

Our Daily Fair.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 10, 1864.

OUR SECOND DAY'S EXPERIENCE.

A FAIR is not a bad sort of thing. As we have had occasion to remark, if you are on committees, and, like pianos and men, have legs, it is pretty severe at first, but you soon get used to it. Women, of course, cannot suffer in the way I have mentioned, and probably have no disagreeable associations connected with Fairs on that account. They have, however, certain enjoyments, which accounts for their fondness for them, without resorting to the deep physiological reflection which just occurred to us. They are, I think, much more sociable, more trusting, and equally as fond of excitement as the sterner sex. All these qualities have full scope at the Fair. Put them on committees to attend, and they entwine their arms around one another as if they had been rocked in the same cradle; give them male assistants, and they work them with the same confidence and skill as an accomplished overseer. A man, if unknown, no longer represents an animal against whom all the formalities of social intercourse are to be brought to bear, but becomes a harmless, domesticated creature, who is whistled to as if it was a matter of indifference who he was, if he could only be made useful. Don't do us the injustice to suppose we complain of all this, or the company; we find it quite delightful. There is nothing in the world a man likes more than to be bullied by a woman, provided the woman be not his wife or his sister.

The Roman women, when they celebrated the festival of the Bona Dea, turned all the men out of the house, considered them not of the slightest moment whatever, and would permit them to take no part in their ceremonies. In the present day our Fairs seem to have taken the place of these festivals; but the women, with more tact, do not turn out the men, but make use of them. We men do precisely what the Roman men did—we submit.

There is a certain absence of the formalities, which is probably a necessity of city life, that is really very pleasant. It is more like the intercourse at a watering place; in fact, the scene sometimes reminds us of the ocean at Cape May at bathing time. The variety of the costumes, the jostling, the pushing, the good humored faces, all bent on enjoyment, and the good-natured fellowship only require a breaker to surge through the grand arch-way to complete the picture. We think, that in leaving town in summer, it is the change of air that benefits us; of course it has its effect, but after all it is more the interruption of the monotonous current of our lives that does us

good. Nothing is so trying to the mind or body as the eternal repetition of the same thing; and we venture to say, and we do say it with great pleasure, that the public-spirited men, who have devoted so much time to this great work, to the exclusion of their ordinary business, will be rewarded, after having recovered from their fatigue, by finding that they go back to their affairs with their minds brightened, and with their spirits improved.

WHAT'S THE MATTER.

It is a rare thing to find a daily newspaper embarrassed by its overwhelming success. "On the contrary," as the genial SAMUEL WELLER used to observe, "quite the reverse." It has happened, however, that just such a bothering piece of good fortune has visited *Our Daily Fair*. At the outset of our enterprise, it was contemplated that the greater part of our edition would be disposed of through the plain and easy channels of its daily sales at the Fair buildings. But subscriptions have come in upon us in such rushing streams from both city and country, that we have been called on suddenly to organize a corps of city carriers and all the machinery for mailing and packing incident to a permanent newspaper establishment of the first class. This has exercised us sharply for a day or two, and "that's what's the matter."

Our clerical staff has been expanded until it looks quite formidable; but large and active as it is, it has been found unequal to the emergency. Very many of our esteemed friends engaged in the excellent and paying work of procuring subscriptions, acted on the sound military principle of keeping heavy reserves. But while that principle is a most salutary one for the army, it is not quite so good for newspaper practice, for these reserves have come down upon us in such masses, at the last hour, as to sweep away all our nicely arranged plans, and to compel us to adopt new ones. And that is a work that no ingenuity can extemporize at midnight.

The necessary auxiliaries, however, have been organized, the ponderous new books have been made out, the machinery is in motion, and by this evening we expect to find it in easy and ample operation. Until to-morrow, therefore, it is hoped that our subscribers will cultivate the sublime virtue of patience, which will be all the easier if they reflect that what has been the occasion of a brief delay to them, has been the means of putting much money in the purse of "the Sanitary" to aid the great cause.

How aptly the following lines from SHAKESPEARE's King John applies to the soldiers of the Union:

"—The peace of Heaven is theirs
Who take up arms in such a cause."

"THE SANITARY" AND "THE CHRISTIAN."

People of active fancy imagine there is some sort of rivalry between these two Commissions. We have witnessed some very lively controversies on this point. An over-zealous youth, of a disputatious turn of mind, on the one side will encounter a sanguine gentleman of combative temper on the other, and they fall to it "pell-mell." But there is no reason in the world for any such argument. The two organizations are in no ordinary sense rivals. Each one supplements a distinct branch of the military service, and together, like the beautiful colors of the spectrum, they complement each other.

This was all explained long ago, but we still find some right-minded, though wrong-headed people, who will persist in confounding the distinct functions of the two Commissions. As far back as December, 1862, Mr. FREDERICK LAW OLNSTEAD issued an order to all the Inspectors of the Sanitary Commission, which set the whole matter in a clear light. In that order he instructed the Sanitary agents to the effect that "the Christian Commission is a body designed to supplement the Chaplain service in the army and navy, as the Sanitary Commission does the medical service."

What can be clearer than that? The two services do not jostle each other in any way, and there is not the slightest occasion for anything like rivalry in the matter. So, let all "perturbed spirits rest."

THE WAY "THE SANITARY" WORKS

The steamboat "Rapley," chartered by the Sanitary Commission, came from the White House on Tuesday night to be loaded with stores. Another steamboat was in process of loading, on Wednesday afternoon, for the White House. Thirty relief agents went down two days ago, and twenty more were to go on Wednesday. About half of these came up as nurses with the wounded on the transport boats. There are over one hundred relief agents at the White House, distributing large amounts of stores, feeding and taking care of the wounded as they arrive at the landing from the front.

THE CAP OF LIBERTY.

Many persons entertain the belief that the Liberty Cap was first used in modern times as an emblem of freedom by the French, during the revolution of 1790. This is a mistake, as will be seen by the following proceedings of the Committee of Safety of Philadelphia, organized early in 1775:

"PHILADELPHIA, August 31st, 1775.—At a meeting of the 'Committee of Safety,' held this day, Resolved, That OWEN BIDDLE provide a seal for the use of the Board, about the size of a dollar, with a 'Cap of Liberty,' with this motto, 'This is my right and I will defend it.'"