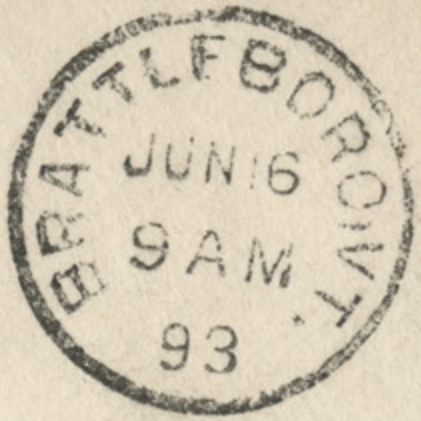


Mrs Lockwood de Forest –
Cold Spring Harbor
Long Island


GOLD SPRING HARBOR N.Y.
JUN 9 6 PM
REC'D

Brattleboro, Vt.
June 15th '99

Dear Meta

The dear delightful Shawl and the beauty necklace have arrived and were opened with shouts of applause

They are both a joy and I am rather overcome by your gift of the Shawl. I feel as if I had made a start in the Indian direction now and perhaps one day we shall get more things. Lizzie Hemming

sent us a tea table with a brass tray very very fine. If it won't bother your good husband too much will he send my tray to be plated. I shall feel most swagger with a silver tray.

Rud leaves for town to morrow to meet his father. I'm like the unfailing thoughtfulness of your family to make him welcome at 10th Street and it makes his visit to town, which he has so dreaded, into a great pleasure.

Our little house is very hot and we stick to each other as we pass in halls.

but the house building
amuses Rud and the hardest
work for me is over now that
every thing is settled upon.

Josephine in a sun
bonnet and bare footed
spends most of her life in
the open with Armstrong
who is a most unselfish
patient nurse. Nothing is
too difficult when the baby
is involved and she does
a lot little things in the
every day life which save
me because ~~it~~ they are done
before I tell her they need
attention.

It's good to feel the
children are well and

Alfred improving, the dear boy. Rud is like a child over his fathers visit - and I find my mind is chiefly filled with schemes to make home comfy until we get into the other house.

Many thanks for your present - it will be a blessing to me in a 1000 ways. Rud joins me in love. Write as often as you can

~~Affectionately~~

Carrie. K.

Forwarded.

BRATTLEBORO VT
JUL 5
5 PM
93

Mrs Lockwood de Forest

~~Cold Spring Harbor~~

Hotel Windermere

~~Long Island~~

Fair Grounds

Chicago Ills.

NEW YORK, N.Y.
JUL. 6
8 30 AM
1893

CHICAGO HARBOR
JUL 6
1893

Brattleboro, Vt.
July 5th '93

Dear Meta

I have wanted to write you ever since the father came but things have been coming up each moment to fill my time. Friday brought Mr Marshall and he promises to tell you all about us which is far more satisfactory than written words.

The father is vastly pleased with everything here and his sober judgements of men & things

is delightful. He has the keenest eye for all the differences in ways and manners and in manually admires our handy ways. The house and its location delight him and the little girl seems to amuse and interest him.

He is pretty well and manages a walk and a small drive each day; but we have to take the greatest care he does not overdo though I insist he shall not be treated as an ill man. We never let him see if possible that he is not considered as

strong as we are.
He has a little down stairs room where he writes and is at present most occupied painting pictures of all the animals on cotton cloth which I cut out and button hole onto a large square of cloth which is to be used for little Jay as a rug when she sits on the floor.
He is so patient with all our inconvenences and little difficulties of living that I am much less unhappy than I could

have hoped to be near his being in these small quarters.

I am so distressed to hear of Mrs Tiffany's continued illness. What has been the matter? I only heard early ~~th~~ in the Spring of her having influenza again but certainly even that vile difficulty would not have prostrated one for so long. The little girl grows more charming each day. She is so quiet and thoughtful some days so gay and full of play others that one never knows what will come next. The doctor will not

2/ agree to her having any
thing to eat except a little
Cream and water until
we are in August and
early September so we
get on as best we can
and are very well except
for an occasional night
when the little maiden
demands extra meals.

You are very good, you
and Mr de Forest to bother
with my tray. You must
let me hear what I owe
you for all these things.

The father has sent to
India for a gale to be

used at the end of the little girls hall and is going to design some work for some of the front windows.

Mrs Kipling has chosen a house at Tisbury near Salisbury and has set about the furnishing and arranging of it. It promises well, having been built by an architect for his own use and lived in by his family for 10 years. It's close with hot & cold water & bath room and many more

conveniences than one is able to find in a house either in, or out of London and of course it costs nothing £33 a year including rates and all taxes! It's nearly 3 hours from London and it costs 18s each way. It's a pretty country you will remember about Salisbury and Tisbury is only 10 miles away on the way to Exeter.

Mr Marshall was full of the Chicago show and tempted my family to go and see but its

for too much of a risk
in the way of fatigue
for the father we think.
He and Bud talk of a
little trip to Boston and
on to New York by water
while we are getting into
the other house! and if
that was a convenient
time for you the father
might make you a call
then.

We are going to send
you a book if you care for
it as soon as the publisher
sends them to us, things
move slowly. Appleton has
been most kind to us
and Bud has taken great
comfort in his darlings with them

Bud and May
love to you all. affectionately
Carrie K.

BATTLEBORO VT
JUL 23
2 30 PM
93

Mrs Lockwood Deforest
Cold Spring
Long Island
New York.

E. P. DUTTON & CO.
31 WEST 23RD ST. N.Y.

Brattleboro
Vt.
July: 27. [1893]

Dear Meta.

We have been very busy here doing nothing with a great deal of energy — that is to say the Pater has for I have had a big spurt of work on. I ought to have written long ago to thank you for your kind invitation to Long Island but our plans such as they were were nebulous and when Carrie said "You're rude" I answered "What's the good of saying one thing one week and another the next?" Now however I think we've got the thing fixed. Next Thursday we shall go North with the Pater to Montreal, Quebec &

then down to Boston thence via steamer to New York and that all bird ought to bring us back to New York on or about Thursday fortnight. Do you think that if we stroll in that time it will suit you? If it doesn't we can play about somewhere on the road or if you find you'll be out of Long Island we'll turn off at Boston and come on later.

The house is just in the most aggravating stage — looks almost fit to be lived in and cent — not by a darn long sight. We prowl round it lustrously and growl at the workmen. I suppose it will all come right in time.

Baby thrives and is a dear delight to her grandfather. All she objects to his lady is that his beard wont come out.

Carie sends much love to you and dock in which I and the Pater join. Yours always Ruddy.

BRATTLEB
AUG
8 H
93

Mrs Lockwood de Forest

Cold Spring Harbor

Long Island

I write on the back of a letter from Mr Marshall the only piece of paper I have in the house — Words fail to paint the horror of the present state of affairs and to all so useless — I can't have home because of the baby I can't get servants to stay in the present uncouvent house and I think they will never finish the other with their present force of workmen. and I can't worry because it makes the baby fretful and I must make things look bright and smooth to the Paler because this will always stand to him as representative of Ruth's life here — The dear little girl is my joy and such company

HENRY RUTGERS MARSHALL,
ARCHITECT,
874 Broadway, cor. 18th Street, N. Y.

10 Aug 1893.

~~My dear Mrs Kipling~~

~~Shall matter to hand~~

~~as desired~~

~~Found to you Tuesday morning~~

~~for "Pate Cochin". Was~~

~~asked would I give the 10 minute~~

~~to open it & send copy to me~~

~~Please tell Miss K, for me and thank~~

~~me Yours ever~~

~~Henry Rutgers Marshall~~

and it would all be really difficult - if her nurse was not a prop and support. She does any one's work when they are having and is so perfectly safe to leave the little one with while I am looking after all the rest of things.

We would be in the house this week if 2 of the painters had not lost their parents.

I am hoping to send for you a letter soon at present.

I am not sane

Love to you all

affect.

Carrie P.

Brattleboro Aug 11th 93

Dear Meta

Your little note received It seems to me my men folk might better come home after they do Boston and pay their visit to you in September when the Pater is thinking of returning to England. They have been away from home so long they will be most disgraceful I am sure — always of course They would delight in just you and Mr de Forest — through I am anxious the Pater should know the family. You see its pretty warm to be going about cities and I am a little anxious about them.

If this is all communicated and agreeable to you

QUEBEC
AU 1
93
CANADA

Lockwood de Forest Esq.
Cold Spring Harbour
Suffolk Co.
N.Y.

F

COLO SPRINGS
4 MOON
1869

S Louis Hotel Quebec.
11 Aug. 1893.

My dear de Forest

Many thanks for the letter to General Loring you are kind enough to send to Rud. I shall be glad to present it and I am looking forward with much interest to Boston Art treasures.

Just now we've got the wonders of Nature weighing on us rather than those of Art. We ~~got~~ came in this morn from a trip up the Saguenay and it will be long before I forget the cliffs, the black river and all the strange, new life.

Another wonder of nature is the heat wave we seem likely to take along with us. I knew that Virtue and a tranquil conscience were your main supports against the occasional heat-bursts you experienced in India, but I had not realised that you "had been there before" and that habit also should be taken into account.

In some respects I think you beat us in India, for we take refuge in flimsy garments, under punkahs and in thick-walled houses. Here every ~~other~~ man you meet is a hero who faces sunstroke and death in a correct costume of broad-cloth and scorns to defend himself against the sun.

We leave by boat this aft: for Montreal and thence, sometime to-morrow, strike across country for Boston. But I don't in the least know when we are to reach that city or how long we are to stay. I am intensely enjoying the sensation of being an irresponsible, "personally conducted" tourist, taking no thought for the morrow and entirely free from care for trains or boats.

We shall get there somehow I firmly believe, – and the 'there' I mainly want to reach is where I may see you and Mrs de Forest.

To the outer world I suppose the spectacle of Father & Son mooning round appears decent enough, – but I'm not sure that ~~the~~ the severe moralist might not find serious fault with the conduct of two fairly able-bodied men who have both deserted their wives at a severe domestic crisis. Rud: is sent away because he would be very much in Carrie's way now that like General Wolfe storming the heights of Abraham, she is attacking and driving out the French (carpenters and painters) from the new house, and I am keeping away from England to give Mrs Kipling a free elbow in getting into the little shanty she has taken near Salisbury.

It is sad from the moralists' point of view I fear, – but amusing from mine.

Rud sends his love to Mrs de Forest and will duly write later.

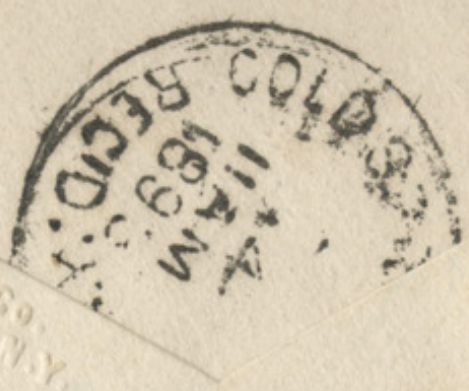
Believe me

Very sincerely yours

J. L. Kipling.

Mrs Lockwood DeForest
Cold Spring Harbour
Syosset
Long Island

E.P. DUTTON & CO.
31 WEST 23RD ST. N.Y.



Windsor.
Montreal:
Aug 12: 1893.

Dear Meta –

Carrie has just sent me on your note to her, and I think so too. I want the Pater to meet Madame DeForest and Miss Julia very much and this time I know we couldn't stay on till they come back, because of the house, and all that is therein. So it would be better for us in every way to come along later if that will suit you, and Lock – say, when the Father is on his way to England.

Will you please thank Lock for his kind letter of introduction to Gen. Loring. We're off for Boston tonight after three or four days' heat

Windsor.

Montreal:

Aug 12: 1893.

Dear Nate —

Guess this first beat me on you such a long, long time it too. I want the poor to meet business Detroit was high praise very much and the time I knew we enjoyed day on the river seems long, because of the work, and all that is therein so it would be better for us to enjoy every to have along letter if that will suit you, and so it — say, when the fortune is on the way to Englewood.

but you always know for his kind letter I introduction to you. Among the of my poor beautiful wife three n your dear

that made him open his eyes and say things. Now a rain is falling which will help us on our way. We've had the best of good times from first to last from Montreal to the Saguenay and back. Now the Pater has to improve his mind in Boston.

Marshall is quite right about the workmen. They are pigs. Carrie is fighting in lone handed at present and I shall be glad to help her in that when I return.

With best love to you all from us both

Yours sincerely always

Rudyard Kipling.

P. S. Please tell Miss Julia that I've a whopping long poem for her new and all about the sea.

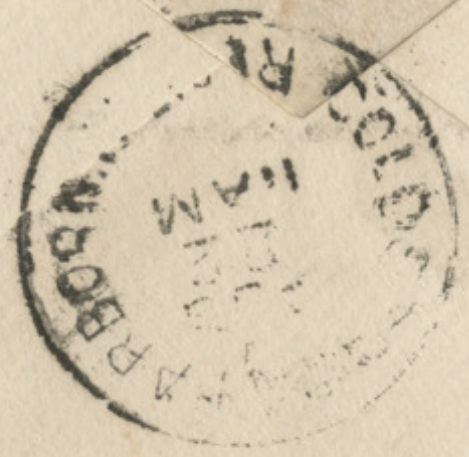
that made him open his eyes and say
Thanks, Jan & Jenny & Yolanda will
help us on our way. We've had the best of
good times from first to last from
Rudolph & the dogsleep and back. Jan
is fine. Jan & Yolanda has passed on
to Zion.

Rudolph is just right about the weather.
Very cold. Dave is applying for his family
at present and I think he plans to bring
them on that way of course.

Left here for Tom all from us both
Yours sincerely always
Gudrun Tofting

P.S. Dave tells Judy Foster that
his & Yolanda's long poem in the Jeans
book all about the Jan.

E.P. DUTTON & CO.
31 WEST 23RD ST. N.Y.



BRATTLEBORO VT.
AUG 21
NOON
93

Mrs Lockwood DeForest
Cold Spring Harbor
Syosset
Long Island
New York.

Naulakha.
Monday morning.
Aug. 21. 1893.

Dear Meta.

We're luckier than you ens in that the last three days have been gray and showery: September weather rather than August. I got in in the midst of a drizzle on Saturday to find that Carrie had done many miracles which I could only reverently admire. The house is inhabitable and water tight but there are rather more than 2,000,000 personal & separate things to do at once: and I must buckle down & help.
When it comes (as happened last week) to finding a stray Irish female in the bathroom!: and when the workmen take to drinking malt extract out of the refrigerator besides stealing the lard to grease their boots with, it seems to me that a man must stay by his wife. I've worked the question all round and I don't see how with the best will in the world I can hope to get down to New York before three weeks or a month at the earliest. I'm awfully sorry because I looked forward so to having a visit at long island and meeting Madame Debarest and Miss Julia.

Meantime there is the Father with you and it looks as if I were more careless than ever in leaving things about behind me. But coming down is impossible as things are.

May I bespeak in your great kindness to see that when the Pater comes away Lock puts him on the cars? He's all right but I'd be easier if I knew he was under escort. The 9. a. m. White Mountain express would bring him here straight but if that is too early, as I think it may be, the 11. a. m. changing at Springfield with a buffet car on it, lands him here at 5. 20. What I want him to do is to check his grip for there's a walk of about half a mile down the 42nd St platform to the cars and if he carries his bag he'll, may be, hurt himself. I feel a good deal of responsibility in the matter. Both 9. a. m & 11. a m cars are to the right hand as you go down and well forward.

He won't be exactly pleased at my going back on him but its the best that I can do.

I'm waiting to hear on the subject today.

Baby Jo is well & fat and philosophical with a thousand new airs and graces she has developed since I went away. Carrie, her darling is tired but triumphant and serene and I have a notion that by the time that the Pater comes he'll find the house has made a great deal of progress. We're a fine lot of us on account of the dreariness & chilliness of the weather. Yah!

Please give my best love to Madame Otaest and Miss Julia when they come & say how sorry I am to miss them. But. If. You let me. We won't count this visit at all

Now I must fly to attend to a few of the forty thousand things on hand. We'll have this house ready for you to come to as soon as ever we've tried it on marshall

Yours always

Rud Kipling.

Dear Mister

Thanks for your note

I have no second to answer it - but - directly there must -

be some time.

The Pater will be quite right. I have found he likes quiet and looking calmly about.

Rice finds an acre of mail to go over and has sat himself down to work —

I hope to be quite settled (if we ever is in a new house) the last of the men and the carpenters out of the house —

At present I am feeling in time training a waitress who has never lived out before having come as a perfectly trained servant. The Lord help American housekeepers. C. 12

BRATTLEBORO, VT.
AUG 30
NOON
93

Mrs Lockwood de Forest
Cold Spring Harbour
Suffolk Co
N.Y.


RECD.

The Naulakha, Brattleboro Vt.
29 Aug. 1893.

Dear Mrs de Forest

A very comfortable journey thank you, but I seriously doubt whether if I had been alone I should have caught the 11. train, or any train, for I find the travelling customs of this great continent hard to learn.

Arrived here, I found other people as well as the elect who dwell at Cold Spring harbour had been hot. But they had enjoyed storms of rain which made Brattleboro' streets like the beds of mountain torrents. Yet tho' the asphalt was uprooted the temperature of the atmosphere was not much improved.

All night a storm of wind and rain here raged round the house and is still roaring & whistling.

a most snug & comfortable little house into which the young people and the baby seem to fit as compactly as a horse-shoe crab fits its manifold shell. The baby, what with the heat and the prospect of teeth is inclined to be serious and thoughtful as if meditating grave problems, but she is well and has attained a certain amount of skill in crawling backwards.

My wife, in the letters I find here, complains grievously of tropical Brighton & still more fiery London, vowing that she has never been hotter in India which seems hard to believe. I noticed a gold mohur hanging on a man's watch chain in the "smoker". So I beguiled

him to talk and he told me he was in Calcutta for some years, – the last representative of the Tudor ice Co that used to import Wenham lake ice, Kerosene, apples and lumber &c, and he further declared himself a sworn admirer of the works of one Rudyard Kipling. I found it very amusing to listen to this, but at last I told him I knew that author. He was very entertaining, – a Boston man who is concerned in some factories in the Newhaven region.

I wonder if this storm has come from you and if your children, like us here, are kept in doors by it, with rain drops blurring the windows

and blotting out the New Hampshire trading ships.

Will you offer my salaam and duty to Mrs de Forest and my most cordial salutations to all yours and to Mip Alfred? and believe me

Very sincerely yours

R. L. Kipling.

Rud: says sweetly "My love to everybody."

BRATTLE
SE
230
93

Mrs Lockwood de Forest
Care Mrs Henry de Forest
Cold Spring Harbor
Long Island


COLD SPRING, N.Y.
15
11 AM
1863
RECD.

Naulakha
Brattleboro Sept. 14
[1893]

My dear Mater
Your kind notes
remain unanswered
because I think each day
that the next will bring
leisure to really send
a letter but it takes
a long time to make a
house fit to live in I
find and of late I
have been hunting a
cow for Josephine and
building a stable.

The pater has to-day announced his intention, which seems fixed, to sail September 27th and so will be coming to New York the last of next week.

We are so disappointed for we hoped to get you to come up for a visit with us first.

Last week Rud took him to stay a few days with Mr Elliot Norton who is an old friend of the Burne-Jones' and now he is off.

He seems to have liked seeing things and I hope he is the better for his trip.

If Josephine is well I shall arrange to go to New York with them for a bit of a change and to buy 100 necessities of life.

What we want chiefly to know is if you and Mr de Forest would come to us for a week early in October.

We are most quiet — you never imagine such a lack of people

in your mildest moments—
but it will be such
a delight to us to see you
and we want you
to know Josephine.
Lilli is here and I am
much enjoying the
scraps of her society I
am able to gather in
and hoping to really
visit with her after
to day.
Warmest love to you
and the family
Affectionately
Carrie Kipling.

Mrs Lockwood de Forest

Care Mrs H. de Forest.

Cold Spring Harbor

Long Island

COLD SPRING HARBOR
SEP
22
N.Y.

NEW YORK
SEP 21 93
PM
8

Naulakha

Brattleboro Sept. 20th '13

My dear Mita

You have my deepest sympathy in your nurse changing difficulties; but I feel sure you will like the new one. I trust they are good when they do not sound particularly charming.

I have named Miss Josephine and she grows fat and saucy.

It's great good news that you will come to us and we shall not let you go in any such time of course. I shall hope by then to have

time to visit with you as the carpenters leave the house to day and I have trained my waitress to as high a point as she will recieve (a deadly low one to be sure but she does the work now)

I had only a rare sight of Lillie except at meals because of the thousand house details then unfinished.

I have miles of questions to ask you and am so anticipating your visit. It seems so long since we met.

I am looking over the paters trunks, repairing cleaning and putting his things to rights so he may be in

a sort of order when he arrives.
We shall miss him vastly
and your coming just then
will be a double delight
to us. My men folks are off
in the fields or they
would join me in love to you all.

Affectionately
Carrie F.

Arundell House
Tisbury, Wilts
July 14th '94

Dearest Meta

I have so enjoyed your letters and if I had not been a foolish person should have long ago sent you a line to say so and not waited for time to write the real letter I wanted so much to send.

To hark back I was ill all of June. 3 weeks of the time we lived for the most part. It started in a heavy cold which was no sooner damped up in one spot than it overflowed in another I was very low in my mind as well as my body and must to the delightful old Bournemouth before I found

my real self again. Since then I have been catching up and struggling on to make some head way with the things I felt had to be done, all the time feeling not quite up to my work.

Things are clearing now and Bud and I are just returned from London and Bedford where we have been visiting and being treated like great folks. Bud had 3 menus dinners in town and we were receptioned and lunched until my head whirled and left with miles of alluring invitations. I wonder they don't turn Buds head they do so go on over him.

It's all from the big folks too and so it has a feeling of being worth while.

We were not able to get in a

tea at the House of Commons on the terrace which much disgusted me but we were given another dinner there and were able to be on the terrace after. It's such a sight. If you have not done it you must next time.

There was a big dinner at the Burne Jones for us and another at Mr George Allens (India) where there were mostly retired Anglo Indians old friends of the family. Sir Geo. Chesney. Sir Lepel Griffin. Sir James Stephen and the Halseys with whom we were staying. It was a most ~~magnf~~ magnificent affair of course and you will have no doubt known some of the folk.

Mr Balfour, whom I met at the Burne Jones, talked of his enjoyment of Mr Marshall and

said his sister told him of
Mr. Marshall's triumphs at
Cambridge where they thought
him a great mental swell.

Bud is working on some
new jungle stories and is
going down to his old School
Westward Ho! next week for
the week up doings. They write
"the boys and a large lot of
the old boys are making
great preparations to do what
they consider proper in the
way of a reception for him
and I can fancy they will
have a great time. I shall
take advantage of the time
to get on with my preparations
for home coming.

We plan to sail August 5th
but its a slow steamer and
we shall be quite 8 days over it.

Josephine will go with nurse to Mamma who will be at the Seaside near Boston and we shall go up to Brattleboro where I hope to get things started and then go and pay several visits of 2 days each and then pick up Josephine and settle down pretty at home for a winter of work.

We have had a good deal of company this last few weeks and there is Mrs Poynter and Mr Henry James yet to come.

Mrs Kipling has been away for three weeks recently and then I was away a week so until to day we have not met for 5 weeks and I think she has been thinking matters over a bit for she was more

humann and nurse tells me
she came twice to see baby
while we were away, and she
is dressing a doll for baby
I hear also. So after all the
coming may have been
use. We hope so. It has taken
it out of me in a most
dreadful fashion so I feel it
must count somewhere.
At any rate Rud and his
father have had a happy
four months together which
has done them both great
good. They expected Grip
back for this Winter but at the
last moment their plans were
changed and now they will
not come until Spring.
The Peter still wants about
coming back with us but I

think on the whole he will not. I am so sorry about it.—

My congratulations to Julia and Mrs Tiffany on their letter heading. It saves such a lot of friction to tell one these things. One always does it over here where they discourage friction. I have always told Rud I wanted in one corner of my letter paper "Visitors. Kindly mention number and size of trunks" and "telegrams are not delivered" in the other.

We are having such weather splendid fine days cool and refreshing with the long, long evening.

London was full of Americans being taken to in the shops in dollars and

being made to pay 50% advance for the act. I have been to the shops so very little only to get enough to keep us going.
People, the artists, are talking a good deal of Louis Tiffany's glass and the wonder and beauty of it as reported by those who have been seeing it in Paris. Certainly it is a great thing to have done.

I am sending a few stamps for Judith. tell her the New South Wales me is a luxury.
I am afraid Pater is not coming mr with us after all.
Best love to you all.
Josephine is getting tuffer hard and fast and is rather miserable just at present; but it cool and nice for her.

affectionately Carrie R.