

## A CUP OF COLD WATER.

BY ELLEN MURRAY.

The wide hot field, where smoke and steam  
Of battle only helped the beam  
Of south-sun at its noon.

Where trench on trench was filled across  
By dying man and struggling horse,  
Where death was priceless boon.

There waking from the sudden sound  
A soldier on the trampled ground  
Was parching with his thirst;  
And asked, but only heard, hard by  
How dying rebels in reply,  
With bitter anguish cursed.

It seemed to him in fevered trance  
He saw the sparkling runlets dance  
By his New England home,  
And take their way with whirl and leap  
In emerald coolness down the steep,  
To break in light and foam.

Upon the slope the flowers of May,  
The mountain breezes round him play,  
He cannot feel their cool.  
Yet watches from the rock's bold side  
How trout and minnow dart and glide  
Across the dark, still pool.

He starts to feel his bitter pain  
The burning fever-thirst again,  
And moans beneath the sun.  
But tender hands were near to bear  
To cooling shade and fresher air,—  
—Gently their work is done.

He drinks the ice-cooled cup they give  
And murmurs how the angels live  
By waters pure and clear,  
That break in ripples on the shore  
And those who drink thirst nevermore;  
Then sleeps to waken *there*.

Blessed be they throughout the land  
Whose undismayed and tireless hand,  
Present in sorest need,  
Has help and comfort freely given,  
The love of man, the smile of heaven  
Be just and fitting meed.

## THE SOLDIERS' SONG.

Are you all here, boys? We are here.  
Will you stand by the Union? Never fear.  
Then for Abr'am and the nation  
Let us fight like all creation,  
Give the "chivalry" a taste of Yankee "cheer."

Have you been in Rebel prisons? See our bones.  
Have you buried any comrades? Count the stones.  
Then for Abram and the nation,  
Fight 'em, boys, like all creation—  
Give the traitors ample measure for their groans.

God is just—you all know it! That we do.  
God is mightier than evil? Very true.  
Then for Abram and the nation,  
Let us fight like all creation,  
Till our bullets pierce Rebellion through and through.

Have you sweet-hearts and wives? We are men.  
Then dash away your tears.—And what then?  
Why, for Abram and the nation,  
You will fight like all creation,  
Till the Union, strong as ever, lives again!

## OUR OWN GREAT CENTRAL FAIR.

## Details and Jottings.

The Fair buildings were crowded as usual yesterday. Strange faces thronged every avenue, department and corridor, and bore testimony to the general and wide-spread interest taken in the great patriotic, humanitarian movement. To-day, we will have a visit from the President to the Fair; and this circumstance will attract crowds of visitors, who will hit two birds with one stone by seeing the President and the Fair at the same time. We resume our notice of matters connected with the Fair:

## THE SCHOOLS.

Since our notice of the School Department, we have received a few more items in relation to the Ninth Section. This section was unavoidably omitted yesterday. The Twenty-fifth Section claims another paragraph.

## NINTH SECTION.

As soon as the Fair enterprise was fairly inaugurated, the Ninth School Section decided on a concert to be given by the Zane Street Girls' Grammar School. Seventy-three hundred tickets were sold, and as it was impossible to obtain any larger room than the Academy of Music, the house was uncomfortably full. The sale of tickets would have been much larger if it had been possible to accommodate the multitude of friends who desired to be present. To accommodate the thousands who could not gain admittance, the concert was repeated on Saturday afternoon, and \$1500 was the result.

The concert over, scholars and teachers devoted themselves to the pleasant duty of preparing, in the short time which remained, articles for the table, the decorations of which were a gift from two of the Directors. How they succeeded all those who were fortunate enough to see Ninth Section table on the day of opening, can testify. If any have been deprived of this pleasure, we can only recommend them to make their way at once to the School Department, and find the centre stand, immediately opposite the Restaurant, where is to be seen the most beautifully decorated table in the Fair.

Among these decorations we specially note the Polish flag, bearing the Stanislaus coat-of-arms, on a crimson ground; an eagle, with extended wings, over a handsome frame containing the resolutions prepared by Select and Common Council to be presented to Major-General HANCOCK. These resolutions were kindly loaned by Mr. EVERMAN, Councilman of the 24th Ward. A committee of the directors superintended the decorating of the portion allotted to this section, and as we passed by, before the Fair opened, we saw the ubiquitous Mr. YOUNG, mounted high in air, ham-

mer in hand, while Mr. KEEN handed over the tacks to fasten up the most beautiful paneled paper in the building, which had been kindly contributed by Mr. BROWN, while the approving smiles of Mr. TENBROOK and Mr. BEESLEY testified to their deep interest in the affair.

The table has been presided over by relays of teachers, managed under the supervision of Miss WEBB in such a way that no school has been closed. The teachers, generally, have manifested great interest and zeal in everything connected with the Fair.

## TWENTY-FIFTH SECTION.

In our previous notice of this Section, we should have referred to a handsome silver set; a beautiful vase of wax fruit; one very large and handsomely-dressed doll; a miniature sofa; children's clothing of the most beautiful and fashionable goods; in fact, it is impossible to particularize among so many. A frame, prepared from relics from the battle-field of Gettysburg, made by Miss MARY LEIGLER, of the Carroll School, deserve notice; also, the models of two vessels, one a full-rigged ship, enclosed in a glass-case, the other of a fast sailing yacht. The latter was made by the pupils of the Irving school. Suspended from the ceiling are three bead baskets, a quilt from the ladies of Nicetown, and one from the Carrol School. Altogether, the Twenty-fifth, for a rural Section, has done well.

## PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

A number of tables in this department are filled with contributions from Private Schools, and the display made by each is very creditable.

## MISS SMITH'S SCHOOL.

Perhaps there are none in the Fair, who have accomplished more, in proportion to their opportunities, than the young ladies of Miss Smith's School.

For years they have had a sewing society for the benefit of the poor, but when Sumpter was fired, their charity found a new channel,—charity! they rather had the privilege of contributing their mite to the noble men who were hazarding life itself, for our common country.

They knit one hundred pairs of stockings, made five hundred housewives, shirts and drawers, besides sending boxes of hospital stores to several points during the past two years.

Last Fall, at the commencement of the school year, they re-organized under the title of the "Sanitary Aid," tributary to the Sanitary Commission, and bright faces lit up from warm hearts, met Tuesday after Tuesday, not to "chase the glowing hours with flying faces," but to ply *red flannel* with busy fingers.

When the Fair was projected, they announced the first private entertainment given for its benefit in this city,—a series of Tableaux which will linger in the memories of those who saw them.

The maternal ancestor of our first families,