

Our Daily Fare.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 15, 1864.

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR PAPER?

SOME of our subscribers may suppose that this is a question in which we feel no interest. They doubtless picture us sitting in some cool, sequestered spot, reading, with placid content, our last issue, and sublimely regardless of their wrongs, while they, deprived for days of their "Daily Fare," are fast reaching the condition of our prisoners at Richmond. How delusive the picture!

The poet COLERIDGE, in a celebrated poem, describes the sufferings of an individual who was detained from a festival he hoped to enjoy, by a certain ancient mariner. This gentleman detailed his grievances at very great length, and of his hearer it is said:

"The wedding guest he beat his breast,
Yet he cannot choose but hear."

We have had not one ancient mariner who might in time be appeased, but many hard-hearted landmen refusing to be comforted. Instead, therefore, of enjoying the beauties of the Fair, we, and all those connected with the paper, have been, like the wedding guest, beating our breasts, and listening to the well-founded complaints of our patrons.

Let our readers, then, understand that we have suffered with them, and that if they feel half the delight in getting their papers which we feel on learning that they have got them, we shall be quite content.

JEFFERSON'S AUTOGRAPH.

There is a great literary curiosity for sale at the Fair, the photographic copy of an autograph MS. by THOMAS JEFFERSON, which shows the great power of compression possessed by the writer, who, having perused a quarto volume containing the Doctrines of Epicurus, condensed the leading views of the Greek Philosopher in a few minute lines on a scrap of paper in a space of about three inches square.

The Universe, and the great agencies to which its materials are subjected, are first referred to, and the powers and attributes of the heathen gods boldly denied. Then follows the main points included in a system of Ethics which, for so long a period, was maintained wherever Grecian or Roman civilization existed.

PHILADELPHIA - ITS PAST AND PRESENT.

We belong to the future, as the remains of the works of the past do to us; and when we perish, *our history* will be found lettered in every part of the civilized world.

SHAKSPEARE ON THE REBELLION.

THE POET FOR ALL TIME.

It requires but little comment to point out to the general reader how aptly the following quotations, from the works of the World's Great Dramatist, fit the rebels and the rebellion of our day, and the war of the loyal people to put them down. The passages extracted are from but two of the plays, KING JOHN and RICHARD II., and are only such as attracted our attention during a reperusal of those plays for another purpose.

The first extract is that wherein the specious traitor BOLINGBROKE, although in open revolt, puts on the air of the injured party, as JEFF. DAVIS does, and asks to be informed of what offense he has committed. Thus:

BOLINGBROKE.—"My gracious uncle, let me know my fault;

On what condition stands it, and wherein?"

YORK.—"Even in condition of the worst degree
In gross rebellion and detested treason."

RICHARD II.—Act II.—Scene 3.

Substituting BRECKINRIDGE for BOLINGBROKE, in the next following passage, how fitly the lines might have been spoken by the Governor of Kentucky, when that double traitor was traversing the State making his plausible "neutrality" speeches:

"Tell BOLINGBROKE ———"

That every stride he makes upon my land
Is dangerous treason. He is come to ope
The purple testament of bleeding war."

RICHARD II.—Act III.—Scene 3.

And then after war had been made upon the United States, and vast armies were set on foot to destroy the Republic, and short-sighted men still talked of compromise, how these words should have been rung out by every patriot voice in the land:

"Shall we, upon the footing of our land,
Send fair-play orders and make compromise,
Insinuation, parley and base truce,
To arms invasive?"

KING JOHN, Act V.—Scene 2.

Again, in the following quotation, one can almost fancy he hears such a man as BEN. BUTLER, or General ISAAC I. STEVENS, rebuking his brother partisans who were still adhering to party when their whole energies should have been given to their country. Listen:

"I have had feelings of my cousin's wrongs,
And labored all I could to do him right.
But in this kind to come in braving arms,
To find out right with wrong,—it may not be;
And you that do abet him in this kind,
Cherish rebellion, and are rebels all."

RICHARD II.—Act II.—Scene 3.

In the next extract just substitute "loyal" for "royal," and observe how well the words would have become the mouth of PARSON BROWNLOW, on his return to East Tennessee:

"Dear earth I do salute thee with my hand
Though rebels wound thee with their horses' hoofs.
As a long-parted mother with her child
* * * * *
So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee my earth
And do thee favor with my royal hands."

RICHARD II.—Act III.—Scene 2.

To all the remaining extracts we have prefixed heads sufficiently expressive of their application:

GRANT'S CELERITY OF MOVEMENT.

—"Ere thou canst report I will be there.

The thunder of my cannon shall be heard."

KING JOHN, Act I.—Scene 1.

BUTLER AND "BALDY" SMITH ON JAMES RIVER.

"How much unlooked for is this expedition."

Ibid—Act II.—Scene 1.

GRANT BEFORE RICHMOND.

"Well, then, to work; our cannon shall be bent
Against the brows of this resisting town."

Ibid—Act II.—Scene 1.

MERIT OF THE UNION SOLDIERS.

"The peace of heaven is theirs that lift their swords
In such a just and charitable war."

Ibid—Act II.—Scene 1.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

"How shall we do for money for these wars?"

RICHARD II.—Act II.—Scene 3.

This last question is being nobly answered by the cheerful alacrity of the people in paying their taxes, and in pouring out their voluntary millions at the Great Fairs in aid of the Sanitary Commission.

SEEING THE FAIR.

The Fair is really so vast that it requires a succession of visits to gain more than a mere general idea of it. In fact, even then, unless one is of a very determined frame of mind, the chances are against getting a very clear conception of it. At every step you meet some acquaintance, and at half the tables you find intimate friends, and by the time you have embraced them, or shaken all their hands, you find yourself entirely diverted from the well devised plan you had arranged for seeing it, and probably end the day in some department short of hands, where you are converted into an active assistant. For ourselves, being on committees, and having lots of agreeable friends, we have given the job up in despair. In order, however, to get some notion of the Fair, that we may not utterly fail if asked to describe it by some unhappy person who could not see it, we have purchased a lithograph of it, and read with great interest the graphic reports of its doings in our paper. In this way we find that when it is discussed before us, we are able to take a creditable part in the conversation and give the idea that we have seen it. This, indeed, is far from satisfying us, and we are looking daily for the crowd to grow less, that we may again attempt to examine it at our leisure; but now, however, it seems like waiting for a river to run by—the stream of people is endless.

A GREAT CURIOSITY has been added to our Fair in the persons of several Indians of both sexes. They are under the care of a gentleman whose familiarity with their custom enables him to present to the public what is most curious in their dances and songs.