

only say that it abounds in curious things of great value, got together for the good cause by the liberality and exertions of the proper committee, and that no better opportunity was offered collectors to secure choice and rare autographs at low rates. Mr. F. J. Droer has added to this collection an album containing a full autograph letter, and a portrait of every President of the United States, from Washington to Lincoln.

Rev. Dr. Dorr has presented to this department a curious and valuable volume. It is the New Testament, small 4to. in size, literally printed in letters of gold by De la Rue, Cornish & Rock, a well-known London house. It is printed on enamelled paper, and very heavy. Only one hundred and fifty copies were produced, and scarcely any for sale. It is presented to the Fair by the Rev. Dr. Benjamin Dorr, Rector of Christ Church, (Second, above Market street,) to whom it was given by an esteemed friend, thirty years ago. He now parts with it to help the Sanitary Commission, and as a tribute to his son, Captain William White Dorr, and his fellow-soldiers, who fell in the present war. Mrs. E. H. Powers, who is now in charge of this volume, (which is in Mrs. James' department,) receives subscriptions for its purchase, with the view of its being presented to Bishop Potter.

#### THE ARCTIC GALLERY.

The different Arctic expeditions are well represented in the Relics and Curiosities. There are several mementoes of the lamented Kane, whose early death deprived progressive science of one of her most devoted adherents. The trophies of the Kane Arctic Expedition have a mournful interest to all those who love the brave and generous. The sledge, the boat, the guns and the dogs that survived the expedition are grouped together in the department. One of the most interesting of all this collection is the American flag which did duty as the boat ensign of the "Peacock," with Captain Wilkes' expedition. It afterwards performed the same service for Captain DeHaven, and subsequently it floated over the ships of the two Grinnell expeditions, under Dr. Kane and Dr. Hays. This flag deserves to be remembered with love and veneration by every admirer of the glorious stars and stripes. It was covered 160 degrees of latitude, and has gone once around the world, and has had the honor of being planted nearer the North and South Poles than the flag of any other nation on the globe!

In addition these mementoes of the Kane and Hays expeditions, there are several interesting articles connected with Esquimaux life. A water-proof coat, made of entrails, attests the skill of the natives, and an Esquimaux "kayak," or long-boat, illustrates the mode adopted to retain the heat and exclude the water. The covering of the boat is of seal-skin, thoroughly tanned, and it looks as though

it could resist a deluge. Boots, coats, pants, caps, etc., worn by the navigators of the Arctic region are exhibited, and the whole forms one of the most interesting and instructive features of this most interesting department.

#### THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT.

We have already spoken in the columns of *Our Daily Fare* of the Restaurant Department of the Great Central Fair. We told of the magnificent circular dining-hall, with some hints as to its wealth of elegance of flags and drapery, its tasteful arm-trophies, its statuary, and its ample accommodations for guests. But at that time neither Mr. Lewis nor Miss McHenry had vouchsafed us a peep into the inner mysteries of the place—into the—not to put too fine a point on it—the kitchen. We recognize the truthfulness of the ancient cook-poet, or poet-cook, when he said:

"The art of cookery drew us gently forth  
From that ferocious light, when void of faith  
The Anthropophaginian ate his brother!  
To cookery we owe well ordered States,  
Assembling men in dear society."

Our recent visit to the Great Kitchen, larders, &c., of the Central Fair Restaurant, convinced us that the feeding of the multitude was a work which required comprehensive genius, enlarged views, boundless resources, and untiring energy. These are possessed, in an eminent degree, by Mr. Lewis and Miss McHenry, and behold the result. A very few weeks before the Fair opened, the spot where the restaurant kitchen is now in full blast, was a grassy and gravelly plain over which children trumbled their hoops or jumped their ropes; where lovers sighed to the moon by gas-light, and where squirrels and deer capered about when in a frolicsome mood. Now there are huge ranges and furnaces employed in cooking supplies for eight or ten full regiments of men, women and children daily. There is a well drilled company of competent cooks, three or four platoons of pea-shellers, fifty strawberry pickers, half as many dish-washers and waiters, etc., sufficient to fill the war quota of the good sized Ward in a call for half a million more men.

No less than three hundred and thirty persons are on the pay-roll in this department; while as many more probably (and principally in the Restaurant proper) are giving their services gratuitously in the good cause of patriotism, humanity, and feeding the hungry. The quantity of fish, flesh and fowl, required to do all this, "foots up" to something formidable. Here are some of the figures for an average day's consumption:

900 pounds of fresh beef, 6 lambs, 150 pairs of spring chickens, 600 pounds of fowls, 400 pounds of lobster, 600 quarts of strawberries, 2000 quarts of ice cream, 300 quarts of milk, 45,000 oysters, 1400 loaves of bread, 800 pounds of butter.

These are the principal articles of consumption; but there are other items which come

under the head of sundries which swell the grand aggregate very materially.

Mr. George T. Lewis and Miss McHenry are the chairmen of their respective committees in the Restaurant Department, and how diligently and efficiently they have labored to secure its success is shown by the result. The receipts have averaged \$5,250 daily, and the organization is such that it works like a piece of well-oiled machinery. Other ladies and gentlemen have also been active in the same department, and among them are Mrs. George T. Lewis, Mrs. Justice Strong, Mrs. E. W. Turley, Mrs. H. P. Taylor, Mrs. Alexander Brown, Mrs. G. W. Norris, Mr. Edward H. Rowley, Mr. F. Wharton Fisher, Mr. T. B. Steele, Mr. J. J. Hoopes, and Mr. James A. Wood, the Steward.

#### OUR LAST GOSSIP.

We are making up our twelfth number, and the time has come to say good-bye! Little knowest thou, O, reader, of the long nights when we kept it up till broad day-light—of the wearisome labors performed around our altar the imposing stone, which we now regard as our real *Ehrenbreitstein*, or Broad Stone of Honor. But let most of that honor be given where it is justly due—to faithful Mr. JOHNSTON, our foreman, who knew not sleep or fatigue, "or any other man," while there remained an error to correct or an obstinate "space" to be pushed down.

*Valete et plaudite!* Depart and say a good word for us if you can, but believe that there were none among us who did not at least work hard to deserve it. *Daily Fare*—fare-well!

#### LETTER FROM JOHN STUART MILL.

[Written to the Editorial Committee of *Our Daily Fare*.]

I am sincerely thankful to the Editing Committee for including me among those from whom they have invited a public expression of sympathy with the cause in which the Free States of America are so heroically shedding their best blood.

The war, justifiable and laudable even if it had continued to be, as it was at first, one of mere resistance to the extension of slavery, is becoming, as it was easy to foresee it would, more and more a war of principle for the complete extirpation of that curse. And in proportion as this has become apparent, the sympathies of nearly all in Europe whose approbation is worth having, are resuming their natural course, and the cause of the North will soon have no enemies, on this side of the Atlantic, but those who prefer any tyranny, however odious, to a triumph of popular government.

It would be unpardonable, did I omit, on an occasion like this, to express my warmest feelings of admiration for the Sanitary Commission. History has afforded no other ex-