

Rue St Didier 30
Paris France
Feb 28 1913

Dear Harriet!

— Praise be to God, Our Beloved is better, but still ^{physically} weak. Since his arrival in America I had never seen him so ^{sick} ~~unwell~~. The last four days sickness was ~~no doubt~~ the result of constant activity and speech-making. It was really a reaction, ^{precipitated} ~~assisted~~ ~~naturally~~ by a severe cold. The day was spent quietly, the stream of callers coming and going, the telephone kept busy by the anxious ones who could not come personally.

The morning was opened by receiving a ^{bouquet of} very large and magnificent pink and yellow azalias from Mon. and Madame Dreyfus. It adorns the center of the Salon, surrounded by smaller pots, the gifts of ~~the~~ loving hearts.

The Master had his tea in his own

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room! ^{and} Although we were deprived seeing him ^{outside} ~~in the~~ Salon, ~~his attention~~ and his love ~~was~~ ^{is} so great ~~that~~ that he called us to His heavenly Presence and talked to us on spiritual health.

2 A cablegram was sent to Haifa so that Rouha Khanom, the daughter of the Master, who has been sick ~~and~~ the wife of Mirza Jalal to start for Paris without ^{Rouha Khanom will travel with her husband} delays and ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~with~~ ^{Sakeneh Sultan} ~~her~~ the wife of one of the martyrs who has been serving in the Master's house, ~~by the name Sakeneh Sultan~~, from this I understand, we may ^{be} ~~be~~ ^{leave} in Paris yet awhile; the Stuttgart trip still ^{in the future} ~~indefinite~~.

3 Another thing, which ~~still~~ shows how the Master looks after every detail, even while in bed, he called ~~me~~ and asked ^{me} whether the articles ^{in the} ~~of the four~~ ^{were} "Theosophic Messengers" of Scotland ~~are~~ yet translated into Persian. I ~~said~~ ^{answered} "no." "Do it to day, then." So all morning I was translating, and in the afternoon

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they were mailed to various centers. I have
sent a ^{copies} great deal of newspapers and
magazines to as many friends as I ^{knew} ~~could~~
help. I hope they have all received them.
4 Another interesting event of the day was
the discovery of a poet in the person of
Aga Karaj. We could see it coming on
him for the last three days. Having passed
through the process of germination, the
seed suddenly bloomed forth and the
poetic ideas were strung together.
He cannot write, so he had to push
into service Mirza Aga Khan ^{and} Doctor
Mohamad Khan as ^{his} secretaries. If the
writing is very distinct and clear he
can read it by sight with much
difficulty.

Just before noon, the Master
feeling better and having met several
people in his own room, came
out and sat near the window
in the salon. All the Persians gathered
in his presence. Mischievously Doctor
Mohamad Khan announced with great

Salemunity the wonderful discovery. The Master alert as ever turned to Aga Faraj and asked him to read his poems. He protested, but in order to encourage ~~him~~ ^{him}, the Beloved recited for him some ridiculous verses written ^{a Kashani Aga Faraj} by his compatriots of Kashan. ~~He~~ ^{They encouraged} he got up to recite the children of his brain. With great assurance he started, the Master smiling and praising him, but finding some words that he could not read he had to ask the help of his secretaries. It was very amusing! Of course, the Master laughed and all of us laughed. You have ^{done} well. The Beloved said, "Let no one say from now on that Khashan does not produce a celebrated poet. You have also two able secretaries to write down your inspirations. ^{the prophet} Mahomed had only one."

5 ~~The~~ He told us a story about the time of Bagdad. Several Bahais ~~had~~ ^{lived in} a ~~small~~ ^{small} hall room ^{so}.

One could hardly move it. But as they did not care for these outward comforts, ^{and} having the joy of heaven in their hearts, when ~~toward~~ ⁱⁿ the evening they returned from their work, all night ~~they~~ ^{sung} ~~sung~~ ^{and} chanted communions, so that ~~their~~ neighbors who had every comfort, envied them. ^{At that time} ~~There~~, a Persian, who outwardly claimed to be a Bohai arrived in Bagdad. As he was ^{not} going ~~to~~ ^{to be permanently located in the city} stay only a few days - ~~not desiring to~~ ~~rent a room~~ - he came and stayed with our friends in the small ^{crowded} room. Of course they did not mind him and ~~they~~ hailed him as a brother, ^{and} expecting ~~that~~ he will ~~also~~ enter into the spirit of their ~~in~~ joy. But no, he started to criticize ^{everything} and make remarks on their ^{congested} ~~crowded~~ ^{quarter} ~~room~~, ^{and its} ~~shabby~~ appearance. One of these men, who was a simple, ~~Persian~~ Kashani, composed a ^{verse} ~~line~~ of poetry, addressed ~~to~~ him: - It was very funny but to the point. The

~~translation~~

O thou our ^{honored} ~~new~~ guest! God has given ~~us~~ us an imperial palace! Look at its lofty dome!

I wonder! What is the cause of thy ranting soul!

Of course Aga Faraj was pleased with this story. In order to thank the Master, he said: - "Yes! Indeed I am overwhelmed with all the Bounties of Our Lord, but Doctor Mohammad Khan and Mirza Aga Khan are getting jealous of me." "Why?" the Master asked.

"Because they see how fortunate I am to become so much the object of the attention of the Lord of Mankind."

"It is not necessary for them to get jealous," the Beloved smiled. "They can find out ^{the reason of my loving you} ~~what their heart desire~~ so that ^{as you act} then I will love them ^{too} ~~I love them so much and do the same~~."

"But no" Doctor Mohammad Khan protested ^{we} ~~we~~ are not jealous of him ^{at all} ~~we all~~ ^{are} all the time helping ^{him} in writing down his verses."

"That is ~~that~~ right, Aga Faraj! The Master said,

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They are ~~the~~^{your} secretaries, but next time
they must write ~~the~~^{your} poems in such
clear types that ~~they~~^{you} may be able to
read them without their assistance.
Then he turned to us and said: - "I love
Aga Faraj, because when Ali' Kuli
Khan and his wife went to Teheran,
he served them for several months.
You do not know how he served
them. From that time^{on} I have
always loved him. These services
are the greatest proofs of his faith
and assurance. Aga Faraj is the
servant and the lover of all the
friends of God. He is sincere."

6 In the afternoon Sapsahdar,
the great Constitutional leader of
Persia, the one who dethroned
Mohammad Ali' Shah called on
the Master and more than one
hour they talked together.
Many friends came to see the
Master and each had a few
moments. This being Friday night

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the Beloved sent all of us except Aga Haray to the meeting. Mon. Dreyfus read from the Book of Baha Ullah and then asked me to speak on the Master's trip in Armenia which I did with the greatest pleasure.

Returning, we had our ~~late~~ dinner and after speaking more over the events of the day we betook ourselves to the realm of dream.

7 I may just as well write you two of the stories that I heard the Master tell to some of the visitors.

A young man who was graduated from ^{the} college applied for a position of teaching in a village far away from civilization. When he arrived at the village, the elders got together and consulted with each other how should they really know that this man ^{was} right in his claim. Finally one of them said, I know how to find out.

After his arrival, the elders
All of them ~~came~~ to call on the young
man. This ~~elder~~ man who was going
proudly whether he was educated
by him asked him to write "Caw"
on a ^{the glyte} sheet of paper. He ~~did~~ ^{wrote} it and
presented it to the elder. "This is
not the 'Caw' at all; I will show
you how to write a 'Caw' and
forthwith he started to draw the
picture of a Caw. When he finished
he ~~presented~~ ^{asked} it to his friends.
"Now look here" he said "I will
let you to be the judges; I asked
this young upstart to write 'Caw'
and he wrote this small word
here. In order to show him that
he ~~is~~ ^{was} a fraud and ignorant I wrote
one myself. Now which is the
Caw?" The verdict was against
the poor, young teacher and he
lost the position ~~was lost~~.

Speaking about the fantastic
hyperboles of the Suffists as regards
the projection of ^{the} spirit out of the
body and even the transference

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of the body from ^{one} place to another the Master told this story which is ^{recorded} in the Sufi literature and believed as possible by many devotees.

There was once a ^{Sufi} ~~Sufi~~ in Bagdad who one a hot summer day went to the Euphrates ^{river} with his water-pitcher to carry water to his wife and children. Having arrived in ~~the~~ front of the river, he thought it will be well to bathe himself for a few minutes. He took off his clothes and went into the river. He had one ~~cup~~ ^{dip} under the water but when he raised his head, he saw himself he is in ^{the} Nile, in Egypt. He got out of the river, borrowed some clothes from the nearby villagers and entered the city of Cairo. He lived there for 15 yrs, ^{married} ~~got a wife~~ and had seven children. One day he went to ^{the bank of the} Nile with other friends to ~~have a~~ bathing. When he entered in the cool ~~water~~ water, one of his

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friends got near ~~to him~~ and pushed him under the current. He struggled to get above the water and ~~once~~ ^{when} out of danger, he saw himself in the Euphrates, his clothes and water-pitcher standing just where he had them 15 yrs. Calmly he ^{got} ~~got~~ out of the river, put on his clothes, filled the water-pitcher and going toward his home, Here he ~~found~~ ^{found} his wife ^{was} waiting for the water. She received it without any murmur or surprise. (~~Now to finish the reason of this unusual story, the Chronicler not being satisfied with this adds the following.~~) After one year the Egyptian wife with her seven children, travelling from Cairo arrived safely in Bagdad and found the husband and the father to their great delight and happiness.

9 There was once a Persian Bala who was very hospitable and always entertained new ~~guests~~ ^{guests} ~~animals~~.

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~~in his house~~. Although he was poor and
did ^{not} have much yet everything he
~~gained~~ ^{made} he spent over ^{such} entertainments.
~~But he had only one guest chamber~~

One day a man called on him under
the name of Bahai and ~~he~~ ^{he} received him
with open arms. This man ~~stays~~ ^{stayed} in
the house ~~for~~ one week, two weeks, three
weeks, four weeks and ~~he~~ ^{he} never ~~goes~~ ^{went} out.
The host somehow ~~found~~ ^{found} out that his
guest ~~was~~ ^{was} not really a Bahai, otherwise
he would not ~~waste~~ ^{spend} away his time
lazily, ^{for} Baha-Ullah ~~having~~ ^{has} commanded
every one to work. Finally one
morning he ~~goes~~ ^{went} to him and ~~tells~~ ^{told}
him that he had stayed long enough,
that he ~~would~~ ^{would} like to entertain other guests,
~~that~~ if he likes to work, he will find ^{for}
him ^{something to do and} if he desires to leave the city,
he will ~~have~~ ^{give him his travelling expenses} money ~~for his journey~~.
"No, I do not want to do anything of
the kind ~~but~~ ^{But} I will tell you
a secret. The holy ^{spirits} inspired my
heart to stay in your house."

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The poor man did not say anything and left the house. In the evening he returned with ~~the~~ a big stick and went for the man. "Oh for God's sake, what are you doing!" the guest pleaded. "Just half an hour ago, the Holy Spirit inspired me to go and get this big stick and drive you out of my house. There is no use for pleading. I must obey the command of the Holy Spirit."

The man had to leave the house.

Please remember me to all the friends especially Mrs and Miss Krug, Mrs Kering and everybody else

Ahmad