

give many dollars, but cannot pay for or balance the comfort and good they did that man and thousands of others like him. And such scenes as this I witnessed constantly during the four days and nights I remained there.

"The agents and employees of the Commission rendered most efficient and faithful service the whole time.

"I saw the same thing again at the battle of Fredericksburg. The Commission was there again, long ahead of the Government, with all their plenteous bounty, bestowing it with a liberal hand on all who needed it.

"Again at Gettysburg I saw the same class of incidents. I there went to a hospital, where I was informed that some of the Fourteenth Regiment wounded were lying, and I found on the ground floor of a small house seventeen men connected with that regiment, every man with an arm or leg off, lying upon straw. The surgeon was kind, and did all he could, but they were, as I have said, lying upon straw, and all as they were picked up off the field, grimy, bloody, and dirty. I went through the town trying to buy seventeen clean shirts for them, but could not get them for love or money. I at length went to the quarters of the association, and told Dr. BELLows, whom I found there, of my need of shirts, bed-ticks, and sheets. "Knock open that box, John," called the Doctor to an assistant, and in a few moments I had all I wanted. And if you had seen me then in Gettysburg, you would have seen a man not very fond of carrying bundles, by the testimony of his wife, perfectly happy in the possession of an immense bundle of all those poor fellows needed. How their countenances lit up with joy when they saw what was then more to them than houses or lands! Why, the \$35,000 you raised the other day did not pay for those seventeen shirts, bed-ticks, etc. Mr. BEECHER says he wants Brooklyn to be very near the head of the roll. I want her away up head, and I think we will get there if this same spirit lasts."

The Academy of Music was selected as the principal place of exhibition, but it became necessary to erect two temporary structures, one of which was occupied by the restaurant, and called Knickerbocker Hall, and the other by a hall of manufactures and the New England Kitchen. Seven-eighths of the articles consumed at the restaurant were furnished gratuitously, by means of an arrangement by which certain churches in the city agreed to provide for certain days. The net profits of this department to the treasury of the Fair was nearly \$24,000. The most novel and curious feature of the Brooklyn Fair was the New England Kitchen, an attempt to reproduce the ancient manners and mode of living of the Puritans. There was, of course, a fireplace of huge dimensions, in whose capacious mouth an ox might have been roasted with ease. The tables were covered with old-fashioned china, and the guests returned, under the rigid rule of the place, to the ante-silver-fork period, and had to content themselves with two-tined steel. White sugar was religiously ignored, and "modern improvements" generally were at a discount. The idea was to live in the Past, and the Present was ignominiously banished.

Many before leaving the New England Kitchen, howsoever well satisfied with the new ways about us, were fain to conclude "the old is better." On the tables were bountiful supplies of toothsome viands—pork and beans, cider apple-sauce, Boston brown bread, pitchers of cider, pumpkin, mince and apple pies, doughnuts, and all the savory and delicate wealth of the New England larder. The guests were waited upon by damsels with curious names and quaint attire. Just such New England girls as spread the cloths and cut the loaves of a century ago, were the neat-handed waitresses of the New England Kitchen of the Brooklyn and Long Island Fair.

The proceeds of the Brooklyn Fair were about \$400,000, of which the treasury of the Sanitary Commission received \$300,000, the balance being retained by the Societies in Brooklyn to purchase material for making up into articles for the soldier. This was the first money received by the treasury of the Commission from any of the Fairs popularly called Sanitary, except a sum of \$50,000 appropriated to it by the Managers of the Boston Fair.

SERGEANT MILLER ON THE SANITARY.

NO. 3.

To the Editor of the *Daily Fare*.

Respected Sir, Esquire.

After the Evence.....Detailed in my last letter.....I was destined that afternoon to another Friendly Surprise.....like as the Buzzard sayd wen the Crow promist to show Him a ded Cat.....witch turned out to be a deceest Cow.—For low and behold All my Union nabers who had herd of my sacrifice and of my perposed vissent to the Mectropoles of our Stait calm marchin in Festiv percession.....Too by too.....to do me Honor. I herd frum afar the gay Peel of ther voices as they sung in corns that wild and marshle Lay:

I bought a chickn for fifty sents

Hurra!

I bought a chickn for fifty sents

And the darned ole theng flew over the fence.

And wela all drink stoan blind,

Wen Johnny cums marchen hoam!

In Sixty One the War begun

Hurra!

In Sixty One the War begun,

In Sixty Two we put her thru,

In Sixty Three the Niggers was fre,

In Sixty Fore.....the War 'll be ore,

And Johnny cum marchin hoam.

As sum imperfect and gorbelyd accounts of this grate event witch startled the Groaves of Huckleberry.....may have reeched your eres.....I deem it proper to describ the percession as it recly was in all its gloary. Furst of all came,

DER MAJOR SEI JIM,

(Playing his fiddel.)

[This is an oald wite heded darkey.....his master, the Major, has been ded and berried this fifty year.]

SIM DETWEILER AND HIS TOO SUNS,

Baring a baner with the words:

SOME IS BRAVE,
Some is Ginerous!
And
SOME IS BOTH!!

[I nede not say.....this delicat allusion to me as 'Some' drew teers to my ize.]

THE APPLEJACK FITIN FAMILY (of 28),

(*Too by Too.*)

[Five of these has been wounded in the army. Sense ther return they bev distinguished theirselves by perhiscus war on all the Secesh-cners round here.]

THE BAUMBERGERS.

(*too by too.*)

[These thre brethrin obtained immortle gloary in the Rade of 1863 by enticin ten Rebel soldiers into ther smawl Logg Hut with a plate of Spreadings.....after witch they tide a roap around the howse.....upsett it with a hickery beam.....and roaled it down hil oaver and oaver, a ful mile, into a Fedral camp.]

BILL GROAVER.

in ful uniform.

[He is a 2d Lieutenant, at home on Furlow. Ginerally considered to be the hansomest man on the Line.]

EL SMITH.

[Editor of the *Huckleberry Basket*. One of our moast prominent citizens.]

THE COON HOLLOW CROWD.

[A hily intelligent set of able yung men.]

After these came a lott of my tuff an harty freinds down from the Mountins.....hurrain and cheerin like all posest.....sumtimes for the good oald Union.....sumtimes for Ginral Grant.....mingeld with grones as they pad the howses of noated Seceshes.....witch must heve Pennytrated to the very back seller wher they hidd ther trembln, traterus Forms..... Pawsing at lenth befoar the Howse, whense i advanced an thus adrest them:

"My Freinds.....the meening of this testy-moniell would be plane even to the def and Blind.....how mutch moar so to me.....Who have oanly lost an arm. (Loud cheres and crize of 'good,' and 'Go ahead!') If our grate Governr ANDY CURTIN could feal grattyfide att being cawld down from his native mountains to serve his Stait.....what shall i say, to whom many of you have cum down hil *yourselvs*..... Some of you 8 and 10 miles.....to do me honer! (*Sensashun.*)

"But my freinds.....what am i.....compared to that which you honer in me.....i meen the Sanniterry.....witch itself in turn meens the good old Union in its form of charity and benevolents.....God bles em all!.....You