

Martha-Pension

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, le June 4th 1913

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TÉLÉPHONE
PASSY 51-03

Dear Harriet!

Mr Horace Holly's book on the Bahai Movement from many standpoints is significant. He writes on the social, economic and philosophic aspects of the Cause and shows clearly the sublime beauty and simplicity of these teachings. He brought the first proof for a few hours and I glanced over the various chapters. The publisher will have it ready for circulation within the next few weeks and I believe every Bahai must avail himself of the opportunity of acquiring one copy. It is a book that needs study. The art of writing is so wonderful; the genius of expressing

one's thoughts clearly and unequivocally
more wonderful. The more we have
able writers and thinkers in the Bahai
Cause the richer we ^{shall be} are. To every one
a gift is given and those who are
fortunately endowed with the gift
of writing ^{they} must develop it. When
God in His bounty gives us the Capital
we must use it in the proper channels
and invest it with sagacity and
wisdom; otherwise it will be taken
away from us. Writing preserves for
future generations the soul, the longing,
the mind of the writer and thus
the future and the past are linked
together by an invisible tie. On the
other hand a man who expresses lofty
ideals on the moral aspect of humanity
must first translate those ideals in
his daily life - then he will become
able to influence the lives of others.
The message and the messenger must
become one and flow into each
other. This is the difference between

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the prophets and the philosophers. The prophet lives his message every hour of the day and night; to the philosopher his ideals are like unto a suite of ^{which he may put on or take off} clothes. Whenever the world needs a dynamic example of life and ideals God sends a prophet; thus the old message is lived again, becomes vocal and finds a living expression. In this sense Abdul Baha is today an "Ambassador to humanity," the Ambassador of a burning message of Love and friendship. When one reads his message on paper — as it is already separated from the messenger — one may not be moved, ^{by it} but when one listens to his words falling from his holy lips one realizes that

the message and the Messenger have become one and the 4
he has lived these words; ~~that they~~
~~the words are not the words~~
~~are not really words~~ at all but
deeds. One cannot write or say enough
of the wondrous influence of his spiritual
life, his deep-rooted rectitude and
his divine, beatific ideals. Singly
and alone he has been able to conquer
the world. Without an army, ~~without~~ ^{without} worldly
influence, wealth and position, he
rules ^{over} the realms of hearts and
minds. For forty years he withstood
the hardships and vicissitudes of
prison life and finally he defeated
with the force of love all his
enemies. The banners of two ^{disparate} kings
were brought down and the banner
of Abdul Baha was unfurled over
distant countries! This is, ^{throughly} the irresistible
power of God! Before this greater
paralleled victory, all the victories
of the world dwindle into insignifi-
cance! The traces of this victory shall
cover the face of the earth and
regenerate the world of humanity
and usher in the age of Peace and Love.

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This morning a few letters from America were read to the Master but he did not have time to answer them. He was glad to hear the news however, notwithstanding his many engagements, he has found time to write many Tablets with his own hands which means so much to those who receive them. ~~Later on~~ He sent me out to call on various persons presenting his greeting and salutation. How he thinks of everyone, both great and small! Then About eleven o'clock he came down in ~~the~~ ~~salon~~ and spoke at length on divine happiness which is ever the same and unchangeable. He exhorted the ~~them~~ ^{friends} to gain ~~an~~ entrance into the gardens of heavenly beatitude

and cull the flowers of ideal significance. He hoped that they will overlook the world and its camelian conditions and will ever ^{gaze} ~~look~~ upward toward the heavens of spiritual joy. In short his heart to heart talk made a deep impression and we carried with ourselves a higher realization of ~~the~~ ^{his} exalted power of ~~the Beloved~~.

5 ~~Then~~ With Misza Jalal he went out and payed a long call on Raehid Pasha who has moved from his ^{old} apartment to a new quarter. On his return he took his simple lunch in his own room and at 3 o'clock I found myself sitting beside him in automobile driving toward the Imperial Hotel to call ^{for} on the brother of Khedive. Here the Master met a Syrian naturalist and had a lively discussion with him on ^{divine} and natural philosophy. ~~The~~ ^{The} ~~naturalist~~ ^{naturalist} became very much interested but after half an hour in company with the brother of Khedive, the Master

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called on Sardar Mansour by appointment. Tea was served and for nearly two hours happy and intimate conversation continued to and fro. The apartment of Sardar Mansour is beautifully furnished with oriental draperies and Persian rugs and these interesting objects were shown to the brother of Khedive before we left. Sardar Mansour's personal automobile was waiting for us down stairs and after the exchange of true Oriental courtesies we were again driven to our hotel. The Master rested for half an hour and then he went out followed by ~~me~~ ^{us} to call on Mon and Madame Dreyfus. They were not in and we returned. On our

may he bought some cherries but before reaching the hotel he had ^{distributed} them amongst the children in the street.

The children know him ^{by this time} ~~now~~ and every time ^{see him then} they gather around him.

^{He said: -} These are my friends. Their parents may not understand the love that I entertain for them. They may ask of themselves, why this ^{Eastern} man loves so much our children, while in reality there exists between us no racial or family relations? ^{He said} ~~And~~ he gave the last handful of cherries to ~~the~~ ^a little girl and ^{kissed} her on both cheeks.

In the evening Mr. and Madame Richard came for another interview and Doctor Inahamad Khan acted as interpreter.

My Bahai love and greeting to all the friends of God

Abbas