

Dear Mrs. Robinson:

You are most gracious
to ask me, and I shall be
more than delighted to
take supper with you on
Sunday February 3^d at 8-15
o'clock. And it will indeed
give me a great pleasure
to hear Mrs. Terry sing
your verses, and also to
have the privilege of reading
"My Friend" and "God".

It seems to me that in
this "now", while the very
heart of life is so troubled,
music and poetry are the
only two elements that
can remind us of calmer
yesterday and kinder tomorrow.

Very sincerely yours
Wakil Gibran

January 26
1908

My dear Mrs. Robinson.

I told more than kind and generous you are to write me so beautifully about my little book. And though I do not deserve such a gracious letter yet I cannot but be moved and strengthened by it. You as a poet know that we children of hunger and thirst are always sustained by the very thing that deepens our thirst and intensifies our hunger. It is the understanding ear that moves our lips to songs.

I shall be indeed most happy to see you when you return to New York in December. During the past few weeks I have thoughts so often of you and yours, and with each and

every thought thou canst a heart-felt sympathy and many good wishes.

Please believe me

Faithfully and sincerely yours

Khalil Gibran

Nov. 21st

1918



NEW YORK
NOV 21
6 PM
1918
STA.

C

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Mrs. Douglas Robinson
9 East 63rd Street
New York city

②

Answered
57 W 10th La

My Dear Mrs. Robinson -

Thank you, thank
you for "Invocation". It
is very beautiful, and it
lifts our blinded eyes.

I would like very
much to have the people
of the East know this poem.
And, if you would let me,
I shall see that it finds
a good translation in Arabic.
My people would love to
hear the voice of the gifted
and the gracious sister of
Roosevelt.

Ever yours faithfully
Kahlil Gibran

Dec. 18-1923

Ans'd
Annie people think
mother must be dead

My dear Mrs. Robinson,
It grieves beyond
words to hear that you
are ill. I feel, as
all those who love
you feel, that you are
the one person in the
world who should be
always well that you
may give the world
that Rooseveltian
quickening element and

make people think
and act as they should
rather than they do.

May God give you
health and strength,
and may He fill your
great heart with song.

Devotedly yours
Kahlil Gibran

April 17
1924

51 West Tenth Street

Sept 3, 1924

Dear Mrs. Robinson,

You have
given me four wond'
days of real peace
and real delight,
and I do not know
how to thank you.
Words, even at their
best, can only suggest
but can never fully
express one's deeper

51 West Tenth Street

feelings. Silence is
more revealing; and I
know in my 'hears' that
you can hear silence
speak, and I am content.

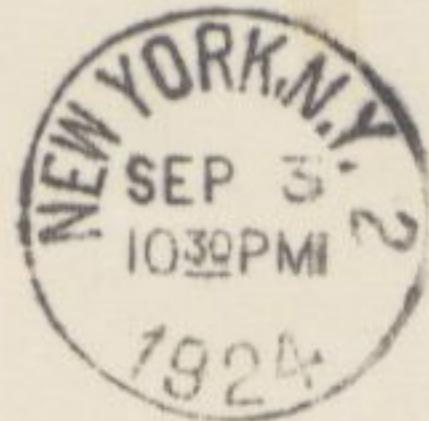
May life find
your gracious hands
with light, and may
the morning stars sing
together in your great
heart.

Ever yours faithfully

Kahlil Gibran

Sep. 3-1924

Rahel in brown



Ind P-

Mrs. Douglas Robinson
Henderson House
Mohawk
Herkimer
N.Y.

(5)

Dear dear Mrs. Robinson.

In my heart I am living again
and yet again the three days I
have spent with you under your
spacious roof and in your garden.
I cannot tell you now how much
joy and inspiration you have given
me. There is something in the
human soul that cannot speak.
But there is also something in
the human soul that hears the
unsaid. Please be gracious enough
to listen for a moment to the
unsaid.

Always your devoted and faithful
Kahlil Gibran

Aug. 25 - 1925

NEW YORK
AUG 25
9 PM
1925
N.Y.



Mrs. Douglas Robinson
Henderson House
Mohawk
Herkimer County
N.Y.

From
Kahlil Gibran
51 W. 10th St.
new York City-

April 29-1926

Dear Mrs. Robinson.

You have been indeed constantly in my thoughts ever since you left us for Johns Hopkins. Your friends and I, whenever we meet, speak only of you, and of your great courage, and of your Rooseveltian way of meeting the days and the nights.

And what does it matter, after all, if you do not open the Henderson House this summer? There will be many, many summers

When all those who love
you shall gather about
you at Henderson House,
and in your gracious
presence they shall forget
the shadow of a cloud
that had passed over
them. Life is kind at
heart, and though it may
lead one through a valley
it always rises with
one to the mountain-tops.

It was so kind of you to
send me Dr. Douglas' letter.
I am grateful to you for
having given him my little book,
and grateful to him for finding
some beauty in it.

May the angel of the
morning brush your eyes
with his white wings.

Yours devotedly
Tahbil Gibran

Boston Sept. 22
1925

Dear Mrs. Robinson, dear
gracious friend,

Your beautiful letter made
me most happy. The thought
that there is something in me,
or in my work, worthy of
your consideration is indeed
a precious thought to me.
It makes me feel at home
in that hidden region of
the spirit.

I have lived again and
yet again those enchanting days
at Henderson House. And those
hours spent with you on the
porch - those magic hours -
during which the elements
of life seemed to converge

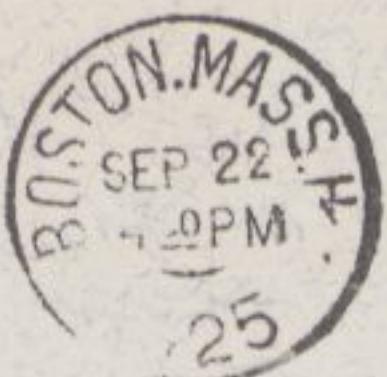
in a manner so strange
perfect. But it was you
who gave wings to those hours.

I shall be glad to read
Mr. Robinson's article in this
month's Scribner's. I hope he
will, more and ^{write} more. He
has an individual touch quite
his own — the dear son of
a dear mother.

And may life sing in
your great heart always.

Your devoted and faithful
friend

Takiai Gibran



Mrs. Douglas Robinson
Henderson House
Mohawk
Herkimer County
N.Y.

Kahlil Gibran
76 Tyler St.
Boston - Mass.

KAHLIL GIBRAN
51 WEST 10th. STREET
NEW YORK, CITY

July 13-
1927

Dear, dear Mrs. Robinson,
my dear friend.

Would that I could
have flutes for words
to tell you how grateful
I am for the three very
days you gave me
at Henderson House.

I have no flutes, nor
strings; I have only words.
Will you not, in your
great graciousness
translate my words,
even the unwritten words,
into that soundless

language of the

spirit? The language
of 'the spirit' is always
the language of
gratitude.

I am, I shall be
always
Yours most devoted
Theodore Roosevelt



BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 13th
10-PM
1921

ADDRESS
YOUR MAIL
TO
STREET AND
NUMBER

Mrs. Douglas Robinson
Henderson House
Mohawk
Herkimer County
N.Y.

KAHLIL GIBRAN
51 WEST 10th, STREET
NEW YORK, CITY

KAHLIL GIBRAN
51 WEST 10th. STREET
NEW YORK, CITY

Boston, August 21,
1928

My dear Mrs. Robinson,
my dear Friend,

It distresses me beyond words that I am physically unable to visit you this summer. I am still a cripple, a being imprisoned and confined; and the days seem strangely long and empty. I have a particular desire to be at Henderson House this year. There are a number of things I want to place in your gracious hand before publishing them. But I have been denied the joy and the privilege. I want to assure ^{you} now that illness is much less regretful to me

a lingering pain. I did
not mind a bit my
not going to Russia to
attend the Tolstoy fete.
I only wanted to be once
again under your roof. Life
has its own rhymes; I did
not rhyme this year in
any of ^{the} words ^{that} life
has written. I think I
shall rhyme next year!

They tell me that "Jesus",
my little book, will be
out on the 12th of October, Of
course I shall send the
very first copy that
reaches my hand to
you

And may our God
bless you always.

Ever your faithful friend
Kahlil Gibran

KAHLIL GIBRAN
51 WEST 10th. STREET
NEW YORK, CITY

Boston, Sept. 11 - 1928

My dear gracious Friend,

How thoughtful of you
to send me a copy of
"That Untravel'd World";
and I cannot tell you
how delighted I was to
find that "J. W. Alsop, Jr." -
your own Joe - is one
of its authors. I think
I know the chapter he wrote,
but I am not utterly certain.
I shall have to ask him.

And it is more
than considerate of you to
be so kindly mindful of
my health. I am much
better. I can even walk a
little, and they say that
I shall be well again
within a month. But the
thought that I was not -
able to be at Henderson
House this summer is

I have not been with you
for a week-end. I think
I deserve a good deal of
consolation.

And may the vast
sky sing in your vast
heart always.

Ever your devoted and faithful

Kahlil Gibran

76 Tyler St.
Boston, Mass.

KAHLIL GIBRAN
51 WEST 10th. STREET
NEW YORK, CITY

November 16
1930

My dear Friend,

It was so good, on coming home, to find "Ori of Nymph". How thoughtful of you to send it to me - and so graciously inscribed.

And of course I read it, every poem, and I was enchanted. I was, and I am still, happy & surprised at the various moods "dim, mysterious, undefined" which you make your reader feel even as you have felt them. It is a beautiful book. Let us have another book like it - and soon.

Faithfully yours
Kahlil

Rahel
erbrau

Talk to Scribner

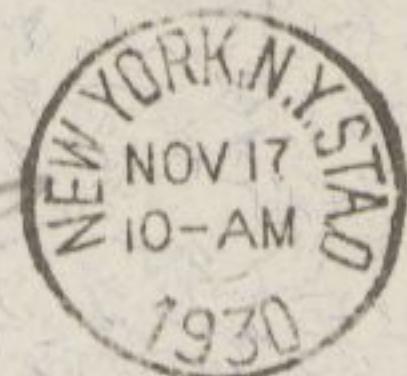
Mrs. Douglas Robinson

147 East 61st St.

New York City

Edessa
downspout

n.y.



KAHLIL GIBRAN
51 WEST 10th. STREET
NEW YORK, CITY

May 22nd

Dear Mrs. Robinson.

I shall be most happy
to come up Sunday the
26th at 8.15 and take "High
Tea" with you. You are indeed
more than gracious to ask
me.

A thousand thanks for
your liking the little pros-
pectus "Defeat". It was
written for those who think
that defeat is the end when
in truth it is only the
beginning.

Most sincerely yours
Louisa Given