

# HUNGARY

*An Illustrated Fortnightly Society Journal.*  
*Budapest, Saturday, March 1, 1913.*

VOL. XI. No 5.

## Hungary and Its People.

### Hungarian Finance.

Ezeréves . . .  
. . . Magyar-  
ország . . .

IN AN open district on the contrary every parish forms a special district, and in case the dispositions with regard to the avoidance of double taxation were not exactly kept to, the tax on one and the same article is to be collected as often as the thing is brought from one place of collection to another. In the meat tax moreover the difference between the closed town and the open places consists in this, that while in the former the living animal is to be taxed on its entry, in the latter it is only liable to duty if slaughtered, and in so far as the case is one of professional slaughtering. With the exception of the closed district of Budapest the Treasury administration of the traffic consumption taxes is only an occasional one. The Treasury abandons the right of collecting the tax in return for the payment of a bounty or a rent to parishes or to private persons, or imposes the amounts to be collected for these taxes upon the parish which is held to pay these amounts to the Exchequer.

The actual proceeds of these taxes was in 1894 70.8 million crowns. But in this we must



Photo Goszeth.

MISS SARAH de PERCZEL.

not overlook the demand of 20 million crowns which the state has to pay for 70 years for redemption of royalty dues. Concerning the second group of consumption taxes, those intimately connected with industrial production and therefore exceedingly important in an industrial point of view i. e. beer, spirit, sugar, and mineral oil taxes, we repeat that during the term of the customs union with Austria in both states of the monarchy as well as in the occupied territory equal legal, theoretical and administrative measures exist. The yield of our beer taxes amounted in 1667 to 1,524,482 florins, in 1894 to 6,370,256 crowns. The increase of this income is not exclusively to be attributed to the increase of consumption, but depends as we shall see, on the increase of beer production in Hungary which otherwise is a matter of congratulation from a politico-economical point of view. The fact that our beer tax, although it is a production tax could preserve its permanence, shows that a production tax can be stable, if it is placed on a pro-

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per basis, and that the many changes necessary in the case of our other production taxes, spirits and sugar, were called forth by the false-ness of the original basis of taxation. The beer tax, as it was introduced under the absolutist regime and as it exists to-day, is a tax on a manufactured product.

(To be continued.)



### Sarah Perczel.

WE ARE pleased to welcome on the boards of the Király Színház (King's Theatre) the appearance of Sarah de Perczel, a young lady of a well-known and eminent family. From the earliest days of her activity on the stage, she has known how to captivate the hearts of the audience by the grace of her movements, and the distinction of her acting, as well as how to charm their senses by the exceeding loveliness of her external appearance and the silvery modulations of her exquisite voice. Such a songstress has indeed seldom been heard or seen of late in modern opera. In the presentation of her rôles Sarah Perczel does indeed satisfy the requirements of the most exacting of enthusiasts, and we can have no doubt that the fame of her singing, and of the enchantment of her performance, being spread to other countries, will create for her very shortly a world-wide reputation. It is with the greatest pleasure that we present the portrait of this distinguished artiste to our readers.



### Lecture on Hungary.

«Budapest and the Great Plain.»

A BEAUTIFULLY illustrated lecture on Hungary was delivered under the auspices of the West Ham and District Literary and Lecture League by Mr. H. Shrubsole, literary agent to the Hungarian State Railways, at St. John's Hall, Stratford, on Wednesday evening. Mr. A. T. Wintersgill presided.

The Lecturer said that in Hungary the Lower House is supreme, the House of Peers having only the power of delaying legislation. Although three-fourths of the people are Roman Catholics, all religious bodies, except the Baptists, who deliberately decline it, are represented in the Upper House, and for this purpose they all have bishops. There

are even Presbyterian bishops. The description of Hungarian social experiments, incomplete as it necessarily was, was of absorbing interest. The municipal bakery, founded in 1909, now turns out 160,000 lb. of bread daily, infinitely superior to that previously obtainable, at half the price, and yet the ordinary bakers do no less trade than before. The improvement in baking introduced by the municipality has led to everybody baking better bread under better conditions, so that more is consumed. The Hungarians have also enthusiastically taken up the work of providing hygienic accommodation for the working classes. In the neighbourhood of Budapest there is a government colony of no less than 5,600 acres, with tramways, schools, libraries, and other



Baron JOSEPH KAZY,  
State Secretary, Agriculture Ministry.

necessary accessories. The children's colonies form another remarkable instance of the Hungarian Government's care of its people. They may be roughly compared with Barnardo's Homes, but are worked by the State. The hungry are fed, the sick are tended, and children whose homes are hopelessly bad are removed entirely from their parents' control. The great bulk of the children are sent to the homes of peasants in country districts, where they are under the superintendence of voluntary committees and the local doctors. Other points touched upon by the lecturer were the underground electric railways of Budapest — the first in the world; the fruit trees planted along hundreds of miles of road to supply means for their upkeep, although the wayfarer was allowed to help himself, and was even provided with a step ladder for the purpose; the municipal telephone news agency, which supplied its patrons with news during the day and switched him on to the opera at night, all for less than a penny a day; and finally an account of one of the village communities in Transylvania, where there was neither rent, rates nor taxes, the fund derived from the common land providing for the provision and upkeep of public buildings, schools, teachers, doctors, and all the community's needs, and where there was consequently no poverty and no crime.

A hearty vote of thanks to the Rev. F. J. Key for granting the use of the hall to the league closed the proceedings.

«Hungary» is *interesting and instructive*: Inland subscription 14 korona, Foreign 16 korona per annum post free.

### The Castle and Treasures of Galgócz.

IN THE lovely valley of the Vág, not far from the famous watering-place of Pöstyén stands foursquare the ancient castle of Galgócz, the proud possession of the Counts Erdódy, of which we are able to reproduce some excellent illustrations.

The castle itself is a two storeyed building of great strength, of rectangular form, and white-washed—not of great external beauty, but magnificently placed, and chiefly notable for the fabulous treasures it contains.

The story goes that Mr. Pierpont Morgan, the American millionaire, desirous as ever to acquire treasures of art for his native land, made approaches to the owner of Galgócz. The inventory of the work of the gold and silversmiths showed a sum of over 7 million crowns; but indeed the treasures are priceless and not for sale. For in fact many of them have their origin from the days of the celebrated King Matthias Corvinus, whose natural son John, was frequently in great straits and made them over to Thomas Bakócz Erdódy the Prince Primate of Esztergom.

The private chapel in the right wing contains many of the more important works of art, including an antique carving of the birth of Christ in walnut wood, the gift of King Mathias to the aforesaid prelate when Bishop of Győr; and an oil painting in fair preservation, both of the 15th century. There is also an oil painting of Count Thomas Erdódy, Ban of Croatia, with a representation of the battle of Szi-szek (1593), in which he inflicted a severe defeat upon the Turks, in the back-ground. Further, may be seen the gold-embroidered blue silk banner of the Erdódys, which has played a part in many a coronation. Near the staircase, in a recess in the wall which is over 6 feet thick, stands a gilded sleigh, used

by Queen Maria Theresa, and also by the Chancellor, Count Joseph Erdódy, in a pompous procession at Vienna after Waterloo. But of even more interest is the noble canopy, shown in our illustration, which hung on the wall behind the throne of King Matthias.

The State Rooms have been occupied by the great Queen Maria Theresa, by Joseph II, by the Emperor Francis I, and in the latest times by His Majesty Francis Joseph I. in 1891.



### Art, Science, and Literature.

THE FOURTH *Kéve* exhibition, was opened in the National Salon on the 28th ult. immediately following the close of the Futurists', which has excited no little comment among various sections of the community. We hope and believe that the new collection of pictures will afford more genuine satisfaction than did those that have just been packed up.

★

Early in this month the Art House will place the works of Gusztáv Klimmt before the public. The responsibility for this exhibition of decorative art is taken by the Bund Oesterreichischer Künstler, whose representatives, Professor Joseph von Hoffmann, architect, Vice-president, and Herr Jung, secretary of the Bund, as well as the sculptors Andri and Hanak have already arrived in Budapest for the occasion.

★

Könyves Kálmán's exhibition of the works of the Society of Young Artists, has proved most popular, among the visitors thereto being Councillor Dr. Edmund Wildner.

★

Art-lovers are looking forward to the Hungarian Fine Art Society's spring exhibition, which is to be inaugurated on the 18th inst. in the Art Gallery, City Park. The following



Pictures Vasárnapi Ujság. I. A Spinet in the Library. Photos by R. Balogh.

prizes are offered: 1. The Fine Art Society's prize of 4000 crowns, for which Hungarian artists only are eligible, and works that have not previously been on public view. 2. A prize of 3200 crowns offered by Baron Julius Forster in the name of Cardinal Vaszary, for paintings on historical subjects or incidents in the lives of the saints. 3. Baron Frederick Har-kányi's prize of 450 crowns for first competitors. 4. The late Maurice Wahrmann's prize of 600 crowns for works not previously exhibited, and executed within the last three years.

\*

In the Pisko Art Saloon, Vienna, the other day an interesting collection of Hungarian paintings invited the inspection of a critical public. Ministerial Councillor Förster opened the exhibition in the presence of the Minister for Public Instruction and a distinguished audience including Privy Councillor Thallóczy and Chief-of-section Szalay, Baron Parisini and Baron Slatin. Among the works on view are those of Julius Klaber, Oscar Glatz, Ferdinand Katona, Baron Ladislas Mednyánszky, Andrew Székely, Louis Szlányi, Béla Vidovszky, Celestine Pálya, Aladár Edvi-Illés, Augusta Mariska, and Piroska Kövesházi-Kalmár.

\*

The Lipóváros Casino was the scene of a successful concert and ball the other evening. There were some very artistic performances of music by Miss J. Keleti, Mr. Leopold being the accompanist. A precocious and talented mimic and caricaturist was seen in the child V. Gombóc, who won applause by his clever imitations of famous stage artists.

\*

At the Hungarian Academy of Science (II class) a general session was held last week, under the presidency of Excellency Dr. Albert Berzeviczy. The opening address was delivered by Mr. F. Medveczky on *Data of the History of Roman Stoicism*. Subsequent to this was a private conference, at which a number of applicants were recommended for membership.

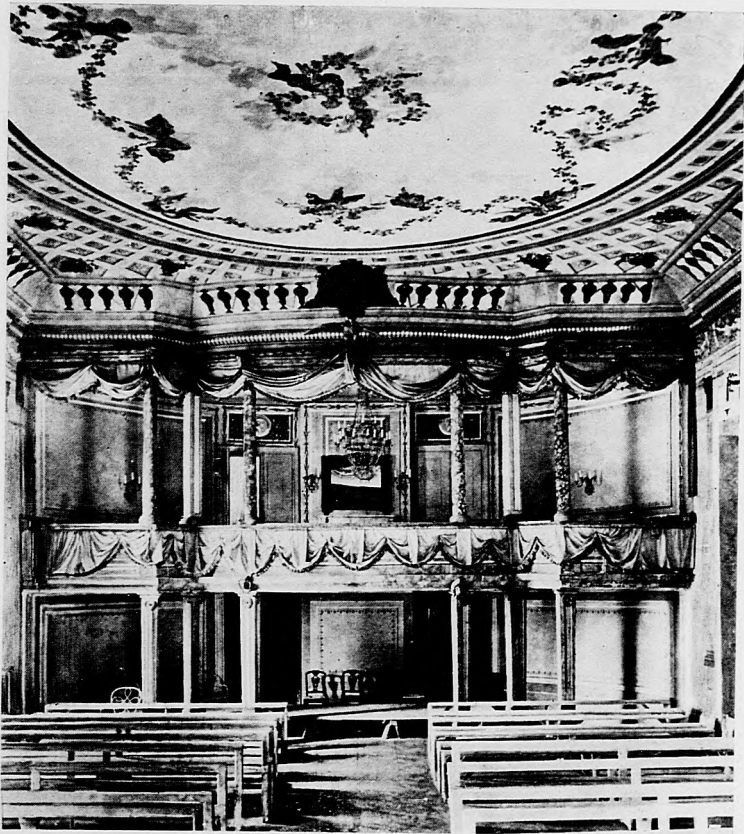
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The 27th general meeting of the Kisfaludy Society opened the prize competitions, of which four were of much interest. The jury decided to divide the 1000 crown prize between the two best competitors, and issued certificates of merit to the two others.

The winners were Mr. Vezek and Mr. Gyöngyösy. Prominent in the literary portion of the programme were Mr. M. Szaboleska's three poems

read by Mr. Varga secretary; Mr. Pekár's humorous recitation, *Haza*; a novel in the heroic strain by Mr. Zemplény; and an essay upon «*The Intrusion of Foreign Clements*» by Mr. Rákosi.

The speech of Mr. Beöthy closed the session, at which many eminent persons were present. A banquet was given afterwards at the Hôtel Continental. The toast of His Majesty was given by Dr. Berzeviczy and another to the memory of the Baron J. Eötvös by Mr. Beöthy. The duty of every Hungarian to try and win His Majesty's sympathy was dwelt upon by Mr. Rákosi. Should the reigning dynasty's national feelings improve — he said —



II. The Theatre — Auditorium.

our literature will soon revive and be known abroad. As it is the products of modern Hungarian literature may not be lightly spoken of.



## But a Flash of Lightning.

II.

Jan. 21st.

Yesterday I was interrupted, I couldn't even finish the sentence.

Yes, I was writing about Hugh's eyes. Well, they gave me a lot to think of last night. We had a little party and Liliás asked me to sing. A light came into Hugh's eyes as he came up to the piano.

«Do you sing?» «he asked eagerly», «there is nothing I love more than singing, but —» he stopped suddenly.

By Katinka  
de Kendeffy

«But?» I repeated «Why, Hugh, it is useless stopping, I know what you want to say; you hate amateurism».

«How do you know?» he interrupted.

«Your eyes betray you.» I laughed.

«What do you know about them?» he asked with a sudden gravity. I felt a strange pang, but tried to continue joking.

«But for this one evening you must make allowance for amateurism.» I said, playing the opening chords of one of Liszt's beautiful songs. I never feel nervous when I sing, I know that is the one thing I can do really well; and this was one of

not ask Liliás, though I am sure he has told her what he thinks about it.

*Jan. 25th.*

To day we had a delightful ski excursion. Some people are stopping with us: they came too; so we were quite a party. I have never seen a more beautiful winter day than this, and wondered if everybody felt as light and happy as myself. The air was so fine and clear, and we ran over hills and valleys like the flying wind. I feel quite safe now on these funny long things, and as I am never frightened, I prove quite an acceptable companion. Everybody was in high spirits, and the ladies were a hundred times better looking than usual in the cold fresh air. Everybody was chattering and laughing when we started in a big group. But soon the group divided into twos and threes, the best ski runners were in front, Hugh and a leading. Hugh seemed alright again but I couldn't forget, that he had been bored by what I thought the blessing of my life.

«But Esther! you don't even listen, I have been talking for more than ten minutes about the new opera and all you said was «Yes» or, «I think so.» Surely such a musician as you are, has more to say about it than this?»

Such a musician as I? I felt my heart throbbing and without considering my complaint burst forth.

«Oh, but you don't think me a musician at all. You don't care for my singing.»

That strange glow, which had bewildered me so much last night leaped up again in his eyes, as he said slowly. «Don't I? I have not thought of anything else since I heard you sing. How could you think, I did not care?»

I felt so strange. There was a curious note in his voice, and his eyes were burning into mine. But I was not forced to answer, as somebody came up to us, and I don't know why, but I was so glad that I had not to be alone any longer with him. I avoided it too for the rest of the day. I felt uneasy. How silly I am! At first I was hurt because he did not like my singing; now, his approval alarms me or is it something else? I do not know, what it can be.

After dinner Liliás asked me to sing again. A little nervously I took up one of the pieces of music at random. It was one of my favourite songs called «For music». It said exactly what I felt about music, and now --- and now --- it was not my beloved art that I was thinking of when I sang the words.



III. The Castle Chapel — Altar.

my best songs. Hugh, who thought he was about to hear a school girl sing, listened breathlessly after the first notes, and I saw Liliás look at him smiling. She knew how my voice would surprise him. When I had finished he came quite near, and I thought he wanted to say something. But he only looked at me with a strange glance, and I saw a light flashing up in his eyes. But suddenly he turned and went away. Did he not like my singing?

*Jan. 22nd.*

It is funny, how much Hugh gives me to think of. But he is my sister's husband, and I think there is nothing wrong in my wanting to find out what he is really like.

My singing did annoy him after all. He is quite changed since that evening, and I feel hurt. I dare

My soul was wandering in darkness, upon unknown slippery paths it was searching for something, I did not know what — something I had never felt before came over me. Heavens, what can it be? Mother of God, my Light, my Star! — help me to see in the darkness of this unknown night...

*Next day. 7. o'clock in the morning.*

I have had such a sickening, terrible dream; as soon as I opened my eyes I had to get up, hoping that cold water and light would chase away the horrors of the night. Useless! I feel it still just as badly. I was again by the riverside in the garden at home. I saw the rimecovered trees and bushes through the fog, which hung over the stream but — they moved

and came nearer and nearer — at last I felt their huge cold arms tighten round me with a ghastly embrace, and oh! — the horror of it all! They all had Hugh's shape and glared at me with a hundred reduplications of Hugh's eyes, and — and — oh! I am not able to write it down, I must pray:

«Forgive us our trespasses — don't — don't lead us in to temptation!»

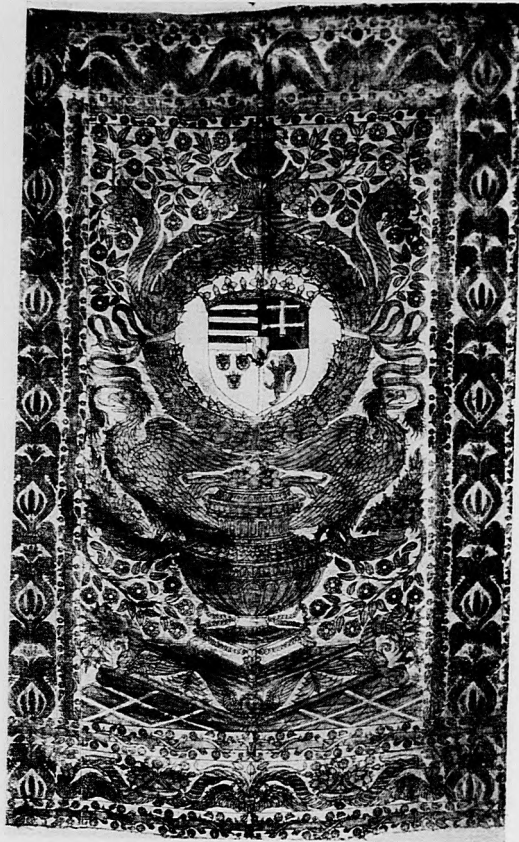
*Jan. 29th.*

Lilias has had bad news. Her best friend Mrs. L. is very ill. She was quite upset by the news, and is going to see her at once. She is also going up to town for a day, so she won't be home for 3 days. I feel very uneasy, and not at all my bright self. It may be the weather. The sun has hidden his radiant beauty; he is too lazy to penetrate the heavy clouds and the thick fog.

I know! It is the fog that gives me this uneasiness — it reminds me of that nightmare.

*Same day, evening.*

Lilias has gone. I had dinner alone with Hugh. He seems to be very much oppressed by her absence. True I am not a cheerful companion today. After dinner, he asked me to sing. I sang Elizabeth's prayer out of Tannhäuser. He leant against the piano, his face buried in his hands. When I had finished he said without lifting his head: «What a curious effect your voice has upon me; even when you speak, I could listen to it for ever and ever».



IV. The Canopy of King Mátyás.

Then he said suddenly, «Good night!» pressed my hand with a short nervous little pressure and without looking at me, left the room.

I was disturbed and bewildered. Partly my own feelings, partly his queer conduct alarmed me. What is the matter with us both? He is Lilias' husband and I am her sister.

*Jan. 30th.*

How far had I fallen on the slippery hillside of life, how thick had the darkness grown around me, that I was obliged to write down those two words above! And today they ought to be well underlined. But I cannot do it, though I see it written with flaming letters. Oh! the horror of it, the burning shame of it! to love my sister's husband! Because I know now, what

all those unknown feelings, all those strange, leaping little flames, which danced around me in the frightful darkness which came upon my soul meant. I know now — it was love — love — love!

Oh! the sweet, sweet beauty, the heartbreaking pain of it!

Hugh went out shooting this morning, and I didn't see him the whole day. There was such an emptiness around me, such a longing in my soul for I knew not what, until it came like a flash — the dawn of the knowledge of my misery.

I could hardly keep up the conversation. He noticed my nervousness, and looked searchingly at me, which increased my uneasiness; and the tension grew with every moment.

At last dessert was served, and the servants left the room. As soon as they were gone, Hugh bent forward and said:

«Esther, little girl, why are you so pale? you look worried.»

«Do I? I did not know, there is no reason», I said with an awkward effort at a smile. Then he took my hand and said in his low caressing voice:

«Won't you tell me?»

The touch of his hand sent a hot surge of blood through my veins, which ended in a thrilling sense of unknown bliss.

«No Hugh, please don't ask», — I forced myself to say, though I had a strong desire to stroke the hand which held mine. Then apprehension reached my brain, I jumped up and rushed out of the room.

And now I must find a decent subterfuge to leave Talbot Hall at once.

*Jan. 31st.*

The first thing I heard this morning was that Hugh had gone out shooting again, and would not be back till dinner. How good of him, though, of course, he does not know. He went because he did not care to stay with me.

*Same day, midnight.*

When I had written those lines in the drawing-room I suddenly felt two arms round me, and I heard a sweet, rich deep voice saying,

«Doesn't he? oh! doesn't he? And what is that, which I don't know?»

I jumped up, but he held me in a strong embrace and I saw his face quite close to mine, as he whispered.

«But I do know! I know, I felt it, even before you did — my darling — my sweet white lily maid.»

He bent lower still and lower, oh! but I must put down everything, otherwise this would be no true confession to myself — and he kissed me!

How many times? Who knows? Who counts the dewdrops upon the grass, when the rays of the rising sun dance upon the awakening earth? Who counts the petals of the roses, the stars, the drops of water in the sea? Who counts those few, few minutes of undisturbed happiness? Those minutes were undisturbed. I forgot everything, I forgot Liliás and the whole world. I only knew that I loved him and he loved me.

I did not care for anything else, neither did he. And I do not care now, because the almighty, wo-

derful power ruling everything that lives came over me.

Hugh is going to take me away, we are going abroad and staying there till the divorce is over. We have found, rather, fate has sent us a good pretext to leave Talbot Hall at once. It is an invitation from Lady W., a dance for the 3rd of February. Hugh will take me there, Liliás won't mind. If she should know? Poor, poor Liliás! If I think of her, I think myself the worst culprit, the most miserable wretch on God's beautiful earth. But then, I remember Hugh! He loves me, he would be miserable for ever if I were to leave him now. His love, his soul, is mine — mine — would it be any good to Liliás if I were to leave her his soulless form?

*February 1st.*

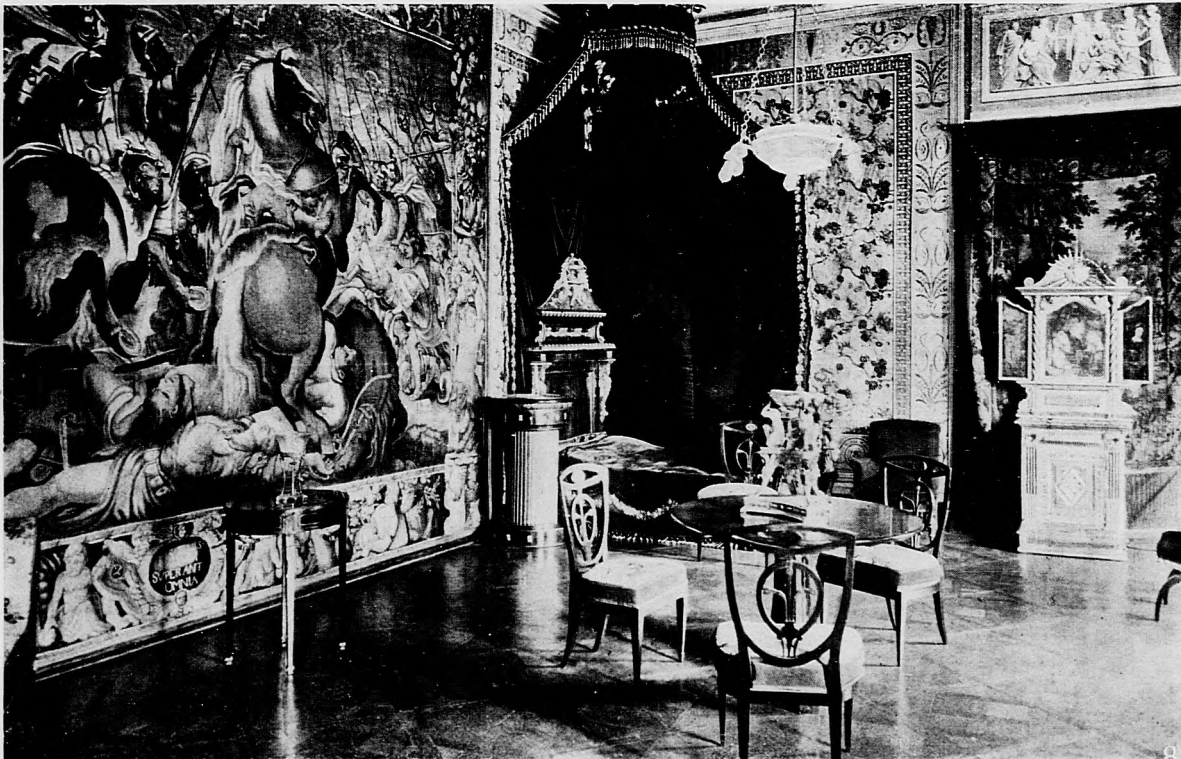
Liliás is home. I shall not, I cannot describe how I felt, when she kissed me. This proves too much for me. But my love defies everything for him.

I told Liliás about the dance, and it was she who proposed that Hugh should take me there.

To morrow we are leaving.

*February 2nd.*

It is only 5 o'clock but I was up long ago. Is it a wonder that I could not sleep? neither sleep nor pray since that evening when I realised that I loved Hugh. Must everybody suffer as much as I, who loves like I do? I suppose they have to. Though Hugh does not seem to suffer any more. Perhaps because he fought so hard against it. But I? I never fought, it just struck me like a flash of lightning, and I must feel the pain of it, and suffer for the brilliancy of the flame.



V. State Bedroom.



VI. The ancestral Picture Gallery.

In a few hours we are going. I shall never see Liliás again. — Liliás who used to be so much to me, my dearest, dearest sister. Liliás whose happiness I have destroyed — from whom I have stolen the fragrance of her soul — whom I have made miserable for ever and ever.

Because it's I! I! if I had not come between them. Hugh would remain hers, because he loved her, I know it — I know it.

*Same day 10 o'clock at night.*

The engine is puffing and panting, I saw thick coils of smoke coming out of the chimney just now, when we turned a sudden curve. The train is running on, and on, and on, into the night — the unknown darkness — into the future.

I hear Hugh undressing himself in the next compartment of the sleeping car, whilst I am writing the last pages of my diary. Soon I am going to turn over a new leaf in the book of my life, a very different one from that which I thought of a few hours ago.

But as these pages must contain everything, I will put all down as it happened.

When Hugh and I left Talbot Hall this morning Liliás could not understand why I was so pale and nervous. Curiously, she did not notice the same in Hugh. As the carriage drove off, I turned to have a last look, a farewell glance at Liliás, who stood on the terrace. Two great tears rolled slowly down my cheeks and the beautiful slender figure

was hidden in mist. Hugh noticed them and took my hand. After a while he said,

«She is worth those tears, darling, she would be the most perfect woman on earth if she had your voice.»

I stared at him. A strange fear seized me, as if an icy hand had touched my heart.

I know now, it was the first step on the ladder which descends from the heaven of love.

When we got in to the train and took an empty compartment, Hugh took me in his arms and covered my hair and face with hot, passionate kisses; I thought it worth while committing any sin to be able to possess his love. The hours that followed were those of divine happiness, of perfect bliss. We talked of our future, proposed to spend most of our time on the Continent; and looked at the beautiful landscape with the glance of farewell for a long, long time. It was again one of those perfect winter days, when the earth seems covered with sparkling, dazzling diamonds, and the silhouettes of the towns and villages we left behind were hung with a veil of pink and blue mist.

Once Hugh said,

«Do you know, that we are passing this evening through the valley of St. John? You can see the whole Convent if there is moonlight, the lighted windows of the church in any case.»

The same horrid feeling as when we left Talbot hall, crept up to my heart. The Convent in the valley of St. John was the place where Liliás and I spent our childhood. Like most of the girls we wanted to be nuns, the remembrance of our beautiful, peaceful childhood gave me a sharp, violent pain.

«You know», I said suddenly to Hugh, «that Liliás wanted to be a nun?»

«It would have been a pity», he said unconsciously. The word struck me. I began to think. After a while I asked again,

«Why would it have been a pity?»

«Because» he began readily, then stopped short. After a brief pause he said: «Of course, you are right; knowing this, it would have been better.»

I saw, that his face was twitching.

Soon after this the sun went down; we had tea and talked of indifferent things.

But I felt uneasy. Some awful presentiment lurked about me. The anticipation of something about to happen, the approach of something unknown; I couldn't shake off the memory of our bright

undisturbed childhood, could not help thinking of Liliás — of those illuminated windows which I should soon see and never — never see again.

«At what time shall we pass the valley of St. John?» I asked presently.

He looked at his watch.

«In a few minutes», he said, and I felt a thrill going through my whole body. To hide my excitement I turned to the window. Neither of us spoke. The silence grew more intense every minute. So did the lurking presentiment. He too had things to think about, as it seemed, because he never tried to break the silence. I was thankful for this; my mind was preoccupied and glad to be undisturbed just then by words.

The train ran between two high banks. I knew them well. Soon they would end and the valley of St. John would open before my eyes. My nerves were strained to the farthest limit as I stood up and pressed my hot forehead to the window.

There, in the moonlight, I saw the beautiful old buildings where we learned, played and were happy — the snow-covered big garden with its paths, statues of saints, dark pine-walks peacefully sleeping underneath the thick white carpet of the virgin snow. There was the tall slender church-spire pointing up, lofty and confident, to the star-spangled sky. The light of the perpetual lamp shone blue and red through the old painted windows. It seemed as if a path made of flickering coloured lights led to the place of peace and grace. It seemed as if it began just at my feet. The remembrance of the past, of all that has been — that shall be never, never again, came upon me like a divine light.

The awakening to love struck me like lightning; this came like a sunbeam breaking through the thick curtain of heavy black clouds on a beautiful warm spring day. By this light I knew that I should never look up to Heaven again, that I should never pray again if I committed this sin.

But the train raced on and on, the lights faded away; the valley of St. John was soon swallowed up in the mists of the distance and night. With the last gleam of the path of lights coming from the place where so many pure and ardent prayers are whispered — my decision was taken.

Hugh stood near me. I nestled closer to him, put my arms round his neck, and lifted my face to be kissed — the first time of my own free will. It was a long, passionate kiss — the last tribute to my love. I could not deny it so much.

Then I said I was tired and suggested rest. He agreed, and went into his own compartment.

When the door closed behind him I fell on my knees, and whilst the hot tears ran down my cheeks, I could pray again — «Have mercy upon us».

*Febr. 3rd.*

Liliás, dearest, this is the last leaf of my diary, which will be a confession to you. I am not ashamed of its contents, because I shall atone — I have begun to atone already.

Don't be alarmed, I am not going to do anything rash, I am not going to commit suicide; I will prove this to you by writing sometimes a letter or a note. But don't try to trace me, you won't find me, and you shall never know where I am. I am going abroad and when I am calm enough and worthy



VII. State Drawing Room.

to receive the favour, I shall perhaps enter a convent. I don't ask you to forgive me; I know you will forgive, when you are able to do so. But there is one thing I ask of you Liliás. Help him to get over it. I know, and he will prove it, that all that is love and good and sacred in him, belongs to you. What he gave me was but a flash of lightning, and just because of this he will feel the horror of his false step. This is the last thing I shall ever ask of you. Liliás! Dearest, I know, I am sure you will do it.

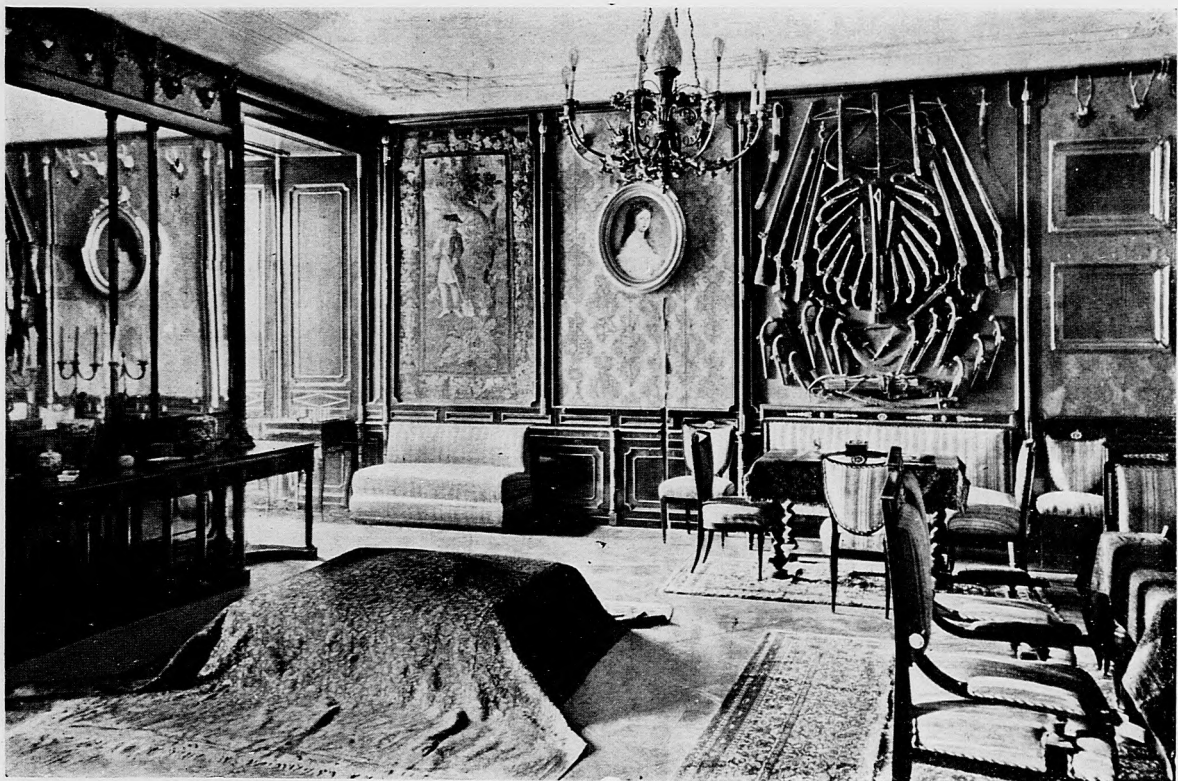
*Esther.*

When Lady Liliás had finished reading, the fire was quite low; just one or two tiny little blue

cost—the cost of valuable lives, which may always have to be paid. It is more consonant with the universal feeling of the moment simply to add our tribute to the courage, the perseverance in the face of enormous difficulties which every member of the expedition has shown since the beginning, two and a half years ago. The world will ever pay honour to Captain Scott, who after a fine career as a naval officer devoted himself with single-minded heroism to the realisation of a great idea.

#### Debts of the Scott's expedition.

The total cost of Captain Scott's expedition has been roughly £60,000, and of this about £14,000



VIII. Smoking Room.

flames were leaping over the gleaming red ashes. The tension had relaxed, the pang faded away, she just felt the sharp intense pain of a clear-cut wound, which time would heal. Her deep dark eyes were full of warm relieving tears.

(The end.)



### Current News

#### The Tragedy of the British Explorers.

Never since the loss of Sir John Franklin and his whole expedition sixty-six years ago has such a disaster befallen British Polar explorers as that which it is our sad duty to record. We will not at this moment raise the question whether the scientific results of these arduous Polar expeditions are, or are henceforth likely to be, adequate to the

still remains owing—£10,000 on account of the cost of the ship, victualling, wages, etc. and about £4,000 in connection with scientific equipment.

This latter sum Captain Scott hoped to repay by the proceeds of his book and lectures on his return.

#### The Chief Burgomaster of Budapest.

The long delay in filling up the post of Chief Burgomaster has been put an end to at last. The Government have found an excellent and welcome solution in the person of Dr. Francis Heltai, who, in exchanging the Directorship of the Gas Works for his new dignity, has made a very patriotic sacrifice of his private interests. Everybody will congratulate him on the reception from His Majesty the King of the additional dignity of Privy Councillor and member of the House of Magnates.

**New Privy Councillor.**

Baron Imre Ghillány, President of the Party of National Work, is the latest recipient of the honour of a Privy Councillorship. All his friends and the members of the party are very pleased at this token of the King's goodwill, and at the recognition of his services.

**Baron Joseph Kazy.**

The King has been pleased to confer the title of Baron on Mr. Joseph Kazy with remainder to his lawful issue. The new baron is a scion of the Kazy family of Garamveszelei, and has been chamberlain, State Secretary, in the Ministry of

week, State Secretary Joseph Bártoky in the chair. The principal business was the discussion on the arrangements for the current year. It was announced that the Agricultural Ministry and also the Municipality had voted good sums towards the prize fund.

**The «Friends of Art» Club.**

An interesting entertainment was that given the other day under the auspices of the above-named society. Mdme Ákos Buttykay's songs from Hubay and Mihalovich were awarded an ovation. Edmund Mihalovich himself was also present and came in for enthusiastic applause. Hubay's hopeful pupil, Julius Kerékgyártó, gave great pleasure with his



IX. The old Library.

Agriculture, and Member of Parliament. He was born at Nemesoroszin in Bars County, but educated in Budapest. He performed his military service in the company of the 10th Dragoons, and entered the agricultural Ministry so long ago as 1881. A man of most sociable and genial qualities he has very many friends, whose congratulations will be sincere.

**The Agricultural Minister.**

Count Béla Serényi, Minister of Agriculture, after recovering from his illness left for Kaltenleutgeben after the ministerial conference at Vienna. Thence he goes to Switzerland, on a visit to his sick son, returning to town at the beginning of next month.

**«Flowery Budapest.»**

The Society known as «Flowery Budapest», for the beautification of the city, held a session last

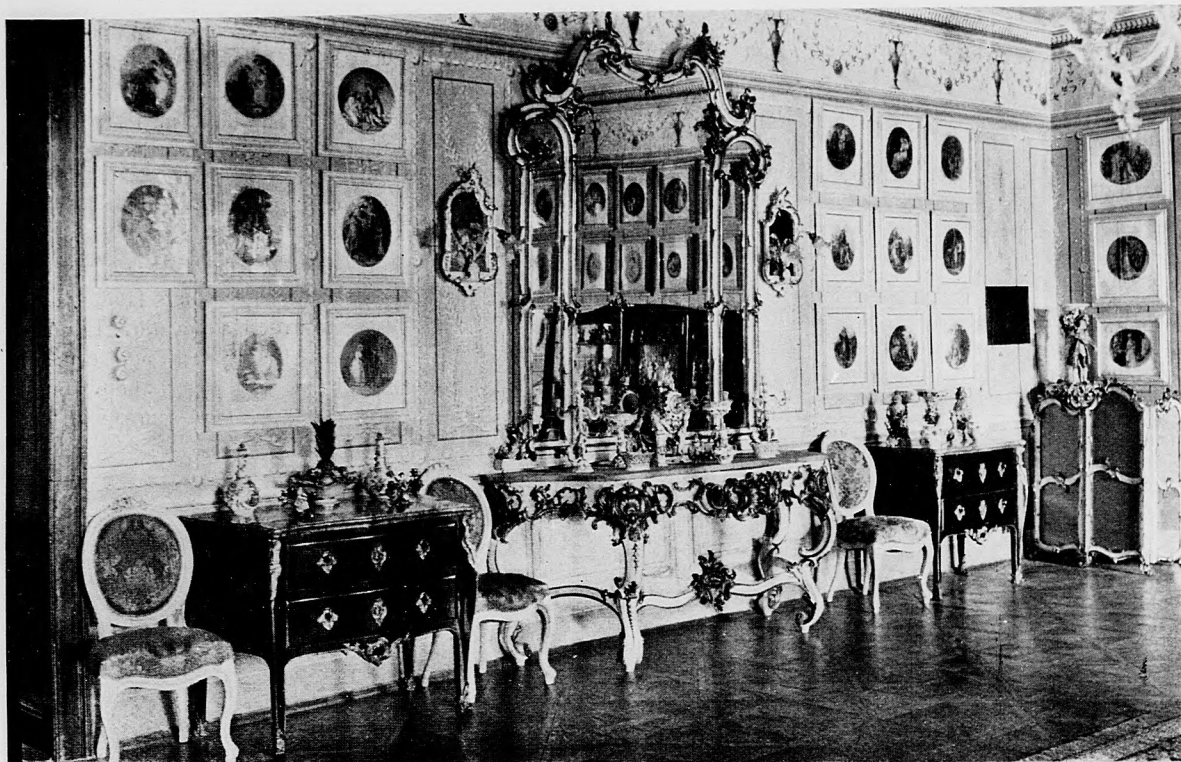
renderings of difficult pieces from St. Sæens and others. Among the audience were Count Béla Széchenyi, Countesses Pejacevics, Teleky, and Hadik, as well as Madame Victor Molnár, Julius Wlassics, and others.

**Baron Alexander Hatvany-Deutsch.**

In the person of Baron Hatvany-Deutsch one of the most prominent figures in Budapest commercial life passed away on Feb. 18th. He was a man of the highest capacity in all that concerns financial, industrial or commercial business, and in society a genial companion.

**Count Alexander Széchenyi.**

It is with great regret we have to announce the decease of the late Vice-President of the House of



X. Part of the Rococo Room.

Magnates, Count Alexander Széchenyi, Privy Councillor. The funeral ceremonies were celebrated in the presence of numerous members of the Széchenyi, Andrássy and Somssich families, and also by Count Augustine Zichy, Lord Chamberlain, Géza Vértessy, Secretary of State, Prince and Princess Schönburg, Prince Auersperg, Count and Countess Francis Kinsky, Count Joseph Thun, Marquis Alexander Pallavicini and many others.

#### American Millionaires in Budapest.

Several of the wives of noted American millionaires have notified the Organising Committee of the approaching Woman's Suffrage Congress in our chief town of their intention to take part in the proceedings, and have already bespoken lodgings with that intent. Amongst others there will arrive in Budapest Mrs H. O. P. Belmont, mother of the Duchess of Marlborough, Mr. and Mrs Frederick Nathan, Mrs McCormick, Mrs Ernest Thompson Seton and Mrs Rutz-Rees. At the conclusion of the Congress they purpose to tour through Hungary in motor-cars.

#### Royal Composers.

On February 22 a fête was organised at the Grande Harmonie in Brussels when the best works of Royal composers were given, and the audience had the opportunity of hearing the works of Charles d'Orleans, Charles IX., Henri IV., Louis XIII., Frederick II., of Prussia, Ferdinand III. of Austria, Napoleon I., and Charles X., all musicians, composers, authors, or poets. The most important scene

was the dancing of the «Ballet de la Merlaizon» («La Chasse aux Merles»), by Louis XIII., which was produced at Chantilly on March 15. 1635. This was under the management of M. Ambrosiny, of the Monnaie, and the leading artistes from the Opera appeared. The music was directed by M. Charles Mélant. A satirical comedy by Frederic the Great, ballads, sonnets, and a fable by Napoleon I., written at Valance in 1786, completed the wonderful works of kings who have tried by their love of art to forget the stiff etiquette of their public position.

#### A Hungarian Pianist Abroad.

Mr. Dezső Szántó, the noted Hungarian pianist, has followed up his extremely successful tour in England by conquering the musical world in Paris, on the occasion of his delightful renderings from Chopin and Liszt, on Feb. 6th ult.

#### Ibolyka Gyárfás in London.

Ibolyka Gyárfás, a Hungarian girl, thirteen and a half years old, gave an astonishing example of precocious talent at her first violin recital last week at Bechstein Hall London.

The performance of Tartini's «Devil's Trill» and a Bach sonata had little about it to suggest youth, for the music was intelligently realised and played with the ease and confidence of an experienced violinist.

#### In a Dilemma.

She was one of those old ladies who always conjure up visions of awful disasters attending five

minutes' travel in a railway train, and it was with great anxiety that she said to the official who punched her ticket: «Is it a fact that the locomotive is at the rear of the train?» «Yes, madam», was the reply; «we have an engine at each end. It takes one to push and one to pull to get us up the gradients on this-trip». «Oh, dear, what shall I do?» moaned the old lady. «I'm always ill if I ride with my back to the locomotive!»

#### Why he Wanted one.

Little Willie entered the parlour a few minutes after Mr. Smith had been announced. In spite of all he had been told that he must never speak of his sister, he forgot his instructions. «Sister Mabel is awful proud of her diamond ring; won't even let me see it; but I know I'd like one like it», began Willie, eagerly. The young man was delighted. «I am glad your sister is so pleased with it; you must tell me why you would like one», answered the young man. «Because mamma gave me a new scrap-book, and my gum is gone, and pa said sister's ring was paste.»

#### Italian art.

It is related that two men were leaving a house where Italian art had been discussed during the evening, and that one of them said to the other, as they walked away, «Nice fool you made of yourself talking after dinner: when you were asked if you liked Botticelli you said that you preferred Chianti». «Well, what's wrong with that?» «Why you owl, Botticelli's not a wine; it's a cheese!»

### Közgazdaság. — Financial News.

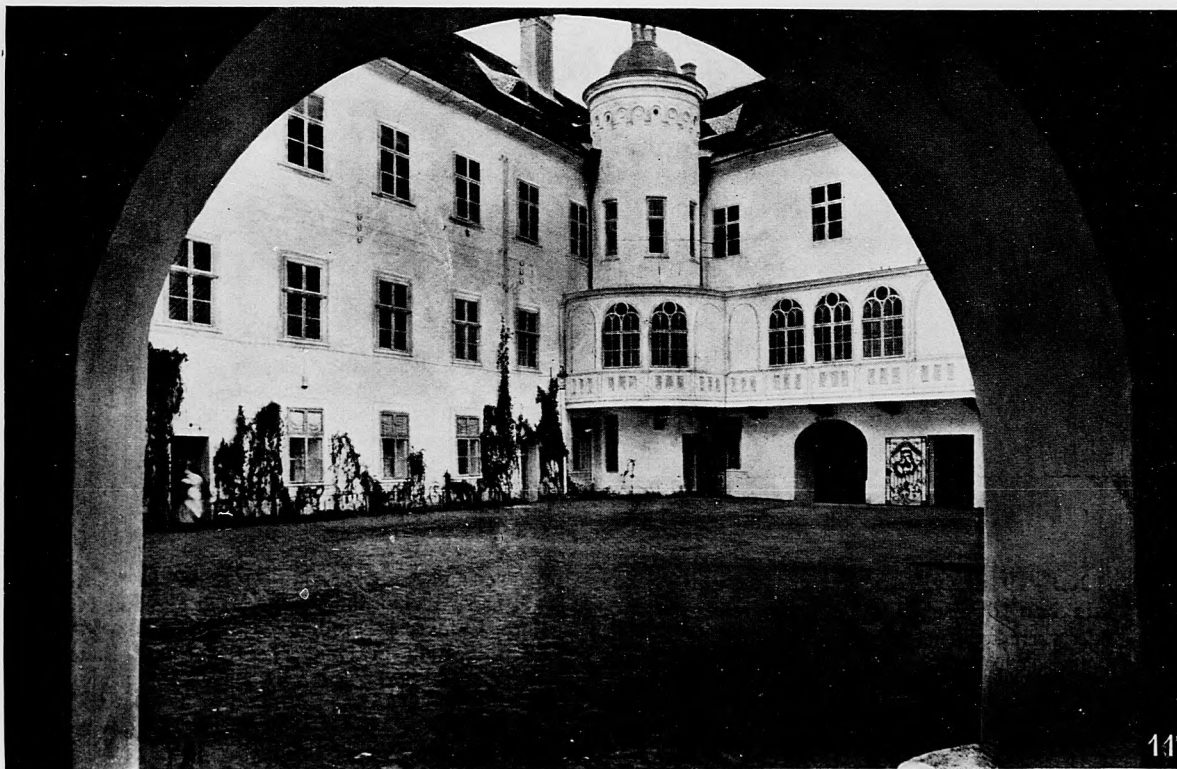
**Magyar Általános Hitelbank.** Közgyűlési meghívó. A *Magyar Általános Hitelbank* szavazatra jogosult t. c. részvényesei az 1913. évi március 19-én, szerdán délelőtt 10 órakor, Budapesten, a bank helyiségében (V., Nádor-utca 12. szám) tartandó *negyvenötödik rendes közgyűlésre* meghívatnak.

A tanácskozás tárgyai: 1. Az igazgatóság jelentése a társaság 1912. évi üzleteiről; az igazgatóság számadása az 1912. üzletévről és indítványa az évi nyereség megállapítása és hováfordítása iránt; a felügyelő-bizottság jelentése. 2. A fölmentés megadása az igazgatóság és a felügyelő-bizottság részére. 3. Választás az igazgatóságba. 4. A felügyelő-bizottság választása és tiszteletdíjának megállapítása.

A közgyűlésen minden részvényes húsz darab letett részvény után egy szavazattal bír. A mérleg a felügyelő-bizottság jelentésével együtt nyolc nappal a közgyűlés előtt az összes letéteményezési helyeknél a részvényesek rendelkezésére bocsátatik. Budapesten, 1913. évi február 18-án.

*Az igazgatóság.*

**A Belvárosi Takarékpénztár rt.** február 8-án tartotta közgyűlését, amely elhatározta, hogy a kellő leírások után rendelkezésre álló 1,812.193 K (tavaly 1,779.494 K) tiszta nyereségből 228.279.76 (224.064) K az igazgatóság és tisztviselők jutalékára, a nyugdíjalap javára fordítandó 17.559 K levonás után 325.000 (315.000) K a tartalékalaphoz csatoltassék, — miáltal az 4,575.000 K-ra emelkedik — oszta-



XI. A Glimpse of the Castle Court.

lékul, úgy mint tavaly, részvényenként 36 K = 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ %o, összesen 1,152.000 K fizetessék, köz- és jótékonycélokra 15.000 (10.000) K fordíttassék, a fennmaradó (56.195) 74.353 K pedig új számlára vitessék át. A közgyűlés a felügyelő-bizottságba új tagul beválasztotta *Náray Szabó* Sándort.

**A Leszámitoló Bank mérlege.** A Magyar Leszámitoló és Pénzváltóbank imént közzétett zárószámadásai szerint a bank múlt évi tiszta nyeresége 4,710.850 korona volt, 150.411 koronával több, mint az előző évben.

Az igazgatóság a március hó 11-én tartandó közgyűlésnek 30 K (7 $\frac{1}{2}$ %o) osztalék fizetését fogja javasolni. A tartalékalap 321.996 koronával való gyarapításán felül az elővitel is lényegesen nagyobb lesz, mint a múlt évi áthozat volt, amennyiben a múlt évi 476.328 K helyett 622.768 K vitetik át. A bank összes üzletágai erőteljes fejlődést mutatnak; a váltótárca csaknem változatlan, ami azt mutatja, hogy a bank a válságos időkben sem élt hitelmegszorítással. A közönség bizalmát illusztrálja, hogy a betétek 4.83 millió koronával növekedtek és már 164,229.833 koronát értek el, úgy hogy a bank betétállományával negyedik helyre került a fővárosi pénzintézetek sorában. Meglepő fejlődést mutat a jelzálogüzlet, amennyiben a Leszámitolóbank a múlt évi szűk pénzvviszonyok között is 14 millió korona törlesztéses és községi kölcsönt folyósított.

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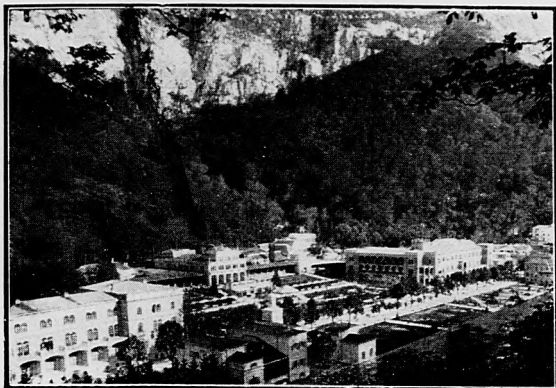
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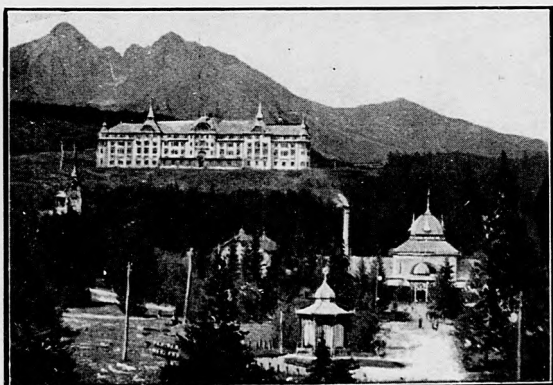


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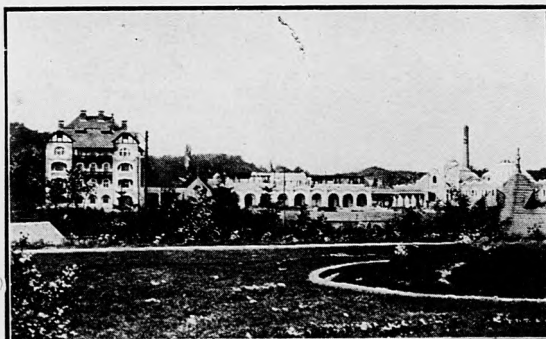


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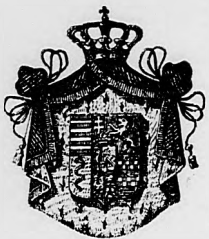
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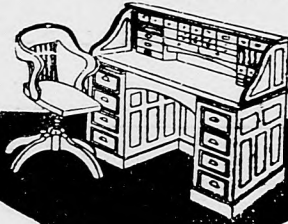
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