



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

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NO. 4.

The Soldier's Aid.

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Army Aid.

U. S. Sanitary Commission.

SPECIAL RELIEF.

In this department of its work, and the one following, the Commission comes to the aid of the soldier needing its care when *in transitu* with his regiment, when temporarily separated from it, and when honorably discharged from the service.

The purpose and duty of this agency are thus stated by Mr. Knapp, Special Relief Agent of the Commission at Washington, in his report to the General Secretary, Mr. Olmsted, December 15th, 1862:

The main purpose kept in view in this agency has been to lessen the hardships to which the ignorance of the sick volunteers and their officers of the forms and methods of government make them subject while in the city of Washington; and to provide for certain wants of the volunteers, when detached from their regiments, for which the government arrangements had been inadequate, and which the regular Inspectors of the

Commission, in their visits to camps and hospitals, could not attend to.

Practically, the chief duty has been—

First. To supply to the sick men of the regiments arriving here such medicines, food, and care as it was impossible for them to receive, in the midst of the confusion, and with the lack of facilities, from their own officers. The men to be thus aided are those who are not so sick as to have a claim upon a general hospital, and yet need immediate care to guard them against serious sickness.

Second. To furnish suitable food, lodging, care and assistance to men who are honorably discharged from service, sent from general hospitals, or from their regiments, but who are often delayed a day or more in the city before they obtain their papers and pay.

Third. To communicate with distant regiments in behalf of discharged men, whose certificates of disability or descriptive lists on which to draw their pay, prove to be defective—the invalid soldiers meantime being cared for, and not exposed to the fatigue and risk of going in person to their regiments to have their papers corrected.

Fourth. To act as the unpaid agents or attorney of discharged soldiers who are too feeble or too utterly disabled to present their own claim at the paymaster's.

Fifth. To look into the condition of discharged men who assume to be without means to pay the expense of going to their homes; and to furnish the necessary means, where we find the man is true and the need real.

Sixth. To secure to disabled soldiers railroad tickets at reduced rates, and, through an agent of the railroad station, see that these men are not robbed, or imposed upon by sharpers.

Seventh. To see that all men who are discharged and paid off do at once leave the city for their homes; or, in cases where they have been induced by evil companions to remain behind, to endeavor to rescue them, and see them started with through tickets to their own towns.

Eighth. To make reasonably clean and comfortable, before they leave the city, such discharged men as are deficient in cleanliness and clothes.

Ninth. To be prepared to meet at once, with food or other aid, such immediate necessities as arise when

sick men arrive in the city in large numbers from battle-fields or distant hospitals.

Tenth. To keep a watchful eye upon all soldiers who are out of hospitals, yet not in service; and give information to the proper authorities of such soldiers as seem endeavoring to avoid duty or to desert from the ranks.

"Like services," it is stated in the first annual report of the Commission, "are also rendered them by the inspectors and other agents of the Commission in every camp and military position, and the Commission hopes, (should it be able to continue and extend its operations,) to mitigate, at least in some degree, the hardships and sufferings to which raw troops under inexperienced officers are inevitably exposed, by establishing or encouraging the establishment of similar agencies for their aid and comfort at all the great centers of military operation.

It has already done so at Baltimore, Cleveland and Chicago, through its local agencies in these cities; the Secretary of the Treasury has authorized the use of the Marine Hospitals in the two latter towns for this humane object."

The specific duties under the head of "Special Relief," *in distinction* from "Soldiers' Homes," are, as previously enumerated, the procuring of papers, pay, transportation and pensions for discharged soldiers, and all those who require such help."

For the accomplishment of this work the Commission has established "an agency for the collection of any bounty, pension or back pay due the soldier," and the "through ticket system."

It is the business of the above agency to afford to the soldier needing it, information, advice or assistance in obtaining or completing his descriptive list or discharge papers, securing his pay, and in getting his pension papers, a business accompanied with delays and difficulties, some of which are unavoidable and others caused by the culpable neglect or ignorance of

the regimental officers having charge of the accounts and papers. Its plan includes the establishment of offices where discharged soldiers, entitled to pensions, can have their papers made out free of charge, and where the papers of disabled soldiers necessary for drawing pay, can be adjusted.

This agency exerts a watchful care over the discharged soldier, watching and defending him against the imposition of sharpers, so-called pension agents and others, who assail him with offers of "valuable assistance," for which he must advance from three to five dollars, asserting to him falsely as an inducement that he will otherwise be delayed or defrauded in getting his pay, or that a pension can thus be obtained for him, to which he has, in reality, no claim.

It was estimated in the proposal for establishing the Pension Office in Washington, that this alone would be the means of assisting and protecting about one thousand soldiers each month at a cost to the Commission of about thirty cents for each soldier, a service for which he would otherwise pay \$5.00. This office was opened for business February 10th, 1863, and is under the charge of William F. Bascom, Esq., Sanitary Commission, Washington, D. C.

Under the "through ticket system," the Commission is authorized to furnish any discharged or furloughed soldier an order entitling him to buy tickets on all the principal railroads at a reduced price. This enables him to reach home speedily, and without the necessity of exhibiting his money at the various stations, thus guarding him against temptation and robbery on the road. A careful estimate shows that the amount thus saved to soldiers during the six months previous to Mr. Knapp's report in 1862, was not less than \$65,000.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24th, 1863.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—I have words of good cheer from our busy No. 10 Cooper Union. It certainly gives ones a thrill of satisfaction to know that a cargo of ice was last week sent from Boston to our troops in Charleston harbor; and from our branch of the Sanitary Commission, the material for several hundred barrels of that refreshing beverage to the soldier, vinegar potent with ginger, which literally "cheers, but not inebriates." A fine assortment of fresh vegetables and pickles are often forwarded. These, especially potatoes, onions and pickles, as anti-scorbutic, are so essential to the health of our husbands, sons and brothers in the field, that they are constantly wanted. Hear how touchingly Mrs. Marsh, the wife of Dr. Marsh, writes from Beaufort, S. C., of our faithful soldiers:

"You can understand, my friend, the pleasure with which I increase the value of any stores by my personal labor. I feel as if doing for my own family. The men in the trenches during this hot weath-

er, suffer beyond the support of ordinary patriotism. My soul is stirred for them. To eat and sleep in the sand without shelter, exposed to the fire of the enemy, and the noisome stench from the field, is to sacrifice more than wealth for one's country."

How true this is! How much easier to give from the pocket, than to subject oneself to daily privations, with the chance of a premature grave at any moment! The knowledge which we all now have of the severe hardships of the soldier, should shame every folly from our hearts, and every extravagance from our lives. And our women are purified in this great fire which is sweeping our land, for many of them, with the sorrow of death at their hearth-stones, resume their duties so soon as their dead are buried, and it is by the valor and the sweet earnestness alone, that we know their country is dearer than kindred, and Christ's precepts dearer than all.

It is cheering too, to know that we have ardent friends in England, in spite of Mr. Carlile and his malignant and servile Epic. I subjoin a letter just received by a member of the Sanitary Commission, New York branch. Your readers will enjoy its strong, fresh sympathy with our aching trials:

"STANWOOD VILLA,
UPPER NORWOOD, (NEAR LONDON,) }
July 27th, 1863. }

"MY DEAR MADAME:—Allow me very sincerely to thank you for the interesting pamphlets you were so good as to send me, as well as for your very kind note. Your kind notice of the little I had the pleasure of contributing to the solace of our wounded and suffering friends amongst you, renews my wish that it had been a thousand times as much. But it is always difficult to interest one's friends in an object that is not a local one. I wish it were in my power more effectually to show the interest which I, in common with all who are really informed on the subject, feel in the struggle now going on in the United States. If we are two nations, we are but one people. Of one blood, of one faith, the tie of blood must in the end, triumph over the misconceptions which, I am free to confess, have too much abounded here, and I have no doubt with you also.

"This tie of blood makes us feel your weal or woe ours, your glory our glory, your shame our shame. Hence, so many right feeling Christians feel they share the sin of slavery while it lasts on American soil. Towards the slavery of other countries, we have no feeling of personal implication.

"I ought to apologize for writing in this way, as though I were an old friend. Pardon it, my dear Madame, so friendly a note as yours unlocks the heart. Allow me to express the warm interest I feel in your Woman's Association, of which, previously, I had had only newspaper glimpses.

"P. S.—I re-open my letter to say with how much thankfulness we have hailed 'the beginning of the end,' in the fall of Vicksburg, and how deeply my husband and myself sympathize in the varied feelings that this frightful outburst of the low populace must inspire in all true hearts."

"The end" is yet afar off, but strength comes with adversity, and we women were never stronger than now. Is it not so, my dear Editress? "Grief, not the languor, but the action brings." Very truly yours,

B. B.

DOINGS OF THE SANITARY COMMITTEE IN THE WEST.

LETTER FROM A FIELD AGENT OF THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION, BRANCH OFFICE, }
NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 23d, 1863. }Dr. J. S. Newberry, Secretary Western Department
U. S. Sanitary Commission :

MY DEAR SIR,—I desire, on behalf of the Christian Commission, to render grateful acknowledgements for the uniform, generous and cordial coöperation of yourself and the agents of your Commission, in our work of bringing spiritual comforts and blessings to the soldiers. But for your assistance at the first, and its continuance all along, our work would have been greatly impeded in the army of the Cumberland.

Also, in my recent trip to Vicksburg, in the service of the Christian Commission, I was at all points kindly received, and materially aided, by the Sanitary Commission. My own feelings, that the work of both Commissions, though wrought in different departments, should be entirely coöperative, were fully reciprocated by your agents at Cairo, Memphis, and on the barge in Yazoo river.

My observations of your work on that barge were very pleasant. I saw stores dispensed to needy applicants most freely, and in surprising quantity and variety, and when I got back on the Bluffs, where the sick and wounded were coming into the division hospitals, I found bedding with your mark, and dried and canned fruit, and lemons and chickens, which could have been furnished from no other source. I know that without the timely help of the Sanitary Commission, there would have been much destitution and consequent suffering in many of the hospitals.

I want to bear testimony to the noble Christian philanthropy of the men in charge of your Commission in that department. I am persuaded that they could not do that work from unworthy motives. Money cannot procure such services as you are receiving, for instance, from Dr. Warriner, at Vicksburg.

Every week's experience in my army work, bringing me among the camps and through the hospitals, and giving an opportunity, which I always improve, to look in at the different quarters of your Commission, leads me to a continually higher estimate of the work you have in hand. I am satisfied that your system of distributing hospital stores, is the correct one. Such contributions as the people are making, cannot be handed over to the army on any volunteer system, unless it be for a few days, amid the emergencies of a severe battle. A business involving such expenditures would be trusted, by a business man, only to permanent and responsible agents.

That among all your employés, there should be no unworthy man, is more than a reasonable mind can ask. The Christian Commission, and the Christian Church, would go down under that test.

Let me close this letter of thanks, my dear brother, with my daily prayer—a prayer which I learned in your "Soldier's Home," in Louisville, and have often repeated since, in the "Soldier's Rest," at Memphis, on the Barge in Yazoo River, in the division hospitals, under the guns of Vicksburg, in the Nashville "Home," and store room, and in the camps and hospitals at Murfreesboro—a prayer fresh on my lips, as I have just come from seeing wounded and typhoid patients at Tullahoma and Winchester, lifted from rough blankets, and undressed from the soiled clothes of march and battle, and laid in your clean sheets, and shirts, upon your comfortable quilts and pillows—a prayer which every Christian heart in the land will yet join—God bless the Sanitary Commission.

Most cordially yours,
(Signed,) EDWD. P. SMITH.

Field Agent United States Christian Commission.

SANITARY COMMISSION IN CHARLESTON HARBOR.—The Port Royal Free Press, (army newspaper,) of the 25th inst., says: "The officers of the United States Sanitary Commission have won for themselves a splendid reputation in this department. They have, by their discretion and zeal, saved many valuable lives. Under the guns of Wagner, in the hottest of the fire, their trained corps picked up and carried off the wounded almost as they fell. As many of our men were struck ascending the parapet, and then rolled into the moat, which at high tide contains six feet of water, they must inevitably have perished, had they been suffered to remain. But the men who were detailed for service with Dr. Marsh went about their work with intrepidity and coolness worthy of all praise. The skill and experience of the members of the Commission has, since the battle, been unremittingly employed to render comfortable the sick and wounded."

U. S. Christian Commission.

THE WORK OF THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

Correspondence of the Presbyterian.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., August 1, 1863.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—It may be a comfort to the friends of our noble soldiers, who have paid the price of our safety, and of our nation's preservation, in their own blood on the memorable field of Gettysburg, to learn something more of what has been done for the relief and salvation of the wounded and dying here, since the battle.

Military necessities delayed somewhat the Government supplies. Expectation of another engagement before the rebel army could make their escape across the Potomac, caused the withdrawal of the army, with every available fighting man in it, to overtake and overcome the enemy, leaving few indeed, for the care of the wounded and burial of the dead of both armies. All the surgeons who could possibly be spared were also sent forward in anticipation of bloody work. Gettysburg had been isolated by cutting the railroads connecting it with Baltimore and Harrisburg. And great difficulties had to be overcome to push men and stores forward in time, and in quantities to give early and extensive relief.

The excellence of the delegate system, peculiar to the Christian Commission, for meeting emergencies, was soon made apparent in two very essential respects. First—the delegates pushed forward the stores, and by this means both were very early in reaching the ground. Second—as soon as the stores were there, strong hands, with warm hearts, were there with them, to use them for instant and extensive relief.

The first relief was given by the kind and generous citizens of Gettysburg. All that was left them by the rebels was generously offered, or what is better, energetically used in the work. Their resources, however, were soon exhausted.

Then came the United States Christian Commission delegates and supplies. Professor Steever remarked to me—"Never was anything more opportune. Your delegates and stores came just when we were all exhausted, and ready to despair. And most nobly did they meet the great want."

Professor Steever himself, with Messrs. McCreary, Schiek, Fahnestock, and others of the prominent and excellent men of Gettysburg, joined the Commission, and may now be numbered amongst its noble workers.

The final decisive repulse of the rebels was on Friday evening. On Saturday five delegates of the Christian Commission reached the town via Baltimore and Westminster, (two having arrived earlier still.) No other organization was there then. None came there to do anything for two days afterward. Soon their supplies were arranged in a large store, on one of four corners, where four ways met in the centre of the town, which was generously placed at their service by Mr. Schiek, a leading merchant of Gettysburg. Other stores came in, and the people of York and Adams counties poured in with bread by wagon-loads, and with butter, apple-butter, eggs, and other things, and turned them all over to the Christian Commission, and filled the hands of the delegates as they came on with food in abundance for the hungry thousands on the bloody field. Soon the supplies so increased as to require another store, and the one on the opposite corner was generously given, and gladly taken for the purpose.

Numerous delegates pressed their way through with their supplies by way of Harrisburg and York, also by Harrisburg and Carlisle, adding greatly to the earlier force; and when railroad communication was opened with Baltimore by Hanover Junction, stores were sent forward until they now foot up more than one thousand boxes and barrels, and delegates making the number in all not far from three hundred. The force was divided into committees, and each committee assigned to a place of work.

Each army corps had established its own hospital during the battle, to which the wounded, as they fell, were carried from the field. These corps hospitals were one or two miles directly in the rear of the position of their respective corps in the line of battle, and were a half a mile or mile apart, forming an irregular line of hospitals corresponding to the line of battle, some five or six miles in length. In each of these corps hospitals the Christian Commission pitched its tent, and placed its delegates by direction of the General Field Agent; and then they, like the Lord Jesus before them, "went about doing good." Some dressed wounds; some assisted at the surgeon's operating table; some distributed clothing and food; some, when they had relieved the pressure of bodily necessity, whispered the name, and love, and atonement, and power of Jesus in the ears of the wounded and dying, and prayed with

them. Some gave Christian burial to those who passed away, and received from them ere they passed, their last message, and wrote them down—and their tokens of remembrance, their money, and whatever personal effects, and conveyed all by letter, or in person, or by express, to the loved ones at home.

The rebel line of battle was about nine miles in length, presenting a concave crescent front, half encircling the town at a distance on the north side parallel to our line of battle, which presented a convex crescent front on the south side of the town about two-thirds as long as that of the enemy, yet not out-flanked. All along this rebel line of battle, and at the College, Seminary, barns, and houses between, and out over the country beyond, were rebel wounded scattered about where they were left by their retreating comrades; and these were sought out with our own, and cared for like them.

At Hanover Junction, early after the work of removal from the field to distant hospitals began, the Christian Commission obtained an order to have every train stopped for refreshments; and secured a car on the side-track convenient, fitted, furnished, and supplied it as a "refreshment car." Four ladies from Baltimore, and twelve gentlemen were in attendance, and all soldiers, whether wounded or sick, or only worn, weary, and hungry, were freely refreshed by the way as they passed—fifteen hundred in a day, for a time. This too, was the more important, because it was the only place of refreshment opened for them at the Junction, and the only one on the entire route (a journey often of twenty to twenty-four hours) after leaving Gettysburg, where the Sanitary Commission had a refreshment saloon, to Baltimore, where again the Christian Commission served the soldiers as they passed from the cars to hospitals or other cars.

And now, that most of those who can be removed have been taken to distant hospitals, and those who remain from day to day are brought into one general hospital, the Christian Commission has organized an efficient committee with tents for supply and subsistence, in the same general camp of hospital tents, and placed them in charge of Rev. Mr. Yocum, of Norristown, and Rev. Mr. Bringham, of this city, with ample supplies and all needed assistance, while yet the corps hospital committees remain at their posts, until the last hero is removed, or laid in the grave.

The relief and benefit rendered in these many places and ways, are incalculable. It is safe to say that a thousand lives were saved, and the number of conversions eternally alone can reveal—it was very many.

Other agencies have also done a great deal. The Sanitary Commission began to receive supplies early in the week after the battle, and soon had them in great abundance, and distributed them by the medical corps with great liberality. And when at one time certain supplies of the Christian Commission ran short, the Sanitary Commission freely gave the needed stores to them for distribution by their delegates.

Many ladies with food and clothing, and some with cooked stores came upon the ground, and gave themselves energetically to the work.

I have written, however, more particularly and fully of the Christian Commission, because I am in it and of it, know all about it, and am able to speak by the record. Yours truly, W. E. BOARDMAN.

GEN. MEADE TO THE U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

From the Sunday School Times.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
August 5, 1863. }

George H. Stuart, Chairman U. S. Christian Commission, 13 Bank street, Philadelphia.

DEAR SIR:—I received recently through the hands of Mr. Cole, your kind letter of the 27th ult. It will afford me very great pleasure to render you every encouragement and facility in my power to prosecute the good and holy work you have entered upon.

I assure you no one looks with more favor upon the true Christian, who ministers to the spiritual wants of the dying, or the physical wants of the wounded, than those who are most instrumental in the line of their duty in causing this suffering; hence, you may rest satisfied that in this army your agents and assistants will receive every co-operation and be treated with all the consideration due the important and noble work they are engaged upon.

I shall be glad to hear from you whenever anything occurs, requiring my action, and shall always be ready as far as the exigencies of the service and my authority will permit, to comply with your wishes. Very respectfully, and truly yours,

GEORGE G. MEADE,
Major-General Commanding.

HELP THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

The Christian Commission is now fully organized so that it can reach the soldiers in all parts of the army with stores, and religious reading and instruction.

Its object is the spiritual and temporal welfare of the soldiers and sailors. It distributes its stores by means of Christian men, who go without pay, and give personally to those who need, accompanying such distribution by words of religious counsel and cheer, and by such personal attention as may be needed. Over seventy such men were on the battle-fields of Maryland, doing all that Christian sympathy could devise for the wounded and dying, and distributing stores. Others are spending their time in hospitals, where they are welcomed by surgeons and men.

The main object of the Commission is the religious welfare of the soldiers, but they find that they best succeed in this by first ministering to the bodily wants, and then pointing to Christ.

Funds are much needed to procure religious reading, and such special stores as are not given. We believe all stores entrusted to us will be faithfully distributed.

For further information, directions and documents, address the Rev. W. E. Boardman, Secretary, No. 13 Bank street, Philadelphia, Pa.

All stores should be addressed to George H. Stuart, Esq., Chairman, No. 13 Bank street, Philadelphia; and money to be sent to Joseph Patterson, Esq., Western Bank, Philadelphia.

The members of the Commission are:

- GEORGE H. STUART, Philadelphia.
- Rev. ROLLIN H. NEALE, D. D., Boston.
- " BISHOP E. S. JAMES, D. D., New York.
- " JAMES EELLS, D. D., Brooklyn.
- " M. L. R. P. THOMPSON, Cincinnati.
- CHARLES DEMOND, Esq., Boston.
- MITCHELL H. MILLER, Esq., Washington.
- JOHN P. CROZIER, Esq., Philadelphia.
- JAY COOKE, Esq., Philadelphia.
- Col. CLINTON B. FISK, St. Louis.
- JOHN V. FARWELL, Esq., Chicago.

Philadelphia, December 1, 1862.

A DELEGATE'S REPORT.

"THAT IS CHRISTIANITY."

From the Sunday School Times.

The following incidents are from the report of one of the numerous workers on the memorable battle-field of Pennsylvania:

A young man from Wisconsin, badly wounded, and after receiving food and drink, and such delicacies as he seemed to need, from my hand, wept tears of gratitude, and inquired—"What is the Christian Commission intended for—only for soldiers? How do they afford all these things they give us?" Several of his fellow soldiers turned eagerly towards me, as I proceeded to answer the question, they evidently feeling interested in it. After assuring him that the Commission work was prosecuted entirely through Christian benevolence, he remarked—"Well, that is Christianity—that is religion! I shall never forget the Christian Commission delegates at Gettysburg." Several voices responded—"Neither will I."

"NO RED TAPE HERE."

A brave young man, not seriously wounded, came limping up to our tent, and requested some cloths and other articles to dress his wound himself, as all hands were busy with worse cases. The other articles I handed him at once, at the same time giving him a drink of ice cold lemonade just prepared. "Ah!" said he, "there's no red tape process here! You men of the Christian Commission give a fellow what he needs, when he needs it, without a tedious process of waiting for orders, and then waiting for them to be filled. Thank you, gentlemen," and he turned away with a glad heart.

UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION AT SARATOGA SPRINGS.

From the Sunday School Times, August 22.

The daily newspapers, through their correspondents, and by telegrams, announce the gratifying intelligence that a great enthusiasm has been kindled in behalf of the Christian commission, among the visitors at this famous watering place.

On Thursday, the 13th inst., Mr. George H. Stuart, President of the Commission, made a circle of calls at the different hotels,

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., SEPT. 2, 1863.

Partizan Benevolence.

There is a class of men who profess a disbelief in the possibility of genuine benevolence. They say, if a good deed to another is accompanied with pleasure, that very pleasure is a selfish motive prompting to its performance, and if it is not, then there is surely no benevolence. Another class, without denying its possibility, have little faith in its actual existence, from the frequency with which various forms of selfishness assume its guise, or enter into combination with it.

Another, and larger portion of mankind, on the contrary, who make no attempt at critical definitions or analyses, and whose faith in humanity is not submerged in an utter skepticism of its capacity for good, instinctively recognize such a virtue in character and action, and pay it involuntary homage. Without any analysis or argument, they know that it exists, just as they know the sun shines and the dew falls, because it is seen and felt, and they know there are living and acting benevolent men and women.

No one will deny, however, that there is in human nature a liability to the admixture of selfishness with its highest and purest motives, and this may often insinuate itself into the best actions almost unconsciously to the subject. Many times, no doubt, the latter would be surprised to detect beneath his self-denying labors and munificent charities, the swellings of a self-gratulation, which, not gross enough to shape itself into the thought of pride. "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?" is yet the source of a very pleasant self-complacence.

Another danger besets the spirit of benevolence, especially under its associated form, resulting from a microscopic vision, which magnifies its own immediate work to the exclusion of a whole field of effort beside, or limits the view to its own agency as the only one which can accomplish the desired good, or which should be allowed to attempt it. This narrowness of vision results partly, perhaps mostly from external circumstances which prevent access to the facts necessary to more enlightened views, and broader sympathies.

But it is also due in many cases to a willing ignorance of such facts, to a spirit similar to that which influenced certain old astronomers in refusing to look through Galileo's telescope lest they should see the unwelcome satellites whose existence their own solar system required them to ignore.

An honest illiberality, or even prejudice, may not be inconsistent with some degree of real benevolence, although certainly not favorable to its highest development. If a man sincerely believes that his sympathies should flow only in a prescribed narrow channel, he may perhaps be capable of conscientious and unselfish effort for other's good, within his limited range, notwithstanding the immense injustice he unwittingly inflicts beyond. But if farther than involuntary errors of fact or judgment, he indulges in willing or wilful prejudice, it can only be under the influence of a selfish desire or passion which, in turn, is thus stimulated to increased intensity.

In associated bodies, such prejudice, under the animus of pride, love of power, or other selfish interest, becomes party spirit, which, in its extreme form, is blind adherence to its own party and antagonism to every other. This spirit has no doubt in a certain way accomplished much good, but it is essentially anti-benevolent. It stimulates a competition between rival bodies that may lead to a mutual

and, while the guests were seated at their sumptuous tables, enjoying the luxuries of life, he commanded a wondering silence, and, while it lasted, made a short, telling appeal for ice for the suffering soldiers before Charleston, and at Hilton Head. The appeal was responded to with almost electric speed, and, in less than twenty-four hours, over \$3,000 dollars was raised, an order telegraphed to Boston, and the ice was on its way South.

The next day, the following acknowledgment appeared in the Saratoga papers:

The United States Christian Commission gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following sums, in response to the call for ice for the wounded soldiers at Hilton Head:

United States Hotel, - - -	\$1,355 00
Congress Hall, - - - - -	1,020 00
Union Hall, - - - - -	575 00
Clarendon Hotel, - - - - -	167 00
Columbian Hotel, - - - - -	60 00
Dr. Bedortha's, - - - - -	24 62
Dr. Hamilton's, - - - - -	2 00
Total, - - - - -	\$3,204 62

A SOLDIER SPEAKING.

From the Sunday School Times.

A brave soldier, colonel of a Pennsylvania regiment, who has seen much and hard service from the beginning of the war, and who knows, by experience, the blessed work of the Christian Commission, speaks thus of it, in a letter to the Chairman, Mr. Stuart:

The soldiers of our army have learned to regard the Christian Commission as the best instrumentality yet devised for their benefit, in times of greatest need, viz.: while languishing in hospitals, and while suffering from wounds on the battle field. This noble corps of men, is worthy of special designation. It should be called the Christian Commission Skirmishers, or the Blessed Light Infantry, armed, not to kill, but to make alive. Your marshals are those volunteer agents who, like winged messengers from heaven, travel by night and by day, among hospitals and over battlefields, wherever a sick or wounded soldier may be, administering to the souls and bodies of suffering men. For the past few months, I have met them everywhere, even under the guns of the enemy.

Your army corps supplies a great desideratum. It is a fact well known to all, that, from the commencement of the war, the arrangements for taking care of our wounded soldiers have been very defective. The truth is, when the rebellion came upon us, we were, as a people, profoundly ignorant of the arts and appliances of war. Hence, our soldiers have suffered terribly. But now, what we most lack is made up by the Commission's corps. When we march into battle, we take no heed of those who fall. We march on, fight on, leaving our fallen behind us, as long as we have the enemy before us. Now comes your corps, and, co-operating with the ambulance men and surgeons, render most valuable and timely service. The world don't know how valuable those services are. Your Commission, its agents, and contributors, deserve, not only the heart-felt thanks of the soldier, but an honorable mention in history, for the great, humane, and national work you have done, and are still doing.

I will give one principal reason why I prefer this system to all others. It is this: *It administers its own charities, and does not entrust them to officers of the army.* Its agents come to us in the nick of time, in the hour of extremity, with their charities in their hands. That is the right way.

EIGHTY-FOURTH P. V.

Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of Rochester, N. Y.

REPORT OF DONATIONS FOR AUGUST.

CASH DONATIONS.

Jacob Anderson, (subscription for August,) \$1; Geo. Clark, \$2; Mrs. Frazer, (subscription for Aug. and Sept.,) \$2; Miss Elizabeth Hayward, \$2; Lakeville Aid Society, \$1; Collected at Lane & Fane's, \$5.05; Rev. Mr. Loup, 25c.; A. S. Mann, (subscription for August,) \$1; Mrs. Robert McNair, Mt. Morris, \$1; Parma Aid Society, by Mrs. Dr. Rowley, \$11.27; E. A. Raymond's S. S. Class, St. Peter's Church, \$5; H. E. Ver Valin & Co., (subscription for August,) \$1; J. Williams, \$3.

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES.

East Avon—6 bottles wine, 4 kegs and 6 gallons pickles, dried fruit, lint, bandages, old pieces, and reading matter.

Lakeville—3 sheets, 2 handkerchiefs, 2 bottles of wine, 1 keg pickles, 20 packages dried fruit, 50 bandages, lint, old linen and cotton, tracts and papers.

Second Ward, Rochester—13 cotton shirts, 4 bottles grape wine, 6 lbs. dried apples, 1 lb. dried raspberries, dried currants, and reading matter.

FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. S. P. Allen, 2 bottles wine, 3 do. raspberry vinegar, 18 bottles; Mrs. Kate Badger, 3 housewives; Mrs. Dr. Bishop, (Holly,) 2 bottles cherries, 3 do. pickled blackberries; Mrs. J. W. Bissel, 6 bottles black currant cordial; Mrs. E. Boardman, 8 lbs. cherries; Mrs. Bowens, (Riga,) dried cherries; Mrs. Dr. Brown, 3 sheets, dried fruit; Mrs. G. W. Brown, dried apples and peaches; Mrs. M. E. Brown, (Ogden,) 5 bottles horse radish; Mary Brown and Mary E. Swick, (Adams Basin,) 22 bottles horse radish; Miss Calkins, (Henrietta,) Sheet and old pieces; Mrs. Chapman, 3 bottles; Mrs. B. J. Clark, bandages; Miss Curtiss, (Brighton,) keg pickles; Libbie Curtis, dried raspberries and black currants; Mrs. A. Dryer, (Brighton,) 2 kegs pickles; "Field Flowers of the Central Sabbath School, 9 housewives; Mrs. Fulton, 27 bottles; Mrs. Theda Garritt, (Gates,) vest, socks; Mrs. Gilman, 3 shirts, coat, pants; Louisa Gooding, (Henrietta,) linen pieces; Mrs. G. Gould, bedding, papers; Mrs. Jane Hart, linen sheet; Mrs. E. S. Hayward, 2 bottles raspberry vinegar, dried cherries; Mrs. Hazeltine, (Henrietta,) Sheet, 2 towels, old pieces, bag dried apples, 10 packages dried fruit; Mrs. Hibbard, (Henrietta,) old pieces; Mrs. Caleb Hobbie, shirt, towels, old pieces; E. A. Hurbut, pair of slippers; Mrs. H. Kean, dried apples, peaches and pears; Mrs. E. M. Kendall, (Brighton,) keg of pickles, 3 bottles tomato catsup; Mrs. E. Kirby, (Henrietta,) Sheet, 2 pillow cases, old pieces; J. G. Luitweller, bottle of turpentine; Mrs. George McGonnagall, old pieces; Mrs. David McKay, (in June,) 2 gallons grape wine; Mrs. McLean, 2 shirts, lint, old pieces; Mrs. Neeley, (Henrietta,) bottle wine, old pieces; Mrs. Parsons, (Brighton,) bottle raspberry jam, 2 kegs pickles; Miss Pettinger, (Pittsford,) keg pickles; Mrs. Pierpont and Mrs. Kellogg, drawers, sheet, 5 pillow cases, 5 bottles wine, dried fruit; Mrs. J. W. Pritchard, 2 cans black currant jelly, 2 cans preserved peaches; Mrs. Rosstater, linen sheet; Mary Russel, linen sheet, 2 napkins; Mrs. P. V. Schenk, dried fruit; Miss Lottie Schenk, dried fruit; Mrs. Wm. Shepard, (Pittsford,) dried fruit; Mrs. Wm. Shepherd, (59 Nassau street,) 4 bottles wine, 4 kegs pickles, dried fruit, dried beef, old pieces; Mrs. Scott, (Henrietta,) 3 shirts; Mrs. Springer, (Henrietta,) sheet, old pieces, dried fruit; Mrs. Israel Smith, 2 shirts, 8 pairs socks, 2 sheets, old pieces, papers; Mrs. Henry Stanley, (Brighton,) keg pickles; Mrs. F. Starr, 2 bottles wine, 6 do. fruit, old linen, reading matter; Mrs. C. A. M. Stebbins, 12 handkerchiefs, old linen, dried fruit; Willie Tippets, papers; Mrs. Mary Townsend, 2 pairs socks; Miss L. Tracy, reading matter; Mrs. L. A. Ward, 75 bottles; Mrs. Wm. P. Wilcox, (Brighton,) dried apples, vinegar; Mrs. W. B. Williams, 3 shirts, coat, pants, 2 vests; Little Girls in Irondequoit School, 3 cans blackberry jam; Three Little Sunday School Scholars, a shirt.

Mrs. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding, for August.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 7 boxes and 4 kegs of hospital supplies, as follows: 6 boxes, Nos. 55, 56, and 58 to 61 inclusive, and 4 kegs, Nos. 49 to 52 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, N. York; and 1 box, No. 57, to the N. York Relief Society, Washington, D. C., care Mr. Poler.

The aggregate contents of the above were as follows: 72 cotton shirts, 72 pairs cotton drawers, 72 handkerchiefs, 8 pairs cotton socks, 4 flannel bands, 12 pillow cases, quilt, bandages, reading matter, 76 bottles of brandy, wine and whiskey, 3 do. black currant cordial, 3 do. jam, 1 bottle extract of ginger, 4 do. vinegar, 3 do. catsup, 12 do. grated horse radish, 1 gallon pickles, 17 small kegs do., 4 large kegs do., dried fruit.

In addition to the above, 8 flannel shirts, 8 pairs of drawers, 8 pairs of socks, 8 handkerchiefs, and 5 flannel bands, were sent to St. Mary's Hospital for soldiers there.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

Report of Treasurer of "Soldier's Aid," for June, July, and August.

Receipts, (including subscriptions, donations, and advertisements, collected,) \$417 75
Expended for printing and stationery, 110 75

Balance on hand Sept. 1st, 1863, 307 00

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

For the "Soldier's Aid."

Bring Oil and Wine.

Our heroes bleed—Oh! twine no bayn—
No hero's chaplets weave;
E'en hush the poet-warrior's lay,
It is no time for these.

But, hasten! bring the oil and wine,
The good Samaritan once gave;
Our heroes thirst—they faint—they die—
They sink in Southern graves.

Let woman's hand bring wine and oil,
To heal the gaping wound.
Pour in—pour freely in—her all,
For husbands, brothers, sons.

At other times, in other days,
When peace its blessings bring,
We'll call for poet's choicest lays,
And wake each slumbering string.

We'll chant our requiem for the brave—
Our noble, brave, and true—
An anthem, high o'er sea and wave,
The need to valor due.

And History, with her iron pen,
Shall tell how well 'twas done;
While poet, painter, sculptor, all
Emblem each noble son.

But, hasten! quick! bring oil and wine;
Oh! bind the fainting head.
The hero, living, we would save,
Then weep the patriot dead.

The oil and wine, how sweet its flow,
The work of angels given
To bear the fainting spirit up,
Or cheer its path to heaven.

SAMARIA.

and material improvement in some respects, though at the expense of the better feelings and higher principles of action.

The partizan spirit is especially to be deplored in times when a united earnest devotion to a great cause is peculiarly called for, and in works which should be the offspring of the purest patriotism and philanthropy. We shall not soon forget the feelings with which we witnessed the first party demonstration we had seen since the grand national rally in defence of the flag struck down at Sumter. As the procession passed the rooms where our association was engaged in the work of aiding our national soldiers, and our eye followed it marching to the music of the "Star-Spangled Banner," but throwing to the breeze other banners inscribed with party mottos, we could only think, "This is a sight to make a patriot weep." Such demonstrations were the mottlings upon the surface of national feeling which forboded the disintegration of patriotism into politics, and gave rise to the most fearful apprehension for our future.

Still more lamentable would it be should the partizan canker infect the work of benevolence, in aid of the soldier, that engages loyal hearts and hands throughout our country. This is a work especially sacred to patriotism and benevolence, and should be desecrated by no unworthy impulse. Let him who would stand on this mount put partizan shoes from off his feet.

It is not to be expected from human nature, that the pleasure derived from seeing a good performed, should be in no degree heightened by the privilege of contributing to its accomplishment. Such complete abstraction from all relation to self, may be possible for angel natures, but not, we fear, for those still in the clayey tenement. Nor is it to be expected that of various modes and agencies for doing good, one shall not be preferred to another, or that no censure shall be passed upon the errors or deficiencies which may be perceived in either. But what is to be feared is, the entrance of that spirit of exclusiveness so hostile to candor, generosity and Christian love, which limits effort not only, but approval and sympathy to the boundaries of *meum*, regarding *tuum* only as a rival or antagonist, instead of a fellow-laborer; the spirit that could not fully enjoy the refreshing draught proffered to a suffering soldier, unless conveyed in *our cup*.

In just so far as we allow a feeling of rivalry to be infused into our work, in just so far do we put in jeopardy the existence of that patriotism and Christian benevolence that alone should inspire it. When we lose sight of what should be our absorbing aim, viz: to benefit our soldiers and serve our country, through a paramount interest in building up a favorite agency, the work may still be continued perhaps, wisely and efficiently, but it becomes selfish and external, a body without the soul, a temple without the Shekinah. Write upon it, "Ichabod, the glory has departed."

These thoughts have been suggested by some indications, that in adopting different agencies for reaching the soldier, we might be in danger of supplanting, by a narrow partizan interest, the sympathy we should cherish with all agencies performing a necessary and efficient work in his behalf. Of these there are three organized systems operating on a large scale, two, national in design, the U. S. Sanitary and U. S. Christian Commissions, and one local, though covering an extensive field, the Western Sanitary Commission.

Between these Commissions themselves there is no rivalry, as is evinced by the expressions and conduct of those working nearest the heart of the systems, and most fully imbued with their appropriate spirit. An allusion, in the report of the Western

Sanitary Commission, to the U. S. Sanitary, operating in the same field, concludes with the assertion that, "no rivalry between the two Commissions will be permitted by either of them to occur." With regard to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, we have the same assurance, concerning those nearest the centre of the work, and expressing its essential spirit. Witness the noble testimony in our present number, of a field agent of the Christian Commission to the work of the Sanitary Commission, so expressive of generous appreciation and fraternal sympathy. And in an unpublished letter from a prominent member of the Sanitary Commission, this expression occurs: "It is impossible to overrate the satisfaction with which they, (the Sanitary Commission) hailed the advent of a body, which, specially taking the name of the master, thereby pledged itself to work according to the strength and grace given it—not towards the mere temporal relief performed by the Sanitary Commission—but towards the immeasurably higher spiritual blessings, which, irrespective of all the existing races and sects of the earth, during his stay upon it, in the flesh, that Master shed abroad for all generations of men."

The spirit we deplore, as more especially manifested between the respective advocates of the two latter Commissions, is therefore, we feel assured, limited to those not yet fully imbued with the spirit, or pulsating in unison with the heart of those systems, to those not standing within the inner temple of this work, but just entering the outer precincts, to those whose advance is not yet beyond the court of the Gentiles.

We cannot close our article, already exceeding our prescribed limits, without raising our feeble voice in earnest protest against a spirit of rivalry between those working through the agencies of these two Commissions, or any others doing a necessary and successful work in the same cause, as destructive to that high toned *union patriotism* that should be so sacredly cherished at the present time, and to that broad cordial spirit of Christian sympathy which should pervade every work of benevolence.

ALERT CLUB IN IRVINGTON, N. Y.—A lady writing from near the above village, says: "The Alert Club' plan has lately been very successfully started in the little village of Irvington, near us in the country. The monthly subscriptions amount to \$85.00. The collectors are the children of the two Sunday Schools. The officers of the Club went first to every house in the neighborhood to explain the object of the collection, and to obtain subscribers, and now the children make the monthly round, and are delighted to do it."

The object and plan for such a Club were given under the head of a "Plan of Organization for Country Societies," in the August number of *THE AID*.

VEGETABLES, PICKLES AND YEAST CAKES FOR SOLDIERS.—A lady who recently visited our rooms from the hospitals in the Southwest department, where she has been engaged two years, strongly urges the sending as large an amount as possible of vegetables, and pickles of any kind, to the soldiers, as preventives of scurvy, a disease so prevalent in our army. She also says: "Send them yeast cakes, with a receipt for using them. It will be one of the greatest favors you can confer to put it in their power to make good bread."

THE POSTAGE ON THE AID, under the new law, is three cents quarterly, payable at the Post Office where it is received. Should any lady be willing to act as agent for its distribution in her town or vicinity, this amount can be reduced by sending all the papers for such town or vicinity, to her address.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.—We find it necessary to give so large a portion of our space to "Army Aid," beside increasing the amount of miscellaneous matter, that we cannot, as we had wished and intended, assign a definite place to the above department to be filled by regular correspondents in the army. We shall, however, as in the present number, avail ourselves of occasional extracts from letters to friends in the city.

Army Correspondence.

Extracts from a Letter from Mack's Battery.

BATON ROUGE, August 5th, 1863.

* * * * *

We have at last reached our summer camping ground, and though our tents are still wanting, I may say summer quarters. On Sunday P. M., three steamers came down the river, and Capt. Mack accepted them as means for our transportation here, with eight ammunition wagons.

We went to work about six P. M., and worked till daylight, when we took a little rest, and by seven A. M., two sections, with the baggage train were loaded.

The centre section were obliged to wait for another steamer, which followed immediately.

The boats were small, and we were obliged to unload the wagons and take them to pieces, and pack them in every which way. Our boys were completely tired out. I felt very unwell, but managed to keep up.

The change from low, swampy, miserable, deserted Donaldsonville to this Hospital Station, has already produced a good change in me, and I am feeling quite well again.

Donaldsonville is not remarkable for beauty now, whatever it might have been in years gone by. Fire has reduced it to a few scattering huts, and stray ghost-like chimneys. The troops are all along the river in battle order, with Weitzel and Grover as support and reserve. La Tourche Bayou starts here, and runs down to Berrick Bay, and when the Mississippi is high, is navigable for good sized boats.

I laid my blouse down, safely as I thought, and in a few moments it was missing. No one could tell what became of it. I happened to see a "dark" in the afternoon with a good looking one on, and inquired where he got it. He found it very near where I left mine. From some articles found in the pockets, and some secesh buttons, I concluded he had accidentally picked it up.

He was quite too *odoriferous* for me to think of wearing it again, so I concluded to resign it and do without, until I can get another.

The sutler of the Second Massachusetts gave me a Herald containing the particulars of the battle of Gettysburg. We have rumors that 28,000 prisoners were taken in Pennsylvania.

If half is true that is reported here, "Johnny Reb" could not hold out a month.

A mail is now due, which will be properly attended to when it arrives. Everything is high, but will be cheaper as soon as the boats get running again. Potatoes are \$15 per barrel—think of that, ye lovers of the root, and about as large as walnuts at that. Oh, how the sutlers do like Uncle Sam's greenbacks. We have received six months' pay, mostly in allotments. James Vosburg will soon return, and probably C. B. Hart.

With much love to all,

H. R. G.

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldier's Aid.

Non-Resistance versus Camanche.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

CONTINUED.

It was perhaps well for us that some one had that practicality to which he so much objected. At that time the Camanches were carrying matters with a high hand through that part of the country in which our fort was placed. Travelers were plundered, shot, and scalped, and women and children carried away to a fate worse than death. In all these horrors, a renegade white man, known as "Scalping Kennedy," was represented as the prompting demon and principal actor. It was very little that we could do. Our garrison was unreasonably small for so important a post. More than half our men were infantry, and the rest heavy dragoons—a force in no way suited to cope with the enemy's band of light horsemen. Hardly a week passed that we did not hear some new story of outrage, and either Captain Field or my husband was in the saddle the whole time, vainly seeking an encounter with Scalping Kennedy and his band, of whom we heard tales that made us turn white and sick, and which created in the souls of the officers and men a vehement desire to exterminate these "children of nature," as Augustine called them.

Finally, the chiefs, unaccompanied, however, by their white leader, came to the fort for the sake of having a "talk" and arranging terms. They professed never to have heard of Kennedy, consumed the whole day in diplomacy, made several doubtful and finally threatening speeches, and went away from the meeting declaring that, if their demands for arms and whisky were not complied with, they would attack the fort, and if they took it, put every one in it to death. The officers came back from the counsel looking very grave.

Drill went on with redoubled vigor, and parties were sent out in every direction to gather intelligence. During these days of anxiety, Augustine did nothing but read poetry, and talk non-resistance, which, under the circum-

stances, was aggravating. Nothing, he declared, could justify a man in raising his hand against a fellow creature. All wars were wrong from beginning to end. Our nation could never hope to prosper since she had begun her existence by the war of the Revolution. Washington, when he consented to lead our armies, was untrue to his Christian principle. The English, in the time of Elizabeth, should never have taken a step to resist the Spanish Armada. No nation which had "folded its hands and trusted in Providence," had ever been over run by an enemy. Being called on to give an instance, he would refer us to the Quakers of Pennsylvania. He would talk upon these theories for hours at a time, and talk very well, too, if he was left all to himself, for conversation was not his forte. He could only make speeches, and when you addressed him he never seemed to be listening, but to be thinking what fine thing he would say in answer.

He was wont to tell us sweetly that all soldiers were no better than murderers; that this idea of fighting for one's country was but one of the savage instincts of the human race, from which every enlightened and Christian mind should recoil with horror, and when the men who loved Captain Field, rose to the time, and vowed one and all that they would stand by him to the last, Augustine's pulse never beat one second the quicker in sympathy. All he had to say about the matter was, that "the impulses of the lower classes were always brutal." Captain Field liked Tom, Dick and Harry, as well as they did him. He knew his men individually, and hated all petty tyranny and exaction. More than one battle had been fought for rank and file against commissioned impertinence and vulgarity. On hearing this speech he flashed a look of anything but admiration at Augustine, and was very stately to him for some days after.

Alice, however, was quite charmed with Augustine's notions. She did not half realize how great was the danger. She did not choose to say that soldiers were no better than murderers, but she and Augustine agreed perfectly in declaring that nothing could be more unchristian, than to offer active opposition to violence. I used to get very tired of all this talk, when I thought of the Camanches. One day when he had been more than usually eloquent, my husband said:

"You might not think it right to defend yourself, but suppose it were your mother, your sister, or your wife who was in danger, would you hesitate to save her by the use of a revolver?"

"Nothing could justify me in doing so," returned Augustine.

Human life is too sacred, the command too imperative, (he could be very emphatic about the "commands" when they united his theories, those which did not he said were interpolated.)

"Nothing, however great the temptation, should induce me to be false to my principles, and lift a hand against a brother man."

"Nor would I ask any man to do it for me," said Alice, with enthusiasm. "I agree with Mr. Leverett perfectly. Oh, one would rather die ten times, than send some poor ignorant creature, with all his evil passions roused, to his account."

"Well, my dear," said my husband, rather amused, "I hope you will not expect me to act up to your theories, for if I see a Camanche with his hand twisted in your curls, or carrying you off behind him on horseback, I shall certainly shoot him if I can."

"How much better," cried Augustine, "to tell him of the sacredness which belongs to woman's name, to go to him unarmed, with hands outstretched in amity, and say to him, my brother ———"

"Oh, they will all say that Delaware Jim says, more say brother, den so much more scalp."

Augustine went on, unheeding, "Say to him! My brother, you are a brutalized ignorant creature ———"

"Would that be quite polite?"

"Your impulses are all wrong. I love you, and will teach you better. Your words would fall like dew upon the desert sands."

"Just exactly."

"The captive would be released, and the ferocious warrior would melt into tears of warm human feeling."

"I think I see him doing it."

"I wish I could see it tried," said Alice. "I have faith to believe such a course would be effectual, not only with these poor ignorant savages, whom I pity with all my heart, but with civilized nations. If I had my way, tomorrow, I would convert all our ships of war into merchant vessels, disband our armies, raze our forts to the ground, and melt down every weapon of war into implements of trade or agriculture."

"And then," said Augustine, "comes on the day of universal brotherhood. White-winged commerce, speeding from land to land, binds faster the links. To civilization we shall owe all. Science shall wrap the globe in one universal atmosphere of knowledge, poetry breathe into all souls the essence of peace and harmony, remorse shall be banished, for other crimes will soon follow in the wake of war, and none shall ever more have cause to dread the vision of

"That leopard dog thing
Walking by his side,
A leer and lie in every eye
Of its obsequious hide!"

"How expressive!" said Alice.

"Dear me," remarked my husband to me that night, "she must be very far gone if she thinks she likes that stuff."

The next day after this discussion, the Ser-

gent's wife, Mrs. Lawrence, with whom Alice had come out, went down to the bank of the river accompanied only by the little drummer boy, a pretty, bright, little fellow of fourteen. An hour afterward they were sought for, and found dead, scalped, and cruelly disfigured. Mrs. Lawrence left behind her a baby of eighteen months. Her poor young husband was nearly frantic with grief and rage, and joined the party sent out in pursuit of the murderers. About fourteen miles north of the Fort they encountered a war party—a skirmish ensued, and Sergeant Lawrence was mortally wounded, and did not live to get home.

"God bless the flag," he said, as the stars and stripes that waved over the walls of Fort L—rose on his sight, while his companions slowly bore him across the prairie. "I shan't never follow the old 'grid-iron' any further, Captain. I ain't afraid to die, I'm going to my Jane, poor girl! If it was't for the baby, I'd thank God for letting me off so easy. The ladies'll be good to little Fred."

"I will take care of him as if he was my own Guy," said the Captain, with a sob.

"That's very like you, sir—God bless you—good-bye, boys—it's growing dark early to-night, isn't it?"—and he was gone.

[To be Continued.]

Extract from the "School Girl's Transcript."

The following appeal for the Union, is from a paper entitled the "School Girl's Transcript," conducted, a few years since, by the members of a Young Ladies' Seminary, in one of our principal Border State cities. It was written in June, '56, about the time of the culmination of the Kansas troubles, and furnishes a painful illustration of the change of sentiment in that city since that time, most of the pupils and their friends, who then responded enthusiastically to such sentiments as are here expressed, now ranking among the ardent advocates of secession.

It closes an article called the "Editor's Panorama," in which the editress reviews the principal events transpiring in the world, as they are supposed to be depicted upon a canvass unwinding before her:

"We must pursue our fleeting canvass, which is now bearing us westward, on, on, to the border—the border that has recently filled so large a portion of its surface. But we fear to look upon the scenes enacted there, and would gladly turn the eye away, were it not that an interest too intense draws us to the spot. We see contending brethren, animated by a bitter hatred towards each other; and, when the smoke of the conflict clears away, breathless forms that lie there, each struck down by a brother's hand.

"Is it indeed true that Kansas has become an arena for civil strife? That this garden of the wilderness is transformed to a field of slaughter? And is there meaning in those fearful words that come to the ear borne upon the Northern and the Southern gale, 'War,' and 'Disunion?' Can they be fraught with real purpose?

"We know but little of the merits of those questions that now convulse the nation, but we cannot resist the inquiry, 'Is there Lot, in this nineteenth century, and in this enlightened Christian country, sufficient wisdom to discern, and Christian principle to apply, for whatever evils may exist, some other less fearful remedy?'"

"'Disunion!' 'Dissolution!' Can the States so long united in fraternal bonds, sever those bonds? Can the 'Old Thirteen' relax the grasp with which, in that solemn hour 'that tried men's souls,' they pledged to each other, in behalf of a glorious cause, 'their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor?'"

"Virginia and Massachusetts, leading spirits in the immortal struggle that made a great and independent nation, who stood shoulder to shoulder in the fierce conflict, will they consent to the divorce?"

"Massachusetts and Virginia! From the one sounded the tocsin which opened that struggle; from the other pealed forth the trumpet tones that

announced its triumphant close. Lexington and Yorktown, the dawn and the culmination! Shall the day be parted, the morning from the noon; that chapter in our history be torn asunder, its commencement be given to one people, and its close to another? Can the contestants be so bitter, that the sword alone, which divides the 'living child' between them, can satisfy their claims?

"Which of these States would lose any portion of that heritage of great names, and great deeds, of which we now can boast? We cannot lose our Hancocks, Adams, Otises, Franklins, Patrick Henrys, Jeffersons, Sumpters, and Marions; our Winthrop, Williams, and Penns; our Lexingtons, Bunker Hills, Saratogas, Yorktowns, Trentons, and Fort Moultries. More than all, which of the band of thirty-one sisters can erase from her historic scroll, the name of 'Our Washington?' Who, as he turns his pilgrim feet to the nation's Mecca, will not wish to call every foot of soil on which he treads, 'My Country's?'"

"Amidst all our apprehensions, then, we will still hope that some remedy will yet be found for all existing ills, that will leave unbroken those fraternal bonds, strengthened by time, by hallowed associations, by united struggles, sufferings and triumphs, by a common memory and common hopes, a common past teeming with its illustrious records, and what may be a common future, inviting to the completion of a glorious destiny. We will yet hope that the words of America's great statesman are written upon the page of her future history: 'Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.'"

The following, by one of our Rochester Boys, is clipped from a New Orleans paper.

The "Union Ride."

We'll Jump into the Wagon and Take a "Union Ride."

BY A. MUDSILL, U. S. A.

In the famous Crescent City there's a trifling little fuss, And everything looks squally—in fact, much like a "muss." 'Tis hard that honest traitors, who in our midst reside, Must "take the oath," skedaddle, or take a "Union ride."

Banks is a cruel tyrant, the Yankees are but "scum," And there's the rub—for to this "wash" all F. F. L's succumb; And all the scesch "chivalry," who did our flag deride, Must watch the clock (see May 15th) and take a "Union ride."

And those who've got the "dollars," so dolour-ous appear, Their pitiful expressions are harrowing to hear; We are sorry for them really, and will add our prayers beside, For a safe and speedy journey when they take their "Union ride."

That "one Reb. is worth five Yankees," none will, I think deny,

For they always make the "mudsills" from every field to fly; They do it—"by inversion"—a way long since espied; They run—and we run after—in a speedy "Union ride."

Our Soldiers on the "Teche" will "teach" another way, For "he who runs" has "read" (spell re(a)d without the a;) For soon Red River will be ours with its treasure bearing tide, And woe to treason when our Banks next takes his "Union ride."

Despite "Confed. Arithmetic" (vide J. Macpherson's rule, As published in THE ERA, a new "Era" in our school,) And in spite of "Rebel Sources," on which the "Pic" relied, Our heroes "picked" their course, in their brilliant "Union ride."

Brave Grierson and his cavalry are ready for the fun— To finish up the glorious work they've just so well begun. They'll show the Rebs. a "thing or two," and stir them up beside,

When next they take the saddle for another "Union ride." All honor to the "Snekers" who to our succor came And marked their onward triumph, with sword, and smoke, and flame;

We'll show our "horse"-pitality to those who have defied The traitors in their strongholds in their glorious "Union ride."

All honor, too, to all who are loyal to their land, And aid to raise aloft our Flag, with pocket, heart, and hand, And cursed be all deserters, who with men should be allied, The Northern Doughface is a "scum" upon the "Union ride."

May Doughfaces and Traitors, North or South of Dixie's line, Alike be "hung aloft to dry" upon the "Southern Pine;" May all good men be honored, whether on land or tide, They fight for Freedom's Banner in our glorious "Union ride."

Advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Pr Sq. 1 in., 1 insertion, \$1 00	Quarter Column.....\$12 00
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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.

STOP!

JOHN KEATS SUNG—

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

AND

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS

Verify the Truth of this Assertion Every Day.

In my New and Splendid Gallery, 58 STATE STREET,

I now offer to the Public, the

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, IVORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES,

Etc., to be had this side of the Atlantic.

Also, the Celebrated

VISITING AND WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

which are acknowledged by every one to be the

LATEST GEM OF THE ART!

ALL WORK WARRANTED,

as I employ the best Artists and Operators to be had in the Country; among which is Mr. G. W. DeCAMP, late of Gurney's Gallery, N. Y., who has had years of experience in the first Galleries of the World.

Orders promptly attended to, and work warranted at No. 58 State Street, corner of Market, Rochester, N. Y., and No. 230 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Jy8-6m

B. F. POWELSON.

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.

aug 4-ly

EDWARD WAMSLEY,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

Plumes, Feathers, French Velvets, Silks, Satins, Etc. Etc.

AND EVERY VARIETY OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

MANTILLAS, CLOAKS,

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,

Cloak and Dress Trimmings, Ladies' Cloths, Etc. Etc.

Ladies can always depend on finding, in our Establishment, a full and complete stock of Millinery Goods, and for at least 20 per cent. below New York Jobbers' prices.

Marble Block, No. 73 Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

EDWARD WAMSLEY.

Aug. 4-1f.

ANOTHER LOT OF CHEAP GOODS—On our Embroidery counter. Also, a mixed lot of articles on our Hosiery counter, at about 25 cents on the dollar of their cost, including one hundred gross Pearl Shirt Buttons at 18 cents per gross. Also, a lot of dress trimmings, buttons, etc., at about 5 cents on the dollar. One dollar will buy enough to last a year or longer. There are many goods of real use and value in the lot.

Jy8

CASE & MANN, State street.

Burke, Fitz Simons, Hone & Co.

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

No. 53 Main St., and Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9, N. St. Paul Street.

Great Closing Sales of
SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

We have marked down our entire Stock of

**FINE GRENADINES,
FINE BAREGES,
BAREGES ANGLAIS,
MOZAMBIQUES,
CHALLIES,
SUMMER DRESS SILKS,
FRENCH SACQUES,
Mantillas, Shawls, Etc. Etc.**

This is the most favorable opportunity the public will have for purchasing their Dress Goods.

MOURNING GOODS,

We have on hand a full and complete assortment of MOURNING GOODS, in great variety, and at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!

BURKE, FITZ SIMONS, HONE & CO.
aug4-6m No. 53 MAIN STREET.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

For Fifteen Days Only!

BARCAINS!

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-tf.

AT WM. Y. BAKER'S

FANCY GOODS STORE,

No. 66 State Street,

Will be found a splendid stock of

FANCY ARTICLES,

Of every description, not only ornamental, but useful, such as will please the tastes of all, as well as add to their comfort. Call and see. jy8-6m. WM. Y. BAKER, Agent.

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

Of all Descriptions,
ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 19 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

before buying Picture Frames elsewhere, as they will be certain to find the

**THE LATEST AND MOST APPROVED STYLES,
AND FAIREST PRICES,**

besides finding a pleasant Old Bachelor on the sunny side of Forty, to trade with. aug4-1t

**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 1828 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.
jy8y1

\$2000 LOST—On a lot of Embroideries and Laces, which we have this day put on sale at an enormous sacrifice.

The stock embraces muslin and cambric collars and sets, real lace collars and sets, veils, mourning collars, and sets, and other goods, together with a general lot of articles in

OUR EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT,

Which we are selling utterly

REGARDLESS OF COST.

There are lots of splendid bargains in these goods, many of them cost

TEN TIMES

The price we have put upon them to sell at.

As we want to cloce them all out, we have made prices on them to reduce the sale of them to everybody, whether needing them or not. CASE & MANN,
jy8 37 and 39 State street.

WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.
CASE & MANN.

SPUN SILK—And other desirable Shawls, seasonable goods at jy8 CASE & MANN'S.

MOURNING MOZAMBIQUES—Small plaids, black grounds, fine quality, just received. CASE & MANN.
jy8

BLACK AND COLORED WORSTED GRENADINES—Up to two yards wide, at CASE & MANN'S.
jy8

EXTRA SUPERFINE BLACK ALPACAS—Pure Mohair goods. Also, fine and medium qualities, at CASE & MANN'S.
jy8

SUPERB KID GLOVES—For a dollar. Nothing equal to them in this country. An assortment received this morning—all sizes, and all we shall be able to get for a month to come. jy8 CASE & MANN.

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. jy8-1y

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 MANUFACTORIES, 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 undivided 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 4th, 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, dependant 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 reason 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.

Applications by letter, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to. ALFRED G. MUUGE,
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8tf No. 2 Court House.

O. L. SHELDON'S

LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE

INSURANCE OFFICE

NO. 16 ARCADE HALL, OPPOSITE P. O.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

New York, Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,800,000

New England Life Insurance Company, Boston,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$1,800,000

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$300,000

Manhattan Fire Insurance Company, New York,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$360,000

Niagara Fire Insurance Company, New York,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$300,000

Pacific Fire Insurance Company, New York,

Cash Capital and surplus, \$286,000

Thames Fire Insurance Company, Norwich, Conn.,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$113,700

Handen Fire Insurance Company, Springfield.

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$286,000

Policies issued in the above first class companies, and losses promptly adjusted and paid. jy8-1y O. L. SHELDON.

W. ANDREWS'

MEAT MARKET.

Let all epicures and lovers of good living be sure to call at

No. 26, Corner of Sophia and Allen Streets,

where they will ever find the greatest variety, and best quality of

meats, at fair prices.

I need not enumerate, as the public know where to find the best.

jy8-6m

WM. ANDREWS' M. M.

WM. S. OSGOOD,

Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in

Sperm, Lard, Pure Winter, Solar, Whale, Kerosene and Machinery Oils,

Alcohol, Camphene, Turpentine, Varnishes and Burning Fluids of all kinds.

Store, No. 112 BUFFALO STREET, (opposite the Rochester Savings Bank,) Rochester, N. Y. jy8-3t