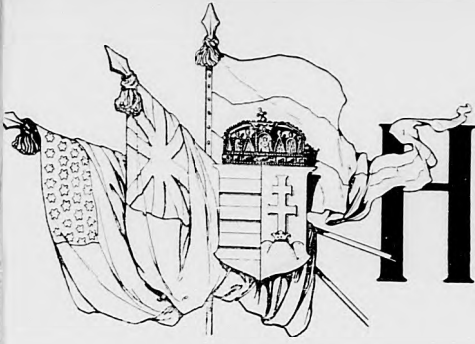


Special Christmas Number.



HUNGARY

Budapest Friday December 15, 1905.

An Illustrated fortnightly Society Journal.

VOL. IV. No 2.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

CHRISTMASTIDE!
What memories and feelings the name engenders! Season of sweet peacefulness, of mirth and gladness. Once again at the season of greatest festivity in the year we greet our readers with our very best wishes. Happy may they be! Happy in their homes, happy in all their public relations, happy in all that goes to make life prosperous and enjoyable!

Good Fortune too we wish for our Hungarian nation. Heavy clouds hang over us; the air fills with unpropitious omens; sorrow weighs upon our hearts that our country, our dear fatherland should suffer so. Well! we take the thought of Christmas joy and hope that it may bring a more propitious augury for our future in the New-Year.

«Hark! The joy bells ring!»

No season of the year is so inexpressibly the province of childhood as Christmas. Its signification is so kindly, its atmosphere so prodigally generous that those of mature estate find themselves re-living those days when chestnuts burst with laughter from their warm surroundings, and the Yule log cracked its fiery joke in the chimney corner. It is also the gift season. Historic canvases remind one of those



Photo by Strelisky.

COUNTESS ENDRE HADIK-BARKÓCZY AND HER CHILDREN.

music in a single word! «Peace on earth», sang those Eastern heralds; and the centuries have caught up the refrain. Peace to the individual; peace to the nation; peace in the greater international relationships, Poets have conjured up for us visions of the conquests of peace and when the mood changed, stirred alas too often the baser motives of the multitude to venomous action. What diverse gifts!

Men in their feverish anxiety to outdo, or in their desire to rule or suppress their brothers have forgotten that without peace there is no happiness. Nations likewise

classic gifts to the Bethlehem gift-child, and mortals ever since have tried to emulate them. History alas is a record of human failure rather than human intention, though achievement speaks out from many a dull page. There is no record — save in the human heart — of the unfulfilled purposes of the race; hence we are rarely what we seem to be. We know little of

«Man, for aye removed
From the developed brute; a
god though in the germ.»

One other element is powerfully characteristic, or symbolic of the undying spirit of Christmastide — it is Peace. What rich

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have sought the shadow instead of the substance. Last year our toast was «Our absent friends»; let it this year be «Peace and goodwill amongst our absent friends». It is a toast fraught with the fragrance of prosperity and solidarity.

Let our gift this Christmastide be that of harmony, let us banish these narrow petty ideas that spring not unnaturally from the ungenerous; let us, «Ring out the old, Ring in the new»; and ring it in with a cheeriness, a gladness and a strenuousness that the lurking despair, or the obstinate pessimism is unable to cope with.

«Peace on earth». Peace in the Caucasus, Peace in Japan. Peace amongst the tear — dimmed peoples who inhabit this continent of ours, and whom industrial convulsion seem likely to involve in strife. Give peace in this our time we pray! Peace in our beloved Hungary, and gladness; and may the bickerings of the last years be wiped out by a reign of justice tempered with loving kindness, a reign wherein the immutable Magyar temperament is not obscured. «For such we pray and live and hope, seeing that it would mean The Merriest and Happiest Christmas to all.

Notice. Christmas is now approaching, and you will no doubt require some stylish and elegant private Xmas cards printed with your wish and name. I therefore venture to draw your attention to the specially issued sample book of *Private Greeting Cards*, showing beautiful selections and besides the assortment of general pretty *Christmas* and *New Year Cards* of every description. A call or inspection of the above mentioned samples is earnestly invited at your earliest convenience as my traveller is prevented by law from calling with samples Béla Szénásy stationery and Paper warehouse IV., Ferencziek-tere 9, Budapest. Adv.

Great Men of Letters.

Dr. Albert Berzeviczy.

WAS BORN in 1853 at Berzevicze, in the county of Sáros. After finishing his law studies in 1874, he travelled all over Austria, Germany, Belgium and France.

His official career commenced as a minor county-official and he worked himself up gradually to become chief-Notary of his native county.

His profound scientific knowledge of law received its reward by his appointment as professor of law in the College of Law at Eperjes, where his lectures on politics, national economy and history of law were famed far and wide.

In 1881 he was elected M. P. and through his imposing ability became a member of the Delegation, acquiring fresh distinction there also. In 1887 he was appointed State-Secretary and in 1903 Minister of Religion and Public-Instruction.

Up to that time his abilities as a politician and highly gifted statesman had only received their merited reward, but recently came the acknowledgement of his scientific abilities also when he was elected President of the Hungarian Academy of Sciences.

He commenced his literary work with contributions to the different periodicals. As a novel-writer he achieved some note. His essays about art, his lectures upon history were always welcomed and looked for. His many other important works are mostly scientific and very interesting.

On his estate in Berzevicze, in the circle of his family, he is not only a landlord but a father to his tenants and could serve as a model for the typical Hungarian landlord, whose greatest aim in life is to make everybody happy around him.

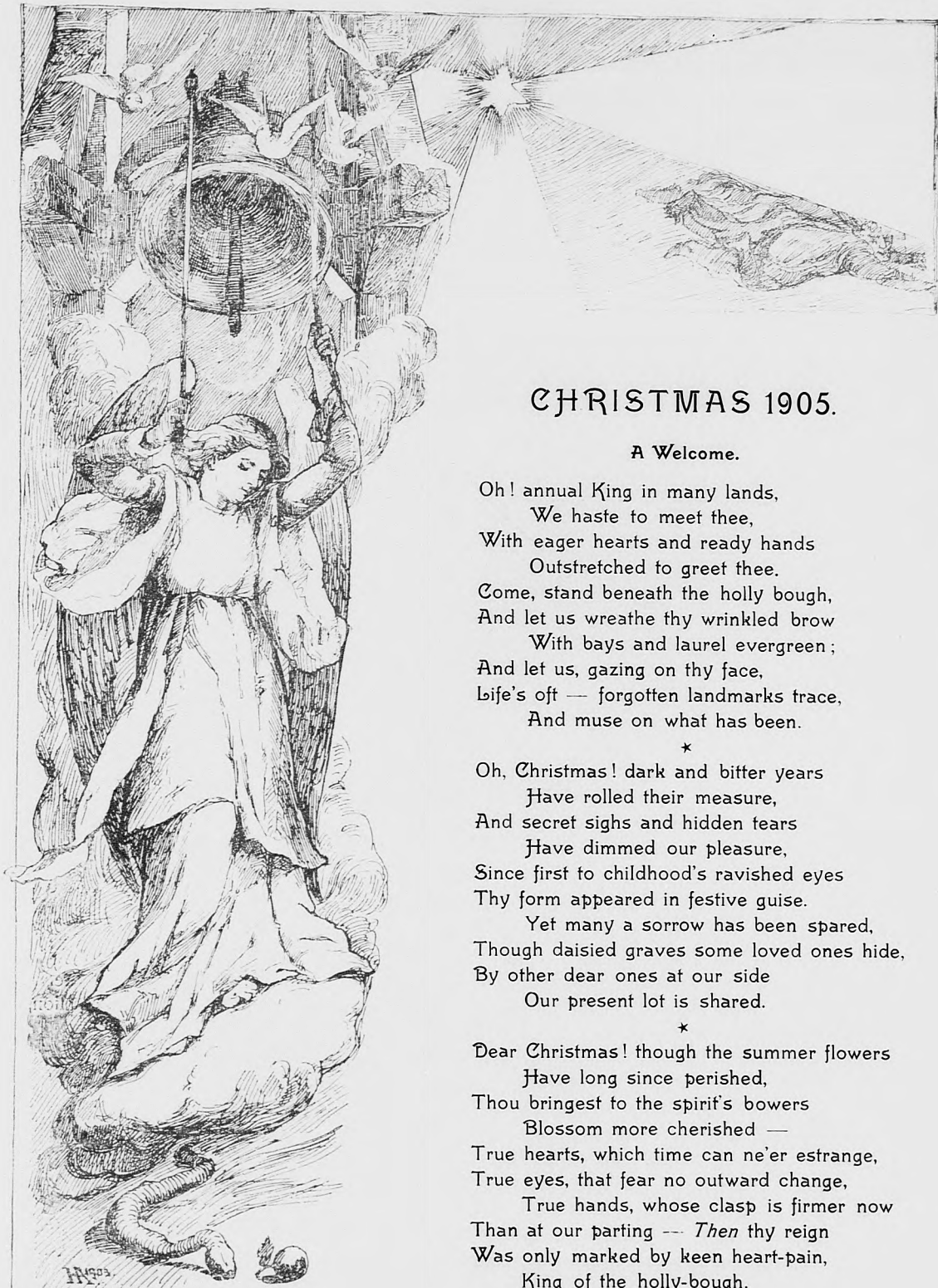
Marton Alajos es. és kir. udv. szállító cég IV., Váci-u. gazdagon felszerelt karácsonyi kiállításának megtekintését melegen ajánljuk.



Photo by Strelisky.

DR. ALBERT DE BERZEVICZY P. C. M. P.

Ex-Minister of Public Instruction, President of the Academy of Science.



CHRISTMAS 1905.

A Welcome.

Oh! annual King in many lands,
 We haste to meet thee,
 With eager hearts and ready hands
 Outstretched to greet thee.
 Come, stand beneath the holly bough,
 And let us wreathe thy wrinkled brow
 With bays and laurel evergreen;
 And let us, gazing on thy face,
 Life's oft — forgotten landmarks trace,
 And muse on what has been.

*

Oh, Christmas! dark and bitter years
 Have rolled their measure,
 And secret sighs and hidden tears
 Have dimmed our pleasure,
 Since first to childhood's ravished eyes
 Thy form appeared in festive guise.
 Yet many a sorrow has been spared,
 Though daisied graves some loved ones hide,
 By other dear ones at our side
 Our present lot is shared.

*

Dear Christmas! though the summer flowers
 Have long since perished,
 Thou bringest to the spirit's bowers
 Blossom more cherished —
 True hearts, which time can ne'er estrange,
 True eyes, that fear no outward change,
 True hands, whose clasp is firmer now
 Than at our parting — *Then* thy reign
 Was only marked by keen heart-pain,
 King of the holly-bough.

*

In lieu of summer golden days
 So soft and tender,
 Thou shalt be cheered by brighter rays,
 Love's purple splendour;
 For thee the berried wreath we'll twine,

For thee the cup shall brim with wine,
 And care shall fly since thou art come,
 And walls and roof ring with glee,
 As hearts and voices welcome thee,
 King Christmas, to our home.

H. S.



SLEDGE EXCURSION IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

☆☆☆ "JÁNOS VITÉZ." ☆☆☆

(John the Hero.)

Nothing could have been more appropriate and more clever than to put this master piece of Alexander Petőfi on the stage. The task was undertaken by Messrs. E. Heltai, C. Bakonyi and K. Pongrácz. It turned out a rare success for John the Hero has been on the stage for nearly two years before crowded houses.

Sarah Fedák who is taking the role as John the Hero acts charmingly and she is just as sweet as she is clever.

The story of this interesting Hungarian

piece is as follows. Once upon a time there lived in a little valley in the distant Carpathian mountains a shepherd lad named János. Now János was felt very sad, because he wanted to marry pretty Iluska, and had no money to buy the wedding ring. Iluska was not only the prettiest girl in the village, but what was better still, she was as good as she was beautiful. Unluckily Iluska had a wicked stepmother, who was determined to do harm to János, so she sent someone to drive all his sheep into the neighbouring cornfields, so that he soon got into trouble for not taking better care of them.

The only person who sympathised with him was Bagó the piper, who played his flute so well that János forgot his troubles listening to its music.

Meantime, the sheep trampled down the corn, and the village policeman said to János, «This

will never do. If you can't keep your sheep from trespassing, you must give up being a shepherd.»

«But what can I do?» cried János in despair. «There is nothing else to be done.» But just as he spoke, lo and behold, a troop of soldiers, gay Hussars, all in lovely blue uniforms laced with gold, marched by. «Bang whang-whang!» went the big drum, and it seemed to call to János to go with it.

So he kissed his hand towards the house where Iluska lived, and set out to make his fortune, «For», he said to himself, «when I have made it I will come back and marry Iluska.»

At last, after marching many days, the company arrived at the city where the Emperor lived. Here people were rushing about in wild confusion, and the Emperor himself, without his crown (which he had actually forgotten to put on), put his head out of the palace window just as the Hussars passed.

«Hallo! what is

the matter?» shouted János, for it surprised him that an Emperor should look out of the window without his crown.

«Matter!» cried the Emperor. Why, everything is the matter. The Turks are coming, and they will make mincemeat of us all in no time.»

«Make your mind easy», answered János, «I'll manage the Turks for you.»

«The half of my kingdom and a princess for your wife», shouted the grateful Emperor.

But János cried to his Hussars: «Up, guards, and at 'em!» and the Turks, who were just coming in at the gate, were so frightened at hearing a foreign quotation that they took it for a magic incantation,



THE GRAND HOTEL AT TÁTRA-FÜRED.



STAIRCASE OF THE GRAND HOTEL TÁTRA-FÜRED.

and fled back to Turkey then and there. So János marched back to the city, and the town band played. «See the conquering hero», and the Emperor told him he must marry his daughter and take half the kingdom.

But János answered, «I don't want your daughter or half your kingdom, for Iluska will I marry. and no other!»

The Emperor was just going to say, «How rude some people are», when all at once the sound of a flute was heard—a sound that János recognised directly. No one but Bago could play like that. And, sure enough, it was Bago, but he looked very sad, and in his hand he carried a white rose. «So I have found you at last», he cried; «but I bring you sad news—Iluska is dead, and this is a rose from her grave.»

Then János wept bitterly, and Bago wept too, and the Emperor said they had better go back to where they came from, as he did not like to see people cry.

«Let us go to the Land of Spirits», cried Bago; «perhaps there we may find Iluska.» So János dried his tears and forth they went.

Many days did János and his friend journey ere they came to the Lake of Life, in the heart of big mountains, where the good fairies dwell. Its waters looked dark and deep. «You must throw the rose in and then plunge after it if you want to find Iluska», whispered Bago, «and I will follow you.»

So János, who was always brave, did not think twice, and they both plunged into the depths, and suddenly they found themselves in Fairy Land, for



«SKI» EXCURSION IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

that lies the other side of Darkness, and there, sitting in a rainbow, he saw his dear Iluska, dressed just like a queen with a crown of gold. Who shall describe their delight, at meeting again!

«Stay, and you shall be King of Fairyland,» said Iluska, «and I will give you a sceptre and a golden crown.» And she looked so pretty in her dazzling robe, that János thought it might be very nice to be a king.

But it was a bit dull in Fairyland for Bago, and there was nothing for him to do but to play his flute all day. But as he played, the colours suddenly in Fairy Land grew dull, and the rainbow faded,

and the hearts of János and Iluska grew sick for the home they had left behind them in the little green valley far away.

«Good-bye,» cried Bago; «I am going back home!» And he went, playing.

«Stop!» cried János and Iluska; «we will come with you.» And they threw their golden crowns and shining sceptres away, and Iluska cast aside her queenly robes, and found she was wearing her peasant dress all the while, and they set out hand in hand, for the music of Bago's flute drew them with its spell. And at the end of a summer's day, when the sun was setting over the green hills and turning the world to one big rose, János and his Iluska, with the faithful Bago, came home. Of course, they were married, and lived happy ever after, for is not that the end of every fairy tale?



PULLING UP THE BOBSLEIGHERS IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.



A ROOM OF THE GRAND HOTEL TÁTRA-FÜRED.

YULETIDE

«The time draws near the birth of Christ;
The moon is hid; the night is still;
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist
Each voice four changes on the wind,
That now dilate, and now decrease,
Peace and goodwill, goodwill and peace,
Peace and goodwill, to all mankind».

CHRISTMAS is a season of joy and mirth; for we celebrate the salvation of the world. And the gospel of «peace and goodwill» — speaks to us of the millenium. Yet how often shadows of gloom and sorrow haunt the hearthside of a Christian family! how often clouds of «wars and rumours of wars» give the lie to the gospel sounded in our ears by the Christmas chimes! Here in Hungary, far from our native shores, we must deny ourselves the true happiness of an English Christmas: yet



SNOW ROLLER IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

we can be present with our dear ones in spirit and join in singing the beautiful, comforting words:

«Holy Father, in thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer.
Keep our loved ones, now far absent Maybe
'Neath Thy care»

we spend the festival in the circle of our friends, or in a small family party: so the bitterness of separation from our dear ones is mitigated. But when we look around us and see the unsettled state of the country in which we are residing the harsh turmoil of bitter party strife, the violent antagonism and remorseless intrigues and counter-intrigues of whilom friends, we may well ask, «where is the promised peace and goodwill?» Yet we doubt not that every wrong, every ill will end in good, for «the old order changeth, yielding place to new, and God fulfils himself in many ways». We know not what tomorrow will bring us yet a mournful, seemingly hopeless present should not prevail on us to despair of the future. «Every cloud has a silver lining»: and the oppressive closeness of atmosphere gives place, after the storm has broken, to a fresh invigorating, sweet-scented air. The millenium must one day come when «the battle-flags are furl'd in the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world . . . Yet doubt not thro' the ages one increasing purpose runs, and the thoughts of men are widen'd

with the process of the suns». The gospel of «peace and goodwill» is no illusion. It rests with us to prove its truth. Personal intrigues and jealousies selfish seeking and the preference of the individual advantage to the common good; all may be set aside without loss «to character or reputation». We men are a little race, says the poet; unfortu-



A «TOBOGGAN» COUPLE IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

nately the history of our own times proves the truth of his rebuke: yet if we would seek real greatness — not that greatness which derives from pompous show or pride of place — how much that is a disgrace, a constant reproach to our modern social system could be avoided! and Christmastide would really preach the gospel of «peace and goodwill to all mankind» which only our selfishness, our vanity, our seeking after leasing and personal advantage serves to discredit. Truth and justice must triumph in the end: personal vanity and self-love must yield in the unequal contest to the invincible power of the common good. And then will come the millenium, the day of respite and universal contentment: that will be the second Christmas of the world.

ARTHUR B. YOLLAND.



About the Creoles.

IF YOU wish to know something about the Creoles, look in the «Pallas» Lexicon under the letter *K* where you will find but a few lines.

The name comes from the Spanish *Corrillos*, and those French and Spanish emigrants who settled in the state of Louisiana and Georgia were so called. They built up large plantations, of sugar canes, tobacco and cotton. They were the greatest slave owners, getting richer and richer and led a life like Adam and Eve in Paradise.



A SLEDGE RIDE IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

I had the good luck to live in New-Orleans, for two winters, in 1884 and 1885

It was the 100th anniversary of Cotton being planted in the state of Louisiana, and the people

where they were? They told me that, the creole girls are like the civic beauties in Debreczen. They are behind the zsalukáter (rollos) hiding themselves away on the balcony behind flowers, working dili-



JOSEPH SAMASSA
Archbishop of Eger. The New Cardinal.

celebrated it with an Exposition, which lasted two years.

I enjoyed the French-, Spanish-, German mixed up American city with its large moss-covered oak-trees, orangetrees blooming in February; the beautiful magnolias and all kind of palms growing free.

I had lived there 3 months, but could not see the creole beauties. Having friends, I asked them,

gently on their trousseaux. — A friend of mine told me afterwards, that the Creole people are very religious and industrious folk.

When the girls are about 12 years old, they are sent to a convent and they stay there 3 years, to learn everything, that is necessary for a housewife.

Coming home from the convent, they are nearly locked up in their home and a young man can very



«Ski» Exercise in the High-Tátra.

carried off beautiful young girls, through playing the mandolin or the banjo.

But once I had an opportunity to see them all.

It was *mardi-gras* when all the cities of Louisiana are in uproar. — It is an old French custom to celebrate *mardigras*. They do it in Paris too, especially in the Quartier Latin.

In New-Orleans 60 or 70, sometimes 100 large wagons with people in rich costumes pass along and the sidewalks are packed with onlookers.

In the afternoon the rich creoles, all in the finest velvet and gilded costumes went to the racing grounds.

There were big poles knocked in the ground and apparatus affixed as in the case of merry go rounds.

The young gentlemen were all on horseback each holding a long pike (lancette) in his right hands and running against the pole, tried to pick up a ring with the pike.

He, who got the most rings in 12 runs, became the king (rex) and received from the Queen (usually the most beautiful girl) a wreath or crown put by her own hands on his head.

At this place I saw more beautiful girls in one group, that I ever remember seeing together.

In the Vienna and Paris Opera balls, or in the Redout in Budapest, in Chicago Auditorium, you can see plenty of beautiful girls, but such exquisite, regular beauties only Creoles can show. I was amazed. With my mouth open I looked and looked at the Queen. The light olive colour, large dark eyes and the luscious mouth nearly took my breath.

I nearly fainted, but my friend nudged me in the ribs, saying, You are not in Europe, it is not allowed in America to ogle girls!

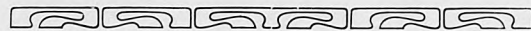
seldom look at a creole girl, though he stand for hours under the balcony.

The creole girls have very fiery dispositions, and the parents know, of what they are capable since it has often happened, that the hidalgos have

He was right. People can do that in the old country, but in America, it is not allowed.

I may say one thing. The Hungarian girls are perhaps the prettier, but for majestic beauty the creoles rank before them.

Debreczen, Dec. 5, 1905. MIKLÓS DE KOMLÓSSY.



Friends of Hungary at Work.

British Pilgrims in Hungary.*

THE POLYTECHNIC has just completed its pioneer tour in Hungary. To all the party, and especially those interested in the welfare of nations, the trip has proved one of intense interest from every point of view and rich in the variety of experience gained.

From the moment the English visitors crossed the Austrian frontier, their progress throughout beautiful Hungary was right royal.

Leaving London on the 16th August, and travelling via Queensboro' and Flushing in one of the Zealand Company's fine vessels a stay of a night and day was made en route at Berlin where the party divided and took excursions to Potsdam and Charlottenburg, or visited the interesting sights of the beautiful German capital.

On Thursday evening, the «pilgrims» set off once more by sleeping car for Oderberg, and from thence by the ordinary traint to Poprád. At this junction the Kassa-Oderberg Railway Company provided a saloon car and sent its secretary, M. Eder, to see to the comfort of the travellers. Here too the energetic proprietor and editor of Hungary, the English illustrated paper of Budapest, met the party, and presented each with a beautiful enamel badge representing the arms of Hungary with a rib-

* Extract from «The Polytechnic Magazine».



A «BOBSLEIGH» PARTY IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.



Off for Shooting in the High-Tátra.

bon of the national colours. The untiring and invaluable assistance rendered by M. Golonya, who never left the party till its arrival in Budapest, has earned the sincerest thanks of the Poly, Mr. Shrubsole and all the party; being master of our language as well as his own his services were always in demand. Nor must we forget here, M. Zoltán Szarvasy, Dr. Dezső Nagy, and M. Béla Sztatényi the Director of the «Strangers' Ticket Office», who by their presence and help added to the enjoyment and comfort of the tour.

At Poprad the railway takes a steep incline through most magnificent mountain scenery, upon which one could only gaze with awe and wonder.

At last our goal was reached—Tátra Lomnicz, our first resting place on Hungarian territory. As we alighted there arose a lusty shout of «Welcome to Hungary», answered by the Britishers' «Éljen Magyarország», while the High Tátra reeched to the strains of the wild «Rákoczy» and our own National Anthem.

The pretty little mountain-side station with its gaily decorated supports and Hungary's national flag fluttering high in the breeze, its English «welcome» writ large so that «he who runs may read», and last but not least, the happy expectant throng that had gathered to greet us, made the prettiest and homeliest of pictures, and one never to be forgotten. M. Eugène do Radisics, in a few choice sentences, bade us welcome to Hungary, and our good friend and conductor. Mr. Shrubsole, feelingly responded;

then we were whirled off in carriages up the beautifully wooded winding path to our head quarters, the Palace Hotel. For natural grandeur of position, as well as comfort and pleasant company, the Palace would be hard to beat, and M. Marchal is to be complimented on the thoroughness of his arrangements and the Poly on its choice. The panorama from the terrace, like Hungarian hospitality.

On the Wednesday the party bade a reluctant farewell to the beautiful mountains and valleys of

the Tátra, and proceeded to the royal city of Kassa, a historic town of much interest. Here again a great reception awaited the visitors, and the mayor and civic dignitaries received their English guests at the station with speeches of welcome.

From Kassa several interesting excursions were made, such as to the famous opal mine, about which Mr. Shrubsole has already written in his journal. Another day was taken up visiting the famous vineyards and wine cellars of Tokaj. Here, as at all the other places, a banquet was prepared and the wine sampled. Then Debreczen, the great

stronghold of the Protestant religion in Hungary, was visited and a specially telling sermon on «Liberty» preached on the Sunday by Pásztor Zoltán.

After this, the party became the guests of Baron Perényi, and nothing could surpass the care and thoughtfulness exercised by the kind host and the good people of Máramarossziget for the reception and entertainment of their guests. The three days were one round of feasting and pleasure. Drives, banquets, a gala performance at the local theatre, a visit to the salt mine, vinegar factory, etc., and a raft expedition to Nagyboeskö were among the treats provided. The latter experience was new to most of the participants, and while the gaily decorated raft sped under the bridges the happy crowds pelted the occupants with flowers.

Back again to Máramarossziget, but only to bid a sad goodbye and then the party sped towards Budapest, the beautiful capital of Hungary, accompanied part of the way thither by some of their new friends of Sziget. Buda, with its handsome pile of Royal buildings, and St. Gellért mountain

with its colossal monument to the saint, and its bold fortress-topped summit, with the noble Danube flowing at its base and dividing it from Pest with its magnificent Parliament House, spacious hotels and busy embankment, made a unique and never-to-be-forgotten picture.

To attempt in this paper to give anything like a



HAVING A GAME OF «HOCKEY» IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.



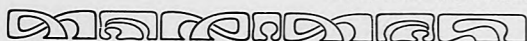
A «TOBOGGAN» EXCURSION IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

description of the beauties of Budapest would be disastrous. Among the invitation the party was able to accept was one to Messrs. Törley's champagne factory at Budafok. The cellars, 1½ miles in extent, were visited and the various processes through which the wine passes explained by one of the managers who spoke excellent English. Castle Törley, the home of the owner, is also most interesting. Started six years ago the building is not yet completed, but with its strong thick walls, its battlements, towers, and underground passages it should prove a veritable Gibraltar in time of war.

On the evening previous to our departure from Budapest his Excellency the Minister of Agriculture and Madame de György invited the English visitors to a farewell banquet in the Grand Hotel, Margaret Island, where a very happy evening was spent. Several toasts were proposed, and the friendship and commercial interests of England and Hungary drunk in Imperial Tokaj. At 8 o'clock the following morning the party entrained for Vienna, and thence homeward. The trip to Hungary must long linger in our hearts as one of our pleasantest remembrances. May we make it thus for our Hungarian friends when they visit our shores!

Space forbids me writing more about the Hungarian people. One cannot sing their praises too strongly, of their unequalled hospitality and of their sweetly expressive language which lends itself so well to the romance of their nature and surroundings, of the quaintly artistic dresses of the peasantry so truly eastern, giving vivid colouring to the whole scene, and of the characteristic music which alternately makes one weep and sing. These and other traits of interest in the Hungarian life and character may be our theme at some future time. And now we would cry «God bless Hungary and her noble people and bring them safely through their present political crisis without a stain on their fair fame».

SHEENA MACDONALD.



London Notes

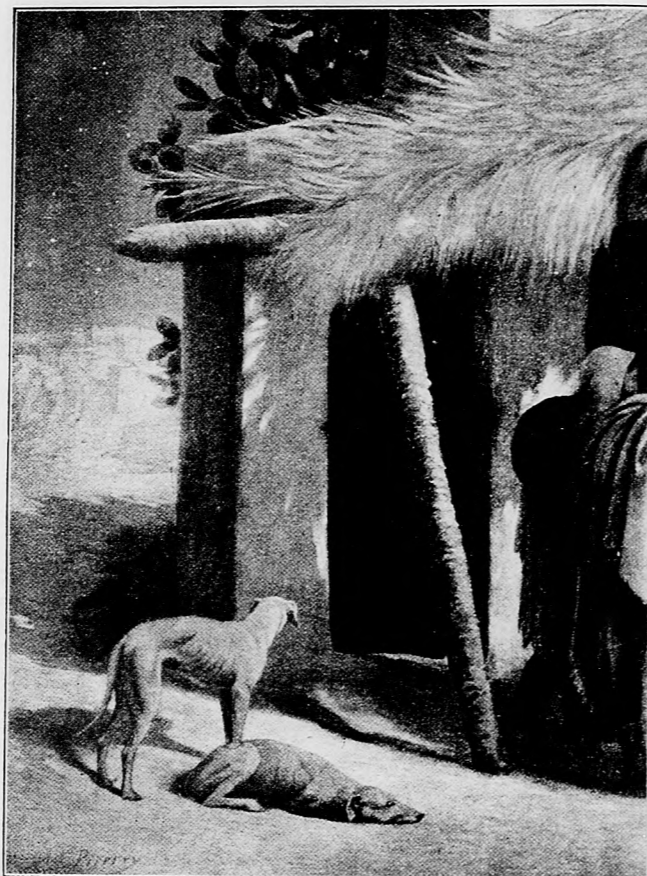
London, Dec. 8, 1905.

THERE is only one thing at present which is absorbing London, and that is, the resignation of the Government, and, for the time being, all other interests are «taking a back seat», so to speak. Everyone knew that the down fall of the Balfour ministry was only a matter of time, but that it should be sprung upon us just on the eve of the Christmas holidays was a «coup» that a good many people had not reckoned for.

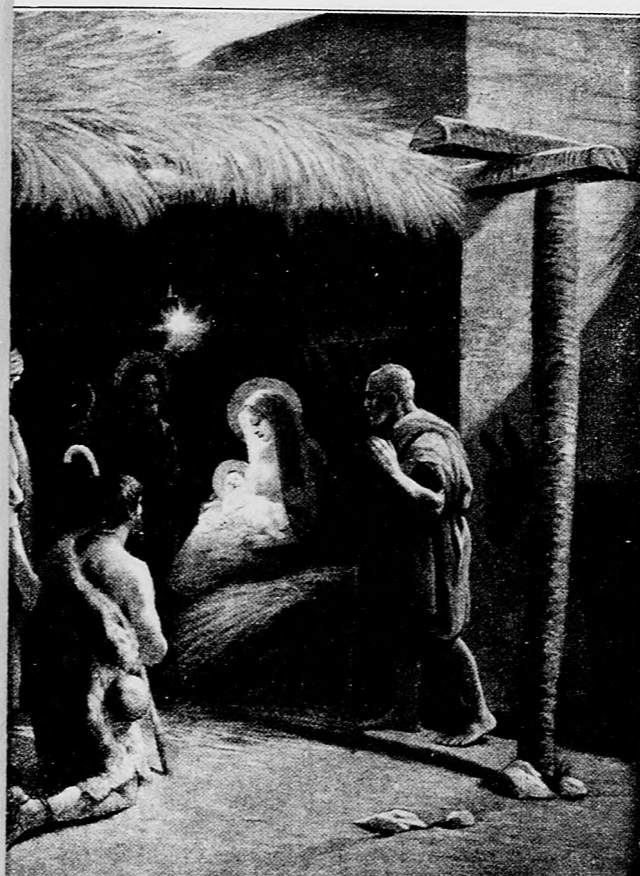
Consequently, there will be little holiday making at all for any one, for every one will be busy preparing for the General Election which must take place early next year. Meantime, wisecracks are employed in forecasting the new cabinet, about which much speculation is rife, and the political world is very agitated as to the possible appointments.

It is to be hoped that the keen interest shown in Hungary over the parliamentary elections may kindle a «fellow feeling» there for those Englishmen who see in the advent of the Liberal party to power, the dawning of a new and better régime: it only remains for the Country to ratify, by its unanimous voice, the rights of Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman's party to take office. Small wonder that politics are the one preoccupation just now ousting every other thought.

Not but what we have other and tragic things to



THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.



ghastly pile of wreckage is still being searched for victims. One of the huge iron girders crashed into the adjacent Avenue Theatre, working dire havoc in its fall, and there was a momentary panic in the Strand when the accident happened.

The greatest care is necessary in prosecuting the work of clearing the débris, owing to the exceptionally dangerous position of the unsupported outside walls.

Among what may be called the international sensations of the week has been the big Anglo-

Although we have so many graver cares, we are not quite forgetting the lighter side of life, and the theatres are active with their winter programmes. All the time they can spare from professional duties, our actors and actresses seem to give to charitable efforts, and in the epidemic of bazaars now flooding London, the theatrical element is never absent.

Royalty itself, in the person of H. R. H. Princess Henry of Battenberg, graced the picturesque Shakespearean bazaar held on behalf of the Girls Realm Guild of Service, at the Portman Rooms, the other day, the stallholders being garbed to represent Shakespearean heroines, and the stalls arranged to suggest the mise-en-scene of the plays. Miss Marie Corelli was among the celebrities who took special interest in the bazaar, and the distinguished novelist was one of the interesting figures at what was an exceptionally brilliant gathering. Mr. S. H. Leeder the well known editor of the «Girls Realm», one of the most successful of our magazines up-to-date, and I may add, much interested in «Hungary», was very active in organising the good work, of which the Bishop of London is the founder. The Guild's «Trust fund» is doing much for those girls of gruff birth, who unable to earn their living through poverty or other hindrances, are by its aid assisted to develop their gifts both manual and intellectual.

There will be much call for service and sympathy on all hands this winter, to help stem the ever-growing tide of poverty and want; and the «unemployed» question is every day assuming graver proportions in our midst. Many of our leading newspaperers are already raising funds among their readers to help the widespread distress, which will be hard to cope with adequately. However the springs of charity are always open at this festive season festive alas for so many, only in Name.

Among specially Christmas functions, the performance at Lincoln's Inn Hall of «Eager Heart», the beautiful Christmas mystery Play Miss Alice Buckton, has been a notable event, and has drawn a reverent crowd of admiring hearers. The exceedingly fine lines apportioned to the allegorical personages, are spoken by a company of players who, from motives of reverence, object to their names being made known in fulfilling what is doubtless a religious labour of love. Which should remind me that to all the readers of «Hungary», I wish a very happy Christmas and bright New Year.

SHEENA MACDONALD.

Messrs. **Rigler Stationers Limtd.** Their well known native speciality of superior quality *note paper* may be obtained at all good firms of Stationers. *Rigler's* book and stone-printing appliances are fitted with the latest modern improvements (Adv.)

The **proof** of the champagne is in the **drinking**. Joseph Törley's Famous «Talisman». The «King of champagne» is delivered free in England at 60/- per doz. Address Törley Budafok Hungary. (Adv.)

think about. Indeed, town has been deeply stirred by what might have proved an almost unequalled disaster in the falling in of the glass roof of Charing Cross railway station. The catastrophe occurred while repairs were going forward in the roof, at a time when many people were on the vast platform. Suddenly, without a word of warning, the immense iron girders supporting the glass roof, gave way, and the whole structure, with the unfortunate workmen, whose cries of warning were unheeded in the crash, fell in. That the majority of passengers escaped with slight contusions and bruises, seems nothing short of miraculous, though about half a dozen are now found to have been killed outright, and the

German Friendship meeting, convened by Lord Avebury, at the Caxton Hall, which was exceedingly well and influentially attended, and has left an excellent impression of a possible, «entente cordiale» between the two countries. As a somewhat sensational sequel too came the telegram from the Kaiser, transmitting his «sincerest thanks» to all who «share such feelings of friendship and goodwill».

These sort of things make one ask when is an Anglo-Hungarian society going to be formed for giving expression to the really genuine sympathies that already exist between the two nations, both Briton and Magyar, and only await development by a more formal recognition.

"Tit Bits" in Church.

ONE OF the members of the congregation of our English Church here today was once a little girl of five years old, and her name was Emily. Her father and mother took her to church one Sunday morning.

In the middle of the service, little Emily's mother allowed her to sit down; but not many minutes had elapsed, before mother heard a tittering from the seat behind, which gradually increased. She glanced round, and to her amazement, saw Emily, not as usual, with golden curls all over her head, and with her own simple hat on, but completely swal-



A TOBOGGAN COUPLE IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

lowed up in her father's top hat, which rested peacefully on her tiny shoulders.

Such a small thing often seems so ludicrous, more especially in Church, where one certainly ought not to look for amusement, but tit bits sometimes come without being looked for.

That little girl, it is supposed, has long ago come to years of discretion, but yet it seems has not quite got over the mischievous tricks of her childhood.

Years have flown, and little Emily's parents have been dead a long time. She goes to a foreign land, and attends a Church where there are chairs not seats. One day she wanted to sit down, when a kind lady said to her quickly «Don't sit on the hat». What a narrow escape, for on looking round, she saw a big hat, which had been left there accidentally, and there would have been a scene if that

had been sat upon, for this time it was the clergyman's.

I think you will agree with me, that it would be a great boon to man, if he had a place where he might hang his hat.

At Christmas time, for instance, when the Church is full, the poor man comes with his hat in his hand, and occasionally a walking-stick, or in bad weather; a dripping umbrella. He enters, looks round, appears miserable.

Much good the service has done him. It *has* done him good, though for he has decided he will always bring his stick with him for a hat stand, and will be a regular church goer with his wife in future. But what about the wet Sunday, when it is pouring in torrents, and his dripping umbrella runs in a stream? not only his, but his wife's too.

Still there is another poor man who has an overcoat, and wonders what he must do with that. I am afraid he will find no better way to settle that than by clothing the walking-stick nicely in the warm overcoat, and putting the hat on the head. The poor thin gentleman «Mr. Stock» will look warmly and comfortably clothed.

But I think, the day is not far off, (on very full Sundays) when the manager will not only generously lend the room, but also a garde de robe when the hats, dripping umbrellas, and overcoat may find a resting place and for chis pockets may pour forth a hat full of money, which might be for the sick and needy, or the organ fund, or last but not least, some other worthy person. Anyhow, with such dangerous people about, it would be advisable to have hats properly taken care of. A top hat is an expensive article for a poor hard working Englishman, who thinks far more of his best Sunday go to meeting hat, than he does of his moustache; I don't know how it is here, I imagine, the other way round.

«Little Em'ly».

*

In a small village in Somersetshire, there was once a clergyman named Mr. Puttiman. One Sunday during the singing of a hymn, his nose began to bleed; so he said to the old clerk, «John, my nose has begun to bleed, I must go into the vestry, and if I am not back by the time you have finished this hymn, give out the next one, and go on with it». The old man nodded his head. The congregation and John finished the hymn, and no Mr. Puttiman returned; so John gave out in a clear loud voice. «Mr. Puttiman's nose ha' just bin an' busted out a bliddin', and we bay te sing the fust was o' the next hem, and p'rahs by the time we ha'done this, it'll a 'done.

John felt himself this special Sunday, to be a very important personage, and consequently sang more lustily than ever, but each word that he sang was a word behind everybody else. The hymn was finished, and John finished up, (as was his usual custom) by saying «A man», though other people

had just pronounced it as one word *Ahmen* correctly written Amen. As though he knew one was coming, for at this moment, in walked Mr. Puttman, with a white nose, and his handkerchief was once more in his pocket, so the service was finished as usual.

*

Baffles description. One of Hungary's great poets has said that we cannot put our real feelings into words, and this even in his own beautifully expressive language. So it was with us in Hungary, and we can only bid our friends go and see for themselves.

Tátra Lomnicz boasts of a Reformed Church and a Roman Catholic one, to both of which we paid a visit. The service in the Reformed Church resembles the Gaelic service in Scotland. The singing is slow and Chant-like, and is performed sitting.

From Tátra Lomnicz, excursions were made to Tátrafüred, Csorba with its Rigi-like ascent and its mountain lakes, and Dobsina with its wonderland, its ice cavern in which one finds halls, chapels, pillars, and curtains of solid ice, and thence through the Valley of Flowers where the party was entertained by Madame Jovánovich.

The Tátra district is the home of the Slovaks. These people are said to be very poor and lazy, but nevertheless we saw some fine specimens of healthy manhood and women who were adepts at carrying bricks, mortar, slates, etc., for the builders.

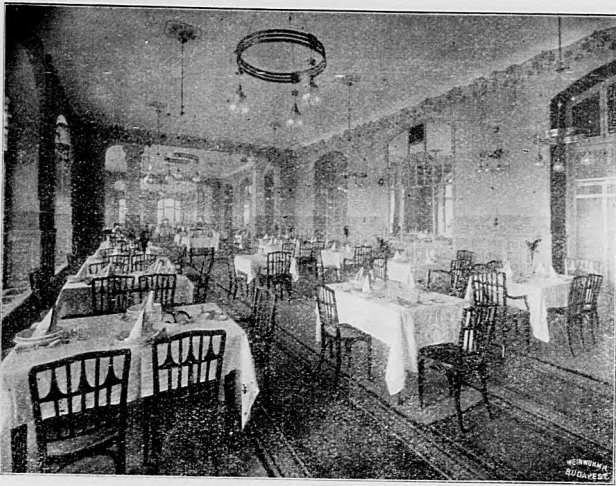


American Notes

Pulszky and Lola Montez.

THE S. S. *Humboldt* on her trip from Liverpool to New-York in November, 1851, had some illustrious passengers on board. Chief amongst them was Louis Kossuth, Hungary's exiled governor, who was crossing the Ocean to thank the people and the government of the United States for their noble services in liberating him from his confinement in Asia Minor, into which the intrigues of European diplomacy had placed him. With him were, among others, Mme Kossuth, and Theresa and Francis Pulszky, the latter acting on Kossuth's American tour as his secretary.

Francis Pulszky, a man of unusual talents, devoted himself in his early life to the study of art and art-history, but in the stormy times of the forties his family traditions, wealth and social position forced him, much against his will, into politics and even into diplomacy. In 1849 he was the ambassador of independent Hun-



THE DINING ROOM OF THE «PALACE HOTEL» IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

gary to Great Britain and although official recognition was denied him by the Palmerston cabinet, his personality commanded the highest respect in social and diplomatic circles even among those who were opposed to the cause he represented. In companionship with his wife, Theresa, who, although not even of our blood, nobly and bravely shared the hardships of exile with her husband, he wrote several English books on Hungarian subjects which were then very well received; and the account of their journey through the United States, published under the title of «White, Red and Black», was long considered by Americans one of the best descriptions of their country. This means quite a great deal, as those who are familiar with America and know how much nonsense has been written by superficial travellers about that interesting country (even more than about Hungary), are well able to judge.

But to return to the *Humboldt* she bore on that memorable voyage another noted passenger, perhaps more notorious than famous, in the person of the graceful *danseuse*, Lola Montez who was bent on



THE READING ROOM OF THE «PALACE HOTEL» IN THE HIGH-TÁTRA.

trying her art and charms on the chivalrous males of the Land of Plenty. She was well known not only for her accomplishments in the Terpsichorean art, but also for her fondness for dashing armyofficers and, particularly, for her influence over the foolish old king of Bavaria. The ladies

on the boat were greatly shocked by her persistent efforts to draw Kossuth into conversation and Kossuth himself felt not a little annoyed. On seeing this, Pulszky, who was also something of a wit, volunteered to rid Kossuth of the unwelcome adventuress, and his offer was gratefully accepted.

His opportunity was not late in presenting itself. When Kossuth, accompanied by Pulszky, left the Dining Room for his Stateroom, he could not avoid meeting the *danseuse* on the deck. She stopped him and exclaimed with a coquettish smile:

«Governor, when you next wage war against Austria, you *must* give me a *regiment* of hussars.»

Before the astonished Governor could recover his senses, Pulszky was ready with the reply.

«*Mademoiselle*», he said, bowing gracefully, «I am convinced that fewer than that would not do for you.»

Lola Montez never spoke to Kossuth or Pulszky again. — Philadelphia, Dec. 5, 1905. E. P.



Winter Life in the High-Tátra.

THE TÁTRA the true Eldorado of the tourist world, is familiar not only to Hungarians but also to foreigners. Its natural beauties, the majestic splendours of its mountain scenery have of late been rendered doubly attractive to foreigners by the erection of magnificent modern hotels, fitted with every luxury and convenience. The centre of the Tátra district is Tátra-Füred with its princely hotel, the «Nagy Szálloda», the erection of which was soon followed by that of the «Palace Hotel» at Tátra-Lomnicz. Both hotels are furnished with every upto-date speciality, constructed with a view to keeping pace with the rapid advance of modern days. Tourists will find all the luxury and convenience they can desire in these veritable palaces.

The equal of foreign Swiss and Norwegian health-resorts in point of luxury, the Tátra surpasses them in the splendour of natural scenery and superbness of climate. A more pompous scene is scarcely to be conceived than the snow-clad dazzling glory of the Tátra hills and pine-forests. The pines, like millions of Christmas trees, sparkle with the brilliancy of gems in the warm rays of the winter sun. Even in



THE PALACE HOTEL AT TÁTRA-LOMNICZ.

winter the sun is warm in the Tátra and the climate of a mildness hardly conceivable. Then again the air is still, scarcely a breath of wind can be felt. While in town the smallest degree of cold is keenly felt, in the Tátra the transparent air and the intense warmth of the sun entirely counterbalan-

ces the effect of the cold. Consequently noone is afraid to spend the winter in the Tátra where, on a sunny day, people may be seen strolling about in straw hats, without overcoats, enjoying the wonderful winter panorama.

Sport in the Tátra.

Tobogganing and sleighing.

The «toboggan» sport, so popular in Canada and America, may be indulged in in the Tátra too: splendid toboggan-slides are at the disposal of visitors to Tátra-Füred and Tátra-Lomnicz. The extraordinary situation of the Tátra, the layer of snow generally two metres thick and the gradual slopes and windings render this grand country a fitting home for snow-sport of all kinds. For sleighing, the roads leading to the beautiful valley of the Tarajka, from Poprád-Felka to Tátra-Füred to Tátra-Lomnicz, Lomnicz village and Lake Csorba are kept in order and rolled. There are «stolkjärre» sleighs of Norwegian build at the disposal of visitors: the sleighs are drawn by small active Transylvanian ponies with their picturesque harness and tinkling bells.

«Skeletons» and «Bobsleighs» are also at the disposal of visitors, though the use of the same requires more caution and practice than that of the «Toboggans». Snow-jumping, Curling, and Hockey are all indulged in by the winter guests. The above enumeration is sufficient to prove that all kinds of invigorating sports are within the reach of all those who visit the Hungarian Highlands during the winter season.

We cannot pass on without saying a word or two about the shooting parties that are arranged for the guests staying in the Tátra. They have always proved a special attraction. It is a well-known fact that the Tátra is rich in game which is found in plenty among the mighty pine-trees. Deer, stags, wild boars, chamois, red-legged partridges and hares simply swarm in the mountain heights; and it is a very easy matter to find game enough to satisfy

All articles of Sport of every description may be obtained at: M. Huzella, IV. Váci-utca 28, Budapest. Catalogue free on application. Adv.

the most passionate sportsman. In winter there are three shooting parties every week, two deer- and boar-hunts and one chamois-hunt. Stalking after chamois is permitted every day; only the fee fixed by law has to be paid for every animal shot.

*

For the instruction and guidance of visitors a Norwegian instructor has been engaged; and the sleighs, toboggans, toboggan-slides, skating-rinks, hockey-grounds etc. are under the control of a special master. All articles required (skates, sleighs, toboggans etc.) may be had on application to the offices of the «Strangers Enquiry Bureau» acting as the representative of the «Tátra-Füred Winter Sport Club».

*

Full pension, with every comfort, may be obtained at the splendid hotels for the moderate sum of 13 crowns (10/10:2:60 dollars) a day. This includes 3 meals, service, light and fires. At Tátra-Füred the English system of a light lunch and late dinner is adopted, at Tátra-Lomnicz the Hungarian system of a substantial dinner and a lighter supper, preceded by tea. Coupons can be obtained at the Head office of the «Strangers Inquiry Bureau» in Budapest.

The station for *Tátra-Lomnicz* is the one of the same name on the Kassa Oderberg Railway, that for *Tátra-Füred*, Poprád-Felka or Tátra-Lomnicz.

All inquiries should be addressed to the «Strangers' Inquiry Bureau» (Idegenforgalmi iroda) Budapest, IV. Vigadó-tér 1. where all necessary information will be given.

*

The *Budapest Physicians' Club* some years ago determined each summer to pay a visit to the summer health resorts of Hungary with a view to personally inspecting and examining the benefits to be derived from the same; the object being to enable doctors to decide without difficulty what health resort is the best adapted for the cure of their pa-

tients' ailments. Every year another spa is visited: at the end of the season a minute report, treating of the benefits, detriments, medicinal properties climate etc. of the place visited, is presented, thus enabling members of the club, who did not form part of the expedition, to draw their own scientific conclusions.

The physicians' visit to the High Tátra produced a report which, besides extolling the natural beauties of the Hungarian Highlands, dwelt on the important qualities of this district as a health resort. Acting on the suggestion, two companies erected winter sanatoriums in the High Tátra which are thriving. Formerly there was no such place in Hungary at so high a distance above the sealevel, suitable for convalescents, ailing and nervous persons as well as for invalids suffering from catarrhal complaints: consequently people in search of a place of the kind were obliged to go abroad. Now things are changed.

*

The two hotels above mentioned are in the hands and management of the Szepes Credit Bank Ltd. and the International Sleeping Car Co. respectively.

The reports of the physicians who visited Tátra-Füred and Tátra-Lomnicz, giving a description of what they saw and experienced cannot fail to excite a glow of patriotic enthusiasm and satisfaction in the heart of every true Hungarian. Quitting Budapest, they left behind them most unpleasant, slushy, dismal weather: whereas, on their arrival in the Tátra, they entered a winter paradise of clear, transparent air and natural wonders. Before leaving Poprád-Felka station they could not help being agreeably surprised at the pleasant invigorating, cold winter weather: and, on entering the sleighs provided for their comfort, they were quite taken aback at the glorious panorama that met their astonished gaze. Passing through the majestic pine forests, over the Poprád valley, they arrived after a



THE ANCIENT AND HISTORICAL PANNONHALMA (ST. BENEDICT) MONASTERY.

little more than an hour's drive at the entrance to the imposing «Palace Hotel» Tátra-Lomnicz and thence to the «Grand Hotel» of Tátra-Füred.

Those who have seen the latter only in its summer dress could scarcely imagine anything more picturesque and splendid: but they would change their minds could they see Tátra-Füred in its winter garb. The beauties of the winter-clad High Tátra defy all description. The Summer paths are ever in winter kept in perfect order: and walks may be undertaken without any danger of wetting the feet. The crunching snow, as we tread it, seems to add a special thrill of delight: and the cold is scarcely to be felt. This is the secret of the wonderful effect of the Tátra climate. The temperature is uniform, and the air rarified: and in the clear atmosphere the few degrees above zero are felt with redoubled force. This fact is of unspeakable value to invalids. The «Davos» of Hungary is incomparably superior to its Swiss rival; the natural beauties are far greater and more romantic, the atmosphere is purer and more invigorating (we all know the proverbial value of the scent of the pine-forests), and it is far more easily accessible. We can strongly recommend all in need of a similar winter health resort to try the High-Tátra, the Highlands of Hungary; and we know that, once tried, the Tátra will never be forsaken. As our readers will have seen, besides the advantages of climate, and the beauty of scenery, all that can be desired of luxury and modern comfort (the name of the Sleeping Car Co. is guarantee enough for that) is at the disposal of every visitor to this Eldorado of tourists and sportsmen.



TOPICAL NOTES

Our London correspondent writes us: Dr. Theodore Duka. M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; late of H. M.'s Bengal Medical Service, retired in 1877 with the rank of Lt. Colonel. Honorary member of the Hungarian Academy of Science the warmhearted Hungarian patriot celebrated his Golden Wedding in his family circle in London on December 10. To the many good wishes he received at home and abroad, we offer Dr. Duka our heartfelt congratulation and long life.

★

The annual Christmas Exhibition at the Hungarian Museum of Decorative Art has been opened last week. We observe that this beautiful Institution the principle aim of which is to create a national modern Art Industry under the able management of Mr. E. Radisics M. P. the Director of the Museum is making a vast progress each year, its shew on each occasion is well represented of various branches of Industrial Art, such as Furniture, Decoration, upholstery, Pottery, Jewellery, Toys etc. all of excellent and artistic workmanship.

Francis Vecsey the famous Hungarian boy violinist who since last October is giving his touring concerts in England. At a recent performance in Edinburg he met Kubelik and on this occasion the two artistes became great friends. Kubelik took such a liking to Vecsey that he sold his quarnerius violin to his young friend at the original cost of 24.000 Crowns. On December 1 the boy violinist was commanded to play before the Queen and the Royal family. Vecsey's next concert in Budapest will be given on January 3rd at the Redout Hall Tickets may be had at the Harmonia Váczi-u. 20.

★

«Holiday Rambles in Hungary» was the subject of an interesting lecture delivered by Mr. W. H. Shrubsole. F. G. S., at the Central Hall of the Priory Schools on Monday evening, in connection with the Acton Lecture Association. There was a large audience, and the attractive way in which Mr. Shrubsole dealt with his subject and the excellent limelight views thrown upon the canvas to illustrate his travels, were immensely enjoyed.

★

Whenever Mr. Shrubsole our friend sees anything in the English press which causes us injustice he writes and repudiates the error. He wrote the following in the Daily News the other day:

Austria, or Hungary, or Both?

May I call attention to some inaccuracies respecting Austria-Hungary which are of rather frequent occurrence?

In to day's issue Austria is mentioned four times, when it is clear that Austria and Hungary are implied.

In direct opposition to the statement in one of the leading articles I assert that Austria alone has no war vessels and that there is no Austrian Admiral acting apart from Hungary in the International Fleet.

Why Hungary should so frequently be ignored I cannot imagine. If «Austria-Hungary» is too long for general use, then, to be fair, «Hungary» should sometimes be the one word used, especially as Hungary as a State has had a much longer existence than the other member of the co-partnership.

Free Church Ministers as Spiritual Peers.

Sir,—The excellent idea set forth by your clerical correspondent to-day has been acted upon for some years in Hungary with most satisfactory results.

In addition to the Roman and Greek Catholic Churches, all other religious denominations of sufficient size to be recognised by the State are represented in the House of Lords at Budapest by bishops and lay representatives of equivalent rank. Presbyterians, Lutherans, Unitarians, and Jews are thus represented.

In consequence of this impartial treatment of all religious bodies, quarrelling about religious subjects is almost unknown in Hungary. — Yours, etc., A Lover of fair Play.

Spencer Tucker †.

As we go to Press the melancholy news of the sudden death of Mr. Spencer Tucker reaches us. He was an old inhabitant of Hungary and well known for his sporting and social qualities. A more detailed notice will appear in our next issue.

Notice. With the present issue our readers will receive the second number of «Hungary». The subscription for the year ending Nov. 30 1905 having expired and in order that we may be able to carry on our cherished mission, we shall be grateful if our readers will kindly continue their patronage in the future and send in their further subscriptions by return of post.

Ékszerész. Bachruch A. cs. és kir. udvari és kamarai szállítás. Budapest. Raktár: IV., Váci-utca 4. Gyár: IV., Királyi Pál-u. 13.



Ecclesiastical Notes in Budapest.

Church of England.

THE ONLY SERVICES of the Church of England in Hungary are conducted by the S. P. G. Chaplain of Budapest, in the Hotel Hungaria at Budapest (by kind permission of the Manager) and in the Church at Tata-Tóváros (by permission of His Excellency Count Francis Eszterházy). Holy Communion is administered on the first, third and fifth Sundays of the month at 8.15 a. m., and on other Sundays after Morning Prayer, which commences at 10.30 every Sunday. During the winter months there is usually evening service at Tata-Tóváros at 4 p. m. on Sunday. — On the great Festivals and on Ash Wednesday and Good Friday special services are arranged. Dec., 1905. M. R. SHARP.

THE CHURCH SERVICES in the English language conducted in connection with the United Free Church of Scotland Mission are held every Sunday at 11.15 a. m. in the Reformed Church, Hold-utca (beside the Cultusministerium). All who understand the language are made heartily welcome.

The Ladies' Bible Class meets on Sunday afternoons at 3.30, and the Ladies' Work Party on Tuesday afternoons at 5 o'clock in the large hall, Hold-utca 17. In the same Hall Evangelistic Addresses or Lantern Lectures in the Hungarian and German languages are given on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. On Friday evenings at 7.30 Bible Lectures, also in Hungarian and German, are delivered in the hall, Kertész-utca 39. The Religious Tract Society's Depot at Alkotmány-utca 15, is open daily from 8 a. m. till 6.30 p. m.

Budapest, Dec. 1905.

JAS. T. WEBSTER.

Important notice for Tourists.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the increasing number of inquiries from the travelling public, «Hungary» has established a special Department for the use of English and Americans visiting this country.

A register is kept exclusively reserved for Hotels, Pensions, Schools, Business Houses etc. in all parts of Hungary.

Strangers are therefore invited to apply personally or by letter, when every information and assistance will be afforded them free of any charge whatever.

Address: THE INFORMATION OFFICE «HUNGARY»
VIII., CSEPREGHY-U. 2, BUDAPEST.
TELEPHONE 89-52.

THIS JOURNAL has been started with the object of bringing Hungary before the British and American people in order that this country should be thoroughly known and understood by the English speaking people.

After kind perusal, you will greatly oblige by drawing the attention of your friends to the contents of this journal, which possibly will interest them so that they may desire to have the regular issue of the same forwarded.

Back numbers may always be obtained from the publisher of «Hungary».

«Hungary» will be sent to subscribers **post free** for **14 Crowns**, England and America **13 Shillings**, and **4d per annum**, payable in advance. **Cheques**, **Post Office Orders** or **Postal Orders** should be made payable to the Publisher of «Hungary», and addressed VIII., Csepreghy-u. 2. Budapest. Telephone: 89-52.

Owing to the large amount of interest attracted by the **special contents** and **artistic illustrations** in «Hungary» it has been decided to publish the complete issues of 1903-4 and 1905 ready bound in an **Album** form. Reduced **Price 12 Crowns**, England and America **13 Crowns** (10/10) Post free. *Orders should be sent early to the manager of «Hungary» VIII., Csepreghy-utca 2. Budapest. — Telephone: 89-52.*

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Érvényes 1905 október hó 1-től.

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708	9 40		"	Bukarest, Báziás	710	6 55		sz. v.	Bukarest, Báziás	1403	9 25		gy. v.	Berlin, Zsolna, Pozsony	105	7 00		"	Wien
					118	10 00		"	Wien, Páris					711	7 10		sz. v.	Temesvár, Báziás	
					706	10 10		gy. v.	Szeged, Báziás, Bukarest	119	10 50		sz. v.	Érsekújvár	107	8 05		gy. v.	Wien
					1408	10 30		"	Zsolna, Berlin	715	10 55		"	Szeged	1405	9 45		"	Berlin, Zsolna
					902 ¹	11 20		ex. v.	Belgrád, Konstantin.					901 ²	10 55		k. ex. v.	Konstantináp., Belgrád	
					702 ²	11 30		k. o. ex.	Bukarest, Konstantin.					101	11 00		k. o. ex.	London, Os- tende, Páris, Wien	

¹ Minden kedden, csütörtökön és vasárnapon közlekedik.

² Minden szerdán és szombaton közlekedik.

¹ Érkezik minden hétfőn és csütörtökön.

² Érkezik minden kedden, csütörtökön és szombaton.

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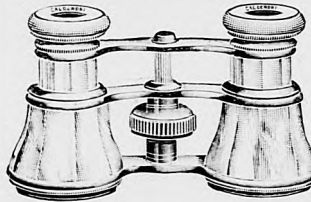
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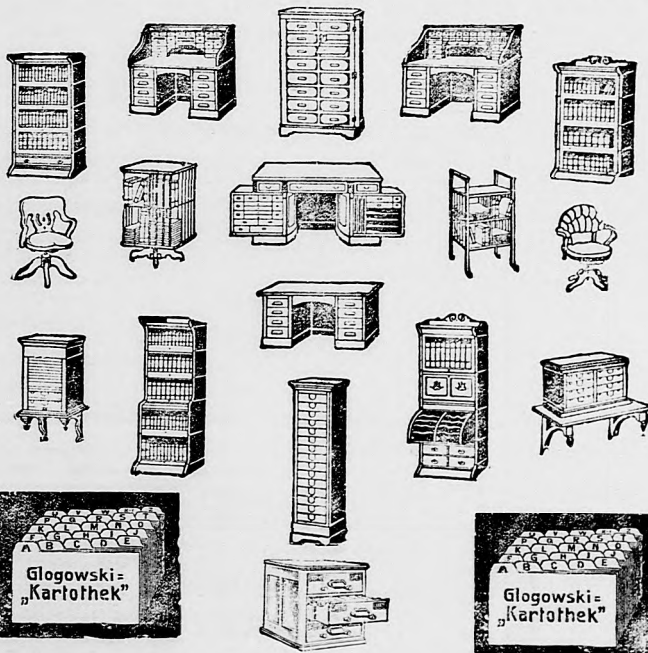
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