

HAZELMERE,
HAZEL ROAD,
ALTRINCHAM,
CHESHIRE.

6th
— " —

My dear Madame Grieg.

Will you think it
presumptuous in me if I write
to you. You have been so very
much in my mind & heart lately
that I must express some of
my feelings to you. You are so
sympathetic & eternally youthful
that I am sure you find it easy
to understand young people like
Miss Dunlop & myself. We are
both so very thankful that we

have known ^{you} even for such a little
time. Nothing can ever take away
from me though the lesson of
love & beauty of out-look that you
carry about with you in your life.
We, young lovers, revere such a life
as yours, devoted as it is to the
memory of your great love. It will
always be a story of the tenderest
romance for our children, that
we read the life story of Edward
Grieg & his dear dear wife. We are
both very young but we love very
deeply & have hosts of ideals that
we hope to realize in the future
& you help us to do it. Yours

friendship is a very precious
encouraging reality to possess.
We both thank you heartily &
sincerely & lovingly for your
kindness to us. Edith said to
me when we left you on Sunday
spontaneously & earnestly "Oh!
Gibson! I love her already. Think
& I have only known her for one little
afternoon in my life."

It will give me
such pleasure if you will allow
me to write to you occasionally.
Do please let me tell you sometimes

how we two are progressing
with our ideals. Then perhaps
when we are married next year
we may see you again if you are
in England or if we come to Norway.

Edith is going to try
to see you for a moment on
the 8th Saturday at the Concert.

I do hope that both
you & your dear sister are well
& very happy. It has been a truly
wonderful pleasure to meet you
both again.

Please accept my sincerest
greetings & good wishes

Yours very sincerely

E. Gibbon-Young.