

Rue St Didier 30
Paris France
March 13, 1913

Dear Harriet!

It is five pm; ~~Abdud~~
is sitting beside the Master; ~~the~~ ^{our} car
~~mobile~~ is driving in the Bois de Boulogne.
~~The~~ crowds of pedestrians are walking
^{on all sides} back and forth; ~~hundreds of~~ ^{dash} auto-
mobiles with their occupants bent
^{hither and thither} upon ~~inhaling~~ fresh air ~~are~~ rapidly
~~passing by and appearing again from~~
~~the opposite side like some mons-~~
~~ters.~~ The ^{the} fair trees are showing the
signs of verdancy and tiny leaves
~~are~~ ^{their heads} pushed forth. A gentle breeze
is blowing; ^{there is a silence} ~~making the weather crisp~~
head toward Abdud Beha saying:—
~~and revitalizing.~~ ~~Abdud breaks~~
~~the silence, because there is no~~
~~one else in the automobile by~~
saying:— "The ^{American} friends in ~~America~~
will be ^{very} extremely happy ~~when~~
they hear the news of your

probable second visit to that country?
~~They will put on wings and soar~~
~~through excessive joy.~~

~~He answered:~~
 Of course ~~he~~ ^{we} will go and meet
 the friends again, if they arise unitedly
 to spread the cause and be exceedingly
 attracted and kindled with the
 Fire of the Love of God. ~~The~~
~~Master answered:~~ ~~Then~~ He looked
 around the Park, watching the
 trees with their faint green appearance
 and the gardeners preparing the
 flower-beds, to be transformed in
 a few days into a mass of luxuriant
 color and beauty. ~~Then~~ he ^{turned to} ~~looked~~
 me and with one wave of his hand toward the open, ^{I knew}
~~at me but said nothing. Probably~~
~~what he was going to say: -~~
~~he wanted to say: -~~ "Do you see
 these gardeners working faithfully
 all day here, tilling the ground,
 sowing the seeds, watering and
 tenderly taking care of them?
 What ~~will be~~ ^{is} the result of

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all this labor? For the realization
of ~~what~~ are they working? In a
~~little~~ ^{short} while this bare, dark soil will
be covered with thousand multi-
colored flowers, fair and beautiful as
Dawn, perfuming the air with
sweet and delicate fragrance! The
gardeners, then, will come and feast
their eyes on ~~such~~ scenes of ravishing
beauty! That ^{will be} is their highest reward!
And the ^{greatest happiness is to} ~~the~~ see people appreciating and
enjoying ~~such~~ ^{those} ~~divine~~ ^{flowery} scenes! ~~How~~
Now in America ^{he} I have left behind
many heavenly gardeners; ^{he} I have
given them the seeds of spiritual
wisdom and Celestial Knowledge.
These seeds must be sown, in ^{prepared}
soil, so that ^{in case he} ~~when~~ returns ^{he} ~~may~~
not see a wild jungle but
a rose-garden with hyacinths,
anemones, Thastartium, roses,
and carnations, violets and
tulips, ^{jasmynes} Chrysanthumum and
lilies of the valley.

It all depends upon the effort of the ⁴ gardeners. May they succeed! May they labor in this dark winter of materialism! May they put forth the highest effort! ^{actively he} ~~He~~ did not say ^a ~~in as many words~~ ^{of all that} as I have written here ^{neither did he} ~~He~~ ^{not} open his tongue.

But in that ^{one} ~~one~~ glance ^{many of his} ~~thought~~ I ~~could~~ ⁱⁿ grasp that ~~brief moment~~ the significance of his look.

I hope all the ~~American~~ friends will work ^{unitedly} ~~and hope~~ in one accord so that the Divine Gardener may come ~~again~~ and ^{walk} ~~roam~~ in the lovely-rose gardens that they have prepared for him in that vast and distant Country.

Every single lover of human brotherhood, every promoter of peace, every altruist must arise and do not let sleep overtake him till he behold the face of the Beloved in the Congregation of the elect.

2/ This morning ^{celebrated Persian physicians} three doctors came
to examine ~~the health~~ of the Master.
~~They are~~ celebrated physicians of
Paris. They were for ~~nearly~~ ^{his} one
hour in the ~~Master's~~ room with
Mon. Deyfus and prescribed a
regime and medicine, I wonder
whether the ~~Master~~ ^{he} will follow
their ~~medical~~ treatment. ~~He spoke~~
with ~~Deyfus~~ ^{Agar} Faraj on bread. ^{While}
he was speaking on the various
kinds of bread in Persia, that
in those early ages, people ate
the wheat raw, then they ^{roasted}
it, later they made flour
and finally bread - I was thinking
of the bread of life, of the
instructions and divine
principles which he daily
inculcates in our daily ^{lives}.
3 There is a spiritual atmosphere
in the morning gathering

of the Persian Bahais in the ^{presence} of the Beloved. They are all sitting around the ~~table~~ room with ^{the utmost} dignity and politeness, born of the ingrained idea that ^{one} ~~you~~ is in the ~~presence~~ ^{company} of a Superior Human Being - a ~~Person~~ ^{Being} who is the embodiment of spiritual perfections. And when Muzja Ali Akbar starts to chant with his musical voice the prayers of Baha Wallah, there steals over one's spirit a Calmness and a happiness which are not of this ephemeral world. The other day while ^{a group of} ~~many~~ Persians were sitting and the Master was reading ^{aloud} a ~~so~~ ^{came} ~~lady~~ ^{Armenian} ~~was~~ ^{came} ~~to~~ ^{here we were} ~~standing~~. She looked all around; ~~They were~~ all worthy orientals; I believe

she was a little afraid. ^{and they} ~~Then~~
Master welcomed her, ~~and~~ had
her sit ^{down} ~~and~~ ^{begin} to talk with
her. Before long she smiled; ~~her~~
apprehension was vanished and
she felt as though she is sitting
with her own brothers. She felt
one with us. Such ^{was} the
power of the Beloved. ~~When~~
~~at~~ people started to come and
each one in turn had a pleasant
interview which he or she
will never forget. About ^{noon} ~~the~~
the Beloved ^{he} came out and gave
a short address on his ^{approaching} ~~early~~
departure from Paris and the
necessity of divine ^{education}
^{He said} that he leaves the friends
in Paris as his own souvenirs
that they must be very
attractive souvenirs

and spread the message whenever ⁸
~~the~~ opportunity is offered.

After the talk he went out alone.
On his return dinner was
served and he had his usual
rest. In the afternoon ~~the Master~~
spoke ~~about~~ ^{on} the necessity of the
~~publication~~ ^{printing} of small ^{Bahai} ^{in French} booklets
for general circulation, in French.
They ~~have~~ ^{is} almost nothing in
French and the Master may order
some of the friends to translate.
The booklet of the Universal
Principles of the Bahai Movement
issued last year by the Persian-
American Educational Society.
The Sprogue historical booklet
into French.

5 ~~The~~ Mon. Dreyfus ^{came}
and brought a call from
Port Said that Rouha Khanum
with Mirza Jalal and another
lady have already sailed.

and will arrive in Marseille about
18th. This ^{will} postpone ~~again~~ the trip of
the Beloué to Stuttgart ~~for~~
The Master ^{he} was ~~planning~~ to depart
~~from Paris~~ on the 18th but ^{now} he
will stay till they arrive.
They will either stay with Miss
Sanderson or an apartment
will be prepared for them in
the neighborhood.

6 At four the Master was
motored to Astoria Hotel in
Champs Elysee to call on Mr.
Mehdi Khan, the Persian Minister
to the United States. He stayed
there for a hour. Tea was
served in the beautiful
salon of ~~the hotel~~. Much discussion
was devoted to the striking ^{difference}
between Western and Eastern
civilizations, the customs

and manners prevalent in each country; also the status of the conditions of the Persian Students in Paris was touched. What the sons of Persia must learn in Europe ^{as} the sciences, ^{engineering} arts, crafts and medicines and that how to dance, ^{how to play with a cane,} how to wear a collar or how to have the crease of the ^{trousers} ~~pants~~ undisturbed! Then America and the high cost of living became the topic of discussion.

Then the Master was driven for ^{nearly} ^{two} 2 hours through ^{Paris} ~~the~~ ~~city~~ and the city. All the avenues were illuminated. The Beloved was most of the time quiet and when he talked it ^{was} about the complete heedlessness of all these cravens ^{who} were immersed in the sea of ~~passion~~ ~~and~~

desire.

The other day while the Master was walking in Antinil I observed some of his blessed hair on the back of his coat, just under his wonderful locks. I buckled up my courage and the result is the enclosed.

Today Saleh Effendi, one of our Egyptian Bahai' brothers who has been visiting the Master for several weeks departed for Lyon and from there ^{he} will go to Lyons where he will be joined by Mirza Ali Akbar ^{and} the latter Mirza Ali Akbar will ^{leave} ~~for~~ ^{to} Lyons to morrow ^{and then} ~~will~~ ^{stay} ~~there~~ ^{in Lyons} for a month ~~and for~~ ^{and then} ~~to~~ ^{go to} London to stay for two months to back the Cause Bahai' love to all

Almas