

Gibran, Kahlil

Julia Ellsworth Ford papers

Call Number: YCAL MSS 638

Other Creator: Ford, Julia Ellsworth, 1859-1950

Date: 1914 April 8

Subject: Authors, American--20th century--Archives

Genre: Correspondence

Type of Resource: text

Host Note: Series I. Correspondence

Box: 1

Folder: 29

Rights: More about permissions and copyright

The use of this image may be subject to the copyright law of the United States (Title 17, United States Code) or to site license or other rights management terms and conditions.

The person using the image is liable for any infringement.

Collection: Beinecke Library

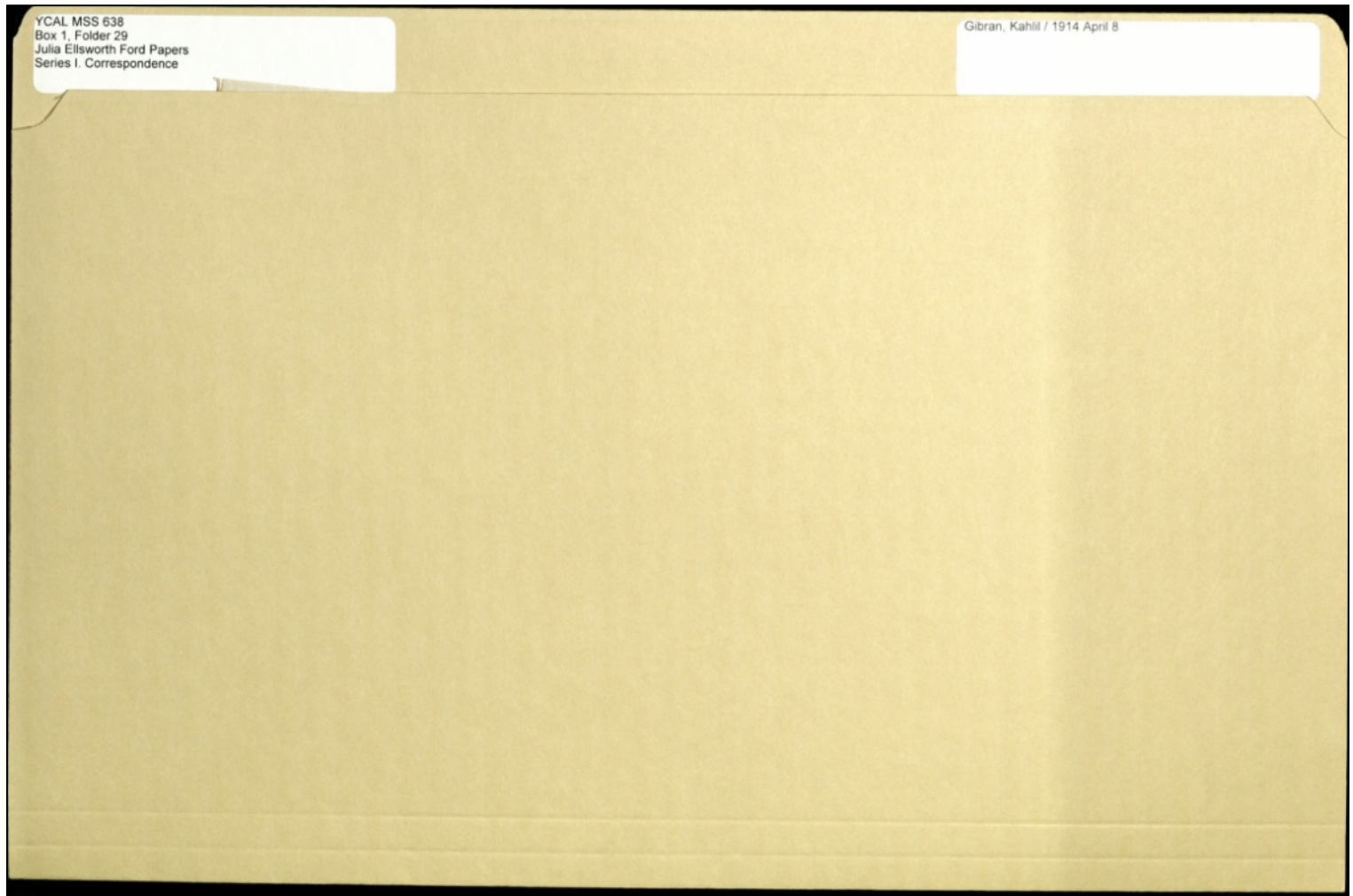
Extent of Digitization: Complete folder digitized.

[A record for this resource appears in Orbis, the Yale University catalog](#)

[Beinecke Library Permissions and Copyright notice](#)

[Click here to begin looking at the images!](#)

Yale University Library
Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library



(no caption)

Gibran, Kahlil
Four letters.

(no caption)

Boston Aug. 8-1914

My dear Mrs. Ford:

It is so good to hear
from you - and to know that
you are still on this side
of the great ocean!

My sister was quite ill;
but she is recovering wonderfully
and in a few days she will
go with some friends to the
country. And then I shall
return to New York.

How could you dream of
going abroad this summer?
Is it not physically impossible?
And suppose you could find
a steamer to take you to
England, do you think for
a minute that your friends,

(no caption)

and I am one of them, would
let you go? Absolutely impossible.
It is too dangerous, and the
risk is altogether too great. Please
stay with us this summer.

Germany will get what
she deserves. She has been upsetting
the peace and the economic
life of Europe by her eternal
preparations for war. And now
she is in the midst of it. But
ye gods what a war! It is
second to nothing but the
deluge!

And yet you are still thinking
of going to Europe!

Sincere greetings to Rye
and those who dwell in it.

Yours ever
Haklil Gibran

(no caption)

Sunday

My dear Mrs. Bow,

I returned last night from Boston and found your card in which you have kindly asked me to come to your home and meet those wonderful Duncan children again. And I found also the lovely copy of "I imagine" which I shall read with a great deal of pleasure. Thank you, thank you again and again.

I have tried to rest in Boston but did not succeed very well. I had to plan for an exhibition in that city. The Boston Art Club is very much interested and will give an exhibition of all my work in the spring. They have the largest and the best gallery in Boston and their shows are visited by thousands.

(no caption)

and thousands of the best people.
I really did not think that
the Boston Art Club will offer
me their gallery and all the
service that goes with it. I feel
most grateful.

I wonder if it is possible
for me to make a drawing of
Miss Duncan? It would mean
much to me if she is willing
to give me an hour of her time.

Hoping to see you soon, I
remain as ever,

Most faithfully yours

Hubert Givern

(no caption)

Thursday

My dear Mrs. Ford:

I have sacrificed much for this exhibition of mine - but the greatest sacrifice I have made was that of not seeing my friends, those friends whom I love and honour so much. But now it is almost over, and I shall soon be able to get out of this hermitage and be my old self again instead of being nothing but a laborer during nights and days. I am almost a wreck. To get about 75 paintings and drawings ready is not a small matter - and I have worked and worked and worked. The result of these long months of confinement is to ^{be} seen next Monday! Thank God, for I shall sleep next week and I shall feel that I am, after all,

(no caption)

a part of life and not a hermit.

And will you not see the exhibition? It would give me such a joy to know that you care for what I have tried to do. That strangely sweet warmth that comes from friends who understand is my only reward.

Most faithfully yours
Khalil Gibran

If you care to have me send you some of these catalogues to send to your friends just let me know and I shall gladly do so. Mr. Montross and myself think that it is much better to send the catalogue instead of a card.

(no caption)

Monday

My dear Mrs. Ford:

I wish I could tell you how much I have enjoyed each and every one of your Friday dinners. Indeed they were unique and enchanting. But I realize now the amount of trouble they gave you, and the difficulties and uncertainties under which you have so kindly wished to bring interesting people together.

I am sure that all of your friends would be only too glad to meet once a week in your house and enjoy your hospitality. But I think you would find it less difficult if you could give your dinners on different days of the week. Friday is a hard day for most people. However, the question is absolutely yours to solve - for you are the giver and the rest of us are the takers.

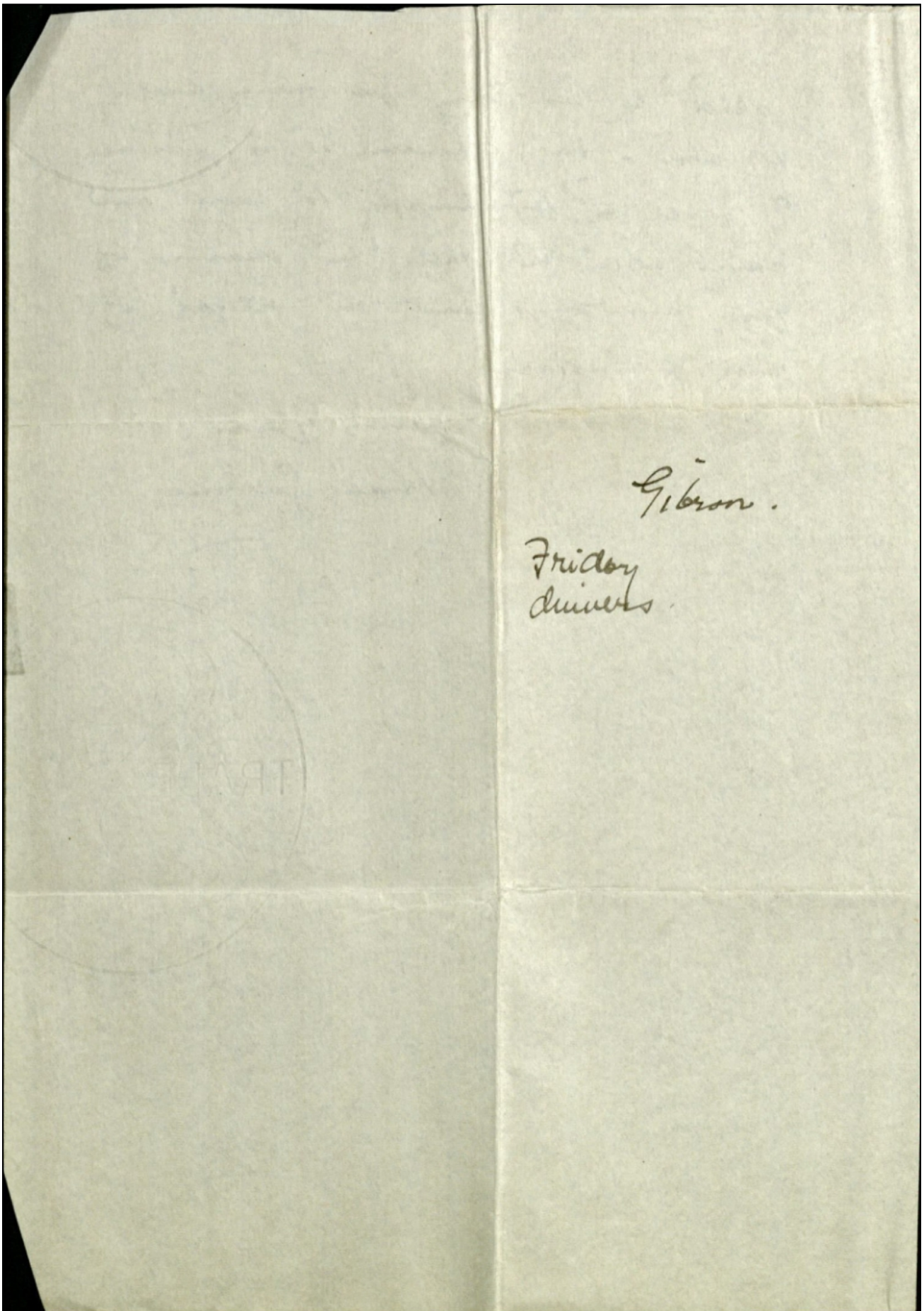
You know that I have been extremely busy during the last few weeks - and I

(no caption)

shall be as busy for many weeks
to come - but whenever it is possible
I shall be ^{only} too happy to come and
share with the others the charm of
your friendships and the delight of
your enthusiasm.

Sincerely yours
Huntis Gilman

(no caption)



(no caption)