

Our Daily Fare.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 17, 1864.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S VISIT.

THE Great Central Fair was honored yesterday by a visit from the President of the United States. The President left Washington, on a special train, at 7 A. M., reached the Broad-street depot about 12, and was escorted to the Continental amidst the warm greetings of the throngs of people who crowded all the streets. Having rested for a few hours he was driven out to the Fair Buildings, where he arrived shortly before 5 o'clock. He was received and welcomed, at the eastern end of Union avenue, by Mr. JOHN WELSH, on behalf of the Executive Committee, and was then escorted through the various Departments of the Fair.

Wherever the President appeared, his reception by the people was of the heartiest character. There was great waving of hats, handkerchiefs, and flags, and genuine outbursts of cheering prolonged almost without end, spontaneous and universal. Such a crowd, with such surroundings, and a reception marked by such unmistakable signs of real esteem and affection, must have been quite bewildering to our simple-hearted and patriotic Chief Magistrate.

This visit of the President is the event of the Fair, and is at once a signal compliment to the Sanitary Commission and the Fair, and an evidence of the deep interest of the President in whatever concerns the welfare of the soldiers of the Union.

The President was accompanied by Mrs. LINCOLN and their son.

Although the price of admission was twice the usual amount, the concourse of people at the Fair was immense.

LITHOGRAPH OF THE FAIR.

In a short time every vestige of the Fair building will be removed, and the only worthy representation of it will be the beautiful lithograph now being daily printed in the building itself. This, of course, gives it an additional value, as it enables the purchaser to preserve a memento of a building no longer in existence, by means of a beautiful picture printed and published in his own presence, and bought during the continuance of a Fair, the like of which we shall probably never see again. As a work of art it is very fine, quite worth the amount for which it is sold, without reference to the peculiar value which the circumstances we have mentioned give to it.

SOME PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH to show their new clothes, others to conceal their bad habits.

THE HOSPITAL DIRECTORY—"ONLY TWO LINES."

Complaint is sometimes made of the large outlay which is required to maintain the Hospital Directory or Register, by which the name and condition of every inmate of a military hospital throughout the country is ascertained. To keep constantly an accurate list, is, of course, a work involving an immense amount of labor, and requires the employment of many clerks. It is said that the information given in answer to the inquiries of friends is very meagre, not usually exceeding two lines. But if those who heedlessly think that such information is of little value, could see the crowds of anxious relatives who throng the office in this city immediately after a great battle, earnestly seeking to know the fate of those who are dear to them, they would form a very different opinion. When inquiry is made as to the position of any soldier supposed to be wounded, if his name is not found in the lists of the hospitals here, application is made to the office at Washington, and the answer is sent at once in something like this form: "A. B., private in company 'A,' 118 Regiment P. V., admitted to Seminary Hospital in Georgetown, June 6th. Wounded severely but not dangerously, [or as the case may be.] Dr. ———, Surgeon, Rev. ———, Chaplain."

Those who talk of the useless expense of the Directory should witness the sense of relief which such information conveys, and the grateful appreciation of it by loving friends, before they undertake to measure its value by its length. They would discover that in the world of affection, the deepest emotions, hope, fear, despair, every shade of anxiety, are affected quite as much by "two lines," such as we have given, as by twenty millions which could only tell the same tale in a different way.

The other day, in a desperate assault upon one of the enemy's positions in Virginia, a soldier, who had often braved the perils of battle, received while passing on, "first among the foremost," his death-wound. He was soon found by one of our agents, and such succor as his case seemed to require was afforded him. But the hero felt that his last hour was approaching; and while expressing himself most grateful for the kindness which he received, and which he stated had been bestowed upon him by the same hands on previous occasions, he calmly prepared to die. He gave to the agents his last messages for the different members of his family, and he then said, "I have a little money, not much; I wish it were more, for the purpose to which I devote it;" "but," he exclaimed, as his life-blood was fast ebbing from him, "I give all I have to my best and truest friend—the best and truest friend of the soldier—the Sanitary Commission." This will be "only two lines" long,

but could it have given any richer and nobler inheritance to us, who to-day are striving to succor such as he, had it contained many folios, and bequeathed millions of money.

CHANGE.

We do not refer, in this connection, to the mutations of human life, nor do we desire to philosophise on the ravages of time. We advert merely to the conversion of a large amount of money into its smaller constituents. This is a very simple operation and in everyday life takes place rather faster than is agreeable. An eccentric English nobleman once called one of his race horses "Change for a Sovereign," on the ground that it went faster than anything that he knew of. Probably, if he had seen a greenback at the Fair, his experience of life would have been improved.

The conversion is easy enough, but more persons have probably become aware, within the last week, of the number of cents, five cents, ten cents, twenty-five cents, contained in from one to five dollars, than were ever cognizant of the fact before. The presiding deities of a number of the departments have been more accustomed to buying than selling. They have confined measures to the very simplest processes of mental arithmetic. They have never troubled themselves with ciphering out the cost of their yards of ribbon and lace, but when they have had doubts, they have brought bill and money home together, and gone at the problem with pen, ink and paper. Suddenly they have been converted into sellers, with an instantaneous demand for the price of so many yards, at so much a yard, to be taken out of such a sum of money, with very scant change to do it with. This is not an easy task, surrounded with all the embarrassments of a Fair to a naturally diffident person, but it has been done with a success quite wonderful under the circumstances; sufficiently so at least, to show how very well, women with a little training, would do many of the things entrusted at present in our country entirely to men. In France, women are book-keepers and cash-keepers, and are found to be quite as accurate and much less tempted to dishonesty, than the rather fast young man whom they replace. If our Fair should be the means of opening a new career for women, it would not be the least of the many good works it is performing.

STEELE SAYS: "It is the duty of every man who would be true to himself to obtain, if possible, a disposition to be pleased." We commend this sentiment to those who conceive discontent to be a mark of superior intelligence.

SOME WRITERS AND SPEAKERS, like some spiders, seem to have the power of spinning out of themselves, everything they have in them. The product is often thin and weak.