter before Saturday I will write again when I get home to let you know I got home safe. Your loving sister Selina Jones</p>
Undated	Well House Bletchley	<p>Dear Louie, We was very pleased to get your postcard to hear you got home safe and weathered the storm. I do hope it was not a very heavy one. Sarah got the buckle alright. Mr. Berwick said as soon as he seen(sic) Sarah “ I know what you have come for”. They found it directly you had gone out of the shop and the girl run after you as far as Strouds cornor(sic), and she could see nothing of you so they sent and met the 4-25 train, - very good of them, don’t you think ?.Sarah got some very nice gloves, and (h)as put the buckle on the hat and it look(s) very nice now it is finished. I long for Saturday to come – have not split as yet (??). I am glad to say I feel alright now, - I expect it was the heat. Hope you are getting on alright after the storm. Poor Sarah is lying today – not very well. Hope you will excuse my scribble. I remain your loving Sister Lena</p> <p>A few from all F xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx M xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx S xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx B xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</p>
Undated (but see bold section of text – letter must be end May/early June	Wadsworth House Kimbolton Rd. Bedford	<p>My dear Louie, I daresay you are longing to have a letter from me to let you know how I am getting on, - I think I shall like it. And the other two servants are very nice – maid and cook. Have you ever seen that chap, you know, not Charley, the other one, = I have often wonderd. I enjoyed myself a treat last Friday, the 29th, in Leon(‘s) Park, the Libel(Liberal) demonstration (check with JJ’s letter of 29th May), - we had some good dancing. I daresay you will be surprise(d) to hear I am keeping correspondments(sic) with a young fellow at Leon(‘s). I have known him ever since I came home from London, and he asked me to write, so I thought I would write to him, just to see how he would write and he as(sic) written ever since. What do you think, Dear Louie ?, - would you keep it up ?. I don’t think I will be like Sadie – such a flirt, and so get no chap at all in the end, because she is a dreadful flirt, - but</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones **Selina Jones** Sarah Jones Will Jones Miscellaneous

		<p>don't you tell her what I have said. Excuse my scribble, as I am in a hurry. I daresay you will think this is a very funny letter), but never mind, you shall have a better one next time. So I hope you will write soon. Give my best love to Jim & Mary and the baby's(sic) and except(sic) the same yourself. Me and Nelly Jones at St. John's Rectory are quite chums. She live(s) at the first church as you come out of (the) station. I hope you are quite well, as it leaves me the same at present. Your ever loving Sister S. Jones</p> <p>Don't forget what the tenth of next month is – I shall be sixteen, - an old sixteen I am told.</p> <p>(Selina was born 10th July 1876 so this letter must be in the first week of June 1892)</p>
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George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Sarah Jones **Will Jones** Miscellaneous

<p>Undated (but Lou's birthday is 18th Feb. so this letter is before it)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Lou, Did you read the piece in the paper about our ball in the schoolroom ?, - I expect you fancy us skipping about. They did not tell you in the paper like they put in the North Bucks Flying Post, - they put me as a great musician. Dad played his little fiddle, I played the violin solo, and Marks played a melodin (don't know(sic) whether I have spelt it right) (melodian). Quite grand – don't you think?, - so you fancy me with the big fiddle playing it quite grand I'm sure. There is going to be a ball at the Park on the 26th (Friday). I'm going to play there, along with my Dad – don't you think your Bump is getting up to the mark ?.</p> <p>Mrs. Jordon(sic) (has) gone from Walnut Tree Cottage, and there is some funny works at old Marks(?) now, I can tell you. Mrs. Jordon(sic) as(sic) been gone 5 weeks come next Friday the 26th, and we got Jenny Scott for our neighbour. Mr. Jordon is working for Mr. Deans(Deynes), Doctor, so you see – as soon as he was out of a place, he was in again. Two more went for him as well (?).</p> <p>We thought of your birthday, but we got nothing to send, - there is nothing much good – so you won't be able to expect it.</p> <p>All send our love, and are well.</p> <p>Your affectionate Brother</p> <p>Bump.</p> <p>P.S. Mary, George's girl sent Mother a Photo, cabinet size. I go to Fenny Board School, High Street now.</p> <p>Your affectionate Brother</p> <p>Bump</p> <p>Dad xxxxxxxxxxxx Mother xxxxxxxxxxxx Sarah xxxxxxxxxxxx Bump a double Xxxxxxxxxx thump</p> <p>Enclosed : a cut-out of newspaper text as follows “BALL.- On Friday last a ball, arranged by Mr. John Jones took place in the Schoolroom, kindly lent for the occasion by the rector of the parish. A large number of friends assembled, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed until mid-night. During the proceedings several excellent songs were rendered by members of the company. A capital band, led by Mr. Jones, supplied the music most efficiently. At the close Mr. Jones was thanked for the trouble he had taken in getting up such an enjoyable evening, and hearty thanks were also tendered to the rector for the use of the school”.</p>
<p>Undated (but must be after April 1892 – see bold text regarding sketches)</p>	<p>Well House Bletchley</p>	<p>Dear Jack, How are you, dear old gal ?, - I thank you for your bob. I bought a collar and 2 handkerchiefs with it. Helen Jones as(sic) been hear(sic), and she bought (brought?) a pair of pictures for Sarah Murry, - a wedding present, and it never come off (it is not come off yet – but it will, I suppose), so she gave it to George for a wedding present.</p> <p>We been very short of cash, but we're alright now because he as(sic) (Dad) been up in the field for this last six weeks. (You need not write and say anything about what I said to you).</p> <p>We are all well at present, and hope you are the same. George call(ed) and see(n) Lenie and (she) told him she was leaving. She as(sic) never wrote to us since me Dad wrote to her last. (Mother says that she is a stubborn little beggar when she likes). (don't tell her, because it might (af)front her).</p> <p>Mother thinks Dad as fronted her because he wrote and told her to stop 12 months. I get on alright at school at present, - I have sent you my drawing, - a bit of it.</p>

George Alfred Jones John Jones Selina Jones Sarah Jones **Will Jones** Miscellaneous

		<p>Good pencil drawings of horse, elephant, fox and rabbit's heads, - also a head and shoulders sketch of " Fredrick Bayley Deeming, the Rainhill & Windsor Murderer, from a photo taken in Melbourne Gaol April 1892.</p> <p>(Note : Frederick Bayley Deeming was convicted for murder 22nd April 1892, and subsequently hanged so this sketch obviously comes from a later date)</p> <p>We are going to send George's presents in Mother's box. Mother has got the airicippus (I don't know wether(sic) I spelt it right) in the shoulder, but is very well in health. I hope to see you down hear this time to see the show tumble over, I am your affectionate Brother</p> <p>Bump</p> <p>Give our love to relations an(d) inquiring friends.</p> <p>Over goes the show (sketch) Amen.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">X</p> <p style="text-align: right;">From all</p> <p>Write and tell me what you think of my drawings.</p> <p>Enclosed : Envelope dated 4th April 1892 addressed to Miss Jones, Trafalgar, Nelson Rd., Southsea, Portsmouth.</p>
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