

~~Nothing here~~

Feb 4th 1913

5pm.

HÔTEL DE PARIS

MONTE-CARLO

Dear Harriet!

Monte-Carlo! It sounds strange? Well! here am I. I find the place most unique and very poetic. The scenery is very beautiful. The weather most equitable. I am looking out of the window of this luxurious hotel; in front I find the calm, blue Mediterranean with the quietness of evening. On my right is the famous Casino where thousands of people gain and lose. I did not go in. It is a most imposing building, built in the best French style. On my back is the high mountain, green and sublime. The whole town of Monte Carlo is full of hustling - bustling tourists from all parts of the world.

This morning after writing you a short letter I took the electric car for Monte Carlo. It takes about one hour and half from Nice. The car ascends all the time. It passes through the loveliest country, mountains and villas. Today the sun was shining, the weather was balmy and spring-like, perfumed with the fragrances of the flowers and Mimosa. All along the way the blue Mediterranean was visible glowing beneath the radiant rays of the sun. The blue sea was magically transformed into the blue heaven, for the glorious sun darting down its scintillating rays upon the marmonial surface of the sea, you could observe that the gentle motion

of the water immediately changed
those shimmering rays into sparkling
stars. Again you could see
the reproduction of the Milky
Way stretched out as far as
the horizon permitted. It was
a beautiful ride, unique in many
ways. Having arrived in Monte
Carlo I made inquiry about
the person I was sent here to
see. The address was given to
me without much difficulty
I arrived at the place, was
received with the utmost
of courtesy and after two hours
was out of the house perfectly
satisfied with the results. I
just wrote a report of the
matter to Our Beloved

4

so that he may know about it
before my arrival in Paris.

I bought a package of pasta
card and mailed them to you.
so that you may keep them
with the rest. I also mailed
two newspapers containing a
full description of the battle
of flowers. Also I a package
of 18 pasta card containing
the photos of some of the
chariots and autos decorated
with the flowers.

In a few minutes I return
to the city. To night before all the
public Sa Majesté (His Majesty) the
Emperor Carnival will be burned.
To morrow morning I will
return to Paris.

Love & all
Ahmed

Nothing here

Langham Hotel

NICE

MÊME DIRECTION: HERMITAGE HOTEL

NICE

Feb 4th. 1913

11 pm

on Train

Dear Harriet!

The train just started for Paris. I will be there to-morrow at 6.30 pm. Looking back at my four days in Nice I find that praise be to God I have accomplished my work the best I ~~know~~ how and besides I enjoyed myself very much. It was work and recreation combined. I saw the funniest and the most beautiful, the ridiculous and the sublime during the carnival. I witnessed nature in mid-winter as I had never seen even in spring. I saw multitudes of people in their gayest mood and happy disposition. Had I come

at any other time I would not have
seen so much. I came here with
the purpose of staying only one
day but it took me four days.
I have been missing the talks of our
beloved and his heavenly Presence
and Inspiration. I am going back
with the greatest pleasure, happy when
I stand again before Him. Then
I will have again something to
write you. I think my letters
of the last four or five days
must have been an awful
disappointment to you but never
mind. I did not want to write
anything but I thought I will
keep up the daily record.

Tomorrow it will be exactly

three months that we have left³
New York. It seems to me that
so much has happened in this
short time.

I am now going back with a
glowing description of Mie and its
natural beauty. Perhaps I can
convince Our Beloved to come
a few days here to enjoy the
incomparable scenes of nature.

I wished so much to send you
and Lizzie bouquets of Mie
flowers and I had it in
my mind all day but when
I returned from Monte Carlo I
was so hurried that I forgot
it till I ~~returned~~ came in the
train but it was too late.

34

I blame myself for this apparent neglect because during the last four days I have written so much of flowers and nature that I desired you to share them with me. However if I return with the Master I will not forget it. In the compartment there are four others beside me and I have talked already with each. It is rather late and they want to sleep; so I leave them alone till tomorrow for they are going to Paris too. Give my heartfelt Bahai salutations to Louise. I wish so much you two were here to enjoy Nice. Love to all
Abbas