

Ramleh, Egypt
Nov 24th 1913

Dear friends!

God has revealed to the Bahais a vision of the glory of man, we must not becloud it. He has shown to ~~the~~^{us} the shining aurora of the future grandeur of humanity. We must rejoice in it. He has planted in the ground of their minds the pure seeds of the flowers of the Commonwealth of all the people, we must tenderly take care of them. He has unfolded before their inner consciousness the unlimited possibilities of the full stature of the spiritual man, we must help its realization. He hath begemmed the heavens of their hearts with the radiant stars of inspiration, we must add to their luster and brilliancy. He hath called them into being to be the builders of the Mighty Temple of the Lord, we must hasten its construction. The actions and thoughts of our lives must be as praises and glorification to the Lord. Our minds and souls must absorb His Love, immerse in the ocean of His Affection, engage in the spread of His Cause, herald the dawn of His Sun and scatter the rays of His Light.

I was only a few minutes in the Presence of the Beloved in the morning. He gave me some papers which he had corrected and told me to give them to Mirza Moneer so that he might copy them. He stayed in the hotel all forenoon reading and resting and for lunch he had a bowl of broth and bread. He does not believe in many dishes, he does not want many things. Only one kind and that in the utmost simplicity pleases him more than anything.

At half past two ^{o'clock} afternoon he surprised us by entering in the house. "Today I have come to drink tea with you" he said, as a chair was offered him. Khosro hurried in the Kitchen to prepare the tea and the Beloved told us to take a chair and sit down. He talked on great many subjects and I will try to produce herein only portions of the same. He said: - "Before the regular stage-post was established in Persia there were many swift-footed letter-carriers and messengers who carried the letters of important personages from city to city. They walked day and night and when the message was very urgent they ran for hours till they reached their destination. They had a curious way of sleeping. While they walked they did put a little pillow on their ^{right} shoulders

and inclined their heads toward it and thus for an hour or two they slept. ~~Some~~ Some people walk while they are sleep - somnambulists. The mother of Mirza Moneer when young fell from the roof while sleep and was not awakened neither was she harmed.

When we left Bagdad for Constantinople many of us rode on horses and as we travelled by night I told all the friends they must try to keep awake on the saddle, otherwise they will fall ^{to} the earth. Notwithstanding this when night came, sleep gripped them firmly and one by one they fell off their saddles but praise to God no one was injured. One of the friends vowed that he will not sleep and when on horseback had his fingers stuck under his eyes, yet he slept and fell. How difficult and unbearable were the hard circumstances of those 60 stages! Our trip from Boston to California had not the difficulties of one day of those 60 days. "Then he gave a graphic description of how he fulfilled his part of commissariat and how he overcame the prejudices of the peasants in buying from them provisions. At one of the cities on the way Izzat Pasha brings to Baha-O-llah

many provisions and expresses his love and admiration of the Teachings. "~~The~~ Izzet Pasha" the ~~Pasha~~ continued "had a peculiar habit. Whosoever came to him and solicited an office or a favor he would answer: 'On my eyes, Effendi. I will do everything to serve you and will not rest till your object is obtained.' The poor man was elated with this fair promise but no sooner he was out of the presence of the Pasha than he would laugh and say 'the fool has believed in my promise.' Afterwards he became the governor of Andrianople and continued to practice his habit of empty promises. Osman Pasha who was at that time the Secretary of War at the Court of Abdul Hamid tells His Majesty this deceiving habit of Izzet Pasha in the course of a conversation. It so happened that the latter after a year or two goes to the Sublime Port to pay his homage to the Sultan. One day he was in the private chamber of the Sultan and Osman Pasha was there to. When the time for prayer comes Osman brings the water-pitcher so that His Majesty may perform ablution. While he was washing his hands he asks Izzet Pasha that 'I have heard thou art deceiving the

people. When they come to thee soliciting something, thou
 givest them fair promises but when they leave the
 room thou sayest aloud 'what fool!' Izzat Pasha
 then knelt down and while half looking at Osman
 Pasha said 'Your Majesty, I wonder 'what fool' has
 troubled you with this gossip!' When Osman
 heard this he left the room and ran away while
 the Sultan and Izzat started to laugh.
 X When we were in Adrianople there arrived from
 Albania a tall, heroic-sized peasant. His business con-
 sisted of selling bread in the streets. Curious enough
 wherever he went he was followed by a ferocious
 looking dog who attacked him no sooner he was off
 his guard. He carried ~~with himself~~ ^{along} a heavy club
 with which he protected himself ~~against~~ ^{from} the onslaughts
 of the dog. One day, he entered a bar and drank
 heavily. His companions asked him what is the
 reason that this dog is so tenaciously following him
 in season and out of season and never leaves him
 at peace for one moment. As he was drunk, under
 the influence of liquor he related to them how he
 did kill the master of this dog several years ago and
 how it has followed ~~him~~ ^{him} from town to town.

city to city ever seeking to heap vengeance ^{his} to heap on ~~my~~ head. 'Often have I beaten ~~this dog~~ ^{him} to the point of death but it seems to me it has ^a hundred lives. It has made ^{really} life very miserable to me' he concluded his long ramble with a meaningless grin. To morrow this report was given to the Police. They searched and found him, In the Court, he confessed his guilt after a long-drawn cross-examination. The day they hanged him in the Public Square, the dog appeared on the scene and manifested the most peculiar signs of happiness, playing antie breaks and rolling itself with great abandon on the ground. When ^{dog} ~~the~~ saw the body hanging lifeless on the gallows with one yell of joy ^{he} it bounded out of the public square and no one saw it afterward. "X"

Before his coming to our house he went to Alexandria with Mirza Jalal. Toward the evening Mirza Mahmud and Forougi with his son and a servant arrived from Persia. The Master welcomed them with great joy. Mirza Mahmud Forougi is one of the greatest orators of the Cause. He is powerful in physique and intellect. He has a long, black beard and his voice is superlatively rich and melodious. He has suffered much in the Cause, has been in prison many times but his mind is luminous and his faith firmer than the mountain. He is a veteran of the Army of Allah and the Beloved loves him very much.