

Recd Montreal
Thurs Oct 22/42

Gilbertsville

Tuesday.
20 Oct 1842

Dearest Edward.

I arose at 5.30 o'clock this morning - dressed and got over to the Union Station in Albany - at 6.30 ~~the~~ I bought my ticket and got some coffee & toast as I found there was no dinner on the train. at 7.05 o'clock I got on the train, it was still almost dark. - As it grew lighter I found myself being wended through a country of great beauty, hills on all sides some abrupt and some more gently sloping, there were many little sparkling streams, and several pretty water falls - Every now and then winding roads appeared appearing and disappearing up the sides of the hills - After an hour or so the Kennebec River

2.
river came in view, and then
we followed to Gilbert's ville.
it is a beautiful little river
with lots of small rippling
rapids - I did not get off at
Onemta, but at abt 1/2
an hour further as Mr Gilbert
had asked me to do this as he
was going to that place to sell
cheese I think - My father
met me at the station and
welcomed me with open arms
he was so glad to see me, that
he shed tears - So I have felt very
glad that I came - Poor little
Aunt Con I fear is just slipping
away, they thought that she
would not last through the night
and then she rallied this
morning - I saw her this morning
and she is quite unconscious.
Her dear little house is so sweet

and so like ³ her - Every body
adores her here - Mr Winslow
and I have just come back
from having lunch with the Fitch
Gilberts, they have a very beautiful
home on the top of one of the
afore said hills - He goes in
for farming - He came in to
lunch in Suede outfit shoes
overalls & sweater with a
huge tin of pop corn under his
arm. it looked so funny
to see him sitting at a
beautifully appointed table
while his butler in perfect
uniform ^{livery} stood behind his
chair - The Gilberts know
the Russel Graces quite
well -

I am now lying on my bed
for a few minutes before going

to Aunt Cons again. ⁴

I read a very nice little book on the train which I bought, and came upon this sentence, which I thought that you might like, it just fitted in with my mood.

" I beseech you to remember that life is a great venture. We are here to walk by faith and not by sight. It is not the man who speculates and dreams and doubts, it is the man who acts, trusting in God, who finds the perplexities of life passing like a mist "

I forgot to tell you that the reason I had to stay in Albany or perhaps I did tell you - there was no bus leaving on Monday. Your Father is staying with

5-

a Mrs Gilbert who is a widow
and very close to Aunt Con and
I am at a funny little hotel
also very close to them both -

Mr Winslow in spite of
his troubles looks much
better than when he left -

It seems so very sad to me
to see such a dear little
house and not to have Aunt
Con able to show it to me -
She was having a red cross
meeting at her house when
she took ill -

We are having dinner
with your father's Mrs Gilbert
this evening -

I will go over to Aunt Con's here

and then perhaps take your
Father for a walk. -

I find myself missing you
all the time after having been
so much with you - I think
that you better begin to make
your plans for a country
estate - I am thinking of
buying a "Little Elsie"
from Mr Borden at the
milk plant here!!

Much love to you darling
and also to Mrs Winslow
affectionately
Lois

VIA AIR MAIL

Oct. 1942.



Edward Winslow. Spragg & Esque

nothing^e E. P. Winslow Esque

④

Château apts

Sherbrooke St W.

Montreal

L.W.S goes to
Silbatsville N.Y to

P.Q

be with Aunt Lou C.E.P. Winslow's
who was dying. A.S.

Canada

