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To Turkey in War-time.

By Prof. Dr. Jul. Germanus.

AT THE time when English battleships and the gallant French army were vainly storming the Straits of the Dardanelles a mightier fiend than human ambition and cupidity attacked our brave confederates: cholera and typhoid fever, ever lurking behind the paths of great armies began to show more cruelly than ever their deadly fangs to annihilate stealthily the energy and will no living enemy could weaken, the Turkish spirit of resistance to the death. There were no trenches to throw up against this foe, no batteries to cast him from his seat. Military armament and precaution were helpless in the sight of unseen armies of microbes which barred the way to victory by day, and gnawed away the will-power and bravery by night where nothing could face them, and unveil their treacherous design. Other weapons than those of war were needed, and science in its modern development, the result of so many bloody conflicts, combined with love and faith was to enter into the lists to save the health and life of men, the honour of women and the wellbeing of millions relentlessly sacrificed to death.

It was the Garrison-Hospital No XVI of Budapest from where the blow against the invisible host of microbes was directed. Dr. Gerstl with an able staff of collaborators succeeded in producing a serum which with proven efficiency stayed the growth of the epidemic. But scientific skill was not enough, good-will and faith were required to bring about the needed result, and Dr. Gerstl did



Sultan MEHMED.

not hesitate to offer his serum, a quantity large enough for the whole Turkish army — to be presented to the Ottoman government. My last journey to Turkey was in connection with this present, the most precious that has ever been given to our Turkish friends, and the quick delivery of which was worth any sacrifice a man could endure during this war. An amount of one million and two hundred thousand (1,200,000) doses of medicine had to be carried across Roumania (the Servian route was not yet open at that time) to Constantinople, a route which took two days in peace but lasted for 9 days in war.

I did not hesitate to undertake the task, imposed on me by the President of the Red Crescent Society, and accompanied by the First Lieutenant of the 2nd Ottoman Lancers, Ali Riza Bey appointed to accompany me by H. H. Hussein Hilmi Pasha, Ambassador in Vienna, I started on my journey. The serum was well-packed in a great number of cases which I took along with me. The journey to the Roumanian frontier was uneventful. Nearing Predeal I listened eagerly to my fellow travellers with their inexhaustible tales about the greed and infamy of the chief Customs-officer at Predeal who received all kinds of bribes from those merchants engaged in providing us with Roumanian export-goods, or in transacting business with Turkey via Roumania. I was anxious to pass that man, who could so easily stop me and all my precious luggage. But I too have a story to tell about him.

Arriving at Predeal, the train stopped so unluckily, that the waggon which contained my

39 big cases, stood on the Roumanian side of the station, the two sides being separated by a bar, representing the imaginary frontier. My cases were unladen and placed in a row on Roumanian soil. Yet I felt no great anxiety. My conscience was clean, I carried no contraband, besides, the contents of my cases were protected by the Hague Convention, and I carried a testimony legalised by the Consul General of Roumania. I was sure that the signatures and the Roumanian official seal would be respected by Roumanian officials. But this was not the case. The Customs-officer, a stately looking, fashionably clad gentleman, without having asked or ascertained the contents of my cases, curtly declared that they must remain at Predeal, and could not on any condition be taken along with me. On showing him the declaration of the Roumanian Consul, and assuring him, that besides medicine there was nothing in my cases, he declared that Roumania had prohibited the export of medicine, therefore it could not be taken out of Roumania. This I could not comprehend, as my cases were Hungarian goods, had not yet even been imported into Roumania, therefore the exportation was non-sense. My arguments did not tell on the Customs-officer. «Your medicine is in Roumania already, the cases lie on Roumanian territory, they are not allowed to be exported» — this said, he gave orders to the porters to place my dear and precious cases in an adjoining magazine where the benevolent protection of the Roumanian Kingdom was awaiting them.

I was consternated and without any means of help, and in this utterly destitute condition I thought of the representative of our Foreign Office residing during the summer in Sinaia, a few stations away from Predeal. I took the first train to Sinaia and hastened to the summer-palace of our Embassy. I would never have dared face our Ambassador, *Count Czernin*, I confess, if the fear and anxiety which I felt for my serum had not coerced me to do so. Hungarian papers and general talk impressed me with little hope for the reception which the Count would accord to me — a Hungarian, carrying a Hungarian present to Turkey. It was with a certain shy wonder that I sent in my card. In less than half minute a tall, haggard, stalwart, impressive-looking gentleman came out to me. He wore white trousers, tennis shoes, a soft shirt, and pressed a soft grey hat in his left hand, holding my card in his right. He looked strong, decided, elegant and cultured. It was Count Czernin, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to Roumania.

«You will come with me», he said — and hurried, with youthful steps, down the staircase leading to the street. His motor-car was at hand and we drove in a racing speed back to Predeal. The Count hardly waited till it stopped before the station, sprang out, and hurried with long, decided strides into the building, through different offices, I always at his heels, till we met the rigorous

Customs-officer. The dialogue which followed, and in which the Count played the most important part, was one which is apt to gainsay all opinions current in Hungary about the Count's laxity in political matters. I never saw diplomatists act and speak in a more decided manner, short but unhesitating, noble and imperative. The Customs-officer was soon put out of countenance. His arguments were silenced by decisive denials and threats which were of such real value, that they caused him first to stammer an apology, then to have all my cases recarried to the platform and laden in a wagon, ready for departure.

I followed motionless the exposition of our rights thundered at the Roumanian officer by the Count, but could not fail to observe that he was nervous and excited. I think it was not the first and not the last case, in which his Excellency was forced to intervene personally in order to protect the Hungarian interests against Roumanian excess of zeal.

My cases were saved from the claws of that ambitious official, but not yet from the voracity of Roumania. They had to be subjected to a thorough examination at Bucharest. Count Czernin after having finished his task in a most satisfactory manner, hastened back to his motor-car, with the self-same decided long strides with which he had left it, and shaking hands with me, said shortly that if any difficulty should arise in Bucharest, I should telegraph him at once. The motor-car started and was soon lost to view, but I still looked after it, in wonder, as if I could not believe all that was happening with me. Count Czernin was so different from the type of man Hungarian journalism had depicted him to be.

My train was not yet due, and having more than an hour to wait, and being rather exhausted from excitement, I sat down in the station dining-hall, in front of the Customs-office, from which the lion of Roumanian bribery and force, the terrible officer cast angry looks at me and cast maledictions on my cases, the medicine and probably my life also. I was happy and did not care for him. This first easy victory made me careless; and I already depicted the pretty scenes on the Bosphorus where my precious cases would soon land. I little thought of Bucharest, and its inhospitable customs-house.

Bucharest is one of the prettiest town in Europe. Nowhere do we see so many carriages, such a gay life, so many fashionable women, such dandy officers; all in all, more like the stage of an opera than real life. But alas! behind the pompous luxury and flash of brilliants ever lurks the deep misery of Roumanian character, so well-expressed by a French poet:

«Les hommes sans honneur
Les femmes sans pudeur
Les fleurs sans odeur.»

The truth of the first line was testified by my own experience. I hardly arrived at Bucharest when I was informed by the Ministry of Finance to which I applied for instruction that the whole quantity of serum would be tested by an expert to see whether it did not contain contraband, notably liquid nitroglycerine. The cases were well-packed and each of them contained about 250 big bottles full of serum, but liquid nitroglycerine could not be transported so far without endangering the life of the bearer and of all who were near to it. Indeed, considering that the weight of my cases exceeded 4 tons, the quantity of nitroglycerine would have been sufficient to blow up all Bucharest.

The expert delegated to examine my consignment was a captain of the Staff. I need not hesitate now to write down his name: it was Captain Presbiterna. He signed his name on 39 declarations which still prove his identity with the event which I have to relate.

Never was a military critic more punctilious in fulfilling his duty than was the Captain. He wished to open every case, and examine every bottle to ascertain whether it really contained medicine and not the suspected contraband for Turkey. I could not assent to this procedure, as a rash oxidation of the serum would have deprived it entirely of its healing value, and my priceless present would have been turned into a dangerous venom. I opposed his commands, appealed to the declaration signed by the Consul General of Roumania, threatened and besought him, reminding him that Hungarians would gladly send the same present to the Roumanian army, if cholera or typhoid fever should lighten their ranks. It was of no avail. He stuck to his duty, — as he said — and refused to listen to any of my arguments. So we could come to no understanding. I left his office, pretended to be utterly angry and annoyed, but was in reality helpless and sad. I walked several times up and down, and fished for some means to soften the hard conscience of my captain, but nothing came into my mind. At that critical moment a lower Customs-official slunk up to me, and addressing me in French, suggested that I ought to give something to the irascible little captain. I gazed at the man, and asked quite uncsciously how many hundreds of francs he thought of. «Hundreds? — he replied — no Sir, give him *twenty francs!*» My astonishment cannot be described, it was the greatest astonishment, — save one — I ever experienced in my life. But fear soon gave way to resolution to act according to the suggestion of the Roumanian. I dared not offer twenty francs to an officer of the Staff. I was thoroughly convinced of the absurdity of such a step. But I had to act, and to act quickly. I asked the Roumanian whether he would not do it for me, I should be glad to give him two francs for his kind services. This was what he waited for. In less than a moment

I handed 22 francs over to the Roumanian who disappeared with this bribe in the captain's office. I walked up and down outside, excited and nervous, in a state of the greatest irritation, depicting all the dangers and consequences which this act of dishonesty might involve. Fortunately these moments of suspense did not last long. The Roumanian soon crept out of the office and a wink of his eye betrayed everything and instantaneously quieted my anxiety. The captain of the Staff had accepted the 20 francs. This was the greatest astonishment of my life!

A quarter of an hour later Captain Presbiterna handed me over 39 declarations, testifying that the 39 cases, «carefully examined» by him did not contain any contraband whatever and might safely be carried to Constantinople. He was gay and joyous, quite different from his former self and shook me by the hand at parting.

Without further difficulty I arrived with my cases in Constantinople, first taking them down to Ramadan, crossing the Danube at Rustchuk, and thence continuing my way direct to the Turkish Capital. This part of the route was uneventful for the serum, although it was not quite so for me. Perhaps at another time I shall be able to write more of this.



Hungarian Economy, Present and Future.

IT REQUIRED the world-war to rouse the Hungarian nation, with all its great and noble qualities, to a display of effort resulting in achievements which even the enemy nations are constrained to regard with admiration.

Prior to the war we were by no means well-situated from an economical stand-point, for during some years there had prevailed in the financial world a characteristic calm, such as the calm in summer before the hurricane. This stagnation in Hungarian finances was attributable to the fact that, after the Balkan wars which preceded the present war, the considerable sums of foreign capital invested in Hungary were *slowly and systematically withdrawn, expressly* for the purpose that, in the case of war ensuing, our enemies who were even then making their preparations, might find themselves *confronted by a country financially crippled*. The leaders of diplomacy and finance among our enemies were greatly deceived in their calculations, for the war has brought about such a transformation in the economical and financial life of Hungary that there is now a *super-abundance of Hungarian capital, ample for agriculture and industry alike*.

Our enemies however, were led astray by the simple fact — well-enough known abroad — that the Hungarian soil had been cultivated to a very

inadequate extent, and industry had been for the most part hampered by the great import of manufactured goods. If we consider that, for more than two years, we have been limited to our own products both in agriculture and industry, that our agriculture and industry have been compelled to provide for all our requirements, the conditions now prevailing illustrate most vividly that we have attained results which may be described as unique in the history of great nations. At the outbreak of the war the middle-class and small land-owners were heavily burdened with debt, in so much that it seemed expedient to introduce the moratorium, for a candid appreciation of affairs at that period justified the fear that our weak state of agriculture could not endure the advent of war without a crash.

During the first months of the war there was no great demand for agricultural products, for the army had great quantities in store. In the second half of the first year when the military authorities bought up new material to supplement the old stores, prices began to increase with a rush and the prosperity of the farming classes rose from day to day. This rapid increase of wealth has continued up to the present day, and, so far as can be foreseen, is likely to remain unchanged until a considerable time after the war has elapsed. Those middle-class and small land-owners in whose interest it was deemed necessary to introduce the moratorium at the commencement of war came into a position of such affluence that they could, for the most part, redeem the mortgages held by the banks, and in the second year of the war these classes began to purchase additional holdings. Accordingly, we can state with a clear conscience, that the financial condition of our agricultural population has *improved up to the present day of the war to the extent of 50%*. Now that the farmers have sufficient capital at their disposal — a condition essential to the pursuit of agriculture on an intensive scale — it is gratifying to observe that they are aiming at a more thorough exploitation of the soil and, according to the reports of experts, the yields have in many cases *undergone a twofold increase*. In fact we have succeeded in demonstrating that under a rational system of cultivation our country may truthfully be regarded as the *granary of Central Europe*.

During the war our industrial products have also increased, both in quantity and variety. In proof of this statement we need only remark that the great industrial concerns have developed in such measure that they have found it necessary to increase their shares-capital on a great scale for the purpose of enlarging their factories. It may be mentioned as an interesting fact, that these companies have in all cases augmented their capital without the assistance of the banks. The small industrial undertakings have advanced proportionally

nately with the great ones, partly in consequence of the wise disposition of the government, in the first months of the war, awarding them a share in the execution of army-contracts, and partly in consequence of the necessity of satisfying the demands of the public which could no longer be met by the great companies now bound by work for the army. Thus it is that our agriculture and industry both issue from the war in a strengthened condition, capable of further development in the time of peace by their own force, so that the country may take its proper place in the ranks of the great nations.

Finally, it is but just to remark that, where-as the great and reputedly-wealthy Powers opposed to us have been compelled to raise loans in the United States to cover their war-expenditures, we who have hitherto believed ourselves unable to meet financial requirements without the aid of foreign capital, have with no great strain raised milliards by way of public subscription, so that our State is indebted to its own people and not to foreign States. The world-war has awakened us from lethargy and given birth to a strong Hungary.

Alexander Rona.



The Hungarian Coast in War-time.

Fiume: «The Pearl of the Hungarian Crown».

IT WAS NOT without some misgiving, some sinking of the heart, that I accepted the task of gathering and recording war-impressions on the Hungarian sea-shores for publication in this journal. Having read that our faithless Italian neighbours favoured *Fiume* and its neighbour, the beautiful health-resort of *Abbazia*, with aerial visitations from time to time, there hovered in my mind the picture of world-famed *Ostende*, reduced to a state of devastation by the horrors of war. Surely some such scene of ruin would be presented by the seaport town of the Hungarians.

The express-train pursued its winding-path through the forest-clad mountains of the Karst, the peaks where-of lay still obscured in the mists of dawn, while I scanned the horizon, fearfully awaiting a first glimpse of the azure waters of the Adriatic, as if apprehensive of beholding in its stead a mighty mirror shattered by the bombs of the hostile aviators.

And lo! beyond the railway-station of *Plase*, the highest in the Karst, there suddenly appears in view the lovely Bay of Fiume, shining glorious in the rays of the early sun and mantled by the rich foliage of the Hungarian shore. Hundreds of little white sailing-vessels nestled like so many sea-gulls on the surface of the waters. Conspicuous and white on the friendly green shore stood *Bucari* and *Cirkvenica*, and opposite, on the Austrian coast, the delightful bathing-resorts of *Abbazia*,

Ika and *Lovrana*. All seemed gay and bright, just as in by-gone days . . . in the days of peace.

Is there, then, no sign of war in these parts?

The great railway-station of Fiume is thronged with people waiting for the in-coming train. Outside the station are ranged a crowd of electric-cars, cabs and hôtel omnibuses, with hôtel-porters bawling out the names of their hôtels as of old: «Europa»; «Grand Hôtel», «Deák Hotel», etc. I board a street-car for my ancient resort, the Café Europa on the Molo, and on the way observe that men are hurrying to their office- and factory-work as usual. But along the Via Szapáry marches a company of stalwart, sunburnt soldiers, to the lively strains of a military band. The floral decorations and gay demeanour of the troops indicate that they are on the way to greet our Italian neighbours.

Arriving on the Molo, I observe that the inner bay is full of smoking steamers. Dockers stripped to the waist are busily hauling cargo in chests and sacks, and again I ask, «what signs of war are here?»

Everywhere the same stir and bustle, save only in the great docks for ocean-going steamers where an oppressive calm prevails. The Leviathans of peaceful commerce are anchored at rest along the quays, for now only the iron-clad monsters rule and are free to traverse the great highways of the ocean.

In the shopping-quarters the customary displays allure prospective purchasers. And purchasers there are, as many as ever before, though fewer French and English words are heard in the shops. One of the great shop-keepers of the Via Szapáry declared that he never sold so much at any time before the war, for few of the Hungarian and German troops arriving in Fiume would leave without taking home a memento of the Hungarian seaport.

Where then is the war? Surely this should be war territory, if only in consequence of air-men's visits.

At last I received enlightenment from a high town-official to whom I applied in my dilemma. «When the war broke out, Fiume was depressed, although we are remote from the seat of war. But we felt that our Italian ally was only an ally in name. The hatred entertained by Italy towards her powerful allies was continually flung across to us from the neighbouring shores. We heard incessantly that the day would come at last when Italy would liberate our Italian compatriots. These were unpleasant times. Later, when our double-faced friend turned about and declared war, Fiume and the coast-district brightened up wonderfully. Our Italian-speaking compatriots turned in wrath against the renegades, and — and since then, I can tell you, Fiume has been again tranquil. The few bombs shed on us by one or two venturesome Italian air-men have done no damage worth taking into

consideration, as you indeed can see for yourself. Moreover, our own brilliant «aerial police-men» take care that we are but little molested by hostile aviators.»

I visited some of the spots where bombs had fallen and indeed found no sign of fearful havoc. On the out-skirts of the town, some holes caused by exploding bombs and a few frail walls in ruins — this is all the devastating effect of the war felt in Fiume.

Nor did I observe any signs of famine, the scourge of the civilian population in time of war. It is an astonishing fact that Fiume, lying outside the main lines of communication, is yet as well supplied with food as any town in the whole country, thanks to the energy of the town authorities who see to it that all shall be provided with requirements of daily life.

For several days I lingered at the sea-side, making excursions with the local steamers which ply as heretofore. I observed everything most critically, and if I had not seen those few tokens of exploded bombs, nor the soldiers decked with flowers, nor the Hungarian and Austrian aviators keeping watch above us, I could scarcely believe for a moment that grim battle rages not far from our shores and thousands of our brave men shed their blood in defence of all that is Hungarian.

I returned with a glad heart and, indeed, it is a joy for me to write: the Pearl of the Hungarian Crown shines unblemished, and has not fallen, nor shall ever fall, a prey to the faithless neighbour.

U. J.



Miscellaneous Notes.

German and Latin Culture. Our enemies who boast that they are the most refined nations of the earth, are so consumed with impotent rage that they wreak their noble spleen on our stranded compatriots, and meanwhile the citizens of enemy-states residing in this country pursue their ordinary vocations without molestation. And while the different Academies of Sciences, the learned Societies of France and England, are engaged in casting out our scientists in effigy, head over heels, one of our eminent ecclesiastics comes forward and delivers a discourse on the above-mentioned topic in an assembly of scholars. Herein is exhibited the contrast between German and Hungarian «barbarians» and the refined nations of the West. Ottokar Prohászka, the learned Bishop of Székesfehérvár pronounced an eloquent discourse on the above interesting theme at a meeting of the Museum Society in Székesfehérvár. In the course of his lecture the Bishop did not deny the advantages of the Latin races, judging that, from the stand-point of wit, refinement and amiability of disposition, the Latin peoples are in reality on a higher level than the German, a fact which is

evident in the language and in the individual characteristics of the people. But, as the existence of a people depends neither on language nor the exceptional qualities of the individual, with the above-mentioned advantages are exhausted all the points of superiority which can be assigned to the Latin people when compared with the Germans. The German people — said the Bishop — lived still in the midst of impenetrable forests and swamps when the Latins had already attained their high state of culture. The German defended the wilderness against the Latin. Though the combat did in truth make the Germans coarse and rude, it made them likewise hard as steel. Through long ages they remained in scattered bodies, unable to develop their forces through lack of unity, but since the time of Bismarck they have risen, in half a century, above all their rivals. The whole people has been welded into one body, working in unison as no other can work. If their intellectual leaders are not the first in the élite society of the whole world, they yet succeed in marshalling their followers so that the united forces of the people exceed those of every other nation. The learned Bishop discoursed also on German industry, German commerce and German agriculture. He attributes the strength of the German people to their inflexible will, their self-discipline, their unity and their feeling for social institutions.

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The Hungarian Race-Meeting in August was attended with the customary brilliant success. On everyone of the seven meeting-days, the public visited the course in unusually large numbers, a circumstance which indicates that our people regard the events of the war with perfect confidence and tranquillity. The densely-thronged cheaper stands afford a proof that the material situation of the citizens has greatly changed for the better. In holding these meetings under existing circumstances, the Hungarian Jockey-Club is mainly actuated by the wish to keep Hungarian horse-breeding from neglect, even in the time of the world-war. It is scarcely necessary to remark that the Hungarian aristocracy patronised the meeting with undiminished zeal, and even the Archduchess *Augusta* found leisure to attend on two on three occasions.

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The Development of Balatonfüred. The Abbot and Monks of Pannonhalma, of the Order of S. Benedict, have resolved to make the beautiful health-resort on the shores of Lake Balaton a place of world-wide reputation. Plans have been made for the construction of large modern hotels and of new roads for carriages and autos, and a movement has been set on foot with a view to the building of an electric railway to encircle the Lake Balaton. For this purpose the Monks have asked for support from the Government and the

Hungarian Banks. At a meeting held in this connection, it has been decided to commence operations for the development of the baths in the following spring. The leaders of the movement are His Excellency John Sándor, Minister of Home Affairs, His Excellency, Privy-Councillor Leo Lánczy, and Dr. Tiberius Hajdu, Abbot of Pannonhalma.

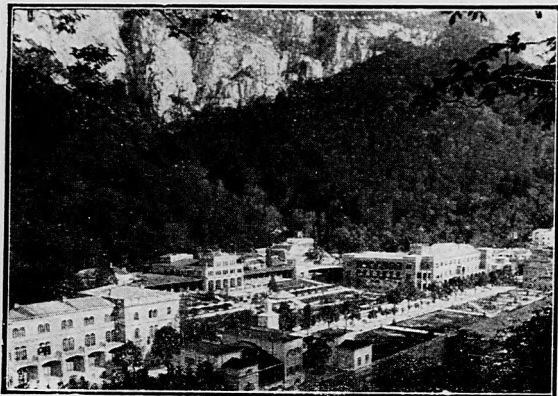


Közgazdaság. — Financial Notes.

Adria biztosító társulat Triesztben. Az Adria biztosító társulatnak idei, 77-ik közgyűlése folyó hó 7-én tartott meg, a melyen a társulatnak az 1915. évre vonatkozó zárszámadásai terjesztettek elő. Az igazgatóság reámutat jelentésében arra, hogy a társulat ebben az üzleti évben is, a mely már teljesen a háború jegyében folyt le, eredményesen látta el a reá rótt nagy és fontos közgazdasági feladatot. Az üzletév pénzügyi eredménye is kielégítőnek nevezhető. Az életbiztosítási ágazat természetszerűleg lényegesen csökkent szerzeményt tüntet fel és ezzel egyetemben a halálesetek számottevő gyarapodását. Az elmúlt üzletév a társulatra nézve igen lényeges, rendkívüli többletkiadással járt, különösen személyzeti és a háborús jótékonyág különféle céljait szolgáló kiadásokkal. Az üzletév főbenjáró megterhelhetését képezik azonban az értékpapírok állagában beállott árfolyamveszteség ellensúlyozására szükségessé vált könyvszerű leírások, a melyek összege 3.052,213 koronát tett ki. Mindezek ellenére — a rendelkezésre álló tartalékok igénybevétele nélkül — a legutolsó 1913-as, békés év osztalékának megfelelő 160 korona osztalék (az előző évi 130 koronával szemben) megállapítása volt lehetséges.

A záró számadás adataiból a következőket emeljük ki: az *életbiztosítási A) osztályban* 38.530,903 korona tőkeösszegegről szóló ajánlat terjesztett be, a kiállított kötvények pedig 35.599,362 koronáról szólnak. Az üzletév végével az életbiztosítási állomány biztosított tőkében kerek 546 millió koronát tett ki, biztosított járadékokban pedig 1.894,199 koronát. Halál- és elérési esetekért, valamint járadékokért a társulat 13.013,982 koronát fizetett ki. Az életbiztosítási osztály díjtartalékai az év végén 175.002,000 koronát, illetőleg a viszontbiztosított rész levonásával 158.325,000 koronát tettek ki s ekképen a megelőző évvel szemben saját számlára 6.688,000 korona növekedést mutatnak.

Az *elemi ágazatok B) osztályában* a díjbevétel a következőképen alakult: *tűzbiztosítás* 25.655,899 korona, *szállítmánybiztosítás*: 3.203,069 korona, *betörés elleni biztosítás*: 859,753 korona. A viszontbiztosítások összesen 13.798,547 koronát igényeltek. Az elemi ágazatokban a társulat károk fejében összesen 15.318,000 koronát, illetőleg a viszontbiztosított rész levonása után után 7.409,000 koronát fizetett ki. Az elemi ágazatok díjtartalékai 22.445,806 koronát, illetőleg a viszontbiztosított rész levonásával 12.360,996 koronát tesznek ki.

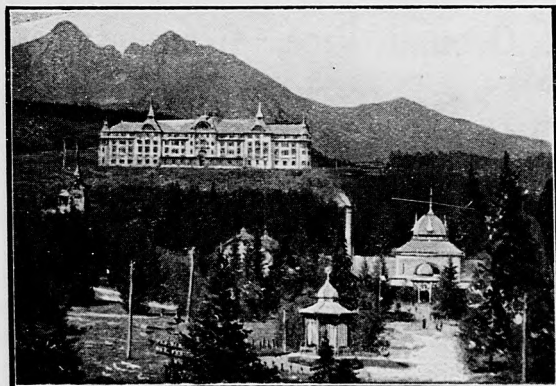


HERCULES-BATHS.

Thermal Baths and Health Resort, the property of the State, situated in the country of Krassószörény, at an altitude of 168 metres, in the picturesque valley of the Cserna, amidst wooded hills rising to a height of 1200 metres. Twenty minutes from the State Railway-Station. Natural saline and sulphurous springs at 56° Celsius. The saline baths are an excellent remedy for general debility, anaemia, neurasthenia, kidney disease, scrofula, and swollen glands. The saline and sulphurous baths are most efficacious in cases of gout, rheumatism, and ichoria, Excellent table-water. Hydropathic treatment. Eau de régime. First-class Kur-salon. Most agreeable climate, magnificent vegetation. The Season commences in May, but the Establishment is in part open all the year round. Moderate charges. For further information apply to the **Manager, Royal Hungarian Baths, Herkulesfürdő, Hungary.**

TÁTRA-LOMNICZ.

Winter and Summer Resort for the Air-cure, in the midst of immense pine-forests, situated at 848 to 1030 metres above sea-level. The mountain air is most strengthening and invigorating. Modern hydropathic treatment. The Palace Hotel is a model of comfort, lift, magnificent hall, luxurious dining-room, reading-room, numerous private villas, and land at moderate prices. Splendid view of the Poprád Valley and the glaciers. Music, concert, dramatic performances, balls, excursions in the mountains, horse races, hunting, tennis, winter sport. Summer Season, 15th. May till 15th. September; Winter Season, 15th. December till the end of February Sun-baths without burning. Apply to the **Manager, Tátra-Lomnicz, Hungary.**



≡ FENYŐHÁZA ≡

Thermal Bath and Health Resort, property of the State, in the valley of the Fátva, 450 metres above the sea-level, in the midst of mountains covered with pine-forests. Six modern hotels belonging to the State, numerous private villas, and land at moderate prices. Excellent table-water. Water conduit, irrigation, and electric light. Season, 15th. May till the end of October. Modern hydrotherapeutic treatment, pine baths, saline baths, and carbonic acid baths. Railway Station. Post-office, Telegraph-office, and Telephone Call-office. — Recommended for disorders of the alimentary canal, anaemia, chlorosis, gout, affections of the respiratory organs and nervous diseases. All particulars on application to the **Office of the Royal Hungarian Superintendency of Baths, Fenyőháza, Hungary.**

≡ VIZAKNA ≡

State Salt-Baths, in the country of Alsó-Fehér, 424 metres above the sea-level, on the Nagyszében-Kiskapus railway-line. Surpassing in curative results the baths of Aussee, Gmunden, Ischl, Reichenhall, and Nauheim. Six large lakes containing 30% of salt. A newly-constructed warm-bath establishment. Furnished apartments at the Hotel, in private houses, and inns. Post and Telegraph-Office, and Telephone Call-office. Further information on application to the **Office of the Royal Hungarian Superintendency of Baths, Vizakna, Hungary.**

