



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

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NO. 9.

The Soldier's Aid.

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Army Aid.

The U. S. Sanitary Commission—Its Design and Operations.

The functions of this noble Commission are twofold. First, in the discharge of the duty imposed by its charter from the President of the United States, of inquiry and advice in respect to the sanitary interests of the United States forces, it, as the ground of its efforts to prevent disease in the army, inspects the condition of camps, barracks, transports and hospitals, and makes report of deficiencies which are remediable to medical and military officers, and to heads of the Governmental administration, when necessary. Being, by its charter, placed on a confidential footing with the official bureaus of the Government, it has thus been enabled to secure considerable reforms affecting the health and efficiency of the National army. It also prints and circulates in the army, in large numbers, treatises, prepared for it by eminent medical men, on the chief sources of sickness in armies and the means of avoiding and treating them. In these and in many other ways the Commission does much to prevent disease in the army—a better service than relieving it. Secondly, recognizing the fact that the most liberal and thoughtful government must, in time of war, by the checks restricting its issues for the comfort of its

troops—checks rendered necessary to prevent fraud and secure accountability—still, whatever its liberality and provision, leave unreleased much suffering, it seeks to be the minister of the people's bounty to those who are the victims of this exceptional working of the Governmental machinery. It also aims to relieve, wherever it can, the unavoidable suffering attendant on battles and the rapid movements of the armies; (e. g., at the sudden evacuation of the line from Falmouth to Aquia Creek, in June, the Commission's agents at the latter place were called upon, within two or three days, to feed and otherwise comfort 8,000 sick in transit to the hospitals at Washington.)

It also gathers into temporary "Homes" and "Lodges" the estrays of the army, discharged men, soldiers on furlough with defective papers which obstruct their movements, and affords to each the aid his necessity requires, taking good care that it harbors no deserters, or only for the purpose of returning them to service.

These ends it accomplishes through the bounty of the public, wherever the national armies go or the nation's sick are gathered.

It exercises its functions to-day in Kansas, in Arkansas, at Chattanooga, all along the Mississippi, from Cairo to New Orleans, on the Rio Grande, amid the baleful swamps of Louisiana, in the trenches before Charleston, in Florida and North Carolina, on the peninsula of Virginia, on the margin of the Rapidan, with our recently starved and prison-marked, now paroled and dying brothers at Annapolis, and on the flag-of-truce boats, where first they realize the value of a friend in need—on every battle-field, and in every hospital claiming its succor. It seeks not only to comfort the individual, but, by its union of preventive and alleviative efforts, it effects invigoration of the national arm, and adds to the national strength.

In its ministrations it knows no State lines, and recognizes in the national uniform only the soldier of the nation.

It has thus far effected the objects above mentioned through an organization constantly improved by experience; and now, in the latter half of its third year, points to a great army of witnesses to its beneficence in proof that it has earned and justified the public confidence so generously granted to it. In the future, as in the past, it must depend for its power for usefulness on the free-will contributions

of money to its treasury, and of supplies of hospital food and clothing to its storehouses.

The Sanitary Commission also distributes annually, tons of religious and miscellaneous reading matter, and the army chaplains, of whatever denomination, will tell you that they have found it no languid auxiliary to their work.

THE NURSES' HOME

is an establishment also under the auspices of the Sanitary Commission, and was opened in January last, under the care of Mrs. Dr. CALDWELL. This institution, located at the west corner of Ninth and B streets, on the Island, has proved a source of immense relief to nurses arriving in the city, and to those worn down by service at the hospitals, and needing a few days of quiet and rest, and also to the wives and mothers, and sometimes daughters, of soldiers, who have come on seeking their husbands or sons, or fathers, in the various hospitals. We have had a very large number, during the past two months, of this latter class to care for, who, utterly ignorant of the cost of the journey, and of obtaining board and lodging, even for a day or two, in the city, were utterly destitute and helpless. A number who were weary and almost broken-hearted have been received here as at a home. A number of refugees, also—mothers and little children—have been received here, and warmed and clothed. This has proved in its workings one of the kindest charities of the Commission.

Since the "Nurses' Home" was opened in Jan. 1863, the total number of nights' lodging given up to the 1st of November, has been..... 1,583
Meals furnished..... 3,040
Number of different women sheltered and admitted..... 1,190
Total cost to Commission, about..... \$2,300

An institution similar to the "Home" of this city is established at Annapolis, Md. It has met an evident need, and given to many wives and mothers, who came among strangers seeking their sick husbands or sons, the shelter and welcome of a home. During the past two months the number of meals furnished there has been 2,847; the number of nights' lodging, 569. There have been as many as twenty-five women who found their rest here in a single night. The "Home" is conveniently located, and, with an experienced matron in charge, is under the immediate supervision of Chaplain HENRIKS, U. S. A.

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR SOLDIERS' WIVES, ETC.

The Sanitary Commission has built, and will open on the last of this week, in connection with the "Home" of the Commission, North Capitol street, a building for the accommodation of the wives, mothers, and sisters of the soldiers, who come to the city for the purpose of obtaining information of their relatives, and whose means will not permit them to obtain shelter and food elsewhere. This building will contain an office, thirteen bed-rooms, a kitchen, dining and sitting-room, wash and bath-room, and every other convenience that can contribute to the comfort of the inmates.

The assistance rendered by the Commission to the number of sick and disabled soldiers who pass through the city on their way home, oftentimes being detained here for hours and days at a time, is of itself an object that should commend this philanthropic institution to the charity of all.

A "Special Relief Office" of the Commission is also established in New Orleans. This office, besides protecting discharged soldiers from imposture and fraud, preventing false claims being brought against the Government, giving gratuitous advice and information to soldiers, and to their families and friends, also, secures to sick and wounded soldiers their pay, bounty and pension, free of charge.

We have but imperfectly sketched some few of the charities of this noble institution, and in conclusion call the attention of the public to the fact that the Commission receives no pecuniary aid whatever from the Government, and is wholly dependant on the voluntary contributions of the public for the means of sustaining its operations.

Contributions to the treasury are solicited, and may be transmitted to GEORGE T. STRONG, Esq., Treasurer, 68 Wall street, New York.

Second Annual Report of the Corresponding Secretary of the Ladies' Hospital Relief Association.

LADIES AND FRIENDS OF THE ASSOCIATION:—We pause at this the second mile-stone in our progress as an Association, and resting for the time from our labors for the heroes who compose the vast Union armies of the North, review with you the last year's events and experiences.

Through another year has our board of officers and directors remained unbroken by death; and though sadness clothes many of our home circles with mourning, and few of us can look upon unbroken households, and chairs not vacated by the sad necessity which has caused the organization of this and thousands of similar associations throughout our land, yet we feel prompted to speak only of God's goodness to us as a nation and an association. The commencement of the year found us with a little less than five hundred dollars in our Treasury, the result of our Christmas Festival, which, with monthly subscriptions, and occasional donations of our friends, and the ever liberal supply of stores from the country, enabled us to respond to all calls for help until July. With the increased demand for stores after the terrible battle of Gettysburg, we found it necessary to make a more direct appeal for aid, which was done by distributing circulars in all the public places of the city, calling for contributions of money and hospital supplies. A prompt and liberal response was made to this call. No other was made to the public until the call for help was borne to us from the brave Rosecrans in behalf of his heroic and suffering Army of the Cumberland. The only reply we could give to this stirring appeal was through the hollow echoes of our EMPTY TREASURY. A special meeting was summoned at once, and a resolution passed, to call upon the Christian public, through

the clergy of the city, for assistance, requesting collections to be taken in the various churches, Protestant and Catholic, for our benefit. Several of the churches responded liberally to this call, while others deemed it necessary to postpone action for the time being. These collections, and the timely contributions of Thanksgiving Day, enabled us once more to see a "silver lining" in the cloud which had hung so heavily over us. With the present plethoric condition of our treasury, we remember these dark hours as an unpleasant dream which still overshadows memory—how dark, how gloomily our faithful President and a few others of our number too well know.

While these temporary supplies enabled us to accomplish much toward the relief of the suffering, it seemed important that something should be done to replenish more permanently our yet inadequate treasury, and relieve us from this frequent necessity of appealing to the popular heart. But "What?" "How?" were the mighty questions to be solved. Other cities were holding Fairs and Bazaars of a week's continuance, thereby adding THOUSANDS to their treasury. Why should not we do likewise? After much counselling, we entered tremblingly upon the preparations for our Bazaar—sent our circulars to the neighboring towns and villages, which met a hearty and liberal response, and enabled us to hope for success. Those few weeks of labor and their unexpected results are a part of our city's history, of which it is not necessary now to speak at length, save to express our gratitude to ALL who so readily and efficiently assisted us to make the affair an entire and unprecedented success. And while we would not seem invidious in this connection, we cannot avoid a special acknowledgement to our ever generous city Press, whose columns have been at our service at all times since our organization, and to the Central Railroad for the free transportation of all our goods.

Early in the year it was deemed important to adopt some systematic plan of disbursements to ensure the safe and speedy transmission of our supplies to their places of destination; and it was decided to make the U. S. Sanitary and Christian Commissions the channel through which our supplies to the army should be forwarded, reserving to ourselves the right to send elsewhere as circumstances seemed to require; and it gives us great pleasure to state that not one package sent out by us during the last year has been lost, and the most pleasing assurances have reached us of the great good accomplished. We are sure that this statement will be as gratifying to our friends who have assisted us with their time and money, as it is honorable to the noble societies who have undertaken to bear their benefactions to the needy and suffering. We acknowledge our surprise, on looking over our books, that we have been enabled to do so much with so small a sum—our cash receipts averaging a little over one hundred dollars per month, and yet our boxes have found their way to the Army of the Cumberland, to the Department of the Gulf, to Newbern, Charleston Harbor, and to the heroes of Antietam and Gettysburg. Words fail to express obligations to our large circle of friends in the neighboring towns and villages, for their constant and liberal donations during the entire year; and we would gladly, in this acknowledgement of personal co-operation and sympathy, call you all by name, did our limits permit. The blessings of the thousands you have so generously relieved rest upon you ALL.

At the commencement of our labors, when our expectations of usefulness did not reach a tittle of what we have been able to accomplish, we were often discouraged by the remarks of those who "considered such efforts useless;" that "if we did work, and

send comforts to the hospitals, the soldiers wouldn't get them;" and "Government should do all this work for its soldiers," etc.; and this idea seems yet to linger in the minds of many who think that army regulations are always so complete that nothing is left for woman to do for the comfort of soldiers in camp or hospital. We think, however, that if such would read the reports of the Sanitary and Christian Commission, or even a few of the letters received by our own Association, they will be disabused of this idea at once. Notwithstanding these discouragements, we have been so often cheered by assurances of the great good we were doing, that we feel sure that our labors are blessed of God, and that this is indeed woman's part in this great struggle of freedom with oppression and wrong. Still, we cannot keep pace with the vast proportions of the work committed to our hands. Our hospitals are numbered by thousands, our sick and wounded by tens of thousands, and, alas! our dead, by more appalling numbers. With all the vast and well-directed efforts of the Christian and Sanitary Commission, and the tireless labors of lesser Aid Societies, much remains to be done. Many will yet linger for days on the battle-field, uncared for, unsheltered, with none to soothe their dying hour, or lift their parting souls homeward. Think what the amount of suffering would have been without these heaven-born institutions. They are a standing solution to Sampson's riddle: "Out of the strong came forth sweetness." Out of the very depths and agony of this cruel war, sprung these beautiful systems, built of the divinest attributes of the human soul; with no clash of arms and bray of trumpets to herald their deeds. Theirs is the dark and painful, the toiling and thinking side of the picture, illuminated and cheered by the spirit that shines through all its unselfish deeds. Glimpses of the workings of these agencies are familiar to our people, but not till the full history of their inception and progress is written out, and placed before the world, will any adequate idea be formed of the important part they are taking in our country's history. They simply ask permission of government to live, and opportunity to work; planting themselves firmly on the generosity of the people, living solely by their free-will offerings, these associations will ever stand a monument to the benevolence, intelligence and efficiency of a free people. Of the stories of mercenary dealings, trickery and waste among its officers and subordinates, it is not ours to speak, we can only say, it would be little less than miraculous, that institutions so far reaching in their aims, and hitherto so untried, whose sole mission is to gather and distribute money and means for human comfort—should long exist without attracting the attention, and exciting the cupidity of the mercenary and dishonest, and yet it is not within the knowledge of our Official Board, that one farthing entrusted to our care has been diverted by dishonesty from the sacred purpose for which it was designed.

A few years since the world was startled by the announcement that an English lady of high birth and culture had left her luxurious home and braved the dangers of camp and climate to ameliorate the condition of her countrymen in the filthy, ill-kept hospitals of the Crimea. America to-day can count her Florence Nightingales by scores and hundreds; women of equal culture and refinement, the delegates of these Commissions, who have devoted themselves unsparingly to the melancholy office of ministering to the wants of our sick, wounded and dying soldiers. Amidst all the daring, endurance and heroism which this war has developed, the self-sacrificing spirit of the men and women who have devoted themselves to this holy work, shines next brightly to the sublime heroism and sacrifice which the stern terrors of the battle field have evoked; and

to them the blessed voice is daily whispering, "Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

The blessings of thousands ready to perish, and of all who love their country, rest upon those who originated and sustained this noble work! Let us count it our highest privilege that we can be their co-workers. Let us not falter or grow weary in our labors lest remorse rest upon us, that we have not done all we could during this terrible struggle to alleviate its sufferings and its horrors. Let the people of our own land give to these noble Commissions of their abundance, full measure, pressed down and running over—that wherever the red trail of war is seen their white banners may follow, until a great christian government shall assume their labors and peace once more spread over our land, and joy and gratitude from the hearts of the American people be their reward forever.

Respectfully submitted to the Association.
Mrs. L. GARDNER, Cor. Sec'y.

NEW YORK, January 27, 1864.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—First of all, let me congratulate you upon the brilliant success of your Bazaar. The taste and variety in the arrangements were specially striking. You made us wish that we too could have received kindness from all nations in one evening, to say nothing of the inspiring services of the "Red, White and Blue." The wonderful good humor of the country, coming to the surface through these epidemic Fairs, is another proof of its sound heart and health. It not only gives generously from its means to the sick and wounded, but it gives joyously, and with an animal life, which belongs to lusty youth. It says, "we will not only give freely, but hopefully and pleasurably. Tossing our hats and waving our banners in the air, we bid our dear fellows in the field, to be of good cheer, for, they are ever in our thoughts, and when we do not aid them solemnly through the pulpit and the contribution box, we only reserve the same incantation for the festal Fair and the comic Bazaar." Through our numerous illustrated papers the lively details of these scenes will reach the camp and the hospital, and rejoice many weary and despondent hearts.

I am delighted to hear from several correspondents, that "The Sanitary Commission Bulletin," is so generally read and enjoyed. The opening letter of Dr. NEWBERRY, in the first of January number, with its careful details at Chattanooga, must convince every one of the active usefulness of the Commission.

Its "Special Relief," its well-stored wagons, meeting the ambulances with their sad occupants, its cheerful distribution of medicines and comforts, the spontaneous testimony of the attending surgeons, all thrill us with satisfaction and inspire us to work for and with the Commission till the hospitals shall close.

How cheering it is to find the men of the country enlisting with so much spirit. Veterans re-enlist and recruits march forth proudly, as in the first days of the rebellion. This "new uprising," as "Harpers Weekly" designates it, is the great bayonet charge of the North. May it be invincible and final. One cannot but feel, in surveying the whole ground, that it needs but this gathering of the hosts to convince the South of the determined strength and patriotism of the North.

Gen. BURNSIDE is now here engaged in raising the Ninth Army Corps to its maximum, of fifty thousand men. After the various vicissitudes through which this great and good officer has passed from his first recruiting for the Burnside Expedition to the present time, he returns to the old field of his labors,

remembering in whom he has trusted, and sure that he will not be confounded. In Boston, he said nobly, "that to the privates, and not the Generals, were due the gratitude and praise of the nation. Their lives were freely exposed to danger, and their privations and patience were the assurance of success." He disclaimed, for this reason, any personal ovation. This manly disinterestedness endears him to all. He is idolized wherever he commands. He has, withal, such intuitive dignity of character, and yet such genuine kindness, that he has been known to offer tobacco to a common soldier as he passed by. On one occasion, at Roanoke Island the men were chasing a pig for their dinner. The Gen. stood laughing at the door of his tent, and called out, "you will never catch him so, flank him, boys, flank him."

To-morrow our warm-hearted citizens, both men and women, are to receive with honor, the 102d New York regiment, which behaved so gallantly at Lookout Mountain, leading the advance and pushing on with an inspired courage to its summit. Many a tale might be founded upon their deeds of valor. I, for one, shall be proud to greet them at the collation preparing for them.

I hope you have returned in safety, my dear Editress, from your visit as delegate to Washington, and that great results may follow from the "Woman's Council."

Very truly yours, B. B.

No. 1502, FRANKLIN ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 14th, 1863.

To the United States Sanitary Commission, Philadelphia Agency, No. 1307, Chestnut street, Philadelphia:

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES—My head and my heart prompt me to return to you my humble, sincere, and hearty thanks for your kind attentions to myself and wife in our recent visits in the beginning and end of July to Gettysburg, where we went to see our wounded, and since dead son.

We are particularly indebted to the kind attentions of R. M. Lewis, of Philadelphia, and the President of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad, to F. N. Knapp, agent of the Sanitary Commission of Baltimore, Dr. Douglas, Inspector of Sanitary Commission at Gettysburg, and to H. R. Dechert, of the U. S. Sanitary Commission at Gettysburg. Every attention was paid us by these kind hearted and philanthropic gentlemen. But above all this, I thank you for the attention paid to my son and his noble and heroic companions, who lay suffering in the hospital at Gettysburg and vicinity. I had expected to find my son in a state of destitution and want, but you can judge of my agreeable surprise when I tell you that through your agency and that of others, I found him surrounded not only with the necessaries, the conveniences and comforts of life, but even with many of its luxuries. The noble Mrs. McCoy, of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, in the 1st division of the 3d army corps, I found quietly moving about like an angel of mercy, speaking a kind word here, words of comfort there; spreading sunshine, comfort, and hope all around her.

The workings of the Sanitary Commission, I confess, commanded my respect, my esteem, and made me love its quiet unostentatious friends for their work's sake. It reminded me of the sun that shines, not for itself, but for others; of the clouds which pour out the rain, not for themselves, but for the benefit of others; of the earth that yields its produce, not for itself, but for the sake of others. God bless the U. S. Sanitary Commission. Our soldiers bless it. Many a father's and mother's heart has been made glad by it.

A piece of bread and butter with jelly on it, a cool drink of lemonade or refreshing wine, a nice clean suit of underclothing for our sick, wounded, and dying soldiers, is a gospel which they hail with gratitude and praise; then how cheerily comes along the gospel of the Son of God—liberty for soul and body.

Be not weary in well-doing, be strong in your purposes to do good. Imitate the Master in His imitable perfections and you will find it one of the greatest of luxuries to do good.

Yours, in truth and love, W. S. HALL,
Pastor of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

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

REPORT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS FOR JANUARY, 1864.

CASH.

Mrs. Frazer, subscription, \$3; Mrs. Bostwick, \$3; West Henrietta, \$11; A friend, \$2; Mrs. Fitch, of Carlisle, \$2; J. F. & J. D. Schuyler, Lockport, \$9; Membership fees, \$6 50.

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES.

Mr. Mudgett, 1 keg; Rev. Mr. Loop, 5 shirts; Miss Hooker, reading matter; Mrs. Forbes, dried peaches, cherries, pears and black currants; Mrs. Strong, 1 pair socks; Mr. John Williams, 6 pairs of socks; District No. 9, West Henrietta, 4 pairs socks, 1 pair drawers, 1 shirt and old pieces; ladies of Ogden, 5 kegs pickles; Second Ward Aid Society, 17 flannel shirts, 2 bottles catsup, 31 hop pillows, and 6 pairs socks; a lady in York, 1 pair mittens; Mrs. S. Peck, package papers; Mrs. N. Henwyrd, 41 pounds dried apples, and 1 1/2 pounds peaches; Mrs. Bissell, reading matter; School District No. 6, Avon, 18 pillows, 15 quilts, 11 cotton shirts, 14 pairs stockings and 2 pairs mittens; Mrs. Pifford, vest and pantaloons, 14 wrappers 14 pairs drawers, 13 pairs socks and 12 pairs slippers; from Mendon, 4 quilts, 1 pair socks, 1 bag cherries, 15 pairs drawers, 5 feather pillows, 1 jar jelly, 3 towels, 5 shirts, 3 bed ticks, 9 pairs pillow cases, 9 shirts, 14 napkins, dried apples, 1 coverlet, 1 husk pillow and 8 hop pillows; a soldier's orphan, Olive Baldwin, Clarkson, dried apples, cherries and reading matter.

DISBURSEMENTS.

Stationery.....	\$ 20	Am't previous column, \$10 85	
Moving machine.....	20	Powell, moving.....	1 00
Work done on Ex. st.	1 25	1 qr. paper and mullage	75
1/2 ton coal.....	5 50	Expressage.....	50
Unloading same.....	25	Turpentine.....	10
Moving stove.....	30	Paid Powell, for services	
Carriage-goods.....	50	during Bazaar week, I	
Zinc.....	1 40	had omitted to charge,	9 00
Postage.....	1 00		
Moving boxes.....	25		\$22 20
Remaining in my hands.....			\$14 00
1 package wool.....			62
Picture.....			1 50
Basket.....			37
Mats.....			1 00
Received of Treasurer.....			20 00

Receipts.....\$37 59
Disbursements.....22 20
Remaining.....\$15 39
Mrs. G. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding for January.

The Committee have forwarded during the month 7 packages, numbering from 254 to 261 inclusive, as follows: No. 254 sent to Capt. Mack's Battery, New Orleans; Nos. 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260 and 261, sent to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York.

The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 43 flannel and cotton shirts, 25 pairs woolen socks, 33 pairs flannel and cotton-flannel drawers, 16 under shirts, 12 pairs of slippers, 2 pairs blankets, 4 pillows, 1 bed quilt, 2 sheets, 5 pillow case, 60 cans and jars fruits, meats, vegetables, string beans, plums and apple butter, 1 barrel apples, 14 kegs pickles, 22 bottles wine, dried fruit, reading matter, 1 chess board and 10 napkins
Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

The Charleston Courier thus acknowledges the cool courage of our sailors: "The Yankee captains fought their vessels with great gallantry. In the foremost monitor the Yankee captain was described on the turret, which post he did not leave while the fight lasted. At the same time a man was seen at the bow of the boat very coolly engaged in casting the lead. It is believed, however, that this brave fellow was hit at last."

Punch says he never could see that Canada was of much benefit to England; for all the mother country ever got from those provinces was wars, and fights, and rows—except the Canadian boat song, and even that commences—"Row, Row, Row, Row."

WASHINGTON'S WIFE.—A guest at Mount Vernon happened to sleep in a room next to that occupied by the President and his lady. Late in the evening when the people had retired to their various chambers, he heard the amiable lady delivering a very animated lecture to her lord and master upon something he had done which she thought had ought to be done differently. To all this he listened in the profoundest silence; and when she too was silent, he opened his lips and spoke: "Now good sleep to you, my dear." Portraits and descriptions of her show her to have been a pretty, agreeable, kind little woman, from whom it could not have been so disagreeable to have a curtain lecture.

Mrs. Swisshelm writes from a Washington hospital: "Hon. Mrs. John Potter and Mrs. Senator Pomeroy, both died since I came to Washington, of fever contracted in hospitals. Mrs. Gangewer, of the Ohio Relief, who has been aiding me from the first in distributing, is now ill with typhoid fever."

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., FEB. 3, 1864.

Editorial Correspondence.

In place of the usual editorial, we present the readers of the "AID" with two interesting letters from the Editress, giving us a brief sketch of her "lookings on," in Washington. c. e.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 18, 1864.

DEAR AID:—We address you thus, from a distance, with a very novel sensation, very much as if a part of one's self were placed *vis-a-vis* with the other, in a position "to see ourselves as others see us."

You would like to hear of our movements? They are briefly told. Into the cars at Rochester at 9 o'clock, P. M., and out in New York, at 12 M., the following day—to a hotel, and up, up, sixteen flights of stairs, (no, we will not deduct one,) until we are ushered to a room within easy speaking distance of "the man in the moon"—a little writing—a call at "No. 10, Cooper Union," which we have both known so long, dear "Aid," as the home of "The Woman's Central Relief Association," of New York, and the cradle of the "Sanitary Commission"—the enjoyment of kindly hospitality, proffered here—a ride next day, enlivened by an agreeable company of traveling companions, and at half past six, Saturday P. M., we are in Washington, in time, after a hasty tea, for the last half of Miss DICKINSON's lecture in the House of Representatives.

It was strange to hear the voice of that young girl ringing through the hall accustomed to echo utterances of the assembled wisdom of the nation. Miss DICKINSON has reached a point in her career, where, after having electrified the public with astonishment at the sudden development of her oratorical powers, and elicited a tumult of admiration and applause, she must now pass through the ordeal of an unsparing criticism, and such is being freely meted out to her upon every hand. She undoubtedly does not rise to the standard of oratory as defined by an eloquent divine, "logic on fire," for she is not always logical. Neither is she perfectly candid, a partizan bias being visible in many of her statements, but in certain respects, she is not only wonderful, but it seems to us, unrivalled. Witness her power of word-painting by which she throws before you a heroic or patriotic scene with her thrilling effect, as in her Fort Donaldson charge, her portrayal of H—, the dying heroism of the colored Sergeant at Fort Wayne, and her young African Casabianca, and higher than this, the passionate earnestness with which she throws herself into the one idea which she regards it her special mission to promote, and which she makes every thing else subserve. She possesses great power over her audience while speaking, however some may dissent in cooler moments afterwards, and as you listen to the bursts of applause, with which her sentiments every now and then are greeted, sometimes echoed and re-echoed, you feel that however justly she may be arraigned at the bar of criticism, she is destined to be, in times like these, a power in the land.

Yesterday we listened to a discourse, in the morning from Rev. Dr. BELLOWs, at the Capitol, and in the evening from Dr. GURLEY, of the Presbyterian church on New York Avenue. The former was an able and eloquent review of the good being wrought out for us by our national calamities. Individuals and masses, it was shown, are being trained to broader and higher sentiments of patriotism, as they are led out from

the narrow by-paths of local concerns into the broad highway of national interests. The effect upon our religious life was dwelt upon. The South by claiming Biblical authority in support of its "peculiar institution," has robbed it in the sacred vestments of religion, thus enshrining its cause in the conscience, and thereby bringing to its aid all the power of religious zeal. That there is much of this in the Southern army is a well-known fact, and the speaker remarked that when he read of a revival of religion in progress in its ranks, under our guns at Fredericksburg, he augured ill for the success of our arms there, for praying soldiers were fighting ones. To meet and combat with this vitiated religious sentiment allied to social crime, must and will be developed in a stronger degree, a healthier one to which a sound morality is essential.

In regard to the effects of the war upon the physical vitality and cerebral health of the nation, he mentioned two quite remarkable facts as illustrative; 1st. That the percentage of mortality in the whole country, including that of the army, does not exceed the ordinary rate in times of peace, thus indicating a large diminution in the civil list; and, 2d. That the concurrent testimony of no less than eight superintendents of Insane Asylums, shows a steady decrease of insanity since the commencement of the war.

Washington does not materially disappoint us. We expected magnificent Government buildings and distances, and find them, the latter, in no degree falling short of their reputation. Surely the map makers who record Washington as having *no longitude*, have never attempted to reach any one point of interest here from any other, or they would speedily retract that geographical heresy.

The deviation of the streets from the rectilinear is unexpected. Here is Pennsylvania avenue, the backbone of the system, winding about in a manner painfully suggestive of the idea that our Capitol is afflicted with curvature of the spine. "The curved line is the line of beauty," says a lady at our side. "Yes, but not of utility," and our idea of the mission of a street is, to pursue the most direct route from its initial to final point, which, according to the best authorities, is a straight line. But that which seems most unaccountable is, the labyrinth which opens before you in attempting to thread your way from place to place. Such an ignoring of right angles and continuous straight lines—streets occasionally disappearing suddenly from the view, like rivers we read of in deserts, and coming to the surface again at some distant, unlooked for point. Looking for No. 500, on a certain street to-day, it abruptly terminated at 389, and on inquiry we were directed to its continuation some distance off and in quite another direction. How one street can be the same with another, separated by an intervening block, and pursuing a different direction, seems not perfectly clear. The knife which the learned professor insisted was the same, notwithstanding the new blade furnished at one time and the new handle at another, we might admit was so, but when both connecting links are severed at once, and we have a new knife outright, its identity with the first is not so obvious. Certain irregularities in some other cities, as Boston and our own, are easily accounted for, the paved and busy streets having followed out the original by-paths of the early settlers from the dwelling of each to mill, church, &c. But here is a city planned *de novo* for a grand metropolis, the great central city of the nation, and to what, but *malice prepense*, can be attributed its labyrinthine perplexities? A gentleman comes to our aid with the statement that the city was designed by a Frenchman soon after the French Revolution, and that his principal idea was to arrange it so as to enable the government, in any time of popular up-

rising, to prevent the barricading of the streets. This was to be accomplished by making the latter radiate from various centres whence they could be easily swept by government cannon. It is a great relief to learn that a principle of order underlies a seeming chaos. We cannot help a twinge of regret at thought of the poor old Portuguese monarch, who in his despair of threading the mazes of Ptolemy's system, groaned over the distracted condition of the universe. How it would have soothed him, as he watched those incomprehensible planets whirling in circles of endless complexity, and the capricious comets whieking lawlessly in and out of the system, could some Capernicus have whispered in his ear, "There is a method in this madness."

But there is something more in Washington than its streets with their latitude and longitude and homely walls of brick and mortar; than its piles of marble, culminating in the magnificent structure we are proud to call our Capitol; than its routine of every day life; something which neither the chart or photograph presents; there is history here. If it be true that "we live, not in years, but heart-throbs," that we are living in times when mere boys, after two years of service, are "veterans"—counting their battles in numbers almost equal to their own years, then is Washington venerable—within the last three years have been crowded here centuries of ordinary existence. The beatings of this great heart of our country have pulsated in our national life from Maine to California; to this centre have converged the lines of vision from millions of anxious watchers in our time of thick darkness, waiting the answer to their repeated inquiry, "Watchman, what of the night?" and hither have rolled back their joyful responses to every call for help, and their grateful acclamations for success achieved.

How we watched this centre of our hopes and fears during those days and nights of slow torture, when we felt that our cherished institutions were being betrayed by the man against whose name was registered a solemn oath to protect them. How eagerly we hailed the advent of his successor, almost expecting to bound at once into new life and hope. How we sunk again under the delay and indecision that followed, until the thick folds of despair seemed settling around us, closing in the sharp quick agony of Sumpter, as the Flag, we had never believed could trail in the dust, went down at the feet of a defiant rebellion. Then how the sun-light flashed out, transfiguring the black cloud into a halo of glory, and converting our defeat into victory, our humiliation into a grand triumph, as the nation sprang *en masse* to its feet, in that glorious uprising of the 13th of April, and to the President's call, shouted back with one voice the reply, "Aye, aye, we are with you."

But we have not time or space for the thoughts which crowd upon the mind as we stand, for the first time, at this centre of our national system. Another phase of interest will claim our attention next, dear "Aid," the work which we have both loved so well, and to which, in our slender way, it has been our greatest pleasure to contribute.

The Sanitary sessions commence this evening, closing on Wednesday, after which you will hear from us again in reference thereto, and also to the institutions of the Sanitary Commission here, which we hope meanwhile to visit.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21, 1864.

DEAR AID:—The Convention of the several Woman's Branches of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, held here from the 18th to the 20th of January, inclusive, closed its sessions yesterday. Between forty and fifty delegates were present, and a number of gentlemen, officially connected with the Commission,

including the Rev. Dr. BELLOWS, President of the Commission, who presided at the meetings, Dr. JENKINS and Mr. BLOOR, General and Assistant Secretaries of the Central Board, the latter officiating as Secretary of the Convention, and Mr. KNAPP and Dr. NEWBERRY, Associate Secretaries of the Eastern and Western Departments, besides some other friends of the cause drawn hither by their interest in the occasion.

The Convention was called by the Central Board, the Branches being requested to send each a certain number of delegates, most of whom were able to respond by their presence during the meeting. Those thus represented, were, the "Woman's New England Branch," the "New Haven Branch," the "Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York," the "Woman's Pennsylvania Branch," and the Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Chicago Branches. The Cleveland delegation, and, we believe, one or two others, were unable to be present.

The design of the Convention is the promotion of the general interests of the cause in which the Commission is engaged, through a mutual conference between the active workers in its widely distant fields, affording opportunity for the interchange of views and sentiments, the comparison of various modes of effort, the communication of interesting information and incident, the solution of difficulties, and a fuller understanding of the workings of the Commission.

The sessions were among the most interesting we have ever been privileged to attend, and cannot but be productive of great good. They were opened on Monday evening by an exceedingly interesting and comprehensive statement from Dr. BELLOWS of the plan and workings of the Commission, and the object of the present conference. This was followed by the appointment of a Committee of ladies to prepare an "Order of Business" for the Convention, to report the following day, when the meeting adjourned to 11 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday.

The sittings of Tuesday and Wednesday were held between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M., and during the evening of Tuesday. The proceedings, in accordance with the order of business reported, consisting of reports from the different Branches, from the auxiliaries of these Branches, and the discussion of the various topics suggested, and being characterized by an earnestness and animation which continued undiminished to the close.

In his opening remarks, Dr. BELLOWS explained the connection of the Commission with the Government, showing that it does not relieve the latter of any duty properly belonging to it, and which it can perform. It commences its work where the Government ceases to act, and also aids it in emergencies where it is temporarily unable to perform its own duties; its agency being thus strictly *supplementary*. This is more especially illustrated in that department of its operations falling under the head of "Special Relief." Here it comes to the aid of the discharged soldier, assisting him when necessary, in obtaining back pay and his pension when due, through the agency of officers who examine his papers, and investigate his claims, the Commission furnishing him a comfortable resting place meanwhile, and afterward aiding to forward him safely homeward. This is a work which government could not possibly undertake, and but for which thousands, discharged for inability and endeavoring to reach their homes, would fall a prey to sharpers, or sink exhausted, and perish by the way.

Among the most important points alluded to, was the nature of the agencies employed by the Commission, or through which it operates. These are, to some extent voluntary, as in the case of the members of the Board, but consist mainly of a body of salaried agents employed by the Commission, and of Govern-

ment officers. It is through the latter, principally, that it finally reaches the soldier, while the former perform the main work, including inspection and general and special relief.

As this point is precisely where the workings of the Commission are most liable to misconception, we will pause here a moment to look at it as brought to view by the two main objections which its friends are called upon to meet, viz: 1st. The great liability to misappropriation of stores distributed through army surgeons and nurses; and, 2d. The expense of conducting its work.

In regard to the first, the Commission have satisfactory evidence derived from their long and extensive connection with them, that the army surgeons and nurses are, in the main, a hard working, self-sacrificing and much abused class of people, and that they are among the most faithful and judicious agents in distributing the supplies furnished by the benevolent to those under their care. That there are unworthy exceptions is doubtless true, but in such cases, there are checks imposed upon any fraudulent transactions by the abundant opportunity afforded for detection. Under these conditions, these agencies are the best for reaching our soldiers, on account of the army discipline, so necessary to be constantly maintained, and which outside laborers must to a certain extent interrupt.

In reference to the second, the expense of conducting its operations, the Commission acts upon the principle that well-paid labor is the most economical. This is especially true where a work is widely extended, complex, and requiring skill and experience, as well as subordination to authority, as is the work undertaken by the Sanitary Commission. Beside the voluntary service rendered it, therefore, by the members of the Board and others, permanently and occasionally, it employs an efficient corps of two hundred paid agents, scattered throughout its wide field, and laboring in the various branches of its service. These it maintains at an expense of \$15,000 per month, and through these is being accomplished its vast work, including its inspection, general and special, of camps and hospitals, from which is being accumulated a body of medical military statistics yielding results of immense value not only to our own country, but the world; its general and special relief, and its Hospital Directory. In addition to the salaries paid, the cost of sustaining its various departments swells its total expenses to \$50,000 per month. This illustrates the necessity it has for large contributions of money.

The reports from the various Branches and Auxiliaries, which followed, were highly interesting and gratifying, as illustrating the amount of labor and good accomplished and the efficiency and devotion of the women in all parts of our land. Some points and statements of special interest we will refer to subsequently, only adding at present, that the result of the Convention has been not only satisfactory, but in the highest degree gratifying to all present, in affording an opportunity to each for a personal meeting with so many efficient workers in the same cause, and also with the leading members of the Commission; in the instruction acquired from the varied experience and information of the members; and in the deepened interest in the work, and renewed stimulus, it has imparted.

Not the least interesting feature in connection with the Convention has been the opportunity of witnessing the admirable arrangements of the Commission here, its Homes, Lodges, Hospital Directory System, &c. There is great satisfaction in reading the full and frequent reports concerning these, emanating from the Commission, but a livelier one in seeing them for ourselves. Through the courtesy of the gentlemen of the Commission, to which the mem-

bers of the Convention were largely indebted during their entire stay, we were able to visit all the institutions of Special Relief in this city, and, as we saw the clean and comfortable "Nurses' Home," and the "Lodges" where our soldiers are cared for when sick and exhausted, they have no other source of relief; the "Agencies" for procuring their pay and pensions, and means of transit to their homes; the "Hospital Directory," where thousands of anxious friends at home can learn the fate of distant fathers, husbands, brothers and sons in the field, we could not help responding, in our inmost heart, to the soldier's ejaculation, "God bless the Sanitary Commission."

JANUARY 30th.

We are kindly permitted to avail ourselves of the notes of a lady present, for the following graphic narration of a portion of the very many interesting facts and statements brought forward during the meetings.

"We were particularly struck with the great zeal and earnestness manifested by the women of the Commission in the West and North-west, and the vast amount of good effected by them. One instance among many given, may serve to illustrate the spirit that animates them.

"After one of the most bloody and fearful of the Western battles, in fact, *while it was still raging*, and before any stores had reached the place, the Sanitary agent there telegraphed to Pittsburg a request to send immediately down 20 barrels of stock ale, 200 lbs. of farina, and a large supply of bandages and lint.

"The message reached Pittsburg late in the afternoon, and the gentleman who received it declared it was impossible to send the articles that night, observing that they might as well have sent an order to forward the Alleghany Mountains. 'Not quite,' exclaimed an earnest and whole-hearted woman, a devoted worker in the cause of the Commission, who was present at the time—'not quite, for the Alleghany Mountains could not be sent, and these things *shall be sent to-night*.' 'My dear madam,' replied the gentleman, 'it is too late to attend to it this evening, and I don't believe there are 20 barrels of stock ale to be had in Pittsburg.' 'I will see, at all events,' she said, and, ordering a carriage at once, she drove from one brewery to another till she secured all the ale she wanted; and then procured the farina, by a similar exertion. The lint and bandages were already at hand, packed in barrels and ready to be sent wherever they were needed. 'Now,' said the lady to one of her assistants, 'go to the Vigilant and Eagle Fire Companies, and tell the boys to bring their wagons and collect these things.' The 'boys' were on hand at once, a car was loaded with the needed articles and sent off *that night*, together with a telegram from the lady requesting to know what else was wanted, as it should be forwarded the next morning.

"Many other such incidents were narrated which seemed to justify Dr. BELLOWS' remark, 'that the women of this country were, in reality, the life and soul of the Sanitary movement, and that, wherever any great good was done, or any humane end accomplished by it, there woman would be found to have worked the springs and kept the machinery in motion.' Several ladies who had been with the army for months at a time as volunteer agents of the Commission, gave most interesting details of the results of their experience while there. They particularly attracted attention to the position of the nurses and army surgeons, whom they thought to be generally, though, of course, with some unworthy exceptions, a hard-working, self-denying and much-slandered set of people, often toiling day and night, without rest, and without a sufficiency of nourishing food to keep up their strength. The nurses, many of them, are convalescent soldiers, scarcely able often to exert themselves at all; and, in other cases, wo-

men far from robust, who need all the nourishing food they can get to enable them to keep up under their arduous duties; so that instead of grudging these toiling laborers the little wholesome food they do get, as is too often proved to be the feeling among the well-fed, comfortable stayers at home, we should use every effort to send down an abundant *over-supply* so that they, as well as the patients under their charge, shall be supported and strengthened by our thoughtful care."

Some other details of an equally interesting character we hope to furnish in a subsequent number, thereby giving our readers a little taste of the beautiful repast we have enjoyed. R. B. L.

Report of the Christmas Bazaar.

The following notice of the official Report of the Christmas Bazaar is from "The Rochester Democrat and American":

"The long promised official report of the Christmas Bazaar, held under the auspices of the Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, in this city, has made its appearance from the pen of Miss R. B. Long, the editress of 'The Soldier's Aid.' It embodies the history, description, organization and statistics of the Bazaar, and under these general heads are presented an account of the origin and plan of the work, a list of the committees who supervised its operations, a panoramic view of the interior of Corinthian Hall during the progress of the festival, the statistics of each booth, a critical review of the Art Gallery, reports from all other departments, complete alphabetical lists of all contributions, whether of cash or saleable commodities, together with a list of special acknowledgements, forming as a whole a most valuable and entertaining epitome of the Grand Bazaar, which all who enacted a part therein, whether officially or as contributors, will feel interested in preserving."

The report may be obtained at DEWEY'S at ten cents per copy, which is less than the cost price.

Miscellaneous.

"Only a Private!"

BY CARLYLL DEANE.

Continued.

The 190th had gone from Ship Island to New Orleans, but their sojourn there had been short. The brigade to which they belonged was ordered to Baton Rouge. There they began to enjoy many of the "circumstances of glorious war," though very little of the "pomp." The inhabitants were in a state of the most extreme terror. They had been led to expect every outrage at the hands of the Federal forces, and great was the astonishment of the ladies when they found they might walk in the streets with perfect safety, and that the greatest outrage to which they were subjected, was the sometimes audible comment of, "That's a pretty girl," from some admiring Yankee or Westerner. A creole—a strict disciple of secession—said to Allan Camp, "When the Confederate forces were here no lady dared walk in the street, and we thought when the Federal forces came we should none of us dare to look out of the window. But," added the fair enemy, with a bright glance at the lieutenant, as "soldats de Michigan sont vrais gentil hommes." The inhabitants, notwithstanding their principles, lived in great fear of the approach of the rebel forces, and adopted some precautions which caused the said "soldats de Michigan" no little amusement. Apparently more afraid of their Southern friends than of their Northern foes, on the slightest rumor of the approach of troops they betook themselves literally to their holes. Many of them had dug out places about eight feet wide, eight feet deep, and twenty feet long, which being cov-

ered over with earth and timber, they expected to be a protection from cannon ball and shell. In these safe retreats the chivalry of that ancient town expected to lie *perdu* until the Southern cause should triumph, and the Confederate flag wave over Baton Rouge, when they would venture once more into the light of day, and receive their friends with such hospitality as it might be in their power to afford. If the Confederates should be repulsed, they could confide in the good nature of the "brutal soldiery and the mud-sills," pretty sure that as long as they did nothing but talk, the blood-thirsty emissaries of Lincoln would do them no harm.

On the whole the brigade was on very good terms with the people. The ladies did not chose to emulate the conduct of their New Orleans sisters. It might be from natural superiority; it might be in some way connected with a certain Order published by that "brute Butler," and the fate of the illustrious Mrs. Phillips. We will not inquire too closely; enough, that the ladies behaved as such. A certain degree of Union sentiment began to show itself, timidly at first, but by degrees growing bolder. Some of the women ventured to make their appearance in the hospital, and to bring little dainties for the sick; and alas! there were many sick. Too close crowding in transports, irregular living, change of climate, and, worst of all, unreasonable drill in the very heat of the semi-tropical day, under the burning sun, had prostrated many a stout fellow, and the surgeons were busy all the while.

Notwithstanding their reduced numbers the brigade eagerly expected an attack. The place was well fortified. The gun-boats lay in the stream, watching grimly the rebel side of the river, waiting for what they might devour; but except an occasional skirmish with guerrillas, a raid into the swamps after hidden cotton, or a false alarm of the enemy's approach from Camp Moore, sixty miles away, there was nothing to call out the energies of one of the finest brigades in the service.

Harry had been sitting all one hot July afternoon by the bedside of a dying man—the identical Peter Craig of whom we have spoken. Peter had been but a hard case at home in Mishawa, and many shook their heads when he enlisted, and told Lieut. Camp that he would only disgrace the company. Peter, however, had disappointed all these prophecies. When he marched out of the little town, one of the band sworn to defend the flag that floated over his head, a new spirit seemed to enter into the man. The thought that he was one of many who had promised to die, if need be, for a noble and just cause, had made a new creature of him. It was the first step upward out of the darkness of ignorance and sin and brutality toward light, and the light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world began to shine in that clouded soul. It was not without meaning that the old Norse religion taught that every man might rise from the depth of hell itself, would he but make the effort, every man but the coward. Poor Peter tried hard to rise, but he had many a pull back, as might have been expected. Harry helped him with all brotherly kindness as he never could have done had he not held the same position in the ranks. He kept the poor fellow from temptation, and led him gently toward One who having himself been tempted, is able to succor them that are tempted.

Two or three weeks before, Peter had been shot by guerillas when on picket duty. He had lingered on, often in great pain, most patiently borne. It was over now. He held Harry Camp's hand as he faltered his last prayer on earth.

"Good by," he said; "you've saved me, Mr.

Camp, with God's blessing. If Christ will take such a poor fellow as me—and I feel as if He would—I'll tell Him how good you have been to me."

The words were worth a good many disagreeable things that Private Camp had undergone in the rank and file. He walked along the river thinking to himself. He was glad that his friend's suffering was over, and thankful for the perfect peace that had been given to him, yet knowing that he should miss the poor fellow, whom he had grown really to love as we do love those for whom we work and care. Peter had died like a man doing his duty for his country, and Harry never doubted but that he had entered into his rest. Was it not better than a long lingering consumption in the county poor house; or worse still, death by delirium tremens, the too probable end of his life, such as it was before he entered the service? Harry could have almost found it in his heart to envy him. He was tired just then and rather dispirited. He was one of those who can feel acutely for and with others, and who while they can often give comfort do it with an aching heart of their own. Harry knew not only just in what frame of mind the sufferer *ought* to be, but had insight enough to understand what his feelings were under the burden, and so could often succeed in lightening it. As he stood by the side of the river Allan joined him. The Lieutenant looked anxious and worried.

"There's a letter for you, Harry," he said, rather wearily.

Harry took it eagerly, and opening the envelope was lost for the moment to all things about him.

Allan sighed as he watched him.

"Didn't you have one, too?" asked his brother.

"No," said Allan, rather shortly; then he added anxiously, "How are they? Why don't Eveline write?"

Harry glanced along his letter. As he unfolded the second sheet a ring dropped into his hand, a chased circle with a little diamond. Harry's eyes lighted up with a look of anger; he turned to his brother—

"I want to speak to you, Allan," he said.

"Is she dead?" asked the Lieutenant, turning pale.

"Nothing of the kind. Look here, brother; I may as well tell you first as last. She has deceived you and all of us. She sends you back your ring. She is married to Calhoun Clerrand."

"It's a lie," said Allan fiercely. "I won't believe it. You never liked her. Some one has made mischief. Let me see."

"Read it yourself, then," said the elder gently, and he put Emily's letter into Allan's hand, and waited, divided between sympathy for his brother and bitter indignation against Eveline Hall. Allan's hand shook. He could not find the place, and there seemed a mist before his eyes.

"I can't," said he impatiently; "you read it."

Harry sat down on a block of wood. Allan took a seat beside him, and turned away his head. Emily's letter ran as follows:

"I hardly know how to say what I must, Harry. I have tried in vain to make Eveline write, but she will not, and I must take it upon myself to tell bad news. I suppose Allan has missed his letters. I have tried in vain to make her answer his, but she has always been too busy, or she didn't feel like it, or some other excuse. She has been very intimate with the Clerrands, much more so than I liked or than Aunt Anne approved; but there seemed no way of preventing it. She has been riding and driving about with Calhoun till people began to notice it, and no wonder, knowing her engagement to Allan. A week ago to-day she went out with him on horse-

back, and was gone till dark. When she came home Aunt Anne spoke to her about it, and told her that while the man to whom she was engaged was away at the wars, it was not at all becoming her to be receiving so many attentions from another, not to mention Mr. Clerrand's principles, or rather want of principles. Then the whole story came out. Eveline declared that her engagement to Allan had been a great mistake, the impulse of a mere childish fancy, that she never would marry him, that she was engaged to Mr. Clerrand, and meant to be his wife, and she showed his ring on her finger in place of Allan's. Aunt Anne was much distressed, and said everything she could think of to induce her to reconsider the matter. I was extremely indignant, but I did not say anything, for where was the use! The next day she left the house when we did not know it. Mr. Clerrand met her with his mother, and they drove over to Jonesville, and were married. She left Allan's ring behind her, with the enclosed note to me. They are at Mrs. Clerrand's, and of course the affair has made a great deal of talk. I need not say how grieved and vexed I am, and thereupon she did say at considerable length, which expression of opinion Harry wisely passed over in silence. "My love to Allan. I do wish I could help him in any way, but you will be his best comforter. She never was half equal to him, and I knew it," added Emily, "but that she should have forsaken him for a secessionist—of all created creatures!"—These last remarks, however, Harry did not read. Eveline's note ran as follows:

"My dearest Emily—I am afraid you will be very much vexed at this step, and Aunt Anne too, but I cannot help it. I love Calhoun Clerrand with all my heart (Harry looked disgusted), and I cannot help loving him; for one's affections will not be forced into any given channel, and mine are beyond my control. I am sure I shall always have a friendly regard for Allan Camp, but anything more is quite out of the question, and I don't see how I ever came to think of such a thing. No doubt he will soon get over it. You can tell him that I shall always feel toward him as a sister, and send him back his ring. Good by. When I see you next I shall be—Eveline Clerrand.

P. S. Tell Aunt Anne I had quite made up my mind, so it is no use to scold. Won't you just sew the braid on my blue dress—I shall want it; and I suppose Aunt Anne will send me my things."

Allan had drawn nearer his brother as he read, looking over his shoulder at the letter; but as he finished Eveline's note, he rose to his feet and was turning away, when Harry followed him.

"Don't go, Allan," he said; "I will not say one word to distress you, only don't go away now."

"Don't!" said poor Allan sharply, "you don't know—oh! what shall I do!" he broke out like a child, "oh! how could she!"

Harry did not say, "because she is a miserable, vain, selfish humbug," though the words were on his lips. Give him due credit, reader, for repressing them.

"You never liked her," went on Allan, bitterly, "I wonder you don't say, 'I told you so.' I hope you are satisfied."

"Satisfied!"

"I'm sure you ought to be pleased. It's not every one that's so fortunate in prophesying evil."

"My dear brother!"

"Well, if you didn't tell me so, you looked it, and that is the same thing. It's no one's mistake but my own. If it were you, now—Do let me alone, can't you?"

"If it were my case, I know you would be glad to give me all the comfort you could," said Harry,

distressed at his brother's mood. "You—oh Harry! I didn't mean to be so cross," answered poor Allan, with a sudden change of tone, "I don't know what I'm saying," and the Lieutenant—he was but a boy in spite of his shoulder straps—put his head down on his brother's shoulder and cried. He could not help it.

"I am just a fool," said he at last; "but it is so hard; and I *did* love her, Harry. I did indeed."

"I know you did," said Harry, more and more provoked at the present Mrs. Clerrand.

"And to think that she never was what I thought her. I can see now what you were thinking of. I was very blind, but oh, I wish I had never seen her. If she had died I could have borne it better; for I could have loved her then all the same; but to think that Eveline, my Eveline, never was what I thought her.

"I wish I could say a word to comfort you," said Harry, "but I should only say something against her if I spoke now, and you would not like that."

"Poor little thing!" said Allan, after a pause; "I hope he won't abuse her. If it had been any one else but a Copperhead! Give me that ring."

Harry complied and Allan flung it as far as he could into the stream.

"Let it go," said he bitterly. "Dear old fellow, you are just the only thing I care for now. Please have patience with me, if I am cross."

"I don't think my patience is very likely to be tried," said Harry, with his hand in his brother's.

"Look there!" exclaimed Allan suddenly, "what is that!" for from the opposite side of the river the sharp crack of a rifle was heard, and three figures breaking through the mass of foliage, sprang into a little boat, which had been hidden under the trees, and began rowing for life.

To be continued.

Poetry.

For the Soldier's Aid.

The Dying Hero in the Hospital.

O, I had thought to die
Where hissing bullets fly,
Mid shouts of victory,
With comrades brave;

Not fever-racked with pain,
With the dull aching brain,
Far from the field of fame,
And glory's slain.

O! 'twas a vision bright,
Where thickest was the fight,
While battling for the right,
Thus, thus to die.

On! where the battle's hot!
On! comrades, falter not!
Pour deadly hail of shot!

See! traitors reel!

Follow the flying foe!
Once more—another blow!
Never a braver show,
Than this day's won.

'Twas not the bullet's dart
Sent this chill to my heart,
All glory's dreams depart,
Life's battle's o'er.

Lay me by comrades brave,
Make me a common grave,
With those who died to save
A country free.

Hearken! never, never pause
In this glorious cause;
Life ebbs—now nearer draws
The victory won.

H. L. W. A.

Garibaldi, after a year of suffering, is now entirely cured. The wound is cicatrized, and the foot, the articulation of which was thought to have been lost, has recovered its elasticity. The general was able to walk, a short time ago, about twenty steps, without either crutches or stick. Dr. Albanese, who alone has attended Garibaldi during the last seven months, has left Caprera, his patient no longer requiring his services.

Advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

A column contains eleven squares.

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 an 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.

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.

BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO.
ROCHESTER.

NEW GOODS
AT
OLD PRICES!

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

EARLY FALL TRADE,

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

- RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.
 - FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.
 - FRENCH REPS, new colors.
 - POIL DE VENICE, new styles.
 - BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.
 - COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.
 - IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.
 - FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.
- And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS GOODS.

MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS,

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

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.

**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 & NORTROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

CANDIES AT WHOLESALE

B. O'BRIEN, Agt.

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of

CONFECTIONERY.

A LARGE SUPPLY OF GUM DROPS, LADIES' CREAMS, BON BONS and FANCY CANDIES, always on hand.

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

**POWELSON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

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

PHOTOGRAPHS and AMBROTYPES

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

VISITING & WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

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

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

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

100 PIECES RICH AND ELEGANT PLAIDS,
of every desirable color, from \$1 50 to \$2 50 per yard. We have, without exception, the most superb stock of these Goods to be found in any Dry Goods Store in the State.
dec2 CASE & MANN, State Street.

LOTS OF NEW GOODS—Just received
dec2 CASE & MANN.

GREEN REPS—Received.
dec2 CASE & MANN.

FRENCH MERINOES—Worth \$2 per yard; very fine,
extra width, and beautiful colors. Also, all colors in lower price, down to the cheapest.
dec2 CASE & MANN.

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF GOODS
now in our Lace Department of any season.
dec2 CASE & MANN.

WIDE BLACK SILK VELVET—Superfine quality,
just received.
dec2 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 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, Brochs, 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

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

For Fifteen Days Only!

BARGAINS!

DRY GOODS,

FROM

AUCTION!

AT

PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

8 Main St. Bridge,

ROCHESTER,

Which they are now offering

At Nearly Half their Value!

Don't Fail to Give Them an Early

Call.

Aug. 4-11.

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

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

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 W.M. ANDREWS' M. M.

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 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.—jy8ft No. 2 Court House.

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

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

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

THE LAWS PROVIDE FOR THE PAYMENT OF

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

\$100 BOUNTY to Soldiers discharged on expiration of two years' service, or on account of WOUNDS RECEIVED IN BATTLE.

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

PAY to OFFICERS "ON LEAVE," and to DISCHARGED SOLDIERS.

PRIZE MONEY to OFFICERS and MEN capturing prizes.

RATIONS to MEN on FURLOUGH and PRISONERS OF WAR.

ALL MILITARY CLAIMS collected at this Agency.

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

INFORMATION concerning Soldiers in the Army, &c. **ARTIFICIAL LEGS** or ARMS, at expense of Government.

EXEMPTION PAPERS, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.
No Agent can prosecute claims without License.
Communications by letter promptly answered.
Address, GEO. C. TEALL,
Rochester, N. Y.