

## THE GREAT SANITARY FAIR.

## DESCRIPTION OF DEPARTMENTS CONTINUED.

To complete our description of the east hall it is only necessary to pass down the centre of it where we will find one thing and another of interest.

## EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

Here is a *fac simile* of the Emancipation Proclamation signed by President Lincoln, by which millions of men held in bondage were made free, and which declares that never again shall slaves breathe our air. Mr. T. B. Bryan testifies to the correctness and genuineness of the copies which are for sale and which were lithographed by Ed. Mendel, of this city. This great document should be in the home of every true American to remind him of what our martyred President did. It should be scattered over the whole world, to show the nations what a mighty stride we have taken—and it should be printed in letters of gold and hung on the horns of the moon, that the whole universe might read it and rejoice.

## A CURIOUS PICTURE FRAME.

Near by we see a very curious picture frame, which we are informed, is composed of 2000 pieces of wood and yet there is not a nail or a screw in it. It was made by a Union soldier while confined in Libby Prison, and occupied eighteen months of his time in constructing. It contains a very fine photograph of Mr. Lincoln, taken by R. P. Reilly, of New York, who contributes a large number of pictures to the Fair.

## WHERE TO GET WEIGHED.

A little piece farther on we come to one of Fairbanks celebrated Platform Scales, donated to the Fair by the maker. It is in charge of two young ladies, who for the trifling sum of ten cents will do you the pleasure of weighing you.

## VOICE OF THE FAIR.

The next stall is the head-quarters of the VOICE OF THE FAIR. Here the paper may be procured, business attended to, and the reporters seen. The young ladies in charge are very kind and obliging, and will be most happy to put your name down as a subscriber to the paper, as soon as you have paid your subscription.

## BLACK YOUR BOOTS.

A dark complexioned individual is seated in a stall a little distance to the South, surrounded by blacking of all kinds, and, with brush in hand, announces to the passers-by that he is ready to brighten their understandings, for the small sum of ten cents each. He does his work well and puts such a polish on his customers boots as they never had before.

## BILLIARD TABLE.

On an elevated platform near by is a splendid new Billiard Table, from the factory of J. M. Brunswick & Brother, 72 Randolph St. This is a really fine article, and one of the most valuable gifts made to the Fair.

## ANOTHER SCALE.

At the end of this hall there is another platform scale presented by Dickerson, Sturges & Co. The young ladies in charge will weigh you on it for ten cents.

## DRUGS, PERFUMERIES, ETC.

In our notice of the perfumery stall we omitted to mention some articles worthy of being referred to. D. S. Barnes & Co., of New York, donate a fine lot of Magnolia Water, which is fragrant and sweet as possible. Drake, the great Plantation Bitters man, contributes one gross of his bitters, and Hostetter and Smith send about \$300 worth of their celebrated bitters. Burnett & Co., of Boston, in addition to their contributions which we have already mentioned, have donated a very large and valuable lot of their well-known flavoring extracts, which are so extensively used throughout the country. They have also contributed largely to the Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal and Methodist departments. This firm have done well. They are represented by Mr. Lyman D. Morse, who knows how to please the public, by his kind and obliging manner. McKeone, Van Haagan & Co., of Philadelphia, have contributed a valuable collection of their splendid soaps, which are so favorably known all over the country. Be sure you stop at the Drug department and see them. A valuable article on account of its associations, is a large old fashioned liquor case, which was the property of the great traveler Baron Van Humboldt, and which he carried with him in all parts of the world. It is a curious old article and is now the property of Thomas Whitefield, 281 State street, who has placed it here for exhibition.

## THE WEST HALL.

The next hall is devoted almost entirely to machinery, agricultural implements and other such articles. There are, however, a few stalls in it which deserve to be mentioned at this time, before we commence a description of the machinery.

## STOVE DEPARTMENT.

This department, under the management of Mr. Hosford, is situated at the south end of the west hall, and is one of the largest and most complete departments of the fair. It contains over fifty different kinds of cooking stoves, all highly recommended, and no doubt quite as good as reported, and also a large lot of parlor, hall, and other stoves. These articles were contributed by stove dealers in all parts of the country, whose names have already been published in these columns. There are also lamps, pots, kettles, tin ware and numerous articles of kitchen furniture, forming a very valuable stock indeed. Wheeler & Boyles contribute a number of their petroleum cooking stoves, decidedly one of the best and most useful inventions of the age. Call at the stove department and examine them for yourself and you will pronounce them the best thing you have ever seen.

## SADDLERY DEPARTMENT.

Passing by a lot of implements we come to the Saddlery department, where we find a large assortment of leather, saddles, harness, carriage mats and other articles usually found in a first-class saddlery. The principal contributors are A. Ortmeier, Hall, Kimbark & Co., Hayden, Kay & Co., Kretsinger & Starrett, Osborne, Adams & Co., E. & M. Goodkind, L. D. Marshall, Geo. E. Curtis, Detroit; P. Coleman, Philadelphia; C. S. Osborne, New Jersey; Soyer Brothers, and Palmer & Clark.

## FILES.

The celebrated Whipple File Company of Ballardville, Mass., contribute a very large and complete assortment of their unequalled files.

## HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

We next come to the hardware department which is well stocked with all kinds of shelf hardware and cutlery. This is principally from houses in other places, for most of our hardware merchants made their contributions in money. The largest contributors are the Stanley Works, New Britain, Conn.; R. W. Booth & Son, Cincinnati; and Withington & Cooly, Jackson, Michigan. W. Blair is chairman of this department, and is assisted in his duties by E. Hunt and Charles Biggs.

## WESTERN KNIFE COMPANY.

The next department is occupied by Jackson, Spencer & Co., the Western Knife Company of this city. They show a magnificent lot of cutlery of all kinds, and in addition thereto a collection of guns, pistols, shelf hardware, plated goods, fishing tackle and sporting articles of all kinds. This company have made a princely donation, for in addition to a contribution of \$300 in money, they are giving all the proceeds of sales made in this department, which amount to \$150 or \$200 each day. A splendid donation to be seen in this stall is a beautiful case of cutlery, from the great factory of Samson & Goodnow, Shelburn Falls, Mass. The case is a rosewood one, and contains twenty-nine pieces of table cutlery, consisting of meat and game carvers and forks, a steel, twelve dinner and twelve dessert knives, the whole made of beautifully finished silver steel, with fine carved ivory handles. This beautiful case is marked at the manufacturers price, \$125, and could not be purchased anywhere else for the money.

## REFRESHMENTS.

In the next hall there are several refreshment stalls. Porter has a soda water fountain in the north end. The Friends of Progress have a nice spot near the cross hall where ice cream, cakes, soda water, lemonade and other such articles can be procured. Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Ostrander, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Floyd, and Miss Fannie Bigelow have charge. Call and see them as you go by.

## BRYAN HALL.

An artist from the East, of no small celebrity, speaking the other day with his Honor Judge Bradwell, exclaimed with an enthusiasm which did credit to his taste, "Sir, in my travels I circled the world, have attended exhibitions in London and Paris, but frankly sir, I must admit, that I never saw the like of this Hall!" He was right, none of us have ever seen a spot of such unrivalled splendor, one is startled and amazed that such a monument should have sprung up under the inspiration of a single mind. The Eleans secured their statue of Jupiter Olympus by simply permitting to the artist what Pericles refused him, viz: to inscribe on its base "The Son of Charmides made me." The loftiest aspiration of Judge Bradwell should be, to have inscribed at the base of this prodigy of skill and art, "I was judged and not found wanting." Would that our's were a happier pen, to fitly paint the lofty and gorgeous beauties of this temple; but the Gods never smiled

on the goose from which our quill was plucked; and thus compelled to shun the soaring heights of fancy, we meekly for the present turn to touch and see the objects rare.

Everything around us, whether sparkling or opaque, reflect, its own peculiar merits. About our feet the arms which rendered our boys in blue, as invulnerable as the Macedonian phalanx, and weapons as sharp and mighty as Parthian arrows. But we have to deal with earlier times. At the right of the entrance, at a stand under the care of Mrs. Hillard, we notice, first a Chinese Court suit, with its gold and scarlet trappings, some portions of this suit are a little threadbare, from which it evidently appears that John Chinaman was either miserly, or lacked the essential of a well regulated household—a frugal wife. Beneath this costly suit are portions of Mexican Costumes, no less imperial than the one above, linking us to the lamentable fortunes of Montezuma. They recall to our minds that fatal "night of blood," of the heart sickening death of the regal Montezuma himself at the hands of his affrighted people, of Pizarro and his Spanish Gold-seekers, of the Martyred Gualimozin, who while he lay stretched over a slow consuming fire, exclaimed to his attendant who was uttering piteous cries, "Why should you complain, am I on a bed of Roses?" Of the captured Spaniards who tied to burning stakes, were made to drink hot melted gold, that in the language of an Inca, their desire for the metal might become satiated. The specimens from that "Country of the sun," are a pair of satin court pants; a vest richly worked with gilt and crimson lace, and a set of curiously wrought Mexican spurs; and among these relics of a people who worshipped the sun, is the military *chapeau* of that patriotic statesman and warrior, who worshipped liberty, Kossouth; the hat of him who from Shakespeare and the Bible earned that matchless speech which inspired the peasants of Hungary with the potency of demigods; and beside this relic of a crushed attempt for freedom, lies Napoleon's Napkin, which tipped the Alps, was singed by the lurid flames of Moscow, and wiped the moist and trembling lips of the exile. The lips of him who but a little while before had seemed to "get the start of this majestic world;" of him at whose Jovian nod the eagles of France once turned their aspiring eyes.

Next to this lies the presentation sword, enameled and jeweled; as flashing as that which Cyrus wore when he headed the Persian host; and next to this are the arms and implements with which the Fejee fought and lived—their knives and forks, hooks and spears, paddles and tomahawks—some in the rough, others with the gloss and polish of a mirror. Among the tomahawks is a pondrous shaft-like one, such as Richard Cœur de Lion might have swayed, to batter the walls of Jerusalem while Saladin had control, and beside this father of bludgeons is the ingeniously made cradle of a Fejee papoose, in which the squaw carried her progeny. And in flagrant contrast to this innocent crib, lies a stained and rusted sword from the field of Waterloo, dropped by an officer of the Imperial staff when crossing that Serbonian bog, in which so many hardy French had sunk, and over which the victor of the Vistula leaped, less swiftly though than that destiny which overtook him. Next to this is the space devoted to

## SHELLS.

Curious specimens of which are gathered here, from all parts of the world. Some that were delved for at immense depths; others that were washed ashore by the fertilizing Nile, and burnished by Egyptian hands; some that were upheaved on the on the Pacific Coast; and again, others which were snatched from the laughing waters of our own lakes. But again we turn to our favorite and favored spot, the

## CENTRE TEMPLE.

which, as a simple ornament, has become as famous as the mausoleum erected by Queen Artemisia, to the memory of her husband, in the city of Halicarnassus, and here dismissing those susceptibilities so apt to be stirred by the beautiful in woman, we hastily glance from the pretty venders to the many objects of undiminished interest which are exhibited here. There, chiseled from the Italian block, is Ganymede, the bearer of that golden cup from which Jupiter quaffed ambrosial drink, and after each libation Olympus was in an uproar at the family quarrels between himself and Juno, who priding herself on being Queen of the Gods, disdain to listen to the words of endearing tenderness from the lips of her tipsy lord. From this we turn to that inevitable

## LOAF.

brought from the battle plains of Gettysburg by some war-worn veteran. Let every person

whose memory is still burdened with that blessed victory, which startled and undid the foe, obtain a crumb, and as years sweep on, each crumb, though but a simple speck, will cling as tenderly around the affections of the future, as do those grains of tea which in our father's times were saved from Boston harbor. Beside this is a fragment from

## POMPEY'S PILLAR.

At the base of which fell "the foremost man of all the world" whose great heart burst, when him he loved so well, thrust in his breast the murderous blade; this relic reminds us of those sweet yet Cæsarean words *Et tu Brute!* and near this romantic symbol are the eyebrows of that world wide bard, whose lofty song immortalized the deed. Beside these emblems of war and poetry is the original indictment for treason against Aaron Burr, slippers and robes from the Pasha of Turkey, fragments from Mormon Temples, gloves which warmed the digitals of some Esquimaux gallant, spears which pierced the tender cuticle of the seal, and broke the prongs of the walrus, groups of birds and an infinity of rare and costly things, exhibited and explained by the "knowing ones" with the patience of saints. By some unaccountable fascination we turn to the

## VOTING STAND.

Which is arranged with all the neatness which a ripe taste suggests, to feast upon an opulence of feminine charms; lucky for us that custom has somewhat blunted our tender susceptibilities, and taught us to quickly smother the fervor of our youth. "Old Tecumseh" is still the leading man for the golden weapon, and gallant Osbourne for the silver one; unscathed, those heroes have passed the fearful fray of wars, but much we fear, the simple glance of these presiding deities over their lucky fate, will pierce them to the quick, for at their feet even Mars might lower his crimson plumes, and teach his mailed form to pay tribute there. Next we glance at the three "challenge" pieces of needle work, suspended to the left of the back entrance; the center piece represents the great law giver, after smiting the rock; the gush which followed, here forms a cascade of crystal drops, trickling audibly, and forms a silver stream in which parched lips are dipped. The other two are historical of the reign of Henry VIII, the first represents that child of honor Cardinal Woolsey, in the palace of Bridewell in the presence of Queen Catherine, and her ladies of honor. The Cardinal has just uttered his request,

"May it please you, noble madam, to withdraw, into your private chamber; we shall give you The full cause of our coming."

The attitude of the priest is somewhat lowly, while that of Queen Catherine is upright and Queenly, and from her lips you hear the hangly words "Speak it here."

The other design represents the Cardinal after the "killing frost" had touched him, near the entrance of the Abbey at Leicester, and is just speaking the words,

"O, Father Abbott,  
An old man, broken with the storms of state,  
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye;  
Give him a little earth for charity."

These *chef d'oeuvres* are the handiwork of Mrs. John Wilcox, of Chicago, and are *par excellence* the best specimens of needlework ever exhibited in this country or in Europe.

We learn, just as we rush to press, that tomorrow, the suits of clothing worn by our lamented President Lincoln, and almost equally lamented Douglass, in which they stumped the State during the canvass of '58 and '59, will be on exhibition at this Hall to-day, and during the continuance of the Fair. Let all the admirers and mourners of these great men see these garments. Before the memories which they summon, we drop the pen, and turning pensive, to the shrine of Freedom, thank God that they were born.

## GEN. SHERMAN IN THE CITY.

## GRAND RECEPTION.

Gen. Sherman arrived last evening in the eleven o'clock train. A grand reception will be given him to-morrow between eleven and twelve o'clock, A. M., at Union Hall.

## DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Gen. Hooker visited the Fair on Tuesday evening and was received with great enthusiasm. He visited "Jacob's Well," attended the "pari'bee" in the Farm House, and made a short speech to the vast crowd, who returned three rousing cheers for the "hero of Lookout Mountain." Yesterday noon the Gen., in company with the gallant Gov. Yates again visited the Fair, where they are the "observed of all observers."