

figures give the appearance of an indefinite number of dancers or skaters performing their gyrations in the most natural manner possible. Both are very pretty, and both yield a fair harvest of ten cent notes.

COLONEL PHILIP F. SCHOFF'S FORT.

In the following letter to *Our Daily Fare* the reader will find an interesting description of Colonel PHILIP SCHOFF'S fort:

"Among the vast variety of objects of interest contributed to the Fair, may be noticed one which, in these war times, cannot fail to attract the attention of visitors. It is a model of a bastioned fort, contributed by Mr. PHILIP SCHOFF, of Reading, Pennsylvania, late a member of the staff of General HENRY BONLEN, deceased, a civil and military engineer.

"The scale upon which it is constructed is fifteen feet to the inch, and it represents a work of the character named, with an exterior line of one hundred and twenty yards, calculated for the accommodation of a garrison of 560 men, and to be provided with twelve guns, four to be placed *en barbette* at the pancoupe of each bastion, and the others field artillery, to be fired through embrasures.

"In the central part of the work will be noticed a block-house which a determined garrison may use as a redoubt in case of the storming of the work, and which may also be used as barracks for the troops, as well as for the purpose of a magazine. In the construction it is to be covered with earth to render it bomb-proof.

"On the escarpe and counterscarpe different arrangements are shown, to render the work of scaling by an enemy more difficult, while on the glacis, the manner in which abatis should be arranged is shown. Where the color of the model is green, it represents that portion of the work which is to be covered with sod.

"This beautiful and accurately constructed model will convey to the mind of the general observer a better idea of the appearance of a fort of this description than could be obtained by a volume of description, while to the student of military science it would prove of great value in enabling him more readily to comprehend the descriptions of the text-books than he would be able to do from the drawings with which they are usually furnished. In a military or polytechnic school it would be of great value to the teacher and pupil in enabling the one to explain and the other to understand the planning and construction of field works of this character, and it is hoped that some such institution may become its possessor at the moderate price fixed upon it.

Yours, Fort.

THE SWORD CONTEST.

At ten o'clock, last evening, the vote for the sword stood as follows:

HANCOCK	703
MEADE	619
GRANT	56
MCCLELLAN	50
SHERMAN	4
WARREN	1
WRIGHT	1
BUELL	1
NEIL	1
BURNSIDE	1
GIBBON	1
A. J. SMITH	1
HOOVER	1

Total.....1440

THE PRIZE KNIFE.

Mr. NATHAN LEEDS, of Cinnamunson, won the prize fruit-knife for the best two quarts of strawberries furnished the first day.

But the Committee at the Horticultural Department remind those entering prizes, that there cannot be *too* much of a good thing in this line. Every quart will be acceptable.

LOST CHILDREN.

In consequence of the immense crowd at the Fair yesterday, many children were lost. Parents who become separated from their children should at once call at the "Police Office" at the eastern end of Union Avenue, (on Eighteenth street,) where the estray will be found.

EXPERIENCES OF A CHAIRMAN.

I am Chairman of the Ladies' Committee for the Department of Singing Birds and Pet Animals. How we have managed the matter I leave to the public to determine. I think the collections displayed will be acknowledged to be both choice and curious, and I trust it will be productive of good financial results. The liberality of many dealers in those objects will be attested by the tickets which may be seen appended to our presents—the generosity of amateurs is published in the list of donations. I now wish to give a few sketches of the oddities and difficulties that are not ticketed.

At the outset, I put advertisements in the *Inquirer*, the *Ledger*, and the *Bulletin*, asking for appropriate gifts from friends of the cause. I subjoin a few letters received, omitting the names:

Mrs. ———:—I am a very great lover of my country. I have been wanting to do something for the soldiers, all along, but I could'nt. I don't keep store, and I have no goods to give, and my husband—he won't let me have much money; but when I read your notice in the papers, I thought, in a minute, there is something for me to give. We have six dear little kittens born yesterday, and you may have them all. Just send, if you please, to No. 1538 North Twenty-third street, any time you please, and I will give them. Send a basket. I always, to use BYRON'S words,

"Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame,"

so please don't give my name to anybody.

Then, from the country, came many epistles, of which I shall choose two:

County ———.

Mrs. ———:—I have got a very valuable and curious animal, which I am willing to give to the Fair; it is an old donkey. My father bought him of a scissor-grinder, whose machine he dragged about the streets on the day General JACKSON gained the battle of New Orleans. This gives him an historic interest. If any of the veterans of 1812 remain, they may remember him in his palmy days, as he was much in the streets. I believe he was used in his country's service before the scissors-grinder got him. In the war of 1812, asses were not so common as they are now, and I dare say there are people who remember this one. I

propose you shall raffle him. Send for him to my house near ——— Station, Pennsylvania R. R. I leave the price of the tickets to you, but if he brings over \$20, I think I ought to be considered as to have the rest. I am as liberal as any man, and a true lover of my country, as may be seen by giving up a creature that I have been brought up with, and that seems like one of the family.

County ———.

Mrs. ———:—I am going to send you a very handsome present for the Fair; for the Fair, mark you. I have two white mice which my son brought from China. Now I'll give them willingly to the soldiers, but, ma'am I don't know you; I only know your name. It is a very delicate point. I mean not to offend, and I hope you won't be hurt. I'd like to get some man—man, I say—to endorse your receipt of my donation. A woman is a woman, and I don't know, I don't mean to be disrespectful, but when it comes to parting with property, ma'am, I do want to be secure. If Caleb Cope, for instance, will give his name, you may have the mice.

"These were the gifts sent me. Fancy a large grey cat, brought in a bag, that growled, hissed, tore every thing he came near! Six Shanghai fowls that woke the neighborhood with their hoarse matutinal cries. Thirty-six parrots, all accustomed to low company, who were constantly using words not fit for "ears polite." Twenty mongrel puppies generally of a dull yellow color. These were the first day's *recolte*. How I abated the arrivals of such creatures it is unnecessary to detail.

In looking about for "aids" the objections raised had often their droll side. A maiden lady objected to the beautiful Maltese cat. "I cannot take cats, madam; they are next to *man* the most treacherous of animals." One lady was afraid of being noticed, another of not being noticed enough.

In my quest among dealers, a man who sold dogs, and who had quite the physiognomy of one of his own pugs, asked me how much the committee took for themselves, and wanted to go snacks.

A woman who dealt in birds, who somewhat resembled a cockatoo—pointed nose, red face, green gown—when she learned my errand began a torrent of abuse. "No; I am *not* going to give anything to your Abolition army; a set of nigger thieves. My mother's grandmother had Virginia blood, and I despise your Yankee trash. Give them, indeed! I'd rather my birds would pick their eyes out."

A bright boy about ten years old came one day with a little black terrier. There seemed so much love between the two that I could not help investigating the case. Bobby was the dearest treasure little Frank possessed, but he was willing to give that for the defenders of the Union. I need not say that Bobby was bought for the benefit of the Fair, and restored to his generous master.

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