

patriotic dames to join the Loyal League? Hear what one of them says:

By a solemn league and covenant our ladies now are bound to wear no foreign fabrics when domestic can be found, like our patriotic grandmamas of the days of '76, who gladly gave up silks and tees to help their country's "fix." And we, the girls of '64, will follow in their path, and gladly dress in homespun robes and brave the foreign wrath; we'll have no silks from ports of France, we'll do without kid gloves, and wear the gloves that nature gave, like patriotic doves. Geneva watches shall not tick beneath our homespun belts, nor will our lovely faces shine beneath imported felts; our brides shall blush 'neath natural flowers instead of those of France; no foreign masters shall we have to teach us how to dance. The beauties hiding not their bloom with veils of print or thread, will turn their eyes, cast fatal darts, and shoot their lovers dead; and those who foreign labels paste upon their home-made bales unless they quickly take them off will not find ready sales—for all have joined, both young and old, to help their country's need, and give support to those brave hearts who now for Union bleed.

.....We are requested to state for the Importation Committee, that the non-arrival of boxes expected by this Committee has occasioned some little embarrassment in this department. Fortunately the four boxes sent from San Francisco by the late Rev. J. STARR KING's congregation, contained Japanese and Chinese goods, shells, rare minerals and valuable curiosities, which rendered them particularly appropriate for this department. A large-sized photograph of this eloquent divine occupies a central position at this stand, and a printed placard calls attention to the fact, that the articles displayed on the shelves and counter beneath, were contributed by his congregation. Among these were Japanese cabinets, trays, boxes of all descriptions, China vases, cups and saucers, and a beautiful bowl, an exquisitely carved ivory card case, a rare Japanese dress, Chinese umbrellas, fans, kites, fireworks, paintings on rice paper, an oil picture, by GLEASON, of *The Golden Gate*, photographs of California scenery, and of the late Rev. J. STARR KING and the interior of his church, and many other equally interesting contributions. The demand has been so great for these articles, that very few are now left. A box from Sweden has just been opened. Others are daily expected from Paris and Constantinople.

As we have said before several times—and intend to keep on saying—there is at the *Daily Fare* counter, in Union avenue, second central table from the door, the celebrated dagger of GARIBALDI, borne by him in all his battles, which is to be "allotted" to a popular favorite—that is to say, any person, on payment of a certain sum, being allowed to record the name of any one to whom he may wish to have it assigned. Among all the objects in the Fair which are being balloted for, there is not one so truly valuable or curious as this. Its historical associations are more interesting than

those attached to any one weapon of modern times. The voting for it is, we believe, progressing, but we have not at hand the figures which set it forth to-day. Among other books of registry is that of the Book of Honor, in which any person who chooses may, on paying one dollar, record the name of any soldier, whether officer or private, who has fought in this war, or of any loyal man or woman who has in any way aided the great cause of the Union. It is to be hoped that many will be recorded, as the work—which is to be deposited in the Philadelphia Library after the conclusion of the Fair—will be a great curiosity in a few years, and a cause of true honor to all whose friends and relatives are inscribed therein.

We beg leave to call the attention of visitors to one of the novelties to be found in the New Jersey Department. In the centre of the Burlington county table stands an exquisite specimen of the rare art of illumination. A text of Scripture, the words—"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men," is elaborated in the most tasteful and striking manner, being painted in rich colors and gold, with wonderful skill. It is the work of Miss JEANIE LEE, of Burlington, and by her presented to the New Jersey Department of the Fair. The beautiful, and appropriate frame of black walnut, in which it is enclosed, and which adds so much to the effect of the whole, is the gift of ANDREW JONES, Esq., of Philadelphia. It is to be sold by subscriptions of twenty-five cents, and presented to the chapel of St. Mary's Hall, and all old pupils of that institution visiting the Fair will have an opportunity of placing their names on the list.

.....Among the attractions at the Book Table, a correspondent enumerates the following:

Here is to be found Audubon's Birds, a splendid copy of the folio edition, price \$250. Copies of this work have frequently brought \$800 and \$1000. Also the Boydell Shakspeare, valued at \$500, and to be subscribed for as a gift to Mr. MURDOCH, who, by his own exertions, has raised \$60,000 for our sick and wounded soldiers. This splendid book was presented to the Fair by the Rev. Dr. WM. FURNESS, and is the copy originally in the possession of the Duke of Bedford. The magnificent Centenary Festival Edition of SCHILLER's Minor Poems, which adorned this table during the first two days of the Fair, was sold on Thursday to ROBT. M. HOOPER, Esq., for \$100. F. LEYPOLDT was the munificent donor of this book, and also of a copy of DORE's Illustrations to DANTE, photographed and bound in one thick volume, the price of which is \$10, while the original work costs \$60. PORSON & NICHOLSON have contributed a gorgeously bound copy of COPPEE's Gallery of Famous Poets, and ASHMEAD & EVANS, a fine assortment of photograph albums, one of which, bound in crimson velvet, enriched with exquisite wood coverings, is surely a gem of its kind.

Among the books published expressly for the Fair, and for sale at this table, are the Practical Cook Book, by Miss Moss; Poems

and Translations, by Mrs. R. M. HOOPER, and Mrs. OWEN WISTAR's charming life of WALTER NEWHALL.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT, Esq., Chairman of this department, undertakes to furnish any book not on hand, which may be ordered.

.....One of our humor-loving Friends, on entering the Penn Parlor, was asked by a lovely qua—aint little Friend of his acquaintance, if he would not buy a photograph? Carefully revolving the old play upon words, he purchased it, slyly saying, "MARY, in thy hands the foe-to-graphic art becomes a Friend."

.....The following *billet-doux* was picked up in the Floral department last night. It was written in pencil, and the address illegible. We suppose "Mollie" will know the author.

Oh fairest Mollie, wilt thou, dear, be mine?  
What shall I do to gain thy hand and heart?  
At *modistes'* bills I never will repine,  
Nor at the price of cashmeres wildly start.

Do you a deed of high emprise require,  
Whether to pull Jeff. Davis by the beard,  
Or Beauregard to cane with virtuous ire,  
To do or die your X— is not *a*feard.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

The Committee announce that financially the Fair is a great success. The receipts since the opening have averaged about \$100,000 per day. Yesterday, \$14,000 was received for admissions alone, and the receipts for about one-third of the Department was \$49,000. One table in the "Lingerie" Department took in cash yesterday, \$2,000.

#### RECOLLECTIONS OF THE METROPOLITAN FAIR.

BY A WOUNDED SOLDIER.

Among the contributions from "without the city," none were more admired than the blue velvet album filled with sketches by Philadelphia artists. This we owed to two patriotic sisters-in-law, we were told, and it was one of the attractions of the "Art Gallery."

The contributions from Switzerland were very beautiful and valuable. Musical boxes, watches, bracelets, the famous Swiss carved work, silks, and some "kirsch-wasser" in which you could drown your sorrows, and some "absynthe," in which you could dry them up again. More than \$12,000 was derived from the Swiss goods alone.

In fact, the "Seventeenth-street building," which "rose like an exhalation," was built to accommodate the great overflow of gifts from abroad. One table indeed (Mrs. R. M. Hunt's) made over \$28,000 from foreign goods. Even "perfidious Albion" found a voice and sent us a very handsome contribution.

The Seventeenth-street building had a ghost of its own. If we had known he intended to come, we should have exhibited him for pay, but he was evidently an honest ghost, and had not his price. So anybody of an evening could go