

MARTHA-PENSION

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS



PARIS, 1e March 23d 1913

TELEPHONE  
651-03

Dear Harriet

1.

Today

While the Master was walking in his ~~divine~~ <sup>manner</sup> through the streets of Paris ~~today~~, two women passed by. They turned back and looked at him with wonder in their eyes. One whispered to the other: "Voyez, ma chérie, le Jesus Christ est retourné dans ce monde." (Look! <sup>my dear,</sup> Jesus Christ has returned to this world.) Miss Hodgson who was walking behind, hearing ~~about~~ this remark returned and talked to them about the message. They were much interested. Those who are endowed with spiritual perception can realize the importance of the Cause in a comprehensive way and feel that the foundation of the Bahai Movement is laid on the rock bed of eternal realities. For the presence of the Master is a mighty proof, ~~that~~ <sup>for</sup> all the dreams and visions of the past prophets are embodied in this holy Personality. His example makes it possible for us to live the life of goodness, charity and



loving kindness. He is the Pathfinder, the Pioneer and we will follow in his wake with perfect faith and assurance. Our standard-bearer shall never make any mistake. With great sagacity and wisdom, he will carry to final victory his devoted army and crown all their campaigns with glorious triumphs.

Since we have come to this Pension our morning visits to the Beloved are disturbed; ~~because~~ ~~dear~~ Sayed Assadollah makes tea on a little alcohol-stove, ~~in his own room~~ and takes it to the master and we ~~take~~ <sup>eat</sup> our breakfast ~~in the dining room~~ <sup>there</sup> ~~down stairs~~. Besides, ~~we~~ <sup>there</sup> are not as many Persians as ~~we~~ <sup>there</sup> were before and the Samovar which was brewing every morning in the other apart. is silenced temporarily through the force of circumstances. However we enjoy the ~~presence~~ <sup>presence</sup> of the Beloved just the same. He shines like unto the sun upon all the people, whether believers or unbelievers, His mercy is universal, his love is unutterably divine, his compassion is sweet and most beautiful.



MARTHA-PENSION

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, le

191

3  
TELEPHONE  
651-03

In Rasht we have a Bahai, well known to many believers in America by his title, Ektehajol-Molk. This morning, the Master, through the great love ~~that he has for him~~ <sup>with him</sup> ~~revealed~~ a wonderful Tablet ~~in his name~~ with his own handwriting. I translate for you the first part: ~~of the Tablet which is general in tone.~~

He is shining from the Horizon of Faithfulness, Praise be to God, the Lamp is lighted and the Path hath become straight and manifest. The Breeze of Providence is spirit-inspiring and the Sun of Reality is brilliant and rays-giving. His holiness the Christ at the time of his ascension left behind only eleven disciples. ~~Look~~ Look at the results of the work of those souls! ~~Now~~ Praise be to God, that this Call is being raised in Africa and in Asia; Turk and Tajik are being awakened and made mindful and from America the reverberating <sup>sound</sup> ~~noise~~ of the bombardment



of the Oneness of the world of humanity is reached <sup>ing</sup> the ears of every intelligent and sagacious person. Therefore, compare the present with the past and then thou canst realize what will happen in the not distant future!"

4 The mail from America brought some letters, the contents of which were read to the Master. The good news made him ~~always~~ happy, and he ever anticipates the progress of the Cause <sup>and</sup> the love and amity of the friends <sup>to whom one another</sup>. Can America make itself a birth place of joy? A center of Bahai activity in charity, in practical philanthropy, in divine susceptibilities, in spiritual ideals? If such condition of accord and unity is realized, the Beloved will be made most happy!

5 Mirza Latfollah Hakim was in the Presence of the Beloved for a long time, receiving messages for various believers in London. To each one of the friends he sent a loving message of the result of which <sup>most</sup> greater effort in the Cause.



# MARTHA-PENSION

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, le 191

5

6.  
TELEPHONE  
651-03



While I was translating in my room, word was sent up that someone is waiting down stair to see <sup>me</sup> ~~you~~. I was wondering who should be this person who wants especially to see me. With much pleasant uncertainty, I went down and whom do you think I saw? Guess if you can! It was Mr Stanwood Cobb! Well! of all the places to see him in Paris! I couldn't believe my eyes! In <sup>Oriental</sup> fashion, I kissed his face and then of course I was sure that he <sup>is</sup> was not the ghost of Mr Cobb. What he doing? He is the Prof. of Latin etc in a travelling school headed by Prof. Sargent. There are eleven American boys who travel for eight months all over Europe and study, sight-see, and go from one country to another. They have been travelling already six months and the last ~~countries~~ they places



visited more

6

~~saw~~ ~~was~~ many cities in Germany and Holland. They are going to stay six weeks in Paris, then England, then home. The boys study all <sup>the</sup> morning, go out <sup>together</sup> collecting to see the historical places and museum in the afternoon, return to their hotel at 5 o'clock, write for one hour their diaries etc. ~~So you see they are really doing fine work.~~ I took brother Cobb upstairs and immediately the Beloved received him with an <sup>enthusiasm</sup> and intimacy that is born out of long acquaintance and friendship. He asked what he is doing in Paris.

Stanwood Cobb. I am <sup>on an excursion</sup> ~~journeying~~ through Europe with a travelling school of boys.

A. B. Do you take the <sup>boys also</sup> ~~one~~ ~~is a~~ ~~article~~ on an excursion through the world of the Kingdom?

S. C.

I have spoken with Prof. Sargent about the movement and have read the Paris talks to the students. They are all anxious to see the Master. Prof. <sup>Parment</sup> has written a poem to Abdul Baha. (Here the poem was produced and read)

A. B. Excellent. Very good indeed



MARTHA-PENSION

PARIS, 1e

191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS



TÉLÉPHONE  
651-03

searching for  
I am ~~seeking~~ <sup>am</sup> continually after a  
person like unto him. God willing,  
through ~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> effort he will become spiritual,  
divine and illumined.

J.C. I pray for him every night. He is  
a remarkable personality, a genius in  
many ways but he does not believe  
in religion. He is just now in great  
troubles and needs spiritual assistance.  
He is really a lover of the world of humanity.  
A.B. God willing, the window of his heart  
will be opened and the sun of hope will  
~~shall~~ shine upon him. Hope is made  
possible through turning one's face  
toward God. If all the benefits of the  
world are made possible for man  
and he has no hope, he will not  
enjoy them. When man is surrounded  
with the difficulties and troubles, the  
only thing that will pull him  
through is the hope of the dawn  
of better days.



8

S.C. While in Germany I spoke with a woman who is the President of a College for girls. The mental abilities and spiritual susceptibilities ~~are~~ <sup>were</sup> combined in her. I told her about the Cause and gave her the Paris talks. That night ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> read them to her pupils and when I called again they all expressed great pleasure. I found amongst them a girl who had heard about the Cause in America from Miss Louise Staffer (Mrs Maxwell's friend).

A.B. God willing through thy effort she will become fully informed of with this Cause. I hope she will become divine, ~~and~~ obtain ~~the~~ heavenly Bestowels, ~~and~~ ~~may~~ make ideal advancement, and become the means of the illumination of those girls.

It is ~~very~~ good that thy breath is very effective. No matter with whomsoever thou speakest about the Cause, he will be impressed and accept the revelation. This is because



## MARTHA-PENSION

PARIS, le

191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS



TELEPHONE  
651-03

Thou art seeking the good-pleasure  
of the Lord. Thou art not serving  
the Cause for fame but to be drawn  
near unto God. I hope that thou  
mayest become embodied spirit  
and personified light. Rest thou  
assured that thou wilt become  
confirmed and assisted. I give thee  
the glad-tiding that thou wilt  
become inspired, thy heart will  
become illumined, thy thought  
will be enlarged. I give thee <sup>again</sup>  
the glad-tiding. Strive and strive  
that thou mayest become <sup>a</sup> pure  
light and a sanctified ray.

~~The~~ Aga Mirza Jalal with Foad  
Effendi arrived and the Beloved left  
with them to call at Miss Sanderson.  
As he was going to stay there till 3  
o'clock I took a ~~lovely~~ walk through  
Bois de Boulogne with Mr Cole,  
talking all the time about the



the Master, his teachings and the Cause in America. As it was Sunday and the sun was shining gloriously, thousands of men and women were walking through the spacious boulevards of the Bois. Mr Cobb before leaving the Master arranged for a meeting on Tuesday at 5 pm to bring the students and the Prof. to meet <sup>with</sup> the Master and to ~~be~~ <sup>have</sup> ~~fine~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~them~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~a talk~~.

7 On my return I found Miss Beatrice Erwin. She came to see the Master in London several times. She is a poetess and writer. She recites mystic and spiritual poems before various audiences and impersonates as she says, the sound, the music and colours. <sup>of life</sup> She is a very interesting woman and she is most anxious to serve. She has now decided to write two articles on the Bahai Cause for ~~the~~ <sup>an</sup> English Review, a most important British weekly which is circulated in intellectual and spiritual circles of England.



MARTHA-PENSION

PARIS, le

191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS



TELEPHONE  
651-03

We talked a great deal on the points that she must include in these articles and she was ~~very~~ <sup>most</sup> pleased with the result of our conversation. We invited her to have lunch with us ~~and~~ <sup>afterward</sup> Miss Fraser came in and I introduced them ~~to each other~~ <sup>together</sup>. They were yet talking interestingly together when I left the salon and came ~~out~~ <sup>up</sup> to my room.

8 At 3 o'clock the Master sent for me from Miss Sandersan's <sup>house</sup>. He ordered ~~me~~ to get a taxi and taking me with himself ~~we~~ <sup>we</sup> called at the home of Ahmad Pasha, a Turkish General whose father was a lover of Baha-Ullah during <sup>his</sup> imprisonment in Adrianople. He was not at home so the Beloved ordered another taxi and alone with him we drove through the Park for two hours



The meadows, the trees <sup>all</sup> green and <sup>refreshing</sup> to the eyes. We drove on and on passing by the lakes, cascades, open meadows verdant foliage and the Master all the time commenting upon the beauty of scenery. The Bois <sup>was</sup> simply crowded with people. Then <sup>so</sup> the clouds gathered in the sky and a ~~cloudless~~ terrific shower poured down sending the people into a panic, of helter-skelter. On his return the ~~Master~~ <sup>he</sup> found several people waiting for him. From ~~one~~ <sup>a young man</sup> he asked <sup>from</sup> what country he comes? He answered with fervor and ~~so~~ <sup>real</sup> much vehemence: I am from — In order to <sup>gentle</sup> rebuke him ~~gently~~ and show him ~~the~~ false emotion of patriotism he ~~said~~ <sup>related</sup> the following story: — Once upon a time the King of a certain country got hold of an owl and put it in a large golden cage and hanging it in his royal Park which ~~was a mass~~ of luxuriant flowers and tall trees. The King observed that the owl was not happy in ~~this~~ <sup>his</sup> wonderful Park and always lamented, "Oh! my



MARTHA-PENSION

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS



PARIS, le

191

13

TELEPHONE  
65103

Country! O my country! <sup>fly</sup> Finally  
he ordered to let the owl out of the  
cage and ~~he~~ with a murmur of his  
retire, followed the course of the  
owl's flight. After many hours the  
owl alighted on the dilapidated wall  
of a ruined and deserted castle ~~(it is~~  
~~probable in the Orient that the owl~~  
~~loves always the destroyed buildings)~~  
and screechingly cried out "Oh how  
happy am I! At last I reached my beloved  
Country! My abode of rest! My paradise  
of delight! My heavenly hope is now  
fulfilled!"

10 Then ~~at~~ <sup>a</sup> propos of other subjects,  
the Beloved spoke about the pigeon  
carriers. Hundred of years ago large correspondence  
was carried on between Bagdad and <sup>Damascus</sup>  
Egypt and Palestine. <sup>Officials</sup> They ~~would~~  
train these pigeons, tie the letters  
to their feet and let them fly <sup>away</sup>



~~in the air~~. After days of flying the  
people ~~would~~ <sup>will</sup> reach safely ~~its~~ <sup>their</sup> destination.  
Then ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> delicacy, the beauty,  
and the flavor of the fruits of ~~each~~ the  
Orient and ~~the~~ Occident were  
compared, giving preference, ~~sometimes~~ <sup>now</sup>  
to this and again to that.

\\ ~~The~~ The Beloved spoke earnestly  
on war and Peace! - Ignorance and  
prejudice have encircled the nations  
of the earth and they are attacking  
each other with weapons of death  
instead of love. God has created  
man for the exercise of love  
the will of God is spelled in <sup>letter of</sup> love  
but man ~~goes~~ <sup>acts</sup> against this will  
and presumptuously addresses God,  
'God, thou dost not know the  
results of war. War leads us  
on to victory, to glory, ~~to~~ conquest  
to prosperity. War is the path to  
honor. We love war, but thou  
dost tell us war is evil. We <sup>cannot</sup>  
believe in Thy word.' Thus



MARTHA-PENSION

PARIS, le

191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS


 TELEPHONE  
651-03

mankind is immersed in the sea  
 of ignorance and blindness. ~~While~~  
~~Abdul~~ ~~Rahman~~ was living in Acre ~~he~~ was always  
 able to establish peace amongst  
 the ~~jeus~~ Christians, the Jews and  
 the Mohamadays, but when  
 an orthodox priest or a Mullah or  
 Rabbi would come to head these  
 various sects, immediately the  
 fire of hatred would be ignited by  
 them. Because each one of them  
 would ~~thought~~ that if he attacked  
 another religion, calling its followers  
~~to~~ infidels and heathens, his  
 own station ~~will~~ <sup>would</sup> be raised  
~~and~~ in the estimation of his  
 people. These prejudices reached  
 to such a high degree that the  
 people killed each other in  
~~Lebanon~~ <sup>Lebanon</sup> not long ago. Strange!



The leaders of religions must teach their followers love and fellowship; they must exhort them to unity and agreement. They must show the greatest exertion in this direction. They must address the people and say: O ye people! What is this strife! what is this strangeness! what is this hatred! Verily, verily your God is one God! You are all his sheep, He is the Kind Shepherd! Let go of this dissension! Forget this animosity. Relinquish war! Follow Peace. Draw the nations of the world are adding daily to the means of warfare and have become "military lunatics." <sup>These</sup> ~~These~~ are their thoughts. God has also ~~other~~ <sup>His</sup> thoughts. Let us wait and watch to see whose <sup>thought</sup> will gain the upper hand!



MARTHA-PENSION

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, le

191

17

13

TELEPHONE  
651-03

↑

There ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> a Persian sitting on a chair, far away. The Master called him to come to the front. He asked him his profession and the answer was, "Tailor." Then he spoke again:— There are some people who study for dress, work for dress, live for dress, walk for dress, eat for dress; in brief their lives are spent ~~on~~ <sup>for</sup> the dresses, the clothes, the style, fashion and mode. To them the beginning and the ending of creation is spelled in one word: "Dress." They believe that God has created them for "Dress." There was a judge in Acca who spent two hours every morning over his toilet. He would sit before the mirror and painstakingly arrange his ~~vest~~ <sup>coat or</sup> coat as he brushed his hair and at every turn



he would look at the mirror (During  
these ~~last~~ remarks <sup>by</sup> the Master  
~~would~~ shawles with his hands,  
how the Judge conducted himself  
during ~~these~~ <sup>in his</sup> morning's toilet and  
it was simply side-splitting  
laughter) One morning <sup>Abdul Bala</sup> I called on  
him, not knowing his habit. His  
servant told ~~me~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the judge</sup> he will be ready  
in a little while. ~~I~~ <sup>He</sup> stayed ten <sup>minutes</sup>  
twenty minutes, half an hour,  
one hour; finally <sup>by</sup> I called the  
servant and asked him what  
<sup>was the</sup> the matter? He laughed and said  
<sup>the judge was</sup> he is making his toilet. <sup>Abdul Bala</sup> I said  
<sup>he could</sup> I cannot wait any longer. <sup>let him</sup>  
~~tell him~~ to come immediately.  
When <sup>the judge arrived</sup> ~~he~~ <sup>by</sup> I rebuked him  
severely and arranged to tell him  
that if I ~~call~~ <sup>he ever called again</sup> see him the morning  
~~in the future~~ <sup>let him</sup> ~~from~~ first put on  
<sup>his</sup> ~~your~~ <sup>over</sup> long coat and come out  
to see ~~me~~ <sup>him</sup> and afterwards ~~you~~ <sup>he</sup> can  
<sup>back</sup> go, and make <sup>his</sup> your toilet <sup>which</sup>  
injunction he followed. ~~after~~



## MARTHA-PENSION

PARIS, le

191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

14

TÉLÉPHONE  
651-03

a man by the name

There was a <sup>man</sup> ~~man~~ Mohamad Bey, a Kurd, of short stature, fat and a long beard. He had met Baha Ullah when he was <sup>living</sup> in the Mountain of Salysmanieh and became his ardent follower. When Baha Ullah returned from the mountain after two years of absence, this Mohamad Bey also came to Bagdad bringing 46 mares for the governor, Oran Pasha. He was dressed in long flowing robe and had a big turban on his head. Now just think of his strange appearance:— Short, fat, long black beard, long Oriental robe and a big turban on his head! After a few days he came to see the Blessed Perfection and lo! there was a complete change in his costume! He was dressed in European clothes but he looked very ~~be~~ phantastic.



20  
While he was sitting in the room  
with Baba Allah talking, <sup>Abdul Baha</sup> I was out  
standing in front of the ~~door~~ of the  
house. Suddenly <sup>he</sup> saw a <sup>man</sup> ~~kind~~  
~~is~~ running from far away ~~to~~  
~~over~~ <sup>to</sup> home. On the way he <sup>stopped</sup> ~~would~~  
~~ask~~ all the pedestrians ~~and~~ and  
ask them: "Oh Sir! Where is the  
house of Darvish Mohamad (this  
was the name of Baba Allah, which  
he assumed during his two yrs  
absence) I will give my life if  
I could just look into his face!"  
They directed him <sup>Abdul Baha</sup> to ~~the~~ ~~house~~. When ~~they~~  
he came to <sup>Abdul Baha</sup> ~~the~~ ~~and~~ asking  
his question with such eagerness  
such love, such impatience,  
took him by the hand and  
carried him without any <sup>notice</sup>  
into the room in which Baba Allah  
was speaking with Mohamad  
Bay. <sup>The</sup> ~~His~~ whole frame <sup>of the young Turk</sup> was  
quivering with the force of



MARTHA-PENSION

PARIS, le

191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS


 TÉLÉPHONE  
651-03

love, <sup>and</sup> his eyes were dazzling  
 with the light of love. When  
 he saw Baha-Allah he wept and  
 joyed that with such depth  
 of feeling <sup>the people wept at the sight of</sup> that ~~all~~ <sup>wept</sup>  
 It turned out that he was the  
 servant of Mahamud Bay  
 and had this extraordinary  
 love for the Blessed Perfection.  
 Baha-Allah arose from his  
 seat and made him sit  
 beside his master. <sup>Abdul Baha could</sup> I can  
 never forget him as <sup>anytime</sup> ~~the~~  
 I was sitting there, his eyes  
 like unto two lamps of  
 light <sup>radiated</sup> ~~circled~~ upon Baha-Allah  
~~Afterward~~ The Master left  
 us and went upstairs. For dinner  
 he had only a piece



22

of bread. ~~and~~ and the price  
of pomegranate. After ~~the~~ nine  
~~o'clock~~ he took a bath and  
retired to his room.

Low ball

Chen