
A Strawberry Growl.

To the Editor of the New-York Times :

Your report of the " Strawberry Festival," held by HENRY WARD BEECHER'S congregation, at David's Island on Thursday, induces me to tell you something of my experience in that disgraceful imposition. I sent, from my family, three boys and a lady to this " Festival." The eldest boy is 18, the next 10 and the next 5. Mr. BEECHER had promised them, from the pulpit last Sunday, a " reasonable quantity" of strawberries and ice-cream if they would go, and the same promise was repeated in the printed circulars which they picked up in the pews on that day. Tickets 50 cents, and a " limited number" sold.

They found on the boat a heterogeneous crowd of people—of which, cooks, chambermaids, and they who eat cabbages, seemed to be a majority. It was a selfish crowd as well as odorous, that seemed to care less for children's comfort, or for the common courtesies of life, than for number *one*! Arrived at the island, they were unable, by reason of the jam and the violence, to procure any strawberries or ice-cream, until the crowd had demolished the tables; when, through some friends, they were furnished with *one saucer of cream for four of them, and two baskets of strawberries*, which certainly was not a " reasonable quantity," nor what they had been promised. They were obliged to pay for a glass of ice-water; and as for cups or spoons, or any convenience of any kind, they were as scarce as the strawberries, and as impossible to discover as the " Christian charity" of the occasion. The whole affair was, in my opinion, a disgrace to the " Committee," (if there was any Committee,) and to the Church, (if there was any Church.) There must have been 1,500 persons in the crowd—a very " limited number" to purchase tickets—and somebody must have made a good deal of money out of it at the expense of the few decent people who were induced to buy tickets. B.

BROOKLYN, Friday, June 17, 1859.
