

Martha-Pension

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, le June 2d 1913

TÉLÉPHONE
PASSY 51-03

Dear Harriet!

1-

The news that there are nearly 50 pilgrims in Haiffa who have arrived from different parts of the Orient has made a deep impression and the Master is speaking to leave Paris ^{soon} in a few days. Today he cabled to Ahmad Yazdi ^{in Port Said} not to ~~send~~ ^{forward} any more letters, thus showing his determination for a ~~very~~ early departure. Although his ~~presence~~ ^{presence} in Paris for another two or three weeks will be of the utmost importance yet he is making haste to depart. Just think of the patience of those Oriental Bahais who have been waiting and waiting, some of them for six months, daily looking toward the sea ^{the arrival of} for the King of their hearts! We cannot but admire their heavenly endurance!

2
This morning as we came down to go to the dining room for breakfast the Master was walking from one end of the salon to the other ~~end~~ and Mirza Ali Akbar was relating to him the different anecdotes of his travels. Then he went out to take a walk and on his return S. J. one of the most prominent ~~chiefs~~ ^{nobles} of Persia with three other Persians came to pay him a visit. For ~~more than~~ two hours the Beloved ^{he} spoke on the Cause, on his historical address in San Francisco Synagogue and on the life and teachings of Baha-Allah. Toward the end he told them the story of an ^{assassin} ~~man~~ who had killed 75 Bahais and while the Blessed Perfection was in Bagdad he came there and took refuge at the Holy Threshold; because he was haunted by his ^{crime} and he Baha-Allah protected him and he would go everywhere with perfect security, declaring that he was the freedman of Baha-Allah.

Martha - Pension

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, le 191

TÉLÉPHONE
PASSY 51-03

3

After his ~~meat~~ lunch in his room he slept for a little while and at half past two he came downstairs and spoke with a number of Persians who were gathered together talking about the Persian revolution. At three o'clock Zelle-~~the~~ Sultan, the son of Naserddin Shah and for many years the Governor-general of Ephahan came to see the Beloved. He was conducted to his room and there they were together for about an hour. Afterward the Master ^{he} told me some of the things they talked about. At five o'clock the Master ^{he} took with him ~~off~~ in an automobile. Mahasser ~~the~~ Malk, the brother of Sardar Mansour Hashmatullah Sahib, Mirza Ali Akbar and

myself
Ahmad Sobhat to go to the meeting of
Mr and Mrs Scott. The rest came
by subway. There were quite a large
number of friends present and after
Madame Richard's long and interesting
talk on the roll of ~~Woman~~ the Beloved
gave a short farewell ^{address} ~~talk~~ toward
the end of which (he ² dwelt on the
Center of the Covenant) (with ringing
voice and eloquent words.) ~~Then~~ in
the automobile of Madame Dreyfus
we drove to the home of the mother
of M^{rs}. Dreyfus. The Master entered
her room and was very loving and
kind to her. She is in bed and
very weak physically. She loves
the Master. Whenever the ^{his} name
of the ~~Beloved~~ is mentioned, her
eyes are filled with tears. He
read over her a short, beautiful
prayer and most touchingly ^{kissed}
her forehead. Then we quickly drove
to M^{rs}. Dreyfus where the Master

Martha-Pension

PARIS, le 191

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

TÉLÉPHONE
PASSY 51-03

he rested for a few minutes, drank a cup of coffee and was driven ^{again} to Madame Jackson's home. We waited for a few minutes before she was ready to receive ^{us} the Beloved. She was sitting on a chair. Her sister, her niece and another woman nurse her and attend to all her physical needs. The Master spoke with her very beautifully about the glories of the other life and how he hoped that they will meet each other there, in that world of light wherein there is no separation. Her eyes were full of tears. The Master arose from his seat and kissed her head once, twice and three. It was the most heavenly scene that I had ever seen. ~~The~~ Beloved was the embodiment

of gentleness, compassion and spiritual
sympathy. I will always remember
you and will pray for you. was the
parting word as he left her room
probably never to be seen again. Then
we drove to Hotel International
where we were the guests of ^{Mrs} ~~Madame~~
Lilianthal for dinner, Consul and
Madame Schwarz, Mon and Madame
Dreyfus, Mirza Jalal and Mirza Ali
Akbar, Mirza Mahmud and Sayed
Assadollah were amongst the invited guests.
At a quarter of nine everybody was
sitting around the beautifully decorated
table, the Master at the head. Conversation
was carried along quietly amongst ~~the~~ ^{the} guests, now and then the Master adding
a few divine words. After the dinner
we came into the reception where
coffee was served and for nearly an
hour the ~~subject~~ of reincarnation
and the ~~memory~~ was the topic of
discussion. Then the Master thanked
most beautifully Mrs Lilianthal for
her reception and we walked back to
the hotel. Love to all who