



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

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The Soldier's Aid.

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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Soldier's Homes.

This division includes the whole system of "Soldiers' Homes," "Lodges," and "Retreats," sustained by the Commission, and is closely connected with the one previously considered. It constitutes in fact, a most important and interesting part of the work of "Special Relief" for our soldiers.

The account of the origin of these institutions is thus given in the "Sanitary Reporter" July 1st, 1863:

During the dark days immediately succeeding the first battle of Bull Run, a clergyman from Massachusetts was among the foremost in administering to the wants and alleviating the distresses of our troops at the national capital. His means at first were simple enough. A pail full of coffee and a basket full of bread constituted the material, and a few tin cups the appliances at his control. The necessities of the case were numerous, urgent—really appalling. Almost instantly there grew up, with this same large-hearted Rev. Frederick N. Knapp at its head, the Special Relief Department of the Sanitary Commission. Its beginnings were small enough. "The most we could do," says he in his

first report, "was to have a place assigned us—part of the smaller building, the 'Cane Factory'—where we put the sick as they came in, separate from the crowd of the other building, and here we had a pile of blankets, from which we made such beds as we could, and then brought tea and coffee, and supplies for the men from the restaurant in the station house, or more often, from a boarding house on Pennsylvania avenue." First in the crowded streets, then in a dingy workshop, and thence came the Soldiers' Homes of the Sanitary Commission. Since then these beneficent institutions have been multiplied, until there is now no important place of military transfer in which one may not be found.

They are designed to afford a resting place and comfortable quarters for invalid soldiers on their way to their homes, to hospitals, or to camp, that is, such as are not so sick as to have a claim upon a general hospital, and yet need rest and care and some slight medical treatment, in order to guard against increased sickness; also for men seriously sick, but who for the night are unable to reach a general hospital; and for invalid soldiers delayed while waiting for the completion of discharge papers, and for their pay. All such are here received, cleansed, fed, clothed, cared for kindly and well, saved from sharpers, and helped on their way. Unless in exceptional cases no one remains over two or three days in the "Home."

Extracts from reports made to the Commission by the Inspector in charge of this agency, will illustrate the aid it affords the soldier.

"When the regiments, whose sick men we had charge of, went to camps they usually carried their sick with them, unless the men seemed too feeble to go; in which case we saw that the men were taken to a general hospital, or else we kept them in charge a few days longer, until the regimental hospital could be put into a comfortable condition."

"Sometimes the sick of a regiment just arrived, occupied a separate passenger car, and remained in the car until the regiment moved; in that case we supplied them with tea and coffee and needed refreshments in the car."

"Often the surgeon of the regiment had no medicine at hand for the sick, it being locked up in his chest, which could not be reached in the baggage car. In that case we obtained for him such medicines as immediate needs required."

"When we found men from general or regimental hospitals, waiting to get their discharge papers filled out, and for their pay, we took them in charge, sheltered and fed them, and if they needed help, rendered it."

"When we found men who were too weak to bear the fatigue of going with their papers, we took charge of the papers ourselves, had them filled up, obtained the signature of the men to blank receipts for money due them by Government, and thus, by consent of the paymaster, received the money, and paid it over to the men. This privilege could only be granted in cases of absolute necessity."

"When we found men seeking their regiments, we directed them, (from a record of the location of the various regiments kindly furnished us by General Williams;) if they needed money, we gave it to them; if they were weak, obtained an order for an ambulance, or an army wagon or a railroad pass, by which they were sent to their respective stations."

"In many cases, men who were discharged left their regimental hospitals sadly in need of clean garments, especially shirts, stockings and drawers. In such cases, before they started for home, we made the men clean and comfortable."

"When we found men at the reception buildings in need of medical treatment, but not sick enough to be sent to the general hospital, we called in a physician, unless their own surgeon could be obtained."

"It is not the plan to consider this, in any sense, a hospital, but only as a place where the weak can rest and be cared for, and the sick remain awhile until they are otherwise provided for, and also where those returning home, who have no claim upon hospital, or camp, or station-house, may be sheltered if obliged to remain near the station more than six hours. Therefore, as a general thing, men will remain in the house but one, two, or three days at any given time."

"Within the past three weeks, we had a new class, viz: men belonging to regiments moving from Washington to Annapolis for special service. A number of cases have occurred where the regiments have struck their tents and marched to the railroad station, bringing all their sick with them in ambulances, expecting to take the cars at once; but they were detained there waiting sometimes for twenty-four hours. In such cases we have immediately received the sick into the house; and there they remained until the train which was to take them, was ready to start. Some nights we had as many as twenty such from one regiment, who otherwise (though just removed from a regimental hospital) would have been obliged to have slept on the floor of the reception house, or else in the army wagons and ambulances. Many of these were men who needed all the care we could give them."

"Lodges" are provided by the Commission at various points for the relief of discharged soldiers, Government having decided that under law, it cannot take charge of such. They accordingly often find themselves without the means of transportation, and under these circumstances are received at the lodges, where

they are lodged, fed, and assisted to reach their homes.

At the paymaster's office there is a particular lodge to receive the soldier waiting to receive his pay. Here he is supplied with a bed and can remain until he reaches his turn on the pay roll. The nature of this aid is illustrated by an extract from the Report of the Special Relief Agent, Mr. Knapp:

"The Lodge in 17th street is of great service, daily receiving the soldiers in the upper part of the city who are found there needing care. But the paymaster's office has now been removed from 17th street to the corner of 15th and F streets, near the Treasury building; and an urgent need was seen for some spot near at hand where we could receive and care for those sick soldiers who gathered and waited there. Sometimes there were seventy-five or one hundred collected on the side-walk, (two hundred each day is the average number discharged,) and among them many who were very feeble and others upon crutches, maimed. This large number of applicants for discharge and pay, necessarily delays many of them there through the whole day; and want of food, and of a place to rest, causes much suffering to these men, many of them just out of hospitals.

To meet this need, we have just built a small house. (16 by 70 feet, at a cost of about \$500.) nearly opposite the paymaster's office on F street, where provision is made to receive and render comfortable all who need rest and food. A table, which will seat fifty, is kept constantly spread, and a person is always at hand to give any information or assistance that may be needed by the discharged soldiers.

The paymaster in this department, Major Pomeroy, and his assistants, very cordially co-operate with us in endeavoring to secure to the disabled soldiers the comfort offered by this Lodge. Each soldier who presents his discharge papers at the paymaster's office, receives from one of the clerks there a printed ticket, which we furnish for the purpose. The ticket reads thus:

"The bearer, _____, an invalid soldier, will find a resting place and food, without charge, at the Lodge (No. 3) of the Sanitary Commission, No. 210 F street, opposite paymaster's office."

This place has been opened (Dec. 15th, 1852.) but two weeks; during that time there have been each day over two hundred and fifty meals furnished there, and each night beds for about forty. This place is considered simply as a branch of the 'Home.'"

"The Soldier's Retreat" is thus described by Mr. Ware in his article, "Our Hospitals, and the Men in them":

"At Washington, growing out of a little effort of one our ministers, Rev. F. N. Knapp, and through the persistence of the Sanitary Commission, is a large establishment, 'The Soldiers' Retreat,' for the reception and comparative comfort of the thousands who are daily passing into that great army in which a regiment is soon as undistinguishable as a drop is in the ocean. Mr. Knapp told me he had frequently seen men, fresh from home, lying on the damp, low grounds near the depot, through the damp nights, with nothing over them but their blankets. The officers ridiculed—while they themselves revelled at Willard's—any attempt to change this, saying it was just as well the men should get broken into their hardships at once. Now there are kitchens, storehouses, a bakery, and dining-halls, where a thousand men can stand and eat, and other halls where a regiment can lie, on the floor it is true, but protected from the outer damp, and are made tolerably comfortable while waiting orders or transports."

Another branch of this work is the "Home for Nurses," whose object is indicated in the following notice inserted in the public papers in January:

"The Sanitary Commission has opened a branch of its Washington Army relief Station for the protection and accommodation of female nurses, temporarily detained in Washington by illness, or while waiting orders and unprovided with proper quarters by Government or friends. All such nurses will be made welcome on application at the office of the Commission, 244 F street."

Concerning the necessity for such an establishment and its result, Mr. Knapp says:

"Scarcely a day passed that did not bring to us a number of nurses so situated that they need assistance, which we could not give. They were alone,

and often sick or worn down with service in the hospitals, and needed a few days of rest in a quiet home. Also, from time to time, mothers and wives, and sometimes daughters, would appeal to us for protection and help; they had come on from distant points to see a husband, or son, or father, who was sick in Field or General Hospital. These women sad and weary, strangers here, and without friends, seemed to rightfully claim some help. The public notice advertising the "Nurses' Home," limits its inmates to "Hospital Nurses," but we reserve the right to send there these other needy women when humanity seems to demand it.

A furnished house was hired and opened January 1, 1863. Mrs. Caldwell, (wife of Professor Caldwell, one of our hospital visitors) is in charge of the house; she is a woman eminently qualified for the position. When a notice is sent to the office that a nurse in some given hospital is sick, Mrs. Caldwell visits the hospital and informs herself of the condition of the nurse, and how best to care for her.

This Nurses' Home has been in operation so short a time, that it has probably not yet become known to many women, who would gladly avail themselves of its comforts. But the record stands thus: From January 1, to February 8, number of meals furnished at the "Home for Female Nurses," 287; number of nights' lodging, 159."

The General Superintendent of the department of Special Relief, is the Rev. F. N. Knapp, Washington, D. C. There are at present five "Homes" and "Lodges" in the vicinity of Washington, and one at each of the following points, viz: Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Cairo, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, and Vicksburg

For the Soldier's Aid.

Doings of the Commission in New York and Boston.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 30th, 1863.

MY DEAR EDITRESS—I have spent the month of September in this, my native place, with sundry short visits elsewhere, including Boston and Cambridge, so that I can tell you something of our venerable Sanitary Commission outside of New York. Its strong net-work so covers the country, that I am scarcely a half hour in company with a group of strangers, that some one of them does not declare a connection with, or a special interest in its welfare.

The various Sewing-circles are resuming their winter work in earnest. In Providence, three hundred garments have been made by one of the Church Circles in the summer months, when most of the members seemed to be away. They did not give up their organization even in summer.

The ladies of Boston are arranging for a Fair on so gigantic a scale, that they hope to raise fifty thousand dollars from it. They argue that there are a great many people who will give a fabulous price for some exquisite article of taste and ingenuity, who would not give a cent to the Sanitary Commission. If, therefore, the nimble fingers and patriotic zeal of one class can strike the rock which shall pour forth golden streams for the good Sanitary Commission from another class, by all means let it be done. One lady has already given a thousand dollars, to be expended in light material, from which these graceful temptations shall be woven, and through which other thousands shall flow. A New-England friend is painting, with delicate skill groups of autumn leaves on folio sheets, which, when bound, will be raffled for. The price will be fifty dollars. She hopes to accomplish two of these volumes, besides Affghans, which consume the evening hours. This lady, though on a visit to a friend in Providence, retires to her room from breakfast to dinner, to secure her success in this great enterprise. The first week in December is the time fixed for this superb Fair, a judicious temptation for the Christmas holidays.

Before me now lie the dainty algae of our seashore, so beautifully pressed, that their delicate fibre seems a part of the paper. These always command a high price at Fairs, and excite not only a genuine love of nature, but a healthful emulation among our young people to excel in their arrangement.

When I visited the rooms of the Sanitary Commission in Boston, I understood the need of a vigorous effort to increase the supplies. This Fair will, no doubt, prove the lively novelty to stir those cooler benefactors, who never come in actual contact with distress, but know it afar off, and gladly ameliorate it through toilette-cushions and mouchoir-cases, glowing Affghans, and the tasseled boumousse. Of course, my friend over the way, who is now

knitting her one hundred and fifth pair of socks for the soldiers, requires no touch of the loadstone to draw the coins from her pocket. Such women have already given their hearts and their sons to their country, and their time and money flow spontaneously in one direction. The women in this part of the country are all knitters, so that a small tea-party has the sharp hum of those of our grandmother's day.

OCTOBER 1ST.

I returned to New York just in time to attend our monthly meeting, where we listened to very interesting statements from the President, concerning our troops in Charleston harbor. Many of them are just ill enough to be in the hospitals, and a large requisition is sent for flannel shirts, drawers, and sheets, bed-sacks and quilts. Socks are very much needed. Let no articles be of cotton, except sheets.

Gen. Gillmore is very grateful for the vegetables sent by the Sanitary Commission, and declares they were the means of arresting disease in the army. Tomatoes are named as especially welcome.

The members of the several Committees of the Women's Central, are very earnest for such re-organization as shall make them most efficient. Ere the meetings are called, new members invited, and stray gentlemen from Washington called upon for varied information. Miss Cushman will soon give in New York a theatrical entertainment for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, as she has already done in Philadelphia and Boston.

So let us hope to keep this great flood of comfort moving towards the battle-field, for the country is prosperous in spite of the war, its wealth is all here only in different hands, and we have only to squeeze the ripe orange, and its juice will flow.

Very truly yours,

B. B.

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

Circular of Information and Instruction About Stores.

THE UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION, for the Army and Navy, originated in a convention of Young Men's Christian Associations, called for the purpose in the autumn of 1861, in the city of New York. Its distinctive features are these three—aim, agency, and plan of distribution.

The benefit of both body and soul is its aim. Unpaid volunteer delegates, ministers and laymen, enlisted from all evangelical churches, are its chief agency in the field.

The distribution of stores, by these chosen men of the churches sent as delegates, is the plan.

The people at home are represented by the delegates, sent without sectional or denominational partiality; and the men of our national forces, whether on land or on sea, are ministered to with equal hand, without respect to the State or place they are from.

All societies and committees sending the names of their officers to Rev. W. E. BOARDMAN, Secretary of the United States Christian Commission, No. 11 Bank street, Philadelphia, will be welcomed as auxiliaries, and placed upon the catalogue of the Commission.

Societies and committees will do well to secure free transportation for their stores by any reliable line not too slow, if possible. If not, then to send without prepayment. Better to send all the money they can and let the Commission settle for freight, as special arrangements have been made with many lines.

It is better not to designate particular hospitals, places, regiments, or armies, in sending stores, but leave the Commission free to distribute them where most urgently needed. Special cases and particular requests will, however, be faithfully attended to. Private boxes cannot be delivered.

WHAT TO SEND.

Money by all means, if possible. To invest money in articles to send, is unwise. The Commission can purchase exactly what is wanted at the very moment when needed most, and as a Commission, at wholesale, cheaper than others.

Clothing, etc.—Cotton Shirts, Cotton Drawers, Cotton Flannel Shirts and Drawers, Surgical Shirts and Drawers (with tape strings to tie instead of seams at the sides.) Large Cotton Drawers (to wear in-doors as pants.) Dressing-Gowns, Slippers (if of cloth or carpet, with stiff soles.) Sheets, Pillow-Cases, Bed-Ticks (single for filling with straw.) Pillows, Pads for fractured limbs, Ring Pads, for wounds, Fans, Netting, to protect from flies, Housewives, stored with needles, thread, buttons, pins, &c., Handkerchiefs, Wash-Rags, Old Linen.

Food, etc.—Oat Meal, Farina, Corn-Starch, Dried Rusk, Jellies, Soda Biscuit, Butter Crackers, Boston Crackers, Good Butter, in small jars. Jams, Onions in Barrels, Apples in Barrels, Cranberries, Pickles, Dried Fruits. In special cases, Eggs, Bread, Cakes, &c., are needed, but not generally; they should never be sent unless specially called for.

For Beverages—Good Black Tea, Chocolate, Lemons, Syrups. All preparations of the Blackberry are of double value.

Stimulants—Good Brandy, Madeira Wine, Port Wine, Cordials. D. mestic Wines are excellent in winter, but are apt to spoil in summer.

Good Reading Matter.—Send no trash. Soldiers deserve the best. A library is a valuable hygienic appliance. For the able-bodied, good publications are mental and spiritual food. For convalescents, lively, interesting books, the monthlies, pictorials, works of art, science and literature, as well as those for moral and spiritual culture—such as you would put into the hands of a brother recovering, are wanted.

Stationery is Much Needed.—Paper, envelopes, and pencils.

HOW TO PACK

Pack in boxes; barrels are not so good. Secure well. Boxes should not be so large that two cannot conveniently lift them into a wagon. Pack eatables by themselves. Never pack perishable articles, such as oranges, lemons, bread, cakes, nor jars of jellies and jams, with other goods. Tin cans should

be soldered; all other modes fail. Stone jars should be corked and firmly bound with oiled linen or leather over the cork, and packed closely in saw-dust or hay, in boxes, never exceeding a dozen and a half in a box, and nailed strongly to bear rough handling. Jellies in tumblers covered with paper, and wines, cordials, &c., in bottles, with paper or other poor stoppers, are liable to spill out, and if packed with other things, sure to injure them.

HOW TO MARK.

Mark with print or ink on the boards, (cards rub off,) in plain letters and figures. On one corner, the number of the box, according to the number sent by you in all, numbering your first box 1, your second 2, your third 3, and so on from the first sent to the last. On another corner mark each box as from your Society, giving the name; and conspicuously also mark as follows:

"GEORGE H. STUART,

CHAIRMAN CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,
No. 11 Bank street, Philadelphia."

To secure acknowledgements, and to save trouble also, send an invoice or list by mail on paper, the common letter-sheet size, written only on one side, specifying each box or barrel by number, and giving the contents of each by itself. Give your own name and Post Office in full. Place also another list or invoice of the same kind in the box under the lid. And if with this last you place also an envelope addressed to yourself, with a postage stamp upon it, you may sometimes—not always—have it returned to you through the mail, with the signature of the delegate, and the name of the hospital or camp where he distributes it.

Write plain; above all, write your own name distinctly—and to save embarrassment, give your address in full, especially whether Miss or Mrs., or Rev.

Money should be sent to JOSEPH PATTERSON, Esq., Treasurer, at Western Bank, Philadelphia.

Good News from the Army.

The following letter is from one of the agents of the Christian Commission in the Army of the Potomac. It is dated at the headquarters in the field.

I left my home in Enfield, Mass., August 10th, and came to the Army of the Potomac to labor for the salvation of the bodies, and more especially of the souls of men; and in the weeks that are passed I have seen the power of God displayed in the salvation of sinners and the reclaiming of the backslider. I think that between seventy-five and a hundred have been converted and reclaimed, and the work seems but just commenced. The prospect is brightening. The Christian Commission is very popular at these headquarters with the officers and men, and every opportunity is given it to do good.

General Patrick, the Provost Marshal of this station, is a good man, and has given his countenance to very good effort. General Pleasanton is an excellent man morally, but not an experimental Christian; God grant that he may become such, for he would then be a model man. General Meade seems like a very fine man; certainly he is a modest gentleman.

I could not enumerate all the eulogies pronounced on the Christian Commission; suffice it to say, one said in my hearing, "The Christian Commission has done more for the army than any other instrumentality which has been employed." Another said, "Next to God and the Bible, I love the United States Christian Commission." Another, when told that he must die in five minutes, said, "Raise me on my knees that I may pray for the originators and delegates of the Christian Commission." In brief, sir, if we would save our communities from being flooded with an immoral influence when our volunteers shall return home, we must increase the force of good men in the field ten fold.

We want men of judgment, who understand men; we want men of enterprise, strong men, physically, and men of good common sense—men full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. May God in his providence multiply such men to you. Revival is being promoted at many points in the field, and everything looks hopeful at the present time.

Let us pray the Lord of the harvest that he may send more laborers into his harvest. One brother a few days ago, in our meeting, said, "When the news of my conversion reached home, a shout of joy went through the house, and when the news was carried to the church, a revival commenced in the church!" The above case is not a solitary one, but one of many scores. And so the letters of converted sons, husbands, and fathers are like so many missionaries of light, to spread revival through our country, and those same sons, husbands and fathers will go home in a few months to exert a great influence for good to thousands of communities. God only knows what the revelations of eternity will be in favor of the United States Christian Commission. If one soul is saved through its influence, then we shall have gained more than we would if we had gained all the world. But we consider the possibility of saving thousands directly, and tens of thousands indirectly. We should receive an impetus from that thought. Labor on, my Christian brothers. Depend upon it the percentage will be large from such an expenditure of time and money. The country must be wide awake to this great interest. You have two good young men

in the field, Mr. Cole, general field agent, Mr. Miller, as assistant field agent. I leave on Tuesday the 15th. but my prayer and sympathies shall go with the army. We have an excellent man at this station in the person of the Rev. Wm. Clarke, of Haverhill. We have had meetings every afternoon and evening for many days. Our congregations increase constantly. One evening last week, nine arose for prayers, and new voices are heard every night. Send men who will promote revival. We have some excellent ones we want more. The prayers of the church are asked for the army.

G. R. BENT.

From the S. S. Times.

WESTERN SANITARY COMMISSION

HOSPITALS OF ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY.

At the organization of the above Commission, September 5th, 1851, the provisions for the sick and wounded of our army in St. Louis and vicinity, were limited to two Military Hospitals, and the available wards in the St. Louis and City Hospitals, which were wholly inadequate to meet the necessities of the case. The Commission immediately engaged in fitting up, under the direction of Surgeon De Camp, additional hospitals, and in the course of two months seven were established, furnished, and filled with patients.

"The present accommodations of the hospitals of St. Louis and vicinity are sufficient for eight thousand patients, and ten thousand could be comfortably provided for, should any great emergency arise.

"All these hospitals are furnished with excellent beds, are provided with experienced Surgeons and Nurses, and are unsurpassed for cleanliness and good management; and four of them, the *Jefferson Barracks, New House of Refuge, the Marine Hospital, and Benton Barracks Hospital*, are unequalled for their beautiful situation and surroundings, their excellent ventilation, and free circulation of pure air, and the rapid and sure recovery of all curable patients brought to them for treatment, the percentage of deaths of the whole number admitted being exceedingly small at the New House of Refuge and the new hospital at Benton Barracks—namely, $6\frac{1}{2}$ and $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

"The Western Sanitary Commission is less drawn upon for supplies for these hospitals than formerly. Being now thoroughly organized, and under the direction of the higher authorities of the medical department, almost every thing that is needed is obtained from the Government. Requisitions for many articles, however, are still made upon the Commission, and all female nurses receive their appointment from the President of the Commission by a delegated authority in him.

"With the present excellent management of the St. Louis Hospitals, the Commission has been able to direct its attention more and more to the needs of our armies in the field, and to the wounded, where battles occur, furnishing supplies, and such additional force of Surgeons and Nurses as the occasion requires."

Statistics are given, in the report of the Commission, of twelve Military Hospitals in and around St. Louis, from which we extract the following account of two; the *Jefferson Barracks and Benton Barracks Hospitals*.

"JEFFERSON BARRACKS HOSPITAL.—This institution is situated about twelve miles below St. Louis, on the west bank of the Mississippi river, in the midst of beautiful scenery, and the pure fresh air of the country. It consists of the buildings formerly used as a barracks for the regular troops at this station, which are very airy, and form a long row of one and two story houses, surrounding a large plat of ground, on three sides of a square, with one end open to the river. Both on the outer and inner sides of these houses are wide piazzas running the whole length of the square, and trees are planted along the walks. The rooms are long and high, with large windows on the inner and outer sides, through which a perfect ventilation is obtained, and the whole series of buildings is fitted up with iron bedsteads, (as nearly all the hospitals now are,) and with every convenience necessary for the sick and wounded. Three triple rows of new buildings, 600 feet long, divided into wards of 300 feet each, have been erected a little west of the barracks, on well shaded and beautiful grounds, at convenient distances apart, greatly enlarging the accommodations of this hospital, and making it one among the noblest institutions in the United States. These buildings are so arranged that each group has the central row appropriated

to a dining room, and surgeons', nurses' and stewards' quarters, being equally convenient to the other buildings of the group. Besides these improvements, a system of water-works is being introduced, by which all the buildings will be abundantly supplied. The entire accommodation of this hospital is sufficient for 2,500 patients."

"BENTON BARRACKS HOSPITAL.—This institution is situated in the Fair Grounds of the St. Louis Agricultural Society, about three miles north-west of the city, and north of the St. Charles road. The main edifice comprises the amphitheatre of the Fair Grounds, enclosed, floored, divided into wards, and constituting a circular building, one thousand feet in circumference, and three hundred and thirty feet in diameter, with a large circular space in the centre, open to the sky and air. It has been thoroughly fitted up for the purposes to which it is now devoted, and is divided into wards, provided with water, and every way adapted to the care of the sick. Numerous other buildings, used by the Agricultural Society for its exhibitions, are made subordinate to the main edifice; and the beautiful and ample grounds and grateful shade of forest trees make this hospital altogether one of the most desirable for the sick and wounded soldiers in the whole West. It has accommodations ordinary for 2,000, and, on emergencies, for 2,500 patients."

FLOATING HOSPITALS.

These consist of steamboats converted into hospitals, an idea first suggested by Surgeon Simmons, Medical Director of General Grant's army, soon after the battles commenced on our Western rivers in the spring of 1862, and carried at once into effect with the cordial approval of Maj. Gen. Halleck.

The object was to enable the wounded to be more immediately and better cared for, and to be more safely and comfortably transferred to the hospitals provided for them. Some run regularly in this service, and others are employed temporarily.

The first boat chartered for this service was the "City of Louisiana," since called the "R. C. Wood."

"The Government supplied her with beds and commissary stores, and the Western Sanitary Commission completed her outfit, at an expense of \$3,000, and furnished the Assistant Surgeons, the Apothecary, and male and female nurses, supplying her also with sanitary stores. She conveyed 3,389 patients from Pittsburg Landing, and other points on the Western rivers, to Northern hospitals, and was afterwards released from the service during the summer of 1862.

"This boat has recently been purchased by the Government, remodelled for a permanent hospital boat, with accommodations for 500 patients, and named the "R. C. Wood," in honor of the Assistant Surgeon General of the U. S. A., stationed in this department, to whose wisdom, humanity and constant foresight many improvements in our hospital arrangements are due.

"The "R. C. Wood" is of great speed, and of ample dimensions. Her state rooms have been removed, and the whole upper deck made into one large ward, with abundant light admitted, and excellent means of ventilation, with ample provision of bath rooms, hot and cold water, cooking apartments, nurses' rooms, dispensary, laundry, and many other conveniences. She is in charge of Surgeon THOMAS F. AZPELL, U. S. V."

Since the introduction of floating hospitals, they have been found to subserve another purpose than the original one of conveyance, that of permanent hospitals at military points on the river. Thus the "City of Nashville" is a large floating hospital, permanently located near Milliken's Bend, for the use of the sick of General Grant's army, and can accommodate 1,000 patients. Another is now building by Government, from plans submitted by the President of the W. S. Commission, to be stationed at Helena, Ark., so that the sick can be transferred from the malarial influences on shore, to a hospital upon the river, where they can have the advantage of fresh currents of pure air.

SOLDIERS' HOMES.

"The attention of the Commission was called at an early period, to the situation of many soldiers returning home from the army on furlough, or discharged from the service, and of others returning to their

For the Soldier's Aid.

TO THE TREASURER OF THE SOLDIER'S AID:—Several children being on a visit in the country for a few weeks, it was proposed at the table one day, that all who left butter on their plates, should pay one cent each, for the benefit of the Soldiers.

We have in this pleasant way collected \$1.60, which we send you, to be applied for this purpose, hoping other families may try the same plan, and experience as much pleasure as ourselves, and thus add many dollars to the soldier's fund.

Carlisle, N. Y.

The Utica Telegraph has fished up a man in that city so mean that he is biting the ends of his fingers to save the amount of the new tax on cut-nails.

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldier's Aid.

Non-Resistance versus Camanche.

BY CARYLE DEANE.

CONCLUDED.

That night the Captain came to our quarters for tea. Poor little Fred had been with us all day, crying sadly at intervals for his mother. Now, however he was quiet, and sat on Alice's lap playing with her watch chain.

The Captain's voice trembled a little as he told us how poor Guy had died. The two men had loved each other and had been true friends, despite the then impassable barrier, which separated the commissioned and non-commissioned officer. Honor to him who has broken it down!

"Poor little fellow," said Alice, with tears in her eyes, as she caressed the baby—"You cannot take care of him now, Captain Field. Let me take him. I have no one who has any claim on me. What better can I do than take care of this poor little orphan—Carry will show me where I don't know—indeed I should like it so much."

Captain Field looked agreeably surprised. It was agreed that Fred should be their joint charge for the present, and that he should stay with Alice till he was old enough to need other guardianship.

"How can you think of such a thing, Alice?" put in Augustine, in his sweet languid tones—he had a knack of calling ladies by their christian names. "The child's ancestors for generations probably, have been just such people as his father and mother, without cultivation or refinement. As it grows older the inherited heeding *will* come out. It will shock you by coarse tastes and expressions, and constantly offend your instinct for the fit and beautiful. It takes at least two generations to weed out vulgar influences from the blood. How would you like to see the Sergeant's manners reproduced in your drawing room? Springing entirely from the lower classes, it must of necessity be coarse in its nature."

Captain Field rose from his seat and walked to the window. His lips grew white with suppressed passion. The words inspired him with such a feeling toward the speaker that he would have liked to prove his non-resistance principles on the spot. We looked at each other, annoyed and disgusted. Augustine, who had inherited no tact whatever, from his two or three generations of culture, sat placidly unconscious of the storm he had raised. The Captain, however, refrained from any open expression of his sentiments, and made no reply to the unfeeling words.

"You are very kind, Miss Monroe," he said. I take your offer for any little ward most thankfully. If he grows up half as true and honest, and honorable as his father, you will have your reward."

He bent down, kissed the little one's forehead, and with a bow to me, left the room.

"Captain Field's mind belongs to a very narrow class," observed Augustine. "He has no toleration for opinions he does not hold. He seemed really vexed at what I said."

"And well he might be," replied my husband, with some sternness. "You pride yourself on your breeding, Augustine, but upon my word I do not think there is a soldier in the garrison who, with those two lying dead within the walls, would have spoken with so little feeling. Captain Field and Guy were as dear to each other as any of your set of literary dandies are to you. You don't know what it is to have a man's feelings, and never will so long as you don't do a man's work."

And with these remarks, the Lieutenant took up his cap, and followed the Captain.

Augustine was not at all disturbed. He volunteered to read Faust for us—but Alice declined, on the ground that she must put Freddy to sleep, and I was so unappreciative that he did not care to exert himself for my benefit alone.

The days went by, filled with alarms and fitting rumors. We learned that the enemy were mustering in great force. We could not give them battle in the open plain. All we could do was to watch their motions, and keep our garrison in readiness.

The days went on filled with alarms and fitting rumors. Scouting parties were sent out in all directions, and brought intelligence that the enemy were mustering in great force. We could not give them battle in the open plain. Any attempt to take them by surprise, would have been utterly hopeless. All we could do was to watch their movements, and keep our garrison on the defensive. In all the danger, Augustine was as placid as ever, and had as much to say about "Universal Brotherhood," and "Non-Resistance." Alice still agreed with him in his peace principles, though indeed she had less time to spend with him now, that she had little Freddy to care for. He was a beautiful, engaging child, but had he been otherwise, she would have loved him still. He slept in her arms and held by her finger, as he took his first step. She sang to him, she washed him and dressed him, and cut up a pretty new dress of her own to make his frocks, and when arrayed in his new blue cashmere and white bib, no little Prince ever looked more noble and stately. She and Captain Field found a fertile theme of conversation in Fred and his baby doings, and the baby had a very obedient servant in the commandant. Augustine saw the increasing intimacy between Alice and the Captain, with his usual placidity. He thought he had "an affinity" for Alice, and that when the impulse moved him, he should tell her as much, and she would at once reciprocate, and consider herself highly honored. He thought Captain Field a person of no cultivation, though he was a much better scholar than Augustine himself, and had had three times his experience of life. I used to get very tired of hearing Augustine talk, as he was always up in the clouds, or down in the depths. Anxious on my husband's account, as I always was when he was absent, and with the terror of the threatened attack which formed the back ground of our life, that whole spring and summer I had little heart for Augustine's perpetual disquisitions.

The dread, however, was never realized. There were three or four skirmishes, in which some dozen of our poor fellows lost their lives, but nothing in comparison to what we had feared, and at last, in the beginning of October, arrived a reinforcement of dragoons and artillery, and soon after we had news that the Indians were retiring from the country, and had given up all designs against the Fort.

One evening shortly after the receipt of this good news, the arguments for and against non-resistance ran very high in our quarters. Augustine expressed the most unqualified abhorrence of those women, who urged by necessity or patriotism, have mingled in war, offensive or defensive. For Deborah, Bo-

dieca, Joan of Arc, the women of the Netherlands, he had no toleration.

"The admiration," he said, "which the world has accorded to their deeds, has been the result of the ferocious spirit, which the artificial usages of society have implanted in human nature. As cultivation, refinement, and toleration progress, man will blush to think that the race ever approved of these she wolves of history, and women especially, will recoil with horror at the thought that any mean sense of personal danger, or that disguised selfishness, called patriotism, and love of children or home, should ever have urged any one of the sex to imbue her hands in the blood of a fellow creature."

"Yes," said Alice. "It is terrible that any woman should so far forget her nature. I wish now I had never learned to use a pistol lest in some unguarded moment, passion, or a selfish sense of danger, should put in the power of some wicked impulse the life of a fellow creature. Nothing, nothing should induce me deliberately to attempt another's life, and if I should so far forget myself, I should all my life long be haunted by the bitterest remorse."

"Oh, dear," said Alice to me the next afternoon, "How lovely it is. I do wonder if we could not have a ride or a walk. They say the country is safe now, and I am so tired of being shut up in these walls."

Captain Field joined us at that moment. He thought it quite safe to venture out. We had sure tidings that scalping Kennedy and his band were no where in the neighborhood, and the enemy had dispersed. It might not be prudent to go very far, but there was no danger within six or eight miles of the Fort. He should be glad to have Miss Monroe try his horse, Picayune. He had been trained to carry a lady, and was very fleet. On my promising to take care of Fred, Alice gladly consented, and in a few minutes they were on their way unaccompanied, for though the invitation had been extended to Augustine, he refused, not being fond of riding. He stayed at home and made some verses about

"The illimitable oneness—
Wholly infinite in doneness,
Elemental in fine-spunness."

About three miles from the Fort over the prairie, rose a chain of low rocky hills, which bounded our view in that direction. Toward every other point of the compass, far as the eye could reach, lay the yellowing prairie. Alice and the Captain rode along very quietly till they had nearly reached the first rise, and then the horses breaking into a canter, they turned round the shoulder of the hill, and lost sight of the Fort. The fresh air, the swift motion were very pleasant to Alice, who had so long been denied her favorite exercise.

The Captain threw off his usual gravity, and they put their horses to the gallop, and flew through the narrow valley they had entered, at the swiftest pace. The defile led to a broader space where the hills receded, and enclosed a little plain, nearly oval in form and about a mile in its longest diameter. A little stream wound along the base of the hills on the left, its banks fringed with willows and cottonwood. The two riders stopped a minute to look about them, and to let their horses breathe.

"Oh, what a pretty place," said Alice. "I should think one might find deer in that wood. I do believe there is something. See! Are not those wild horses?"

From the wood about half a mile to their left, suddenly emerged several dark objects, which to her eyes, seemed only a troop of riderless horses, leisurely cantering towards them over the plain. Captain Field needed but one glance. He caught Alice's bridle, and urged their horses to their highest speed.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Indians! We must ride for life."

Alice glanced back. The Indians, seeing themselves discovered, flung themselves upon their horses' backs, from the position which they had maintained by clinging to their sides with foot and hand, and with a yell, they rushed on in pursuit.

Captain Field felt his heart grow sick, and the landscape swam in a mist before his eyes. He dared not look at Alice. He dreaded to see on her face the reflection of the bitter self reproach he felt for his imprudence. Two courses lay open to them to escape from the hills; the pass by which they had entered the shut in plain, and a wider defile to the east, which led directly into the open prairie. At the former entrance, in all probability the enemy waited for them, for the Captain thought it likely their course had been observed since they left the Fort. There was no time for hesitation. He chose the east pass, and turned their horses' heads toward it.

Picayune and Juanita seemed to feel the danger. Both were strong and fleet, and as they settled to

the long straining gallop of the trained troop horse, the ground seemed to fly behind them.

"Can you keep your seat?" asked the Captain hurriedly.

"Oh, yes—at any pace."

Something in the tone encouraged him to raise his eyes to her face. The grey eyes flashed back upon his troubled glance, a smile, so clear, so bright, so full of steady courage, that he felt every muscle and vein thrill like a harp string, and felt able to defy the whole crew, single handed.

"Upon my word," thought the Captain to himself. "I do believe she enjoys it."

Alice did not half understand the danger. Her life had been a quiet one, and she liked the excitement. The swift motion as her horse sped through the whistling air, was pleasant to her, as it is to most women who have not the misfortune to be born physical cowards. Then she felt safe with her companion. She had an instinctive consciousness that "narrow" as he might be, no harm could come to her while that hand that grasped her bridle so firmly, could pull a trigger, or strike a blow. The feeling was an agreeable one, and it had shone out in that smile which had dispersed the mist before the Captain's eyes, and stilled the thick beating of his heart.

The horses never faltered, but looking back, he could see that their pursuers were gaining upon them, and were already within low shot. On they dashed, pursuers and pursued, and now the East Pass opened before them its gate of yellow sand-stone, through which he could see the little knoll, some mile and a half out on the prairie, from which he knew could be seen the flag that waved over the Fort. The way seemed clear, and he drew a long breath.

"Once through there," he said, "and I shall feel as if the thing was done!"

The horses gathered force for a new effort, a few seconds, and they had gained on their pursuers, and were already within a few rods of the pass—when, from behind a rock that half barred the entrance, round wheeled three mounted Indians, who stood, lance in hand, and waited for their prey.

Captain Field, half checking his horse, drew his revolver from the holster, and dropping the rein on his horse's neck, held Alice's bridle with the left hand, while his right grasped the weapon on which their lives depended. He intended to charge as he fired, break through the opposing force, and take the after risk of lance and arrow! But while he urged on the horses, and they answered with renewed vigor, there came a flash, a report, and poor little Juanita, with a bound that nearly unseated her rider, stumbled and fell, her fleet limbs quivering in death. Captain Field did not fall under her. He sprang to his feet, and looked about for his revolver, which had flown out of his hand.

Too late—the three Indians were upon them, and the Captain groaned as he recognized in the first, in spite of the paint and feathers of a Chief the brutal features of the white renegade, Scalping Kennedy.

The two subordinates, sliding from their horses, flung themselves upon him, and bore him down. The Chief lifted Alice from her horse, and seeing as he thought, that she was about to faint, relaxed his grasp and was about to lay her on the ground. Wily as he was, he was for once deceived, for Alice had found the missing revolver. Her aim was true, her hand as steady as steel—a click, a report, and the brigand dropped dead under his horse's feet.

The two who held the Captain, startled, relaxed their hold. He was not a man to lose a chance at such a time. In that unguarded moment, his fingers caught the knife from the belt of his enemy, and in another second the savage lay mortally wounded beside his leader. The third made no show of fight but with a yell darted over the plain toward his approaching companions, who were now dangerously near.

THE END.

A Missouri militia company defines its position as follows:

"Emancipation without deportation, sequestration without litigation, condemnation without mitigation, extermination without procratination, confiscation without botheation, and damnation without restriction or any hesitation, as the only means of bringing to a speedy termination the southern confederation."

PICKETS. A soldier, gaining his knowledge of military phrases entirely from his own experience, gives the following definition: "Pickets—These are chaps that are cent out to borry terbacker of the enemy, and to see if the rebels has got a pas."

Tribute to Colonel Robert G. Shaw.

BY MRS. CHILD.

My heart is full of sorrow and sympathy, which seek expression. From the beginning of the war, I have watched the course of Col. Robert G. Shaw with intense and peculiar interest; for I knew his character abounded in those noble and excellent qualities of which the country and the times stand so much in need; and always I have feared that he might be cut off in the morning of his beautiful life.

Young Colonel Shaw had many healthy influences to shield him from the corrupting and weakening effects of worldly prosperity. He inherited from his excellent grandfather, that innate honesty of character which is far more valuable than bank shares and broad acres; and, instead of being diminished by transmission through his parents, they confirmed and developed it by the largest and wisest moral culture.

At the outbreak of this war, he stood on the threshold of life with the fairest and happiest prospects spread before him. An only son, dearly and deservedly beloved by his parents, and by a group of sympathizing sisters, a favorite with a numerous band of relatives and friends, to whom he was endeared by his gentle refined, and conscientious nature, no person who saw him before the war would have imagined that it would be his destiny to die, sword in hand, storming a fort, amid flashes of lightning and roar of artillery. But when the free institutions of the country he loved were brought into peril by traitors, he did not pause to dally with the allurements of life. He marched at once, with the New York Seventh, to the protection of the capitol. As a soldier, his firmness and bravery were only equalled by his kindness. He took the gentlest care of wounded comrades, and evinced a woman's thoughtful tenderness in cutting locks of hair from the dead to solace the bleeding hearts of distant relatives.

When the raising of colored troops was proposed, his well-known character caused him to be at once singled out as a desirable officer. His parents were well aware of the terrible risks he would incur, but they conquered all personal considerations, and cheerfully advised him to follow the promptings of his own conscience. There was a tie of peculiar tenderness which bound him to this life. I allude to his young bride, only to show how much he sacrificed from a sense of duty. But this is sacred ground; and with reverent sympathy, I throw a veil over the unspeakable agony of that separation. Whether the parting exhortation of his honored grandfather recurred to his mind, and helped him to form his decision with such solemn, self-sacrificing heroism, I know not. But he took the dangerous post without any other hesitation than that which arose from a modest distrust of his own experience and ability. In what manner of spirit he undertook this great responsibility may be inferred from the following little incident: While the 54th were being drilled at Readville, many people visited the encampment. Among them were two intelligent, well-bred colored strangers, who brought letters of introduction to the colonel. When he invited them to dine with him, they thanked him, but respectfully declined. Being urged, they said: "You are aware, Colonel Shaw, that there is a prejudice against our complexion." "All gentlemen are the same to me," he replied, "whatever their complexion may be." He seated them at his table, and treated them with the same unpatronizing courtesy with which he would have treated the Duke of Argyle. His letters to friends at that time were filled with expressions of pleasure at the number of intelligent colored people with whom he was brought into contact. He seemed to rejoice over all indications of their progress, as a generous heart does over the good luck of a brother who has been kept down by misfortune. The good character the regiment obtained in the neighborhood of the encampment, was a source of great gratification to him; and, in a letter from James Island, received almost simultaneously with the tidings of his death, he expressed delight at the high terms in which everybody spoke of the bravery of the 54th.

There was another cousin of Colonel Shaw's, by the mother's side, who, like him, passed away in the storm of battle, from a world which had great attractions for him. I remember Theodore Parkman when he was a vision of infant beauty. His exquisitely fair complexion, blue eyes, and shower of golden ringlets, at once brought to mind the words of Pope Gregory, "Non Angli, sed Angeli." Afterward, I heard of him as a gentle, refined, highly cultured young man, just returned from Europe, with qualifications, to render him an ornament to any path of life his taste might suggest. But the trump of war had sounded, and, like his

noble-hearted cousin, he left the flowery paths of life without a murmur, and relinquished all his high aspirations and tender associations, to serve his suffering country in her hour of need. His body lies in North Carolina, under a tree, on which accourade hastily carved his initials.

"Eyes of light, and lips of roses,
Such as Hylas wore,
Over all that curtain closes
Which shall rise no more!
Who shall offer youth and beauty
On the wasting shrine
Of a stern and lofty duty,
With a faith like thine?"

When I gazed on that remarkable sunset, which seemed like a gleam of eternal glory beyond the dark curtain, I felt that the young hero for whom my tears were falling, was not a lonely stranger in that realm of light. I seemed to see the kindly grandfather placing his hand in benediction on his head, and gentle cousin Theodore greeting him with love. Many of the 54th had followed their brave leader through the dark gate, and among them the poor old negro, who, years ago, had been seen in the vision, recognised also his kindred and descendants. They all smiled on each other, and when memory glanced backward to the loved ones in the world they had left so suddenly the genial patriarch said: "Be not disturbed; the separation is but for a moment, they will follow."

Meanwhile the voices of mourners on earth struggled with tears while they sang:

"Peace be with thee, our brother,
In the spirit-land!
Vainly look we for another,
In thy place to stand,
Unto Truth and Freedom giving
All thy earthly powers,
Be thy virtues with the living,
And thy spirit ours!"

August 8th, 1863.

L. M. C.

Correspondence Between the Father of Col. Shaw and Gen. Gillmore

The following is a rare and heroic letter:

BRIGADIER GENERAL GILLMORE, COMMANDING DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH—Sir:—I take the liberty to address you, because I am informed that efforts are to be made to recover the body of my son, Col. Shaw, of the 54th Massachusetts Regiment, which was buried at Fort Wagner. My object in writing, is to say that such efforts are not authorized by me or any of my family, and that they are not approved by us. We hold that a soldier's most appropriate burial place is on the field where he has fallen. I shall, therefore, be much obliged, General, if, in case the matter is brought to your cognizance, you will forbid the desecration of my son's grave, and prevent the disturbance of his remains, or of those buried with him. With most earnest wishes for your success, I am sir, with respect and esteem
Your obedient servant,
FRANCIS GEORGE SHAW.
New York, Aug. 24, 1863.

GENERAL GILLMORE'S REPLY.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }
MORRIS ISLAND S. C., Sept 5, 1863. }
F. G. SHAW, ESQ., CLIFTON, STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.—Sir:—I have just received your letter expressing the disapprobation of yourself and family at any effort to recover the body of your son, the late Col. Shaw, of the 54th Massachusetts Volunteers, buried in Fort Wagner, and requesting me to forbid any desecration of his grave, or disturbance of his remains. Had it been possible to obtain the body of Col. Shaw immediately after the battle in which he lost his life, I should have sent it to his friends, in deference to a sentiment which I know to be widely prevalent among the friends of those who fall in battle, although the practice is one to which my own judgment has never yielded assent.

The views expressed in your letter are so congenial to the truest instincts of a soldier as to command not only my cordial sympathy, but my respect and admiration. Surely no resting place for your son could be found more fitting than the scene where his courage and devotion were so conspicuously displayed.

I beg to avail myself of the opportunity to express my deep sympathy for yourself and family in their great bereavement, and to assure you that on no authority less than your own, shall your son's remains be disturbed. Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

Q. A. GILLMORE,
Brigadier General Commanding.

HONORS TO COL. SHAW'S REMAINS.

The movement to erect a monument over Col. Shaw's remains in Fort Wagner, is progressing favorably. The 1st South Carolina Regiment has contributed for this purpose about a thousand dollars, to which the colored people of Beaufort, in response to Gen. Saxton's appeal, have added three hundred dollars more. Other regiments will increase the amount to three or four thousand dollars.

From the Litchfield, Conn., Enquirer.

Our Wounded Heroes—Their Care and Welfare.

The following interesting letter, addressed to a lady in this County, is sent us for publication, and will be appreciated for the information it contains with regard to a subject very near the hearts of all our lady readers, and for the interesting story it tells of what is being done for the care and comfort of our wounded soldiers. The writer is a lady very well known in the north-western part of the County, who has devoted herself earnestly and bravely to the noble cause of ministering to the sick and wounded of our armies, until failing health and strength have compelled her, for a time, to relinquish her work.

The letter will be read with heart-felt interest by all who sympathize with our brave boys, fighting still to end this war, and save their country and ours—fighting now, never so valiantly, as the end seems drawing nigh, which shall crown their heroic labors with the fruits of victory. We hope its perusal will quicken the hearts of those of us at home, to still greater efforts in our labor of love and duty—a labor which carries its own nobility of reward with it.

[ED. ENQUIRER.]

"MY DEAR MRS. —, —Mrs. H. wrote me some days ago, of your desire that I should give you some account of my experiences among the soldiers the past year. Your expression of such a wish has gratified me very much, and I am glad to take every opportunity to say something for those who have done so much for all of us, that every heart should delight to honor them. I am only sorry that I am in such bad health now that I cannot write you so long or so detailed an account of all I have seen among them as I should like to do.

"There was nothing, in all my experience among them, that struck me more forcibly than the longing with which they look to the people at home, and especially to the 'women at home,' as they express it, for encouragement and sympathy. This was the first question, almost, that they greeted us with, as we went among them: 'What do the people at home think about us?' or, 'What are the women at home saying about, and doing for, us?' It was pleasant, then, to point them to our hospital stores, sent from different societies to the Sanitary Commission, and say, 'This is what the women at home think of you; this is what they are doing for you.' We could have told them how many at home were lukewarm and indifferent, and living on in peace and security, in their quiet homes, so far from the war, that the stories of suffering and bloodshed seemed to them almost like idle tales. We could have told them that such as these had forgotten all about them, had forgotten that it was that living wall of brave men, and these banks of graves all over the plains and hill-sides, that kept just such scenes of suffering and danger from among them. It is hard that the very peace, and comfort, and safety, that these soldiers have bought for us, should be the very cause why we so often forget them. We that have been among them, month after month, know what it costs them to fight our battles, to protect our homes, and to save our country; and that every one of us owes them a debt of gratitude that it will be hard ever to repay. And yet these soldiers do not claim this as a right, they ask it as a kindness, and they receive it with the deepest gratitude. 'Why do you take so much trouble for me?' they often asked us as we were nursing them. 'We are trying to reward you for what you have done for us,' we answered. 'Why, what did we do for you?' they asked again; and when we told them it was for us they had fought and been wounded, or lain all night upon the soaking ground ready for the morning's march, or stood for hours, in rain and snow, as pickets on some dangerous outpost—when we told them this, they seemed to realize it for the first time. 'Yes,' they said, 'we never thought of that before.'

"I wish I could find words to express how blessed, how full of the richest recompense, this work of laboring among the soldiers has proved to me. I might tell you story after story of their enthusiastic reception of those who come to take care of them;

how, like little children, they cast themselves, with perfect confidence and rest, upon their power and willingness to save them. 'Oh, boys,' said one pale, thin stripling, as he looked up to our Hospital Boat, when they were carrying him, and saw us looking from the windows,— 'Oh, boys, it is all right now; for the women have come down to look after us'— and he told me afterwards, with a trembling lip, how his heart had bounded at the sight of a woman; 'for,' said he, 'then I knew that the people at home had not forgotten us, for they had sent you all down to look after us.'

"I have often been met, when I urged the soldiers' needs upon my friends, with the argument that there had been no recent battle, and, therefore, no need of exertion for the present. This is a sad mistake. In proportion to the great number of soldiers who die, the proportion of those who die of wounds is small. When we reached Vicksburg, or rather Young's Point, opposite Vicksburg, we found 12,000 sick. The wretched, swampy ground, where they were encamped, the damp, malarious atmosphere, the absence of suitable dieting, and the approach of the hot season, made the mortality greater than usual. Again, at Helena, we found 5,000 graves, and, so far as I could learn, very few were those of wounded men. The sick increased so rapidly in numbers, that it was impossible to provide adequately for their comfort. Another thing that we ought to know is, that these soldiers are those we are called upon to help. Are they, as traitors at home try to make us think, cold and dissatisfied in their country's service? Are they weary of this 'abolition war,' and indignant at the Administration? No; that is an utter falsehood. I have talked with hundreds and thousands of soldiers, and I know all these assertions to be falsehoods, almost without an exception. Some do want to go home, as they say, to 'keep home traitors in order,' but not because they are weary of the war. They are willing and glad to stay, and won't go home, as they say, 'till this thing's over.' All they ask is, to have the people at home sustain and strengthen them. And I have never seen such examples of cheerful patience and fortitude, as among our sick and wounded men.

"And here, as before, I might fill page after page of the most touching histories of long weeks of illness, and days of dreadful suffering; of little fellows, almost children, bearing their agony like heroes, and of men, dying, as they said themselves, 'almost for nothing,' and yet, to the last, never regretting that they came when their country needed them. One example,—and it is only an example, for there are hundreds like it, I cannot refrain from giving you. Two wounded boys were lying side by side, all splinted and bound up, and yet they greeted a lady, who came into their ward, with such a pleasant smile, that she stopped beside them and said, 'Why, you look very cheerful to-day.' 'Oh, yes, ma'am,' they answered, 'we've been moved to-day for the first time, —and she found that they had been lying there for six weeks, so terribly wounded, that, for the first time, that morning they had been moved to the other side of their cots. They had been wounded at the capture of one of the rebel forts, when the weather was so cold that the wounded froze to the ground. 'And were you among those who were left out on the field so long?' the lady asked. 'Yes, ma'am, we were left out two days and a night. You know they were too busy taking the fort to have time to attend to us.' 'And did you not think it very cruel in them to leave you there so long?' 'Why, no, ma'am,' they replied in astonishment, 'we wanted them to go on and take the fort.' Said the lady, 'had you consciousness enough to know or care?' 'Oh, yes, ma'am,' the said, while their eyes flashed and their cheeks glowed with the remembrance, 'oh, yes; the hill-side was covered with us wounded fellows, and we lay there watching them, and afraid that they would not be able to take the fort, and when we saw they had it, every one of us that had an arm that was not wounded, waved it in the air, and then we hurraed and shouted till the air rang again.' Oh! think of that scene, and that hill-side of wounded men, forgetting all their agony, (and they had at last to be cut off the ground with axes, so bitter was the cold,) watching eagerly to see their comrades win the day, and filling the air with their cheers and hurrahs. It is such men as these we are to help. Can we do too much for them? No, we cannot do enough.

"And then the way to do for them is, to send them everything we can to make them comfortable—clothes to wear, delicacies to make them strong and to give them an appetite, books and games to amuse themselves with, paper and pens for them to keep their friends at home in good heart about them, and vegetables and pickles of all kinds, not only for the sick and convalescent, but for the men in camp, to

make their diet good, so that they shall not get sick. "I ought also to mention how eagerly the soldiers receive Testaments, and how many religious men there are among them, so that pleasant stories on the Bible, Sunday School books, &c., are most gladly received.

It has been a real sorrow to me that I have had to leave the soldiers, and to take rest for a few months. I hope, in the Autumn, to return to them once more.

"With sincere regard,
"I am, yours, truly, —"

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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.

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.

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 styles.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORÉD 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 Saques 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 best qualities.

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased facilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all demands 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. 4-1yr.

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.

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.

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.

STOP!

JOHN KEATS SUNG—
 "A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

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.

VISITING AND WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

which are acknowledged by everyone 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 Garney'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. 18 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. aug4-ly

\$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 clove 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 87 and 89 State street.

WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.
 jy8 CASE & MANN.

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 BLOCK) 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, Broche, 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!

BARAINS!

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

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

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

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

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

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-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 undivided attention in procuring Bounty Laws 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. MUDGE, Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8ylf 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,	\$800,900
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-ly 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.