



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1864.

NO. 12.

## The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

### COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,  
MRS. L. FARRAR, MISS J. SELDEN,  
MRS. L. GARDNER, MISS R. B. LONG,  
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON, MISS C. GUERNSEY

EDITRESS,  
MISS R. B. LONG.

TREASURER,  
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON.

TERMS.—Fifty Cents a Year, Payable in Advance.

Letters for publication, or referring in any manner to the general object of the paper, to be addressed to the Editress.

Letters containing subscriptions, or remittances, or otherwise referring to the Financial Department, to be addressed to the Treasurer.

Rooms "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

Steam Press of W. S. King, Democrat Office.

## Army Aid.

### U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

#### General Meade's Testimony in favor of the Sanitary Commission.

The following letter from General Meade, the gallant and capable commander of the Army of the Potomac, was received by the "Committee on Labor, Income and Revenue," appointed to raise funds for the "Great Central Fair for the Sanitary Commission," to be held in Philadelphia:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC, }  
April 8, 1864. }

L. Montgomery Bond, Esq.: Dear Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 6th instant, inclosing circulars of the "Committee on Labor, Incomes and Revenues" of the Great Central Fair for the United States Sanitary Commission. I feel very much flattered and complimented at the honor conferred on me, by placing my name as one of the honorary members of this important Committee.

It is hardly necessary for me to assure you that I am with you, heart and soul, in the great work of benevolence and charity which you have entered on.

It has been my duty to make inquiry as to the practical working and benefit of the United States

Sanitary Commission, and it affords me great pleasure to bear testimony, so far as this army is concerned, to the inestimable benefits and blessings conferred by this noble association on the suffering sick and wounded soldiers.

A few facts in connection with this point may be of use to you.

At the battle of Gettysburg the number of wounded of our army alone, amounted, by official reports, to thirteen thousand seven hundred and thirteen, (13,713). Those of the enemy left on the field were estimated by our medical officers as amounting to eight thousand, (8,000). This would make in all nearly twenty-two thousand (22,000) suffering beings, requiring immediate care and attention, to save life.

Few people can realize such large numbers, but if you tell them that should they fill and pack your Academy of Music in Philadelphia, (which holds, I believe, some thirty-five hundred people), six times, and then imagine every scul in this immense crowd wounded, they will have a chance idea of the great work for humanity on the field of Gettysburg.

Now, although the Government is most liberal and generous in all its provisions for the sick and wounded, yet it is impossible to keep constantly on hand either the personnel or supplies required in an emergency of this kind.

In addition to this difficulty at Gettysburg, I was compelled to pursue the retreating foe, and as I expected in a few days to have another battle, at some distant point, it was absolutely necessary I should carry away a greater portion of my Surgeons and medical supplies, so that the wounded of Gettysburg were, in a measure, depending upon such extra assistance as the Government could hastily collect, and upon the generous aid so cheerfully and promptly afforded by the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, and the various State and Soldiers' Aid Societies. All the additional aid from every source was here most urgently needed, and it gives me great pleasure to say that, from the reports of my medical officers, I am satisfied that the United States Sanitary Commission, as well as the others above named, were fully up to the work before them.

What has occurred in the past may occur in the future. There is no nobler or holier work of Christian love or charity, and if the voices of the brave soldier are of any influence you may rest assured

you have their hearty wishes and earnest prayers.

Most respectfully and truly yours,  
GEORGE G. MEADE,

Major General, Commanding Army of the Potomac.

### Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 27, 1864.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—We have had alarming indications from some quarters, that the "Aid Societies" under a misapprehension of the extreme wealth of the Sanitary Commission, think of suspending work. It must be difficult for persons far removed from the seat of war, and not brought into direct contact with the Commission, to understand the constant calls upon it for aid, and the new and expensive necessities which arise at every turn.

For instance, it has long been the desire of the Commission to establish "Homes" for discharged, wounded and disabled soldiers. It is estimated that forty thousand such men are scattered through the country, besides those absorbed by their own homes and native villages. They have been seen begging in the streets. They have a pension of eight dollars per month, but this is inadequate to their support. How to meet this new claim upon their humanity has cost the officers of the Sanitary Commission much patient thought and discussion. There are already small establishments called "homes," which lodge these discharged soldiers for one night, as they pass on to their own homes, broken in constitution, and maimed for life. Now, as the war has reached the end of its third year, permanent institutions which shall shelter these poor cripples, and give them light occupation, however trivial, which shall save them from utter despondency and ruin, are imperatively needed. The Commission would, therefore, gladly use its funds for this beneficent purpose, trusting that the women of the land will consent to re-enlist for the war.

What if we have all worked hard for the Fairs! We have enjoyed the novelty of new articles, the adornment of our booths, the gay colors of the affghans and the inevitable toilette cushion. Our thoughts have been freshened and our anxieties suspended for the joyful space, and now like children after a day's pleasure, we must "buckle down" to work, at shirts and drawers, a little hard at first, but wholesome and satisfactory as we plunge deeper in. We must in the first place bring our minds to understand that we are in for the war. When vet-



eran regiments are returning to the field, and new recruits are pouring into the ranks, and Burnside in person appeals for new men to swell the 9th Army Corps, will our women shrink from duty? If these men are in the field, must they not have shirts? If wounded, must they not have the most nutritious food?

How nobly the President speaks of both soldiers and women in the following short tribute, in answer to continuous calls for him at the close of the Patent Office Fair in Washington. Let us all justify these remarkable words:

*"Ladies and Gentlemen:—I appear, to say but a word. This extraordinary war in which we are engaged falls heavily upon all classes of people, but the most heavily upon the soldier. For it has been said, all that a man hath will he give for his life; and while all contribute of their substance, the soldier puts his life at stake, and often yields it up in his country's cause. The highest merit then is due to the soldier. (Cheers)*

*"In this extraordinary war, extraordinary developments have manifested themselves, such as have not been seen in former wars, and among these manifestations nothing has been more remarkable than these Fairs for the relief of suffering soldiers and their families. And the chief agents in these Fairs are the women of America. (Cheers.)*

*"I am not accustomed to the use of the language of eulogy; I have never studied the art of paying compliments to women, but I must say that if all that has been said by orators and poets since the creation of the world in praise of women were applied to the women of America, it would not do them justice for their conduct during this war. I will close by saying, God bless the women of America!" (Great applause.)*

Have you "Alert Clubs" in your neighborhood? One of our correspondents writes that in the region of Middletown, Conn., there is one which works like a charm, having raised since October more than a thousand dollars. It has become the principal agency for raising money in the small towns and villages. Of course this suggestion is not for the splendid city of Rochester, but where the little "Soldier's Aid" penetrates, it may do some good. Excuse the "one idea" of this epistle, but my only thought now is, for supplies of every kind, to meet the exigencies of this active campaign about to open. Most truly yours, B. B.

**Kind of Supplies in Immediate Demand.**

An extract from a letter written to the Aid Society here, by an agent of the Sanitary Commission in New York, will direct attention to what is particularly needed by the New York Branch at present.

"You ask, shall we make up cotton or woolen garments?"

The general answer is, *woolen* by all means; even in the South woolen undergarments are indispensable. There is a large supply of cotton shirts and drawers in the warehouses at Washington. Government furnishes no woolen garments to patients.

One thousand woolen bandages would be welcome here as soon as they can be sent. Cotton pillow-cases, cotton sheets, woolen blankets and quilts, are much needed; the first two most.

Blankets, grey or white, a very fair article, can be bought here for \$4 per pair. Unless you can buy them at a better rate, it is best that they be purchased here.

An experienced officer of the Commission tells me, that old cotton shirts, if put into repair, serve a very useful purpose, and are very welcome in "freshening up" a patient. Surely you can call out some boxes of these, and forward them.

A circular will be sent to you immediately, in reference to fruits and vegetables. Let me anticipate its suggestions by saying:

1. "The pickled vegetables should, if possible, be put into packages not larger than half a barrel; better still in five and ten gallon kegs, and strong.

2. "The danger of loss by fermentation should be guarded against, by a second heating of the vinegar, before they are sent forward.

3. "The call for dried fruits is very constant and urgent. Their price in the market is very high, and they are scarce; and to buy them here must produce an exhausting drain upon cash resources, which should be husbanded for the exigencies of the *entire year*. Dried apples are \$20 to \$25 per barrel. Reliance is placed, for dried fruits, largely upon  *gleanings from the homes and neighborhoods of the country*. I wish you would make this known through the press. Apples, peaches, currants and cherries, are most valued. Apples, for sanitary value, are pronounced equal to peaches. Dried fruits are  *indispensable*."

\* \* \* \* \*

"It may serve to give an idea of 'where the money goes' to copy here for you an order lying before me, dated Washington, April 23, 1864:

"Please have the following articles forwarded to us here:

"Air cushions, 10; air beds, 4; bed sacks, 500; bed pans, 50; blankets, 1,000; lanterns (for candles), 100; sheets, 500, (very much needed); handkerchiefs, 1,000; slippers, pairs, 500; beef extract, lbs., 1,000; blackberry wine, bottles, 300; brandy, bottles, 200; cherry rum, bottles, 200; fresh ground coffee, in 10lb. packages, lbs., 500; sherry wine, bottles, 300."

"Now, as you run over this list, I dare say it will occur to you, that several of the articles (all of them are constantly needed,) can be purchased at Rochester, and the money spent there as well as in New York."

**New England Women's Auxiliary Association.**

A recent number of the "Boston Daily Evening Transcript" contains an interesting monthly report of the above Association, a branch of the United States Sanitary Commission, from which we clip the following:

"As we are sometimes asked by persons who do not read our reports about our expenditure of money, we take this opportunity to say that all our books and records are open, at all times to persons disposed to inspect them. And we believe the same is true of the books of every other branch of the Sanitary Commission, and of the Central Commission in all its offices. It is a recognized duty on the part of its officers to make all its doings public, in respect to the vast sums of money and the large quantities of goods with which it is entrusted. Perhaps nothing has gained firmer friends to the Sanitary Commission in times past than a critical examination of its records by persons disposed to doubt whether it was doing the greatest good with its means.

Our letters continue to be full of interest. An associate manager writes: "A young volunteer lately called upon my son to have his will made. He wished, he said, to give his bounty to the Sanitary Commission, if he should not live to return."

Another Associate writes that a society in her section which was working for us, was much disturbed by rumors that the Commission had utterly neglected a regiment from their neighborhood that was in great want. The members at once prepared and forwarded a box for their relief. The Associate wrote at once to get the facts in the case. The answer came back that the Surgeon of that regiment had made requisition upon the Sanitary Commission agent there for the needed articles, which had been furnished. This was one of many cases where a groundless rumor had arisen, frightening the friends at home causelessly. The sequel remains to be told, and is also "one of many similar cases." The private box sent to the regiment was opened before it reached them, and a part of the contents abstracted! So that a part was lost and the rest was superfluous. The system of the Commission admits of no such superfluity. What is not needed in one place is surely to be greatly needed in some other. Or if, by good fortune, there could be gathered more than was needed anywhere, it would carefully be saved for the dearth that one great battle would be almost certain to occasion. The knowledge of the whole field possessed by the Commission increases the amount of care in the distribution of our gifts."

**A New Sanitary Paper.**

We have received the first three numbers of a little paper recently started in Portland, Maine, under the auspices of the "Special Agency of the United States Sanitary Commission" established there. It takes the modest name of "Sanitary Echo," but has nevertheless a ring of original metal, and is full of interest. It is made up principally of selections from the documents of the Commission, interspersed with original communications and specific and earnest appeals for aid, that cannot fail to render it, not only very acceptable to the general reader, but a most successful agent in the Sanitary cause. We make the following extracts:

**Alert Clubs.**

*"Little drops of water, little grains of sand."*

"It has been proclaimed throughout the land in loud voices, large letters, figures, and exclamations, that the ladies of California sent a donation of \$60,000 to the United States Sanitary Commission. This was certainly munificent. But suppose the ladies of Maine send them \$120,000. "Ha! it can't be done." Can't it? Let us see. More than four hundred flourishing towns,—more than five thousand respectable school districts,—more than one intelligent, patriotic, alert young lady in each district. Now suppose a very young, alert lady,—say from 13 to 17—in each district, takes her little subscription book and calls upon every respectable person within her limits—the very poor, and copperheads, of course, excepted—and obtained twenty subscriptions of five to twenty-five cents monthly,—averaging ten cents a month, amounting to \$2. This is \$24 a year, and multiplied by 5000 is \$120,000! Is not this easy enough? Let all hands try it. Pay these monthly subscriptions into the treasury of the Soldier's Aid Society, or of some central organization of the town, and let the whole be used in purchasing materials for willing hands to convert into garments, quilts, comforters, socks, &c., as may be most needed by our invalid soldiers in hospital, enhancing the value by the labor bestowed 25 per cent., which added to the amount collected, will swell the sum to \$150,000! Can't this be done? I see not the least possible difficulty in this whole operation.

The young ladies of Maine will surely, gladly, and with alacrity, perform so much useful service for the suffering heroes of their country in this time of its fiery trial. They only need to be put forward, directed and encouraged by their elders. And where is the man, not absolutely poor, or the woman either, who will not contribute ten cents a month for so noble an object, even at the necessity of so much retrenchment of ordinary expenses. Who does not spend ten cents a month for superfluities which may easily be given up? Where is the boy even, who would not curtail his expenditures for candy, jews-harps and traps generally, to the amount of five cents a month, for the sake of exercising that amount of humanity and patriotism!

It is earnestly recommended that all Associate Managers, officers of Soldiers' Aid Societies, clergymen, humane and loyal persons of influence, lend their assistance in organizing "Alert Clubs" throughout the State. Their great efficiency has been thoroughly proved in some other States, and why should not the same plan work as well in this?

"In putting up vegetables for shipping, the following rules should be rigidly adhered to:

1. Every barrel and its contents should be perfectly *dry and sound*.
  2. But *one kind* of vegetable should ever be put into the same barrel. *No mixing—ever*.
  3. Every barrel should be thoroughly coopered, and its contents *distinctly marked* on the head, so that the receiver may know whether it contains potatoes, apples, or turnips, without being obliged to knock it open to ascertain.
  4. If possible, avoid putting *different kinds* of the *same vegetable* into one barrel, as one kind, especially of apples, will begin to rot weeks before another, and a few very perishable ones will soon ruin the whole, while the principal part would have remained sound but for contact with the infected.
- It would be exceedingly amusing, if it were not exceedingly saddening, to examine the contents of most boxes of "good things" sent to sons, husbands, and brothers in the army. In about seven-eighths of the boxes thus carefully put up, the kind giver is sure to put in something to ruin the whole! A lot of rotten apples and moldy cake well mixed with socks, shirts, mittens, writing materials, photographs, and choice little keepsakes, and the whole seasoned with an exploded pot of jelly and a quantity of well-spread butter, is a most frequent spec-



tacle that meets the anxious eye of the receiver in his exile from home and friends.

I have seen just this condition of things before there was time to get the boxes or barrels beyond the limits of the state from which they were sent."

## U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

### Christian Commission.

The following concise statement of the aims and principles of the Christian Commission are found in an abstract of its last Annual Report :

#### NECESSITIES MET.

1. The necessity for a living link by living messengers going and returning between the home and the field.

2. That for full-handed, full-hearted delegates from home to seek the despondent, the sick, the worn, the wounded, wherever they might be found, and give them the personal cheer, sympathy, and relief they require.

3. That for stores to fill the hands of these delegates with the means of immediate personal relief, by counsel and consent of surgeons, in every case of want and suffering they can find.

4. That for a special corps of minute men to send to the field in time of battle, with ample battle field stores to relieve the weary, aid the surgeons in saving the wounded, give comfort and counsel to the dying, and Christian burial to the dead, mark their graves, and transmit tenderly the sad tokens of love and intelligence of death to the bereaved at home.

5. That for securing and sending reading matter, constant, various, and fresh from the press of the various denominations, to alleviate the famine for something to read incident to military life and the vicissitudes of war.

6. That for ministerial laborers to supply the lack of chaplain service in the large part of our forces having no chaplains.

7. That of aid and cheer to chaplains in the service by supplying them on the ground with the Scriptures, books, papers and tracts, for use and distribution, by indispensable assistance in erecting chapels, and by the personal services as required of ministerial and lay delegates in benefiting their men.

8. That of filling the hands and strengthening the hearts of good men in the service, surgeons, officers and privates, in their efforts to do good to those around them.

9. That of an agency for a thorough, continuous, systematic distribution of the Scriptures furnished by the American Bible Society, and reading matter from all sources beyond those portions of our national forces which may be supplied through chaplains and others in the service.

#### PRINCIPLES OF ACTION.

I. Catholicity.

II. Nationality.

The church of Christ of various names united in behalf of the men of every State gone to the war.

III. Voluntariness.

Services of members of the Commission, and its numerous branches with their chief executive officers, the use of offices and store-rooms. The supply of all the Scriptures required from the American Bible Society, and a large amount of publications, and stores from the religious press and the people. The regulated freedom of 20,000 miles of railway and 20,000 miles of telegraph, and the services of more than 1500 ministers and laymen as delegates—all without pay, freely received, freely bestowed.

IV. Combination of benefits for body and soul.

V. Reliance upon men, Christian ministers and laymen, mainly as the agency for giving the benefits needed to the men in the field.

VI. Personal distribution with personal ministrations. Stores given. Never if the soldier is under the surgeon's care without his counsel and consent, but always if possible directly by the delegate to the soldier. And always adding such personal service and religious counsel to the value of the gift as the case demands.

VII. Co-operation with chaplains, surgeons, officers, and all good men, by supplying and aiding them to benefit those around them.

VIII. Respect for authorities, national, military and medical. Strengthening confidence in the Government, and faith in God, for the suppression of the rebellion. And instructing all delegates to report to and counsel with those in authority, wherever they go, and observe every regulation established, and never to repeat or report anything affecting public or personal interests without consent of those concerned or in command.

## ARMY AID ITEMS.

From the "Spirit of the Fair," published at the Metropolitan Fair, New York.

[We have received from the Rev. J. P. Thompson, and handed over to the "Old Curiosity Shop" the One Dollar "Greenback" described in the following communication:]

### A Baptism for the Dead.

Among the relics of the war upon exhibition in the Fair is a mutilated dollar bill which has this touching story. A pastor in an inland town had called upon his congregation to contribute to the Sanitary Commission, and had met a liberal response. The next day a woman who depends upon her daily work for her own support and that of her children, brought him a dollar bill to be added as her mite to the collection. Her pastor declined to take it, telling her she ought not to give so much; but the woman insisted, adding, "We've had it in the house many weeks; we cannot spend it."

Seeing that the bill was much torn, and supposing that she had found difficulty in passing it, her pastor said, "Oh, I'll give you a good bill for it."

"No, that's not it. It was in brother Sam's pocket when he was wounded. He's dead now, and we have his torn pocket-book; and mother said (the mother is a widow, and he was her only son.) we will give that dollar to the Sanitary Commission; we cannot spend it."

The pastor redeemed the bill for \$2, and now sends it to be disposed of at the Fair. Fifty dollars have already been offered for it, but we feel sure that this gift of two widows, of a ball-marked relic of their son and brother, will yield to the soldier's treasury an hundred fold. No necessity could have compelled them to spend it, but the cause consecrated it as a holy baptism for the dead.

### An Ex-Slave-Woman's Gift.

At the great Northwestern Fair for the United States Sanitary Commission, held at Chicago last October, it so happened that just after the reception of a splendid donation from A. T. Stewart, of New York, consisting of rich laces and a camel's hair shawl—which latter realized to the Fair \$1,000—a poor old negro woman hobbled forward with a donation. She had been freed from slavery by our armies, and had gained a scanty livelihood by picking rags in the streets of Chicago. By rigid economy—an economy unknown to the mass of our readers—she had purchased the one great desire of her heart, namely, a *SHEET* in which to have her scarred body wrapped after her soul should have tottered up to its God, and had left her corpse to the mercy of the city sexton. Carefully folded in a newspaper, coarse, but as white and pure as virgin snow, and far more precious in her dimmed eyes than would be a thousand camels' hair shawls to the merchant prince, she came timidly to the committee to offer the only article she had on earth which could possibly be of use to the soldiers, saying, that she had wanted to be buried decently, but that the comfort of the living men who had won her own and her children's freedom was far dearer to God than the appearance of an old black woman's dead body; that it was wrong in her to have doubted that God would provide for her corpse, and—could they accept so little a thing? "Yes, to be sure they could!" Her timidity flashed into radiant triumph; and, with tears of gladness streaming down her toughened cheeks, she hobbled out, satisfied with the assurance that the snowy cotton should go straight to a field hospital—which it emphatically did!

### A Soldier's Opinion of the Sanitary Commission.

After the battle of Chancellorsville, one was heard to say, "I say, fellers, dosh ain't overplenty with me; don't some of them Sanitary Commissioners give a feller a lift when he's wounded and wants to go home?" "Yes," says another, "I believe they do something of that kind, but how's a body to find the place?" The place was pointed out. "Well, well," continued the first speaker, "what is there that them Sanitary Commissioners don't do? They take in the soldier when he's sick, write to his relations, get his ticket for half pay, and there ain't much that's worth knowin' that they can't tell ye! I believe they're the *religiousest* society out!" *Drum Beat.*

From the New York World.

### Dress Reform.

A very large meeting was held in Washington on Monday, composed of wives of members of the

cabinet and of senators and representatives, of well known authoresses, women of fashion, mothers who had lost their sons, and wives who had lost their husbands.

At the request of the ladies, Rev. Mr. McMurday presided.

Miss Lizzie M. Baker was made Secretary of the meeting, and the objects briefly stated.

#### COMMITTEE ON ADDRESS.

Mrs Senator Lane then moved the appointment of a committee of seven to prepare an address to the women of America, and report a constitution for the proposed organization, which was unanimously adopted. The President Mrs. Senator Lane, of Indiana; Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, of New York; Mrs. Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts; Mrs. Loan, of Missouri; Mrs. Pike, of Maine; Mrs. S. A. Douglass, Mrs. Ingersoll, of the District were appointed.

Mrs. Spaulding, of Ohio, moved the appointment of a committee of five to nominate officers for the society. Adopted. Mrs. Spaulding, of Ohio; Mrs. Woodbridge, of Vermont; Mrs. Hughes, of Indiana; Mrs. Shoste, of the District, and Mrs. Morris, of the navy, were appointed.

The committee on the constitution reported the following:

#### ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION.

##### ARTICLE I.—OF THE NAME AND OBJECT.

SEC. 1. The name of this association shall be the Ladies' National Covenant.

SEC. 2. The object shall be to unite the women of the country in the earnest resolution to purchase no imported articles of apparel where American can possibly be substituted, during the continuance of the war.

##### ARTICLE II.—OF THE OFFICERS.

SEC. 1. The officers of the National Covenant shall be a president, vice-president, corresponding and recording secretaries, and an advisory and organizing committee of two from each state and territory within federal lines.

SEC. 2. The president shall preside at the meeting of the Covenant, and at the meetings of the executive committee. She shall provide for all vacancies in the offices.

SEC. 3. The vice-president, in the absence or death of the president, shall act in her place. She shall be a member of the executive committee, and shall assist the president in her duties at her request.

SEC. 4. The corresponding secretaries shall enlist the press in behalf of the object of the covenant, and correspond with ladies and societies in various parts of the country, in promotion of the purposes of the organization.

The number of corresponding secretaries shall be ten, which number may be augmented at the pleasure of the executive committee.

SEC. 5. The recording secretaries shall preserve an official record of the names and places of residence pledged to the covenant, and perform such other duties as are implied in the nature of the office.

The number of recording secretaries shall be two, and this number may be increased at the pleasure of the president.

##### THE ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

SEC. 6. The advisory and organizing committee shall consist of two from each state and territory within federal lines, which number may be indefinitely increased, by the two members from the state or territory, by appointments at their pleasure, of persons within said state or territory, for the purpose of this association in the said state or territory. This organizing committee shall report monthly, as far as practicable, to the president of the National Covenant, the number of persons pledged in their respective states, to the covenant, and make such suggestions as they may deem expedient to perfect the success of this society.

SEC. 7. The executive committee shall consist of the president, vice-president and corresponding and recording secretaries. This committee shall transact all business necessary to the purposes of the league. Said committee shall meet at their pleasure, and adopt any by-laws for their government not inconsistent with the object of the National Covenant.

SEC. 8. The time and place of the meetings of the National Covenant shall be determined by the president, with the advice and consent of the executive committee.

##### ARTICLE III.—OF THE PLEDGE OF COVENANT.

The pledge of covenant shall be as follows:—"For three years, or for the war, we pledge ourselves to each other and the country to purchase no imported article of apparel."

On motion of Mrs. Loan, the constitution was adopted.



On motion of Mrs. Nininger, of Oregon, the address was unanimously adopted, and its universal publication asked.

The committee on nominations made their report, which, on motion of Mrs. Hatch, of Washington, D. C., was unanimously adopted, and the officers were elected as follows:

**THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.**

- President—Mrs. Gen. James Taylor.
- Vice-President—Mrs. Stephen A. Douglass.
- Recording Secretaries—Miss Rebecca Gills, Miss Virginia Smith.
- Corresponding Secretaries—Mrs. M. Morris, Mrs. B. B. French, Mrs. S. Rowen, Mrs. H. C. Ingersoll, Mrs. Z. Robbins, Mrs. Prof. Henry, Mrs. Chittenden, Mrs. Captain Kidder, Miss Williams, Miss Matilda Bates.

**Soldiers' Aid Society, Rochester, N. Y.**

**TREASURER'S REPORT FOR APRIL.**

**CASH RECEIPTS.**

By Balance on hand, April 1st, .....	\$33 19
" Membership fees, .....	25
" Cash donations, .....	26 25
" Sale of articles, .....	62
" Amount refunded, from Lockport, .....	2 30
<b>Total receipts, .....</b>	<b>\$361 58</b>

**CASH DISBURSEMENTS.**

To Hospital stores, .....	\$300 00
" Expressage, freight and cartage, .....	3 75
" Stationery and postage, .....	7 15
" Services and incidental expenses, .....	38 23
" Bazaar expenses, .....	11 00
<b>Total disbursements, .....</b>	<b>\$360 13</b>

Balance on hand, May 1st, .....

**CASH DONATIONS.**

Ladies of Pittsford, East St., \$26 22.

**DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.**

**AID SOCIETIES.**

- Irondequoit, Dist. No. 3*—11 pairs woolen socks
- Ontario*—18 pairs woolen socks, 3 dressing gowns, 1 quilt, 1 feather pillow.
- Pittsford, East St.*—8 cans pickled cabbage.
- Webster, Dist. No. 1*—5 barrels pickles.
- Webster, Dist. No. 3*—4 barrels vegetables, 1 barrel pickles, 6 40-gallon casks pickled potatoes, 1 do cabbage, 7 gallons pickled cabbage and onions, 1½ barrels dried apples, 119 towels and handkerchiefs.
- Webster, Dist. No. 7*—5 barrels pickled potatoes and cabbage, 1 keg dried fruit.
- Webster Village*—5 barrels vegetables, 5 do. pickled potatoes and cabbage, cask vinegar, 2 casks horse radish, dried fruit, 27 handkerchiefs, old pieces.

**INDIVIDUALS.**

- Mrs. Beck, Charlotte, 1 bottle catsup; Mrs. Geo. Gould, 1 cask; Mrs. Miller, Brighton, 4 pairs woolen socks; Mrs. Pollard, Charlotte, 1 keg pickled cucumbers, 1 do onions; Mrs. Reid, Sophia street, 6 bottles grape wine, 2 do. black currant jam, 1 do. catsup; Mrs. H. B. Smith, Avon, 1 pair woolen socks; Miss Abby Smith, dried fruit.

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, *Treasurer.*

**Report of the Committee on Work.**

Prepared work on hand, commencement of month: 27 flannel shirts, 10 pairs twilled cotton drawers, 13 cotton shirts. Work prepared during the month: 82 flannel shirts, 17 prs. cotton flannel drawers. Finished during the month, of above and previous work: 88 flannel shirts, 81 pairs cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 28 cotton shirts, 33 pairs woolen socks. Unfinished of above and previous work, May 1st: 139 flannel shirts, 84 pairs cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 9 cotton shirts, — pairs woolen socks from 23 skeins yarn. Prepared work on hand, May 1st; 48 flannel shirts, 12 prs. cotton flannel drawers.

Mrs. T. D. KEMPTON, *Chairman.*

**Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.**

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 55 packages, numbering from 272 to 326, inclusive, as follows: 11 packages, numbering 291, 292, 304, 305, and 320 to 326, inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York; 4 packages, numbering 272, 273, 284 and 285, to Surgeon General Smith, Columbus, O.; and 40 packages, numbering 274 to 283, inclusive, 286 to 290, inclusive, 293 to 303, inclusive, and 306 to 319, inclusive, to the Sanitary Commission, Louisville, Ky. The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 48 flannel shirts, 48 pairs cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 48 pairs woolen socks, 48 towels and handkerchiefs, 24 cotton shirts, 5 books, 10 pamphlets, 72 papers, 49 barrels and 3 casks pickled potatoes, cabbage and horse radish, half barrel dried fruit and 1 barrel whiskey.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, *Chairman.*

**Report of Treasurer of Soldier's Aid for the Year ending May 4, 1864.**

<b>RECEIPTS</b>	
Subscriptions collected, .....	\$502 00
Advertisements " .....	155 50
<b>Total, .....</b>	<b>\$657 50</b>

<b>EXPENSES.</b>	
Printing, stationery and engraving, .....	\$518 50
Balance on hand at close of year, .....	\$144 00
Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, <i>Treasurer.</i>	

**The Soldier's Aid.**

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 4, 1864.

**The Dress Reform Movement.**

Some account of the recent inauguration of this movement in Washington, by the organization of the "Ladies' National Covenant," together with the Constitution adopted by the latter, will be found in another column. The Covenant, it will be seen, involves a pledge, on the part of all agreeing thereto, to purchase no imported goods, that can possibly be dispensed with, during the war, and the design and hope is, that it may include all loyal American women.

This action was suggested primarily, and has been entered upon *mainly*, as a means of aiding government in its financial difficulties. The importation of foreign goods, greater during this war than ever before, causes a constant drain of gold from the country, in payment therefor, which contributes greatly to the present high price of gold, or, in other words to the depreciation of the national currency. To cut off this importation, then, will be to reduce the price of gold, and with it of everything else, or, which is the same thing, to increase the value of our currency, thereby strengthening the financial arm of government.

Another object to be attained of scarcely inferior interest is the relief accruing thereby to our soldiers and their families, in common with the laboring classes, and the community generally, from the diminution in prices which will follow, of the necessities of life.

The organization of the "Covenant," is followed by an address from the Executive Committee to the women of America, stating its general design to be "the practice of economy in all our social relations," pointing to revolutionary precedents for such action, and calling upon all the women of the land, in the name of our common country, to second it: "Every ounce of gold," it adds, "that goes from the country detracts from the pay of the soldier who is fighting for our salvation, and diminishes the wages of our sister women, who toil for their bread, into a miserable pittance that scarcely suffices to keep them from starvation."

During the week prior to this address, it is stated that the importations at the New York customhouse alone amounted to five million dollars, "and that week," the address continues, "which will yet find its ignoble record in history, the streets of Washington were blocked up with the weary soldiers, marching through mud, rain or dust, down to the army of the Potomac, which now lies with bated courage awaiting the carnival of death which is almost flinging its crimson shade over us." The Covenant "discourages profligate expenditures of any kind, recommends the use of domestic fabrics, wherever they can be substituted for those of foreign make, and advises simplicity of attire both as a matter of policy and good taste."

The necessity of prompt action is urged. "In every town and village throughout the Union, some

woman who loves her country, is implored to establish an auxiliary society, and forward the names of the ladies invited to act for the State in which her duty lies. We ask simultaneous action, earnest work and generous self sacrifice at the hands of sister women."

Such is the proposition presented to American women at the present crisis, and such the motives urged for its adoption. We are called upon to come to the aid of our government in its struggle to overthrow a giant rebellion, and preserve its own existence, and to the relief of the soldiers who have stood as a "wall of fire" between us and the enemy, and surely there can be but one reply from all who understand the importance of the measure, an instant, hearty abandonment of the luxuries which a thoughtless extravagance has hung as "a mill-stone" around the nation's neck. The woman who can hesitate, in the light of facts and motives thus presented, to make the required sacrifice, if such it can be called, virtually says, "give me velvets and laces, though country and liberty perish." But there is no fear that such a response will disgrace the descendants of the women of "76;" women who could persistently forego their accustomed comforts, arraying themselves in the products of their own toil, that they might contribute to the same great cause for which their husbands, sons and brothers contended in battle.

We blush for very shame when we learn that we have been more extravagant and luxurious during this war than ever before, and tremble when we read boastful contrasts between our own lavish abundance and the deprivations our antagonist has been called upon to suffer. If for no other reason, we should hail the proposed reform, as one eminently becoming the solemnity of times like these when anxious watchers wait at every hearth-stone, and a nation's fate trembles in the balance.

Measures, we suppose, will be at once taken by the Central society for extending the organization throughout the country, as it is of great importance that this should be accomplished as speedily as possible, and for these measures we ardently desire and confidently anticipate a success that shall tell in behalf of our cause and be worthy of American women.

**Military Claim Agency.**

Those who are familiar with the work of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, are aware that a large portion of its labors and means is given to the department of "Special Relief" for our soldiers. In this department it takes up the soldier where the government leaves him, and renders him service which is attempted by no other agency. Here it offers him, in its system of Homes and Lodges, temporary rest and refreshment, while, *in transitu* to his home or regiment, or waiting for his pay, he needs such care. Here it offers him also, or, in case of his death, to his family, aid in securing his back pay, pension and bounty, free of charge.

Agencies for this purpose have been for some time in successful operation at the great military centres, and the abundant evidence of their value at these points, together with the increased facilities of the Commission for carrying on its work, stimulates the desire to extend the benefits of the system to all requiring its aid.

To this end it proposes the immediate establishment, in our principal cities and large towns, and ultimately in every country centre, of Military Claim Agencies, for the purpose of rendering all necessary assistance to soldiers, gratuitously, in securing their claims against the government.

These agencies, it is very desirable to have supported wholly, or in part, in their several localities, to avoid the otherwise immense drain upon the



Central Treasury, but to whatever extent this is not done, the Commission becomes responsible.

An agent of the Commission, Rev. Mr. Anderson, formerly of San Francisco, recently visited our city for the purpose of establishing such an agency here, and addressed our Association in reference thereto, at a special meeting called for the purpose. The ladies of the Association responded very cordially to his proposition to take the immediate charge of such an agency, and pledged the Society to its support for six months, leaving further action optional at the end of that time.

The expenses of the agency are, to the Society, agent's salary, office rent, and advertising. It will go into operation as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed, and its establishment must give, we are confident, general satisfaction throughout our community, as a blessing not only to our soldiers but to their suffering families in our midst.

#### Change of Title.

At the last regular meeting of our Association, the title of the latter was, by a vote of the Society, changed from the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association," to the "Soldiers' Aid Society," and the constitution modified in accordance therewith.

The principal reason for this change is, that our field of labor has extended beyond the limits expressed in our former title. When we commenced work, the one point to which we bent all our energies was the contribution to our military hospitals of clothing and delicacies. Now, with the increase of Government facilities here, of wants in other directions, and of means of aid in our possession, it seems necessary to adopt a name and constitution of greater latitude.

Especially is this necessary in entering upon the new branch of aid referred to in a previous article, one with which our former designation was wholly inconsistent.

#### To Our Subscribers.

The cause of the delay in the issue of our present number, will perhaps have been conjectured by our readers in this vicinity, to be connected with the Printers' strike in this city, as is the case. We regret the delay, particularly as this number is the last of the editorial year, which is thus crowded close upon a new year.

One word with reference to the latter. We wish to make an effort to double, at least, our present list of subscribers, which includes a little over 1,000 names. This number, but for our advertisements, as will be seen by the Treasurer's Report, does not meet the expenses of the paper, which are barely for printing and stationery, and although through our advertisements, the Aid has contributed something to our treasury, more than we ventured to anticipate at the outset, yet we desire to increase its services in this respect another year.

Will the same ladies who have exerted themselves so efficiently in its behalf the present year, continue their agency the coming one? And will others also aid us in this way?

We shall be much indebted to any ladies who will notify us of their willingness to act as agents for the Aid, soliciting subscriptions in their several localities, to be included in a list of agents for publication in the June number, the first of the ensuing year. Thanking our subscribers for their indulgence during the past year, we would express the hope that they will continue with us through yet another, and that our little "Aid" may become more worthy of their favor.

[Communicated.]

#### A Few Words to Our Friends.

By a call from a gentleman of the Sanitary Commission, we are reminded of the feeling which has been for some time in our minds, of the necessity of speaking freely to our friends, while at the same time, we would not willingly offend one.

We are again and again pressed with the inquiry from the general depot of supplies in New York—Can you not furnish larger supplies? Are all doing what they can to meet the inevitable demands of the coming Spring? Shall we give them the facts? That, we are unwilling to do; but to you will say, that the interest in working for the soldiers has apparently expended itself in the fitful effort by which our money was raised; and the fund invested in U. S. bonds for our convenience, is likely to remain a permanent deposit, unless more workers present themselves at the rooms to sew and take home garments to make. Will not each family see that they have, immediately, one or more of these simple garments in progress.

In Buffalo, from eighty to ninety ladies meet to sew industriously; here, one-tenth of the number is a good representation.

We will not believe the ladies of Rochester understand the urgent need of their services, so lay the facts before them, with the confident hope of meeting them at the rooms, No. 5 Corinthian Hall Buildings, opposite the Reading Rooms.

As a brighter feature in our work, we would mention that the call for pickled vegetables has brought in, from the single town of Webster, about 30 bbls. pickled potatoes, and large quantities of cabbage, cucumbers and dried fruit—perfectly invaluable to those suffering with scurvy.

*By request of one of the Officers Ladies' Hospital Relief Association.*

#### Miscellaneous.

##### "Only a Private"

BY CARLYLL DEANE.

*Continued.*

The guerillas went on threading their way through the mazes of the swamp. The path was a tangled labyrinth, leading through mud and water, often nearly to the waist, over half-buried logs and stumps and projecting roots, under the moss-hung boughs of the trees, and through water channels now partly filled. Harry's heart sank within him, as he went farther and farther into the depths of the morass. How could he make his way back to the camp were he at liberty. Even supposing that his friends knew where he had been taken, how could they ever follow such a trail, safe only to those to whom long practice had made it familiar. Several times they had passed places where a single mis-step might have thrown them into fathomless slime which offered no more foot-hold than a quicksand.

As nearly as he could judge they had gone about a mile from Mrs. Rigney's cabin, but whether north, south, east or west, he could not tell. Not a star was visible through the thick branches overhead, and they had made so many windings and turnings that the prisoner was entirely bewildered. A few steps more and they plunged into a yet more confused wilderness. On each side of them lay unfathomable mud, and on the narrow track which they pursued uncertain footing was only found knee deep in the ooze and slime. So black was the gloom that the leader lit a torch, which he held over his head, as he went before, leading the

Indian file, in which the band was now forced to proceed. A few minutes more of this exhausting toil, and they emerged from the woods upon an expanse of black mud, and making their way by a path discernible only to practiced eyes through the semi-fluid mass, they landed upon a slightly elevated and nearly dry tract of ground—perhaps half an acre in extent, the secret lair of the guerilla band.

"You may sit down on that stump if you like," said Tom Rigney, who was one of the guard having especial charge of the prisoner. Harry was very glad to avail himself of the permission, for he was very weary.

The tract of dry land was, as I have said, about half an acre in extent. On one side lay the expanse of black mud they had just crossed, and beyond the tangled thicket, a mass of creepers, bushes, canes and moss grown trees, seemingly impassable for any thing but a snake or a bird. On the other side lay a sheet of water, such as are scattered all through that region, black, deep and sullen, and receding into the gloom and darkness of the night. Its whole shore, as far as he could see, except just at the point where they were, was an impracticable swamp, too deep and slimy to afford a path for the foot, too thick and pasty for a boat to make its way.

A few determined men might have held the post against treble their number, unles-armed with heavy guns, and how could cannon ever be carried through that uncertain mixture of land and water.

The tract of ground where they were, was evidently the rendezvous of the guerillas. A dilapidated shed covering the remains of a rusty steam engine, was the principal building on the ground. The engine had been set up in by-gone days before the war, for the purpose of draining some plantation in the neighborhood, now probably flooded and ruined. The wreck of the draining machine lay about on the ground. Two or three little huts, types of the first advance from holes in hollow trees, stood near the old shed, under which were two or three feather beds and heaps of blankets, probably plundered from some plantation, the couches of the guerilla leader and his staff. A whisky barrel and a beautiful marble-topped table completed the furniture of the commander's quarters. Just without, under a temporary shelter were piled up bales of cotton, trunks and boxes, filled with the fruit of plundering expeditions about the country, and Harry guessed that there must be an easier approach by water, as the spoils could never have been carried over the path by which he had come. Over the whole the poor broken steam engine looked down with an expression of intense forlornness.

It was drawing near dawn, but the air was hot, steamy and stifling, and the nocturnal voices of the place had not yet ceased. At regular intervals came the "qua qua" of the night heron, the strange loud gurgle of the great water toad, the persistent chirp of the Savanna cricket, the tinkle of the bell-frog, with the buzz and hum of innumerable insects from the unexplored depths of the swamp, joined now and then with a still more ominous sound, the snort and roar of the alligators from the lake, where they floated and splashed and fought each other, as they had done for uncounted ages. It was like a remnant of the old preadamite saurian world, and involuntarily Harry's thoughts following the association, brought up before him the old lecture room at the college, where he and Allan had studied, the charts on the wall, the strange uncouth pictured shapes of the old monsters, the professor's voice from the desk, the familiar faces of his class mates bending over their note books, and Allan by his side, not paying too much attention to the lecture in progress. From this vision he woke with a start to the actual present, to find himself covered with mud, stung by



innumerable flies, bound and helpless, a prisoner in the hands of a set of savages, thieves and land pirates

"Well sir," said the mocking tones of the guerilla leader, "how do you feel after your walk?"

Harry made no answer.

"Untie his hands," said the captain to the Vermont lieutenant, who obeyed with obsequious haste.

Glad as he was to be unbound, Harry could not repress a slight movement of disgust, as the man touched him. He did not feel much liking for the rest of the band, but he utterly loathed this fellow. He suppressed a sigh of pain as he moved his stiffened arms and wrists, which were cut and bleeding with the cords.

"Now look here, sir," said the captain, "I'm not going to spend much time over you, I just want you to tell how many men you've got there, and give me a plan of the works, and all about it."

"You know perfectly well, that I will never answer such a question, and you have no right to ask it," said Harry indignantly.

"And more than that," went on the leader with an ugly smile "I want you to take the oath and enter the Confederate service."

Mr. Camp made no reply to this demand, but he would have given much for the chance of one down right blow at the speaker.

"You had better give me an answer," said the captain coolly, "Look around you. You are entirely in my power. Even were there no one to prevent you leaving this place, you might starve to death or die in the swamp, before you could find your way back. There is no one to help you. There is not one of these men, but who will do just what I order, and glad of the chance to rid the world of one abolitionist more. No mortal but they can see or hear what I may choose to do, and you need not think I shall have any scruples about proceeding to extremities, such as you never imagined."

"Do you not remember?" said Harry, "that some of your men—some of your own command perhaps—are prisoners in our hands?"

"What of that?" said the captain, with a cool sneer "your government won't let you hang them. It is more careful for our men's lives than for those of its own people. Leave that matter to me, if you please. What is your answer?"

"Since you seek a pretext to murder me, take it," said Harry, looking the man in the face. "I utterly refuse your offer."

"If you will accept it, you shall be free directly."

"Free!" said Harry with scorn.

"If not," went on the captain unheeding the interruption, "I will certainly kill you, and that in such a way that you shall wish yourself dead for hours before death comes to release you."

For an instant the young soldier turned sick at heart, and almost faint. It was a moment or two before he could speak.

"There is paper and pencil," said the captain, who had watched him narrowly, "I know you can give me valuable information if you choose. You have acted as a sort of secretary to Gen. W., and must be acquainted with matters I should be glad to know. Why should you throw yourself away? Your position is unsuited to your breeding and education. Come over to our side and I can promise you speedy promotion. May I understand that I have your word?"

"No," said Harry very calmly and quietly, "I reject your offer entirely. If you choose to murder me you can."

"We will try that," said the captain, losing at once his temper and his manners. "I'll make you give in before many minutes. I'll break you in, you—as I have done more than one nigger before this. Take him men, and tie him up yonder."

Harry sprang from his seat and caught up a piece of wood that lay near him, for a weapon. So quick was the motion that he was on his feet before the captain could seize him. He resisted fiercely, fighting for his life as men do fight, when driven to desperation; but in vain; he was but one to twenty. They surrounded him, closed with him, wrenched his weapon from his hand; and overpowered and beaten down, resisting, not so much with the hope of escape, but with the wild desire that some of them might be provoked to save him by one stroke from the degradation and torture which awaited him, he was dragged along, stripped to the waist and tied up to one of the posts of the shed.

He ceased his vain efforts with an inward prayer for help to bear what was to come, for support under pain and weakness, for strength not to yield, choked down the bitter agony that came over him, at the thought of his love, his brother and his home; set his teeth and nerved himself to endure without a sob—that many a slave has undergone from the same chivalrous hands year after year, while we looked on careless, afraid to speak against the iniquity lest we should injure the feelings of "our southern brethren." Verily, we have our reward; and for those who still counsel peace on the same old basis, and union, even by the establishment of the horror among ourselves, doubt not that their reward also waits them—the reward of those who bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders. I am writing no exaggerated fiction. These are things that cannot be exaggerated, because the half cannot be told, because the heart grows sick and faint in the telling. In this very morning's paper I read the story of what was done at Fort Pillow—and yet there are those in our midst who, while the blood of our brothers, murdered in cold blood after the action, yet calls to us from the ground, dare to say that they sympathize with the men by whom the deed was done, and warn us against the awful crime of making this "a war of subjugation."

There was a silence for a few minutes. The stifling air seemed to grow a little cooler, as the early morning drew on, the gloom was lightning over the water, the eastern sky grew grey. The wind stirred a little, lifting the prisoner's hair from his forehead as he waited. Near him stood the chosen executioner, once overseer on a plantation, a brutal looking fellow, armed with the cruel slave whip.

"Once more," said the guerilla captain; "will you give up?"

"I will not." The words were very steady.

The captain stepped back and gave the signal—the lash fell; but the prisoner made no sound. Hope of escape was gone; all he asked for was strength to endure in silence to the end. The whip rose and fell again and again, but Harry did not speak. The band gathered about him offering bets one to another upon his firmness under the pain, taunting him with oaths and mocking jeers. None of them saw the dark face that glanced for a moment from under the tangled boughs, or the figure that threaded its way back through the mazes of the morass, moving with caution at first, but hurrying on with headlong haste as it receded further from the island by the lake.

We must now return to the hospital, where we left Allan still chatting with Lieut. Lacy, who, when able to talk, was by no means a silent person. Lieut. Lacy's own home was in the pleasant Attakapas country on the banks of the Teche. He, with his sister, had lived with an uncle on a great sugar plantation, but when the war broke out Mr. St. Vrain had entered the Confederate army, accompanied by his nephew, and Juliette went to stay

with a cousin on a plantation some fifty miles above Baton Rouge—to which also several of her uncle's slaves were transferred, and the plantation on the Teche was left to the care of the overseer.

"Poor little sis," said Lieut. Willy—"I wish she were here. She and cousin Fernand and his wife don't get along any too well together. The fact is, July is more than half on your side."

"Indeed!" said Allan, and how did that happen?"

"Well, you see she went to school at the north when she was quite a little thing, and only came home once in a long time; and she made friends up there, with a young lady that was real out-and-out abolition, you know; and Juliette took up all her notions—an uncommonly pretty girl she was too—and when she came home they used to write to each other, and there was a talk about her getting so many letters from Boston; and finally, they opened one at the office, and there was ever so much in it about Fremont, and all that; and a committee waited on us, and I don't know what would have come to pass, only uncle Pierre hushed it up; and Juliette sent word to Miss Wright by a round about way not to put any politics in her letters—but you see that made her more anti-slavery than ever; and uncle and I used to set her on to talk when we were by ourselves, because it was so funny to hear a little thing like her, talk politics—but I begged her to hold her tongue when she went to cousin Fernand's, because he's the fiercest kind of a pro-slavery man, and he does treat his slaves outrageously sometimes. When he gets mad, there's nothing he'll stop at. He's got some of our hands now, and I wish he hadn't—specially Ajax. He was our sugar maker, and I'd like to see the old fellow."

"There was a man of that name came in only a little while since," said Allan. "He said he came from up the river. He is very black—a large, tall man, and an excellent cook. Now, I think of it, he's always asking after you."

"It must be the same—oh, may'n't I see him?"

Allan sent word to Ajax that Lieut. Camp wanted to see him in the hospital, and presently Ajax made his appearance, looking very respectable in a federal uniform and a straw hat. He came toward Lieut. Lacy's bed, but stopped and seemed rather embarrassed as he met that young gentleman's eyes.

"How do, old fellow?" said Willy with a laugh, holding out his hand, "I'm real glad to see you. So you run, did you?"

"Well, yes; Master Will, I did;" acknowledged the colored person with a grin. "The Federals was so handy, I done cook your dinner for you every day, sir—but I didn't exactly know if you'd like to see me—but I knowed how you was by Massa Harry Camp."

"Well, tell me all the news. How's Miss Juliette?"

"She's very well, sah—but she and Mr. Fernand and the Madam don't get on very good; that's the truf. If it hadn't been for Missy I wouldn't have got off."

"How was that?" asked Willy.

"Well; you see Master Willy, it's dreadful tight times up there for money, and Mr. Fernand, he make up his mind to sell some of his hands down to Alabama, and you know sir, your uncle owed Mr. Fernand some money, and I spect Mr. Fernand he keep dunning for it, and Mr. St. Vrain, he couldn't pay, so Mr. Fernand says he'll take me and Achille, dats my nephew, and Aime and Syd, and that'll pay him, 'cause you see sir, niggers is such mighty uncertain property dese times that they'se done fell considerable, and I spect Mr. St. Vrain he couldn't help himself. Didn't you know about it, sir?"

"Not I," said Willy coloring, "I'll tell you what—I'd have sold my horse, and my watch, and sword and everything I had, before I'd have had it done—and I thought uncle Pierre would."

"I ain't blaming Mr. St. Vrain," said Ajax, "I suppose he couldn't help himself. He's always been a good master to me; well sir, when Missy found it out, she took on considrable, and first she



cried and begged, and that didn't do no good—and then she offered him her diamond cross and earrings, bless her dear little soul, to sell, instead of me and the rest, but he wouldn't; and then she got considerable mad, but that wan't no good either; and then she came right out before Mr. Fernand and the madam, and Colonel Goulon, what was there on leave, on a visit, and says, she hates slavery and everything about it; and that white folks and colored folks were all slaves together; and that the masters could not do justice—not even if they tried, and that the whole concern was just the devil's own invention; yes sir, dem's the very words. You see Missy was dreadfully worked up; and finally, she says the south never would be free till slavery was put down, and she hoped the Federals would get the best of it; and then Missy, she hops up out of her chair and goes out of the room, with her head up, like a streak; and the minute she was outside the door, she begins to cry; and goes up to her own room and locks herself in, and there was a nice kettle of fish."

Allan was much amused at this narration, but, Lieutenant Lacy's expression was one of alarm.

"Oh, how could she?" said he with an anxious sigh.

"What then; what did Mr. Fernand do?"

"He was awful aggravated, Master Willy. He turned just as white as cotton; like he does when he's in a passion; and he goes up stairs after her, two steps at a time, and tells her to come down and take back what she had said; but Missy, she wouldn't; and he slipped the bolt outside her door and came down again. I heard all this from Dianthe, that was Missy's maid. I was going to be sent off next morning, and the trader was up at the house, and I was feeling bad to think I wouldn't ever see you or Miss Juliette again, when she comes to the cabin door. Don't you b'leve sir, she *done* let herself down out of the window with a shawl, and she gave me all she had in her purse; 'twas five dollars, confederate notes; I wouldn't never spend that, sir, no, not if it was good for sumfin, and says she, Ajax, don't you stay here to be sold to that wretch of a trader. Make your way to the Federal camp and be a free man—and don't forget me, and with that she begins to cry fit to break her heart; and I wan't much better. But there wan't no time to lose and she went back to the house, and had Dianthe let her in, and I found the rest, and we set off—but they chased us all the way—Colonel Goulon and the trader, and two other men—and Aime and Syd and Achille got shot coming over the river, poor fellows—and I got off safe—case the Federal gun-boat she spilt the Colonel and the others, completely, sir; but I've been considerable anxious 'bout Miss Juliette."

"I should think so," said Willy, "oh, if I was only well and free."

"Why, you are not afraid of any real harm coming to her, surely," said Allan.

"Oh, you don't know—you can't tell how it is," said poor Willy, anxiously. "Everything is in such a state, and they are so afraid of the slaves taking up any such ideas."

"A nice condition of things on which to found a state," thought Allan.

"Now, see here, Willy," said the doctor, who was making his last regular round for the night, "you are talking too much and exciting yourself; we shall have you in a fever. You must be quiet."

"Quiet!" said Lieut. Lacy, with an impatient toss. "If you was in my place, you wouldn't be very quiet, I think."

"Yes I would," said Dr. McDonald, "if I wanted to get well as soon as I could. Now let me arrange these dressings for the night, and then you must go to sleep. Ajax, the colonel was asking for you. You shouldn't have talked to Mr. Lacy so much. He's too weak to bear it." Ajax bade good night, and left the hospital, rather repenting his indiscretion. The excitement of the interview had been too much for the patient. He grew feverish and nervous, and began to cough. His wound re-opened, and when the flow of blood was stanchued with some difficulty, it left him in such a condition of weakness and exhaustion, that Allan, who was very fond of the poor boy, resolved to spend the night with him, and take upon himself the duty of the weary nurse, who was glad enough to lie down for a whole night's rest.

*To be continued.*

A wreath of flowers which was laid upon a coffin buried in the cemetery at Gloucester, Mass., eight years ago, was recently disinterred and found in a remarkable state of preservation. The stems of the flowers were found to be green, and had sprouted to a considerable size. They have been carefully planted, and are now in a thriving condition, with the prospect of making healthy plants.

Poetry.

For the Soldier's Aid.  
A Fragment from Camp Life.

BY H. L. W. A.

The camp fire glowed, and blazing high  
With logs and plundered rails,  
Shut out the moon-light in the sky  
With smoke, a sable veil.

The fire roared, and jokes went round  
With many a snatch of song,  
'Till with the wearied, knap-sacked crowd  
The laggard hours grew long.

Says one, "let some one tell a tale,  
The long-night hours to cheer,  
Some little sketch of his past life,  
And how a soldier here.

The oldest first—the youngest next—  
And so we'll talk away,  
Until the stars blink out of sight,  
And dawn the coming day.

A look-out, each be sure to keep,  
For traitors in the dark  
Can sometimes take a certain aim,  
When blue coat is the mark."

The oldest man confessed himself,  
Some fifty years or more;  
He wore an earnest serious look,  
And was from England's shore.

He says, "I'm not a man of talk—  
God help me—you shall know  
That though not much a man of words,  
I deal a heavy blow.

"Born among grimy, sooty mines,  
In caverns almost bred,  
A day's work bringing scarce a dime  
My early life I led.

"When manhood came, I worked my way  
To this free, happy soil,  
Where each has work, and fullest pay,  
With privilege to toil.

"A happy wife, and little ones,  
Have blest my new-made lot,  
And plenty at our board has smiled,  
God's blessing ne'er forgot.

"When traitors aimed a deadly blow,  
And played the dastard part,  
To rend the land had blest us so,  
I said within my heart—

"Do so to me, and mine, if I  
Shall seek to slink away,  
Nor heed the rallying battle cry,  
Our country sounds to-day."

"While pondering deep on duty's call,  
My Mary says, 'you'll go—  
You'll never let the old flag fall,  
That's made us prosper so.'

"I kissed her—then put down my name,  
Among the volunteers—  
Friends said—'You need not fear the draft,  
You count too many years.'

"No conscript I, nor bounty man,  
A debt I have to pay,  
My country now presents her claim,  
'T were craven to say, nay

"Though not so young, my arm is strong,  
And quick my ear and eye,  
As many a youngster in the throng,  
Who'll make the red shot fly.

"Mary will tend the farm with Dick,  
And help of little ones"—  
The soldier paused—his voice was thick—  
Words faltered on his tongue.

"Come youngster, you must take your turn,  
And spin us out a yarn,  
You've left no wife nor babies home,  
To care for house or farm.

"You look too young for this rough work,  
But many an oldish head,  
Is sometimes on young shoulder's placed,  
That traitors well may dread."

"From smallest state our country claims,  
I boast my birth, and love her name.  
Though smallest star upon her flag,  
She shines with bright and steady glow,  
That pales the vile, apostate rag,  
That flaunts the rebel, southern foe.  
My widowed mother says, 'don't stay,  
Our country needs her sons to-day,  
Her very bravest and her best,  
She calls from north, and east, and west.'  
Love of my country was a theme,  
Familiar to my heart and tongue.

"'Twas taught me at my grandsire's knee,  
With tales of struggles to be free,  
That made my young blood warm and glow,  
When telling how through frost and snow,  
These glorious heroes won the day,  
When Briton's lion slunk away.  
It surely was no fancy's dream,  
When patriot hearts glowed with the theme,  
Of all our country yet should be,  
When stretching wide from sea to sea,  
One flag should wave its folds o'er all,  
Until the final trumpet call.  
How rudely was that proud dream broken,  
Snuffing the cannon bath outspoken,  
With a voice as loud and strong,  
Noble sons the notes prolong—  
Death to traitors—vipers cursed—  
To strike the hand that warmed and nursed.  
—Some said, that with my purse well filled;  
I could talk bravely of blood spilled,  
But of the soldier's lot and fare,  
I would take heed to have no share,  
—I would not brook the insulting taunt—  
But of myself I would not vaunt—

A mother's blessing's on my head,  
And should she read, her son was dead,  
She'd hope he'd done his duty well,  
And bravely fought, and nobly fell.

Hearken—ay—there comes the call  
To shoulder arms—in order fall,  
We may have hot work yet to do,  
Before the night is fairly through,  
And "Mc jacet" the "Finis" be,  
Of some before the morn we'll see.

Advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Pr Sq. 1 in., 1 insertion, \$1 00	Quarter Column,.....\$12 00
Three Months,..... 2 00	One-third Column,..... 15 00
Six Months,..... 3 50	Half Column 1 Year,.... 20 00
One Year,..... 6 00	One Column 1 Year,.... 30 00

A column contains eleven squares.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

GREAT BARGAINS IN  
DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and  
Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT

E. A. HURLBUT'S,  
No. 12 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

You will save money by calling at the CHEAP STORE,  
before buying.  
March 2.

G. W. DYAR,  
DEALER IN  
MIRRORS & FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO.  
ROCHESTER.

NEW GOODS

AT

OLD PRICES!

We have just received a full stock of DRY GOODS,  
suitable for the

EARLY FALL TRADE,

which were purchased very cheap for cash—at prices that will  
enable us to supply the inhabitants of Western New York,  
with every desirable article of DRY GOODS, at about the  
OLD PRICES.

RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.

FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.

FRENCH REPS, new colors.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.

IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS  
GOODS.

MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS,

for Fall, Now on EXHIBITION. Cloaks and Sacques made up to  
order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every instance.  
A full line of BALMORALS, in all the choice colorings.  
HOOP SKIRTS, warranted the test qualities.

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this  
season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased fa-  
cilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all de-  
mands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other  
House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

WHOLESALE WARE-ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7, & 9, North  
St. Paul St. Aug. 4-lyr.



**LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED  
DRESS GOODS.**

We are offering a handsome lot of  
**European Dress Goods,**  
at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a  
**BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,**  
which we sell for  
3s., 3s. 6d. and 4s. per yard.

These goods, as regards  
**Beauty and Durability,**  
Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a  
**COMPLETE STOCK OF  
OTTOMANS and  
EMPRESS CLOTHS,**  
Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.  
Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

**HUBBARD & NORTHROP,**

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

**CANDIES AT WHOLESALE**

**B. O'BRIEN, Agt.**

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of

**CONFECTIONERY.**

A LARGE Supply of GUM DROPS, LADIES' CREAMS, BONBONS and FANCY CANDIES, always on hand.

No. 11 MAIN STREET BRIDGE, - - ROCHESTER, N. Y.  
Particular attention paid to Orders. Oct. 11.

**POWELSON'S  
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

Is a place of rare attractions, and the entire public should do themselves the pleasure of visiting it. Those

**Exquisite Ivorytypes,**

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist **PALMIERIE**, which can be found in such perfection only at No. 58 State Street, corner of Market Street. His

**PHOTOGRAPHS and AMBROTYPES**

Are the best the age can produce—Lifelike, True and Fadeless. And then those beautiful

**VISITING & WEDDING CARD PICTURES,**

Which are everywhere acknowledged to be the very best, and which no one can well afford to be without, can be obtained on short notice. And in addition to former facilities, a New Gallery on the same floor, furnished and fitted in superb style, will be opened for the Holidays.

All work warranted, as none but the best artists and operators are employed—those who have had years of experience in the first Galleries in the world.

All orders promptly attended to, and work warranted  
**B. F. POWELSON,**  
dec2 58 State-st., corner Market-st., Rochester.

**SATURDAY, APRIL 2d, 1864.**—We opened this morning a general assortment of New Goods in every department of our store, which, for either the wholesale or retail trade, will exceed in attractiveness that of any previous season.

The assortment comprises everything pertaining to the following departments, viz:

Lace, Embroidery and White Goods;  
Hostery, Gloves and Furnishing Department;  
Domestic Cotton Department;

Linen Department;  
Flannel Department;  
Shawl Department;  
Cloak and Mantilla Department;

Woolen Department;  
Silk Department;  
Dry Goods Department.

Without going into details, we merely invite an examination of our stock which will open with more new and choice things than were ever offered before.

**CASE & MANN,**  
Rochester, April 2, 1864. 37-39 State Street.

**THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE  
D. LEARY'S  
STEAM FANCY  
DYEING AND CLEANSING  
ESTABLISHMENT,**

TWO HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF THE NEW YORK  
CENTRAL RAILROAD DEPOT,

**On Mill st. Cor. of Platt st.**

(BROWN'S RACE,) ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Reputation of this Dye House since 1823 has induced others to counterfeit our signs, checks, business cards, and even the cut of our building, to mislead and humbug the public.

**NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SIMILAR ESTABLISHMENT.**

Crape, Brocha, Cashmere, and Plaid Shawls, and all bright colored Silks and Merinos, cleansed without injury to the colors. Also,

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,**

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

Silk, Wool, or Cotton Goods, of every description, dyed all colors, and finished with neatness and dispatch, on very reasonable terms.

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

**GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.**

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address, **D. LEARY,**  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.  
jy8yl

**NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.**

*For Fifteen Days Only!*

**BARGAINS!**

**DRY GOODS,**

FROM

**AUCTION,**

AT

**PARDRIDGE & CO.'S**

8 Main St. Bridge,

**ROCHESTER,**

Which they are now offering

**At Nearly Half their Value!**

**Don't Fail to Give Them an Early Call.**

Aug. 4-11

**GLENDID STOCK OF SHAWLS—At**  
dec2 **CASE & MANN'S.**

**SUPERIOR STOCK OF CLOAKINGS—At**  
dec2 **CASE & MANN'S.**

**E. B. BOOTH,**

DEALER IN

**Silverware, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Etc. Etc.**

**WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.**

**SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.**

**At No. 5 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.**

aug 4-6m.

**MEAT MARKET.**

**LAW & HORTON,**

At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

Have a well arranged Meat Market, which is always liberally supplied with everything necessary to meet the public want. This market is

**CENTRALLY LOCATED,**

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving all Meats delivered, free of charge. jy8-ly

**FALL TRADE COMMENCED.**

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

**STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.**

**Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.**

**NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,**

FROM MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

Having completed our business arrangements for the Fall and Winter, we are and shall be in receipt of all the most desirable styles and fabrics direct from first hands, and shall be placing before our trade the richest and most desirable stock of **FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS**, to be found in this city, and at prices from 10 to 40 per cent below those of the past two seasons, and from a stock decidedly richer, more varied, and larger than we have ever had the pleasure of exhibiting to our customers. We are determined that every purchase shall be a bargain to the purchaser. — That every article sold shall be as represented. — That every effort shall be made to meet the wants of the trade, and that the stock shall be constantly large, varied and the most desirable in this market.

**SACKETT & JONES,**

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)

40 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Alexander Kid Gloves, in Ladies' and Gents', from 6 to 12, Bradley's Hoop Skirts, Ladies', Misses', and Children's from 5 to 50 hoops. Sept. 2.

**Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.**

**THE UNDERSIGNED**—Offers his services to all those who have claims against the Government, growing out of the present war.

He refers to the fact that for several years he has bestowed his individual attention in procuring Bounty Lands and Pensions, and believes that his experience (as extensive as that of any other person in the State,) will be of very great service in the speedy adjustment of claims.

It is very desirable for claimants that no errors be committed in preparing claims, as they involve not only trouble but delay and loss.

**PENSIONS**—1. Invalids disabled since March 4, 1861, in the military or naval service of the United States, in the line of duty.

2. Widows of Officers, Soldiers or Seamen, dying of wounds received, or of disease contracted in the military or naval service.

3. CHILDREN, under sixteen years of age, of such deceased persons, if their widows die or marry.

4. MOTHERS, who have no husbands living, of such deceased officers, soldiers and seamen.

5. SISTERS, under sixteen years of age, dependent on such deceased brothers wholly or in part for support.

**INVALID PENSIONS**, under this law will commence from the date of the pensioner's discharge, if application be made within one year thereafter. If the claim is made later, the pension will commence from the time of application.

**BOUNTY**—The heirs of those who die in the service are entitled to a Bounty of \$100.00.

**SOLDIERS DISCHARGED** by reasons of wounds received in battle are entitled to a Bounty of \$100.00.

Applications may now be made at my Office for Back Pay for Soldiers, or in case of their death, for their Heirs.

Application by letter, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to.

**ALFRED G. MUDGE,**  
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8th. No. 2 Court-House

**SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, PAY, BOUNTY, PRIZE MONEY!**

And all Claims growing out of the War, collected on reasonable terms, and with no unnecessary delay, at the **ARMY INFORMATION AND LICENSED CLAIM AGENCY OF GEO. C. TEALL**, (formerly with A. G. Mudge.) Office, No. 6 EAGLE HOTEL BLOCK, corner Buffalo and State streets.

Having devoted my entire attention to the business from the beginning of the War, I offer my services to the public, confident that my success, and facilities for prosecuting claims, are equal to those of any man in the State.

**THE LAWS PROVIDE FOR THE PAYMENT OF**

**\$100 BOUNTY** to the Heirs of Soldiers who die in service, to be paid in the following order: 1st, to the Widow; 2nd, Child; 3rd, Father; 4th, Mother; 5th, Brothers and Sisters. The first in order, surviving, (resident of the United States) being entitled.

**\$100 BOUNTY** to Soldiers discharged on expiration of two years' service, or on account of wounds received in battle.

**PENSION** to DISABLED SOLDIERS, and to WIDOWS, MOTHERS, (dependent on the son for support,) ORPHAN CHILDREN and ORPHAN SISTERS (under 16 years old.)

**PAY** to Officers "on leave," and to Discharged Soldiers.

**PRIZE MONEY** to Officers and Men capturing prizes.

**RATIONS** to Men on Furlough and PRISONERS OF WAR.

**ALL MILITARY CLAIMS** collected at this Agency.

**MONEY ADVANCED** on Final Statements, Pension Certificates and Bounty Certificates.

**INFORMATION** concerning Soldiers in the Army, &c.

**ARTIFICIAL LEGS** or ARMS, at expense of Government.

**EXEMPTION PAPERS**, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.

No Agent can prosecute claims without License.

Communications by letter promptly answered.

Address, **GEO. C. TEALL,**  
Rochester, N. Y.  
dec2



of forty-eight Directors, to be chosen by nomination.

*Art. IV.* The President, Vice-Presidents, Secretaries, Treasurer, and Superintendent, shall be, in virtue of their offices, members of the Board of Directors.

*Art. V.* The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society, appoint Standing Committees, and call meetings of the Society at discretion.

*Art. VI.* The Vice-Presidents, in the order of their appointments, shall perform the duties of the President, in her absence.

*Art. VII.* The Recording Secretary shall keep minutes of the proceedings of all the meetings of the Association, give notice of all special meetings and record the same. She shall also receive and file all reports of the Officers and Committees of the Association.

*Art. VIII.* The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of the Association, make an annual report of its general affairs, and prepare such other papers and documents as may be deemed necessary by the Association.

*Art. IX.* The Treasurer shall keep a list of the names of all the donors, and the articles or money respectively donated; also an account of all expenditures, a report of which shall be presented in detail at each monthly meeting of the Association.

*Art. X.* The Superintendent of Rooms shall have such a supervision of the rooms and business of the Society, as is necessary to give unity to its various operations. She shall keep at the rooms for the purpose of convenient reference, records of the work done by the Society, donations and other receipts, expenses, and goods forwarded and on hand. She shall also, in concert with a Committee appointed for that purpose, attend to whatever business has not been assigned to any one, or has been omitted by the proper officer, and which requires attention before another meeting of the Association, reporting the same at the next monthly meeting.

*Art. XI.* The Board of Directors shall have a general supervision of the interests and affairs of the Society, and attend at the rooms of the Association, each one day in four weeks, as officer for the day. Nine members shall constitute a quorum at the meetings of the Board of Directors and of the Society.

*Art. XII.* Any lady can be a member of the Association by the payment of twenty-five cents into the Treasury annually.

*Art. XIII.* The regular meetings of the Association shall be held on the first Wednesday of every month, and the annual meeting on the third Wednesday in January.

*Art. XIV.* The Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting of the Association.

**BY - LAWS.**

**ORDER OF BUSINESS.**

- 1st. Admission of members.
- 2d. Reading minutes of last previous meeting.
- 3d. Reports of Officers, and action thereon.
- 4th. Reports of Standing Committees, and action thereon.
- 5th. Reports of Special Committees, and action thereon.
- 6th. Action upon unfinished business.
- 7th. New business.

**STANDING COMMITTEES AND THEIR DUTIES.**

1st. A Committee on Purchase, to consist of three persons, including the President of

the Society, in virtue of her office, whose duty it shall be to make all purchases, and report the same to the Association at the next regular meeting.

2d. A Committee on Work, to consist of twelve persons, whose duty it shall be to cut work and superintend the manufacture of all articles, for which purpose two of the Committee shall attend at the rooms of the Association each week day, and report the amount prepared and finished, at the next regular meeting.

3d. A Committee on Packing and Forwarding, to consist of seven persons, whose duty it shall be to pack all articles furnished by the Association, and forward the same to their destination, under the instruction of the Society, and report at the next general meeting of the Association.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

Two Collectors shall be appointed from each ward, whose duty it shall be to solicit donations and obtain members for the Society from their ward.

If any officer of the Society, other than a Director, or any member of a Standing or Special Committee, be absent from her official duties one month, without providing a substitute, or making a satisfactory explanation, her office may be considered vacant, at the discretion of the Society. If a Director is, in the same way, absent from the rooms of the Association, two consecutive days of her official attendance there, her office may in like manner, be considered vacant.

**OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY,  
For the Year commencing Jan. 17, 1865.**

- PRESIDENT—MRS. W. B. WILLIAMS.  
 VICE PRESIDENTS—{ MRS. L. FARRAR,  
 { MRS. J. W. BISSELL.  
 RECORDING SECRETARY—MRS. G. P. TOWNSEND.  
 CORRESPONDING SEC'Y—MRS. L. GARDNER.  
 TREASURER—MRS. G. GOULD.  
 SUPERINTENDENT OF ROOMS—MISS R. B. LONG.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS:**

- |                        |                        |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| Mrs. L. Farrar,        | Mrs. R. Trennaman,     |
| Mrs. G. Peck,          | Mrs. William Tuttle,   |
| Mrs. N. B. Northrup,   | Mrs. Dr. L. Heard,     |
| Miss M. A. Newell,     | Mrs. T. A. Newton,     |
| Mrs. P. Davis,         | Mrs. Oliver Robinson,  |
| Mrs. F. Vose,          | Mrs. D. Sackett,       |
| Mrs. Wm. Richardson,   | Mrs. M. P. Adams,      |
| Mrs. G. W. Miller,     | Mrs. B. Baker,         |
| Mrs. J. Chamberlin,    | Mrs. G. Gould,         |
| Mrs. S. W. Updike,     | Mrs. Dr. B. F. Hurd,   |
| Mrs. Dr. Mandeville,   | Mrs. J. L. Angle,      |
| Mrs. Geo. Parsons,     | Mrs. C. M. Crittenden, |
| Mrs. E. T. Huntington, | Mrs. A. Bronson,       |
| Mrs. J. T. Fox,        | Miss E. P. Hall,       |
| Mrs. Dr. Collins,      | Mrs. W. Beach,         |
| Mrs. Dr. Kendrick,     | Miss E. Langworthy,    |
| Mrs. M. Jewell,        | Mrs. H. L. Vervalin,   |
| Miss C. Guernsey,      | Mrs. R. Milliman,      |
| Mrs. D. Mitchell,      | Mrs. C. F. Brown,      |
| Mrs. — Leighton,       | Mrs. C. B. Robinson,   |
| Mrs. M. Rochester,     | Mrs. E. C. Doane,      |
| Miss M. Whittlesey,    | Mrs. Hollowell,        |
| Mrs. Wm. Sage,         | Miss E. Young,         |
| Miss A. Reid,          | Miss E. Hayward.       |

**COMMITTEES.**

1. COMMITTEE ON PURCHASE:—Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Mrs. W. B. Williams, Mrs. George Gould.
2. COMMITTEE ON WORK:—Miss M. Whittlesey, Mrs. M. Rochester, Mrs. C. F. Brown, Mrs. C. B. Robinson, Mrs. J. Chamberlin, Mrs. S. W. Updike, Miss L. Northrup, Miss C. Whitbeck, Mrs. J. W. Bissel, Mrs. J. Sargent, Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Mrs. R. Milliman.
3. COMMITTEE ON PACKING AND FORWARDING:—Mrs. L. C. Smith, Miss R. B. Long, Miss H. Tompkins, Mrs. M. Jewell, Mrs. R. Trennaman, Miss E. Hayward, Miss E. Young.
4. FINANCIAL COMMITTEE:—Mrs. W. B. Williams, Mrs. L. Farrar, Mrs. J. W. Bissel, Mrs. George P.

Townsend, Mrs. L. Gardner, Mrs. Geo. Gould, Miss R. B. Long, Mrs. Geo. H. Mumford, Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Mrs. Oliver Robinson, Mrs. L. C. Smith, Mrs. H. L. Vervalin.

VOLUNTEER OFFICERS FOR THE DAY, AT THE AID ROOMS:—Miss H. Tompkins, Miss K. Brown, Miss E. Hayward, Miss M. A. Newell, Miss E. Young, Miss S. Jocelyn.

**A Day at Our "Rooms."**

Would the readers of the Aid like to have a record of one day's work at "the rooms?"

We think you would; and as common-places make up the sum of human existence, we will record a few for your edification.

We enter "the rooms" at nine o'clock and find a good fire has been kindled by our ebony janitor, (who, by the way, is our only "paid agent,") and our faithful volunteer Directress, Hattie T., punctually at her post.

For two years, has she filled this place, almost every Monday. We expected to see the pleasant face and hear the kindly greeting of "Cousin Cicily," but on looking over the Directress' list, find that Mrs. V—— and Mrs. D—— are the regular Directresses for the day. They are also faithful, and we are sure they will come by and by. Here comes our President, and the day's work begins. Hattie takes her sewing, but before she can take a stitch, enters a soldier from the City Hospital with a "requisition" for a shirt. It is given and recorded. Before the work can be resumed, No. 2 enters and wants a couple of handkerchiefs—is going to the front to-night. The want is supplied, and another is at hand, who asks a pair of socks and a towel. We know him well; he has been a frequent visitor, and his intelligence and honest bearing have won our respect. He is "going to the front" to-night—would like a pocket made, in which to carry paper, envelopes, etc. Hattie makes the pocket; gives him a pair of socks, towel, envelopes, paper and stamps; and he, too, "goes to the front," soon, perhaps, to join the "innumerable company" of Martyrs for Freedom. Here are five, from St. Mary's, wanting paper, envelopes, stamps, etc., "going to the front" to-night. They are supplied, and with many thanks they leave. Another soldier enters, wanting bandages and old pieces; they are also supplied, and he leaves.

Our next visitor is a "waitress," who returns a skirt worn at the "Encampment." This has to be credited; and another soldier, No. 10, follows—who reluctantly asks for clean bandages and old pieces; has a bad wound, which is healing kindly, but he has taken gangrene from the bandages at the hospital, which have been indifferently washed, and he fears to use them. The bandages have to be prepared from new cloth, which occupies some minutes, and he is finally disposed of.

Enter next, one of our Working Ladies, who wants some yarn to knit for the soldiers. This is furnished and "charged." Then another soldier, No. 11, wanting envelopes, paper and stamps.

Next—the pleasant face of Miss J——n, of Greece, greets us, bringing a nice package of those mittens for which we called a few weeks since. Thanks kind friends, in the name of the brave boys, whose hands these same mittens will soon protect from the winter's cold.

Here comes one who is always the harbinger of good: Dear Mrs. G——d, of Iron-quoit—District, No. 3; and what does she bring? We'll see; a keg of apple butter, a keg of pickles, &c. They are workers—