"Rebecca," re-appeared at the "well," to find her task unnecessary, as she was in a land where a stream passed by every man's door. The Court scenes of "Good Queen Bess" gave place to the simple parlor and family circle of the man, not crowned by the Archbishops of Canterbury, but by the hand of the Almighty, our own Washington.

As Mercy's Dream was presented to the view, the circumstances of the times recalled another dream of Mercy, beautifully realized in the ministries of the Sanitary Commission, the good Samaritan of the Nineteenth century.

By this means these young ladies obtained a fund with which to commence operations for the Fair. Without interference with school duties, or school hours, but by the diligent improvement of every leisure moment, early and late, they presented for sale on the opening day, goods which, with the aid of several valuable donations from kind friends, amounted to almost \$700. Among other things, we would notice a worked rug, the most beautiful article of the kind in the Fair, also an Afghan of large size and superior workmanship.

The efforts of these young ladies are commendable, and worthy of their motto, "Amor Patrixe."

MISS BROWN'S SCHOOL.

On entering the School Department from Union Avenue, the first table on the right greets us with an abundance of handsome, useful and fancy articles, made by the pupils of Miss Brown's Academy, 1603 Spring Garden street. The wax fruit on this table is most tempting, and any one desiring such an ornament for his parlor need go no further, as it has been pronounced a perfect imitation of nature.

We also observed, some days ago, an infant's Afghan, which we are surprised to see hanging there still. Its workmanship is unique and exquisite. Some one of superior taste will, no doubt, become its purchaser. The price is quite reasonable, only twenty dollars. Last week they were presented with some childrens' aprons, most beautifully made by a lady seventy-two years of age, whose sight, however, needs no glasses. There are so many beautiful articles here, that we advise our friends to visit this table before making purchases in the other departments.

This school has been active in the work of providing for our sick and wounded soldiers, from the commencement of the rebellion. As soon as the Army of the Potomac were in the field, the pupils sent three hundred well-filled "housewives," besides a quantity of readingmatter. They have also sent large boxes of clothing and other goods to Nashville, and also to our well-known friend, Mrs. Harris, of the Ladies' Aid, whose name has become a household word in many a soldier's home.

Last October a year, they held a Fair at

their Academy, which although lasting but two days, netted the handsome sum of two hundred and fifty-seven dollars. This they handed over to the hospitals and Refreshment Saloons. May it not truly be said, they have "done what they could?"

THE TURKISH DIVAN.

The announcement that smoking is allowed in the Divan has attracted the eye of every visitor to the Fair. Even the ladies have had their curiosity excited, and scores have peeped into this palace and have had their pretty noses regaled with the fragrant smoke from a hundred segars, to which as many youths were devoting their entire attention, to the total exclusion of their fair neighbors. These inveterate lovers of the weed should remember that it is to a lady that they owe the creation of this Divan, and while puffing their fragrant Havana should waft a silent prayer for her success in this world, and her happiness in the next. We regret our inability to give the name of the philanthropic lady. It deserves to be embalmed among the most precious relies of the Great Central Fair. The lady submitted her proposition to a gentleman who, in turn, laid the subject before a Committee of the Tobacco and Segar Trade of Philadelphia. The committee at once saw the eminent wisdom of the proposal, and by men of energy at once proceeded to carry into execution the design. The TURKISH DIVAN is the result.

Mr. Wm. M. Abbey was directed to have erected a suitable building for the purpose, and was clothed with unlimited power. According to instruction he proceeded, and at once procured the services of Mr. Smith, scenic artist of the Chesnut street Theatre, and that gentleman, with the aid of his brother artists, carried out their instructions to the letter, and were ready to place the Divan in position at the appointed time,-the day preceding the opening of the Fair. Too much credit cannot be awarded to these artists for the faithful manner which they have executed the design of the committee. The result of these labors is a Smoking Paradise, where, upon luxurious cushions and within the sound of the murmuring fountain, a choice segar can be disposed of before you are scarcely aware of it. The architecture of the builing and its decorations are decidedly oriental, and convey a very good idea of the Turks' lounging place.

The retail cigar department of the Divan is under the immediate superintendence of the Messrs. Beck, who attend faithfully to their duties. The floral decorations of the Divan are in the hands of T. H. Vettelen, through whose liberality must be attributed, to a great extent, the success of the institution. The embellishment of the department with singing birds, &c., is in charge of A. J. Bucknor, Jr., but owing to the non-arrival of foreign birds, at present, at this port, he is unable to procure

other than a pair of birds, marked "Turkish Nightingales," which are very attractive, owing to their powerful notes, especially in the evening. Since the above was written, the birds have died, owing, it is supposed, to the bad flavor of the many cigars brought into the hall by those who preferred bringing in their own to purchasing in the Divan. The retail prices here are lower than those outside the Fair. The most favorite imported Havana cigars are always on hand, and the proceeds of all the goods go to the Sanitary Commission.

THE CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

The visitor to the Fair, who enters at the southeast corner of the enclosure, has only to turn to the left, and he or she will find him or herself in the Department set apart for the juveniles. Upon entering this portion of the Fair the objects which appear most prominent are baby-houses. These specimens of infantile architecture are multitudinous and varied, from the colossal affair where Mr. and Mrs. General Tom Thumb could set up house-keeping and have room enough to take in several Lilliputian boarders, to cottage affairs suitable for small dolls of limited means. Most of the houses are elegantly furnished, some are provided with all the "modern conveniences," and it would be a very hard child to please that could not find among all this portable real estate a mansion to suit his or her tastes.

The Old Woman who lived in a Shoe, and had so many children she didn't know what to do, figures as large as life in this department. The shoe is of sufficient capacity for a Gargantua or a Titan, or some other large-footed gentleman, and a little girl in grandmother's cap and spectacles sits comfortably in her mammoth brogan, and retails her doll-baby brood to whomsoever is disposed to make an investment in that line. The "Old Woman" has children of varied fortunes among her household, for patrician silks, velvets and laces lie cheek-by-jowl with plebian calicoes. But she makes no distinctions when a purchaser comes along, and she sells her velveted pet with as much satisfaction as she parts with a sixpenny Upon the wall, over the shoe-mansion. the following excellent lines will be found:

"I hope you all know me, my little dears,
I bring you some hundreds of volunteers;
For our country they come, not to die but be sold,
I'm willing to turn all my children to gold.
A mother most tender, a patriot true,
I sacrifice all for the red, white and blue."

The "old woman" does not enjoy a monopoly in the baby line, in the Children's Department. Babies of all sorts, sizes and conditions are to be found there, and toys and varieties sufficient to set up a dozen regiments of little folks, are among the wares offered for sale by the earnest and indefatigable ladies who preside at the tables.

At the western end of the room is the following inscription, which is formed of Floral letters:

"Every child that buys a toy, Heals the wounds of some brave boy."