

51 W. 10th St. New York

Oct. 15 - 1913

Mr. Orville Jones,

Springfield, Mo.

My dear Mr. Jones:

How more than gracious
of you to send me this
remarkable sonnet. It delights
me exceedingly, and though
it reveals a world beyond
my race I cannot but be
moved by it. And what is
there in life that sustains us,
we poor children of hunger
and thirst, but that which
intensifies our thirst and
deepens our hunger? Is it
not the unattainable that
lures and comforts us? -
and how well you have
expressed the unattainable
in your sonnet.

And may I not know of

more of you and your work?
Indeed it would give me a
real pleasure to read your
poetry. And if some happy
chance should find you again
in this city, I would be very
glad to see you and talk
with you.

With many thanks for the
wonderful sonnet, I remain

Very sincerely yours
Kahlil Gibran