

Keewatin Beach. Ont.  
July 13<sup>th</sup> / 12.

Dearest Edward.

We are a very small family here for a few days. Mrs Winslow, Naomi + Hugh have gone to Winnipeg till next Wednesday or Thursday, to attend the festivities of the Duke. Mrs W. asked if I would like to go, but I declined, it is much nicer here, and better for me. and at present, I am looking after an unexpected invalid. As usual we went in bathing before breakfast, & she tried diving. she stayed under a good

2  
while, and when she came up she  
had some water in her ear, which  
has been giving her a pretty nasty  
ear ache all morning. I am keeping  
her lying down, to give the water  
a chance to get out and also  
using hot water bottles. If it does  
not get better by tonight I think  
I will ring up the Dr in Kenora  
and ask him what to do. It is  
a good thing that I did not go to  
Winnipeg, as I would have  
been most unhappy by herself.  
Mrs W. too was glad that I was  
staying -

I have not written to you for three  
days - I did not yesterday



<sup>23</sup>  
Because I woke up very early in  
the morning, and a little Song-  
sparrow kept singing just by me  
and made me think of a few years  
ago when we all went to Helis, &  
were all so young and happy.  
(The Song-sparrow was one of the first  
things we listened for at Helis). and  
I just hated the thought of being  
married, and having such res-  
ponsibilities - and having to be  
grown up - and all the rest of  
it ----- I always hate writing  
when my mind is in that state  
as it seems rather mean to you  
does it not? - I feel a little  
like that even today. Sometimes

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I feel like running away out to the coast & hiding from you. and not coming back for a long long time - I am quite afraid of the unknown life before us - I do hope it will be a happy one. I will try my best, but I am such a miserable Lorie, with so very many faults. you will have to help me ever so much. I don't want to be married, but I suppose I must, because I need you. and perhaps you need me just a little ..... probably you will have to come after me and gently coax me to the altar, with loving words etc. I get more funky every day - the thought of leaving



my own little mother<sup>s</sup>, and sisters  
and home, makes me most mournful  
even though I love you so much  
darling. The time seems to be so  
close now. I wish I had stayed  
with mother all summer instead  
of coming here, I have really only  
begun to appreciate her truly  
the last few years; and I never  
seem to have <sup>had</sup> anything, to do or  
be anything for her. It often  
wories me to think how little  
I ever did at home..... I  
wish I could talk to you today  
I want to talk and there is  
nobody here to talk to, at least  
not on this strain.....

↗  
I had a long letter from mother  
in which she wants me to decide  
all about my dresses, bridesmaids  
etc. I do not want to think  
about those things till I get back  
And as to my deciding about  
a honeymoon to Bermuda, without  
having <sup>really</sup> talked + discussed + fought  
(a little) about it with you - I'm  
afraid I cannot. you will have  
to wait till I get back dear.

It seemed rather expensive, I  
thought. It would be a good  
trip in a way, as it would  
not then matter how late in  
the autumn we were married.



for it is always nice down there.

Have you seen anything nice lately in the form of a house or flat?

I wonder if you are off on another trip now?.... Montreal seems

to be terribly hot. I have never felt anything like the difference in heat in Winnipeg & Montreal.

a 98° day in Winnipeg - you scarcely perspire, which seems so curious - It was nice that you had a week end at Como.

Eva seems to like it there immensely. She I think will be sorry to leave.

We had rather a sunny evening

the day before yesterday - we all  
went off for a picnic, to an island  
The Shad flies on this island simply  
swarmed, the air was black and  
the sound of all their wings wined.  
There was a war going on between  
them and dragon flies - it was  
so exciting to watch the eager dragon  
flies pouncing on the Shad flies -  
we laughed till we were nearly ill.  
I must explain that these flies  
have been all over everything this  
summer, in the grass, on the trees,  
in the water, food & everything - they  
have detestable wiggly bodies - so  
we loathe them, and were  
overwhelmed with mirth to see  
them being eaten by the dragon  
flies - Then we all got sick.



Musing letter  
not in my + had  
files!!



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P. of Q.

last pages missing

TEATON CLINTON

Sat 13  
Sun 14  
Mon 15  
Tues 16