



SCENES IN BUDAPEST: MUSEUM OF AGRICULTURE IN THE TOWN PARK.

Hungarians at Home: Budapest.

Budapest, Sept. 4.—Some three years ago American Hungarians erected here a handsome statue of Washington. The monument stands in the city's principal public garden, Town Park, and this week American delegates to the Physicians' International Congress held a patriotic meeting around its base. The Stars and Stripes floated freely, gaily in the sunshine and upon the statue's pedestal lay three large wreaths, gifts

Pest, big, modern—a city of handsome houses, shops, cafes and streets—has corralled all the capital's latter-day buildings, leaving the historic and picturesque to its twin, Buda, that rises sheer and high above the left bank of the Danube. The houses of Parliament are in Pest. In site and architecture the Hungarian houses of legislation resemble England's on the Thames. This on the Danube has a great dome with two wings occupied respectively by the House of Representatives and the House of Magnates. On the Pest side is the splendid basilica of Saint Stephen, the largest church in Hungary, and the Royal Hungarian Music Academy. Above the academy door is a colossal statue of Liszt. In a room back of the spacious and elegant music hall where the best concerts may be heard free, are an old desk and a tiny, antique piano. They were Liszt's. Dr. A wing out a slide of the desk, the attendant showed the keyboard, two octaves, on which the celebrated Hungarian musician composed

posing ascent to Buda, the Fisher Ramparts. The great mountain of stone, which in another point is tunneled through, has been so beautified it is as difficult to know where Nature ends and art begins.

The breastwork of the Fisher Ramparts is a romantic piece of stone masonry. A broad staircase leads from the riverbank half way up the fortress hill, where begins this wonderful architecture of cloister-like arcades, towers, oriels, quaint doors and winding flights of stairs, inviting cosy corners, open terraces and covered corridors. At the summit is the ancient church, built in 1238, in which Emperor Francis Joseph and his beautiful wife were crowned King and Queen of Hungary. Farther along the crest stands the royal palace, erected by Maria Theresa, and beyond that again the old fortifications which resisted the Turks. But the Crescent waved over Buda for 150 years and traces of its presence are still to be seen in Old Buda, a suburb lower down the Danube.

Almost opposite Old Buda, with its quaint, wee houses, each standing a trifle back of the other like shy children, and with grey roofs crimped here and there to form tiny windows, lies Margaret's Island. This is a charming strip of park land rich with sulphur springs almost hot enough to brew tea. Surplus water from one of the largest baths runs in a cascade over a huge rock, producing in the sunlight a myriad of glorious rainbows. This island has seen many changes and known many people. It gets its name from Saint Margaret, daughter of King Bela, who dwelt in a convent there, ruins of which are still extant. Later the Turks used it as a summer camp. When the Hungarians were once more in control, a good-natured archduke gave it



WASHINGTON IN HUNGARY. The statue in the town park of Budapest.

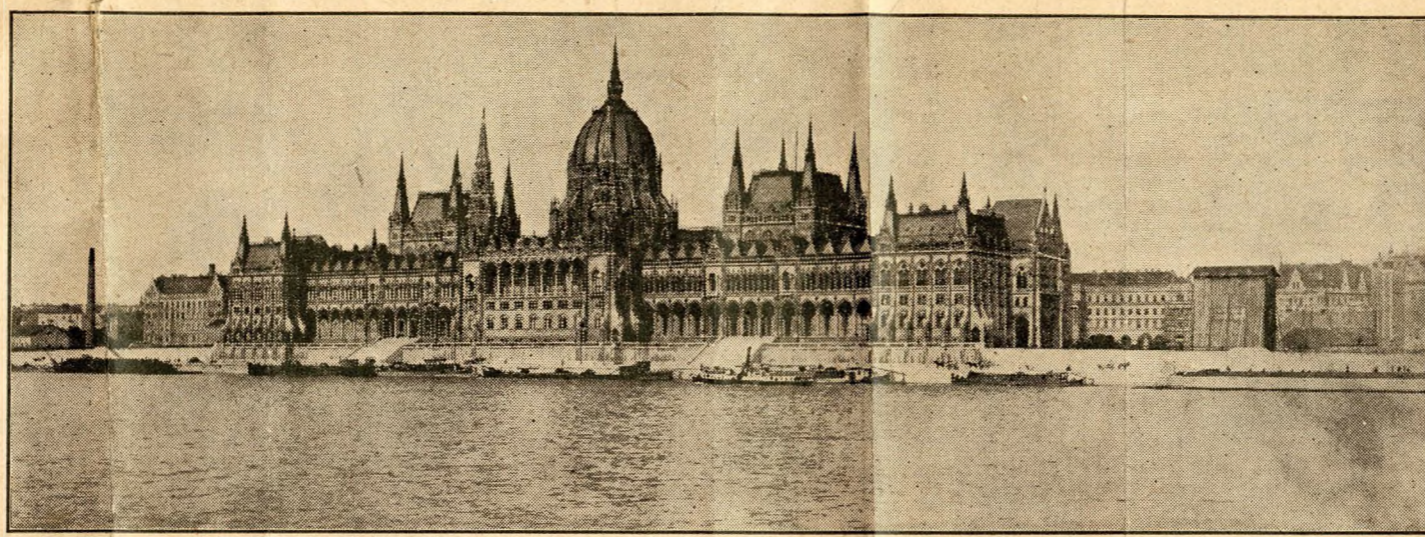
from Hungarian societies. Count Albert Apponyi, minister of education and one of the foremost men in Hungary, made a brief but cordial address, after which were sung America and the Hungarian national anthem.

Near to the Washington Monument in Town Park is Szechenyi Island, where stands the Royal Hungarian Agricultural Museum, a beautiful building in Gothic and Renaissance style, a reproduction of the famous Hungary Castle in Southeastern Hungary. It is one of the most complete museums of its kind in Europe. Its collection shows the wealth and variety of the agricultural products of Hungary, demonstrating methods and ways by which the best results may be attained by culture of the soil, also how to protect the land and trees against destructive insects and injurious elements. The interior, in decoration, arrangement and management, is quite as attractive as its superb exterior.

his soul-stirring rhapsodies. I ran my fingers over the yellow keys, but the sound was faint, like the murmur of pines over a deep, sunken grave. The keys of the little piano are of glass.

Busy Pest is the delight of automobile folk, who have it all their own way, so admirable and well kept are the streets. But Buda is the haunt of the pedestrian, the artist, the visitor. It is a constant panorama of beauty, view it where you may. It rises up sheer from the Danube, a grand mountain city, topped with the royal castle, old fortress and ancient church—another Prague. Four noble bridges span the river, which here is 400 yards wide. The Szechenyi bridge, built by the Great-est Hungarian, leads to the most im-

to the gypsies. This was the island's gayest, freest time. Tents stood under spreading trees, from whose sturdy branches swung the gypsies' kettles. Wild, weird, joyous music sounded from dawn to dusk, while in the moonlight graceful, bizarre figures sang and danced and frolicked as only gypsies can. The Margaret Island of today is a pretty park with baths, golf and tennis grounds, and cafes where gypsy orchestras play late into the night. The favorite way of reaching it is by boat;



ON THE PEST SIDE OF BUDAPEST: THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS ON THE RIVER.



BUSINESS SQUARE IN THE PEST SIDE OF THE CITY: CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HERE.

but one may get by carriage, as a bridge has been built which connects with one spanning the river.

Budapest is one of the cleanest cities in Europe and one of the most beautiful in situation. But if you would see it when even the Grand Canal of Venice pales in charm, see it as I saw it last night, with a full yellow moon hanging over the graceful minarets of the Parliament buildings. The bend of the river above and below the twin cities gives, at night time, the effect of a long inland lake. Around this run double rows of lights. I looked down upon it from the topmost point of Mount Gerard, Buda's height. Up and down the broad, black river sailed white boats, big and little, lights glistening at bow and stern. The arched bridges carried their string of lamps like golden crescents, while the always moving tramcars were, in the distance, so many straight lines of yellow stars. Below me, and rising up almost to my level on the opposite heights, were thousands of lights, in their irregularity appearing as if some giant hand had showered the black housetops with millions of sparks. Afar off the Buda hills were dotted also with countless lights, but faint, red, mere pin points. The bells of old Saint Matthias rang, first one sweet and clear, then the other deep and strong, and I bade goodnight to beautiful Budapest.

ELIZABETH ANGELA HENRY.

A bad Penny.

"A bad penny always turns up again," and this time it proved to be a new one. The story of our new cent is a chapter full of interest in the history of Uncle Sam. Since 1859 we have been using those familiar coppers with the head of an Indian on the face. It was finally learned that the profile was that of a beautiful white girl and not that of



THE FISHER RAMPARTS, ON THE BUDA HILL IN THE CAPITAL OF HUNGARY.

"In all but one or two places the bartenders insisted on him having the best in the house with the result that when he reached the bridge about 4.30 o'clock in the afternoon, he was traveling in sections. After he described a series of graceful parabolas and came very near

liged to decree that hereafter the initials would be left off. Collectors thinking that the issue would be limited, on account of the initials, bought them up wholesale. Later it was learned that only 28,000,000 had been issued. The collectors had caused themselves a lot of bother for nothing as the pennies would hardly be scarce enough to raise their value.

The next trouble that came was from the telephone and slot machine companies. In some places it was found that the new penny did the work of a nickel. Before the leakage could be stopped the concerns had lost considerable money on the new Lincolns.

Next there occurred a train robbery on the Pennsylvania Railroad. The robber after a daring holdup, carried off some thousands of dollars and made a good getaway. Being unable to carry all of his booty, he made off with the heaviest bag, leaving the rest to be found by the detectives, later. It was found

signer, annoyances to the cashiers, chagrined to 40 saloonkeepers, the arrest of a man in New York, the excitement of the people to get coins, trouble for the collectors, a blank failure for a hold-up man, suspicion of law abiding citizens of Pennsylvania, loss of money to the 'phone and slot machine companies and other unknown disturbances, it may in time cause that epithet, "a bad penny," to become a "Lincoln penny."

Merchants and Manufacturers' Exchange in New York.

The idea of concentrating and centralizing the salesrooms of manufacturers of diverse lines of goods has led to the planning of the great Merchants and Manufacturers' Exchange, pictured in The Express. The New York Central and New York, New Haven & Hartford railroads will erect for it two twelve-story buildings covering two city blocks



BASILICA OF SAINT STEPHEN—PEST SIDE OF RIVER.

an American Indian. For some time it had been rumored that a new coin would be made bearing the bust of Abraham Lincoln. Victor D. Brenner, an artist in New York, heard of the project and getting a picture of Lincoln from Charles Eliot Norton executed the artistic design that is now stamped on the new penny.

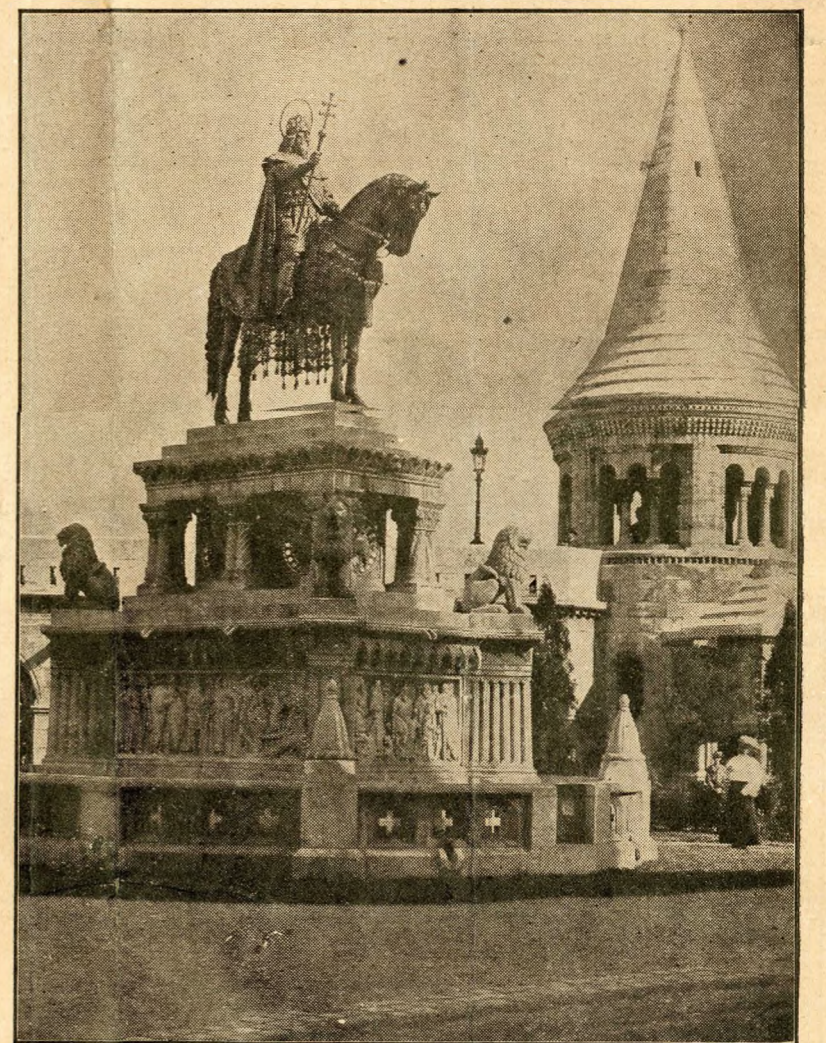
Brenner must have felt quite elated when told his name was to appear on the penny. There are not many artists today, who have such a distinction. But some one in the Treasury Department thought that this was too much honor for a mere mortal, and forthwith "V.

throwing half a dozen cars off the track, he was lifted into the Baker barouche and carted away."

So here the penny had duped 40 saloonkeepers and put a poor tippler in jail.

As soon as the available supply from the banks had given out, foresighted newsboys hawked them on the streets for 500 per cent. profit by which gentle usury some made two and three dollars in one day.

Then our democratic spirit was stirred to see such a great institution as the American cent initialed and such a hubbub arose that the treasurer was ob-



ON TOP OF THE FISHER RAMPARTS IN BUDA. Statue of Saint Stephen, first king of Hungary.

that he had carried off 500 pennies and had left the real goods behind. Here must have been a disappointment for the robber.

In searching for the robber, the police took in several people having surplus amounts of the new coin. Anyone seen with a new penny was suspected to be the train robber, till possessors of the rare piece forgot to bring out their new pennies every time a kind and obliging friend showed an interest in the subject.

Altogether in the space of a few weeks the little penny had done enough mischief to obliterate all memory of the Indian penny 50-year record. By causing disappointment to its de-

(each 200 by 275 feet), and containing nearly 30 acres of floor space. The idea is the same which has produced the great fairs of Leipzig, Nijni Novgorod and other places in Europe, and which makes manufacturers in a special line of business often cluster together. Business can be done quickly where the salesrooms are close together.

This exchange will extend from Lexington avenue to Depey place, 46th, 47th street and 47th to 58th street, New York. It will form a portion of the vast group of buildings which, as a whole, will constitute the new \$20,000,000 Grand Central Station, in the heart of the most important business district in America. A picture appears on page 11.

D. B." alone appeared on the dies. As soon as some of the new pennies came out there was a grand attack on the banks for the little discs. The cashiers were besieged until the last coin had been passed over the glass and even after that people persisted in asking for them.

One incident is told of a Rip Van Winkle, who never wasted good drinking water. This doughty citizen awoke one morning feeling terribly depressed. It seems that he had forgotten to tell his boss in time to get off for his two-week vacation, and would have to wait till after his wife returned from the country. He felt quite blue over the situation till suddenly a bright thought arose out of the gloom of his despair.

Forthwith he went early to the treasury and procured 80 new Lincoln cents for what change he had left from last payday. He then set off down Nassau street where he went into 40 saloons in succession, with his luring new penny and his nerve. As the story ran: "Leaning against the lumber he would start spinning one of his new pennies.

"Dealing in gold today?" the bartender would invariably ask.

"Nothing like it. This is one of those new Lincoln pennies you've read so much about."

"What'll you take for it?" "I wouldn't like to part with it, old man. It's the only one in New York. They won't be along here till next winter. A friend of mine, night watchman in the mint, mailed me this one."

"Be a good fellow and let me have it," the bartender would plead. "Come on, have something on the house."

"Go ahead and keep it if you want it as badly as all that."



ANDRÁSSY STREET IN PEST: ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN THOROUGHFARES.