

Jamison City Pa.  
Nov. 28, 1904.

Miss Cole

Dear Madam:—

I hope you  
will pardon me for being  
so bold, as to take the  
privilege and pleasure to  
write you.

But ever since I so  
fortunately met you and  
you rode with me, I  
have been thinking of you  
and have been wanting to  
meet you again, but have  
never had that opportunity.

yet but I hope to in the  
near future.

Again begging your  
pardon, I will close hoping  
I will be favored with  
a reply very soon

I am most sincerely yours  
Jas. Swensson

P.S. There is a show here now  
and will remain all week

JAMISON CITY  
NOV  
29  
1904  
6AM  
PA.



Miss Cole,  
Guava  
Pa.

% B.R. Laubaek



WilkesBarre to work in  
a Butcher shop I get more  
money ~~at~~ there and is  
what I am after I will  
board with the man I  
work for I think it will  
be a fine place every  
body that knows them  
say they are fine fellows  
they are young people I  
will make the four one  
in the shop so you see  
I wont get lonesome I will  
have to write after I get up  
there and give you my address  
I do not know what it is yet  
will close with a good sweet  
kiss to my Dearest Winifred  
W. R. Bell

Ashley  
Nov. 22, 1924

My Dearest Winifred

Well I had  
began to think that Winifred  
had forgot her little sweetheart  
at Ashley I just got your  
sweet and welcome letter  
yesterday afternoon and  
glad fine that you had not  
forgot me. Well I am well  
and happy and hope my  
little dear is the same.  
it is a very dreary

morning I believe it  
is going to rain I hope  
not. No Dear I do not  
think <sup>that</sup> way I am glad you  
love me enough to call  
me Dear maybe <sup>you</sup> think  
I make mind to soft,  
but I do not care if you  
do I am going <sup>to write</sup> just the  
as I always have. I saw  
an account of Ben & Pearl  
wedding in the Wilkesbarre  
paper I am glad you thought  
of me Dear and send me

an account of it you always  
think of me Don't you Darling  
I was over to Wilkesbarre  
to Bruce Keeler for dinner  
Sunday we had young fried  
chicken I tell you it was  
dandy. I ~~wish~~ you would  
tell me what you want  
for + nas for I do not know  
what to get if you tell me  
then I would go to the pen  
would suit better because  
I have a good chain today  
is <sup>my</sup> last day with Mr Field  
I will go tomorrow morning  
in the last end of



Miss Winifred Cole,  
Guava,  
Col Co.  
Pa.





not exactly at Phila but at Bristol you know we have several cousins living down there.

Mr. Laubachs are raising their barn today and I had all the meat to cook for just imagine how I flew around. We had roasted Chicken.

There is going to be a Box supper at Tom Connors next Sat night how I wish you was here to take me. I had to buy my own supper last Sat night at that Chicken supper. Did not have a nice time the day out Will I will close for I must go to work. Hoping to

hear from you real soon I was disappointed. Last Sat I thought sure you would write but you neglected me and I felt it Will. A sweet kiss to you so near and dear to your little  
Winifred.

Guava Pa,  
Nov. 18, 1904.

Dearest Will. -  
Really I hardly know how to write this letter so it won't appear so soft to you. Perhaps I have written some things that might of seemed soft to you but you will forgive me and I will try and make them sensible like your other friends write. I would have answered sooner but you always wait two or three days and I thought it didn't look right for me to always answer so soon for you might think I was sick. But I trust it will be alright with you. It was not because I didn't want to write for that is the only real pleasure I have except reading your letters and best of all being with you. I hope you are having a number one time

and that this little missive will find you real well and happy as it leaves me.

I suppose you know Ben and Carl are married I will send you the clipping out of the sentiment. I hope they may always live happy and be contented with one another's love. For they certainly do love one another don't you think so dear?

Xmas will soon be here, and the thought is what will I get and what will I give. While thinking about what I would get for my dearest (is that too soft) my thoughts drifted back to fair and what you said about Paul & Virty's display of fountain pens. I told you in my last letter I had decided between two articles and that I wanted you to make your choice the other is a watch for \$6. Now I want you to tell me which you want in your next letter so I will know which to order. You never answer any <sup>my</sup> questions do you just glance over my letters and think no more about them. You said you wanted me to tell you what I want for Xmas. You do as I did and I will make a choice. Are you coming home Xmas if you do I wish you would bring my letters along and I will then tell you why I ask such a funny favor as I suppose you will think it is. Never the less bring the letters.

I am going down home Sunday I have not been home since you was. How I wish you was coming home this Sunday. I seem so long since I have ~~been~~ <sup>been with</sup> you. Harry is still at Phila

29

CLEAR  
NOV 8  
1964



Mr. William R. Beller,  
#56 Main Street.  
Ashley, Tenn.



you might write <sup>and</sup> tell me  
all about it you know there  
is always someone trying to  
make trouble <sup>between</sup> you and I  
and I hope you wont believe  
them anymore. Well Dear  
I had forgot all of them things  
you wanted to know I do not  
see why you did not ask me  
you know I would be glad  
to of told you. I am sorry to hear  
that you cut your thumb so  
bad but hope it will get better  
Dear I hope you had a good time  
at that chicken supper last night  
You say <sup>you</sup> write three time as nice  
as I do but my paper holds three time  
as much as yours I will go to Uncle  
Frico Keller for dinner, love you a good  
from you sweet heart <sup>to</sup> Kristomy we are all friends

Ashley  
Nov. 13, 1904

My Dearest Winifred

Well this  
is Sunday forenoon and finds  
me at pleasure writing to  
you. Well Dear it has been  
just one week since I have  
saw you it seems more like  
one month to me. I recieved <sup>the</sup>  
letter yesterday I should of wrote  
sooner but I thought I would  
wait until I got your letter it  
~~not~~ seem <sup>now</sup> to come right

to answer the way we have  
been writing and I trust  
it will be alright with you.  
It is snowing today it seem  
to make the Sunday so  
dreary I wish I could be with  
you it would not seem half  
so lonely. I did not get up  
until half past nine it was  
nearly twelve o'clock when  
I get to bed last night we  
did <sup>not</sup> close until ten and  
I went to the barber shop  
and I had a good long wait  
there. I decided not to go to

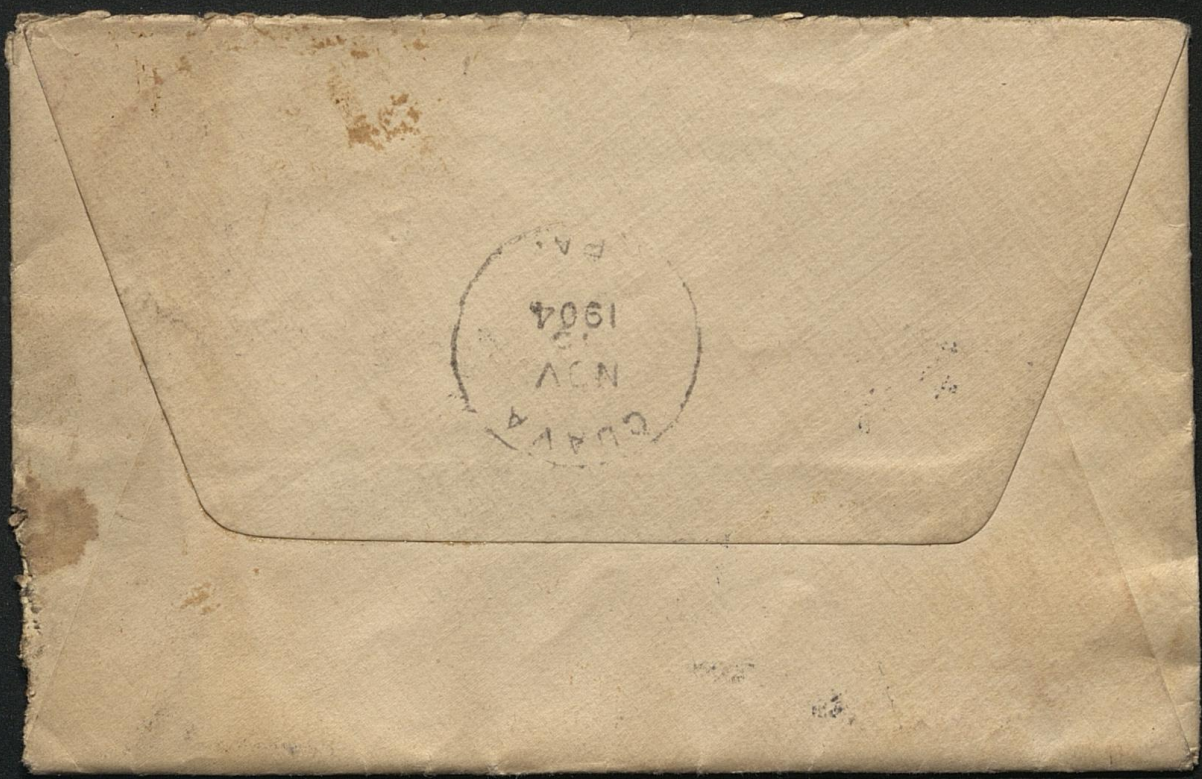
Cllementown to day I am  
glad I did <sup>not</sup> because I would  
not of had a very nice  
day and you know I make  
my mine to go anywhere  
I go rain or shine. Mr  
Field went. Well Darling  
I wish you would tell me  
what you want <sup>for</sup> I mas I  
could <sup>do</sup> it so much better  
I want you to write and  
tell me what you want.  
Dear you did not tell me  
who <sup>that</sup> was that told you  
that <sup>or they</sup> what said I think

Miss Winifred Cole

Guava  
Col. Co.

Pa.





PA.  
1904  
NOV  
CALIF.



Ashley

Nov. 8 1904

while I was with you  
the time did seem have  
as long as if I had been  
up here but we can  
not always be together

I will bring this miserable  
letter to a close and  
will close with my best  
love and a sweet kiss.

To Dear little Winifred  
Your Truest Friend  
W. R. Kelley

My Dearest Winifred  
well I  
will do as I promised to  
do. I arrived home safely  
last evening about nine  
o'clock I suppose you are  
back to Gaura again having  
a good time at least I  
hope so. I started back  
from home about four  
o'clock I had company  
all the way up into  
Mary Keifer and

Clyde came along I  
was glad to have company  
they are going to stay up  
this week. I did not  
get to see a rabbit it  
was so dry that the  
dogs good not do any  
thing I had Mr. Hester  
dog. I think I will go  
up town tonight there  
is a big time up there  
to night. there always  
is after election I have  
not had it very hard  
to day but tomorrow

will be a busy day for  
me. How I wish my little  
Wear was up here the  
time would seem  
so much shorter. I think  
I will take that trip in  
to Allentown Sunday  
now I wish you was here  
to go along and I think  
you would like to be  
with me wouldnt you  
Wear? Well it will  
be along time until  
I get to see my little  
Darling again. but  
I certainly enjoyed myself

Miss Winifred Cole  
Guava  
Col. Co.  
Pa



WILKESBARRE,  
PA  
NOV 9 12:30 AM '04



Dear, then I will go to  
bed to morrow night and  
rest up for Saturday and  
Sunday night Well my  
little sweetheart I will  
have to close as it is my  
dinner time - will close  
with a sweet kiss and  
lots of love and hoping  
to see <sup>you</sup> Sunday and get the  
real thing.

you Darling,  
W.R.

Ashley

Nov. 3, 1904

My Dearest Winifred  
Well I  
will answer your sweet  
letter I recieved a few day  
ago. I would of answered  
sooner but I wanted to wait  
find out how I was coming  
home Sunday so I could  
tell you I will be home  
Saturday night I will  
not get home until about  
nine or ten o'clock. I will  
come up after you Sunday

morning I expect to stay down  
until Monday night I want  
to hunt Monday. I can not  
hardly wait until Sunday  
<sup>comes</sup> so I can see my little  
Sweetheart. I hope it will  
be nice dont you hear  
but I bet just because I  
am coming home it will rain.  
Well hear we had a fierce  
old time Monday night  
I was out nearly all night  
they fierce things up here  
the girls were a bout all  
dressed up in mens clothes  
the girls down there would

think it was awful to dress  
up that way and go out  
on the streets. I will tell  
you more about it when  
I get home I was up town  
last evening the firemen  
had a parade there some  
thing doing up town nearly  
every night this evening  
I expect to the theatre up  
town to a play. How I wish  
my little Darling could  
be a long I would enjoy  
my self so much better  
dont you think I could



Miss Winifred Cole,  
Guava,  
Col. Co.,  
Pa

