



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1864.

NO. 7.

The Soldier's Aid.

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COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

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TREASURER,
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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Present Status.

Annexed are the corrections to be made in the Status of the Commission, as given in the August, September and October numbers of the "Aid," in order to report it to the present date.

ORGANIZATION.

The same as given in the August number of the Aid, with the addition of one name, "C. J. Stillé," to the Standing Committee; and some change in the list of Secretaries—this list being now as follows:

General Secretary, Dr. J. Foster Jenkins;

Assistant Secretary, Mr. Francis Fowler;

Associate Secretaries—Rev. F. N. Knapp, Asso. Sec'y of the Eastern Department; Dr. J. S. Newberry, Asso. Sec'y of the Western Department.

WORK.

INSPECTION.

GENERAL INSPECTORS.

Chief of Inspection—

Chief Inspectors of the Grand Army Divisions.

Other General Inspectors.

SPECIAL INSPECTORS.

ACTUARY.

Dr. B. A. Gould, office at Washington.

RELIEF.

GENERAL RELIEF.

Collection of Supplies.—Branch Societies; same as in the September number of the "Aid," with two corrections, viz: the addition of the "— Branch, depot at the State House, New Haven, Conn.," and the erasure of the "— Branch, depot at 46 South Sharp Street, Baltimore;" the latter being a distributing depot.

Transportation of Supplies.—Same as in September number, excepting that the Steamers "New Dunleith" and "Mary F. Rapley" are not now in the service of the Commission.

Distribution of Supplies.—Distributing Depots; Eastern Department; U. S. Sanitary Commission, No. 244 F Street, Washington, D. C.; do. Camp Distribution, Va.; do. No. 46 South Sharp Street, Baltimore, Md.; do. Harper's Ferry, Va.; do. Annapolis, Md.; do. Camp Parole, Md.; do. Norfolk, Va.; do. City Point, Va.; do. Newbern, N. C.; do. Beaufort, S. C.; do. New Orleans, La. Western Department: U. S. Sanitary Commission:

Agents.—1. Inspectors, acting as Relief Agents; 2. Hospital Visitors, and 3. Relief Agents—probably nearly the same as given in September number of the "Aid."

SPECIAL RELIEF.

Homes and Lodges.—Eastern Department: "The Home," No. 374 N. Capitol St., Washington, D. C.; "Home for Wives, Mothers

and Children of Soldiers," 374 N. Capitol St., Washington, D. C.; "Lodge, No. 4," for discharged Soldiers, No. 389 H Street, Washington, D. C.; "Lodge, No. 5," near terminus of Washington and Alexandria R. R., Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C.; "Lodge, No. 6," near Steamboat Landing, Sixth St., Washington, D. C.; "Alexandria Lodge," near terminus of Orange and Alexand. R. R., Alexandria, Va.; "The Home," Baltimore, Md.; "Home for Wives, Mothers and Children of Soldiers," Annapolis, Md.; "Soldiers' Lodge," Harrisburg, Pa.; "The Home," New Orleans, La.; "Soldiers' Rest," Buffalo, Exchange St., opposite R. R. Depot. Western Department:

Special Relief Offices, where assistance is rendered in procuring Pay, Pensions, Bounty, Prize Money, and arrears of Pay and Bounty, and in various other ways. Eastern Department: "Special Relief Office," No. 389 H Street, Washington, D. C.; "Special Relief Office," 1307 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; "Special Relief Office," New Orleans, La. Western Department:

Hospital Cars.—Baltimore, Louisville and Chattanooga. Dr. J. P. Barnum, Surgeon in charge.

Hospital Directory.—"Office of Sanitary Commission, Washington, D. C.," where application is to be made for information relative to Soldiers in Hospitals in New York, New Jersey, New England, Eastern Virginia, Maryland, District of Columbia, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, Florida and Louisiana; "Office of Sanitary Commission, No. 1307 Chestnut St., Philadelphia," where information is furnished concerning Soldiers in the Pennsylvania Hospitals; and "Office of the Sanitary Commission, Louisville, Ky.," where the same can be obtained of those in the Hospitals of Western Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas.

In all cases, the name, rank, company and regiment of the person inquired for should be given, and where he was when last heard from.

The Commission in the Valley.

FROM G. A. MUHLECH.

WINCHESTER, Va., October 13, 1864.

* * * * *

Packing Hospital Delicacies.—As to hospital delicacies, I must renew my old and constant complaint about the miserable mode of package. A large box of jellies, recently forwarded, reached here with almost every jar broken and the contents entirely lost. This is so much the more to be regretted, as the article is very scarce, and constitutes almost the only kind of food for men shot through the mouth. Please give to it your earnest attention. * * *

Food to Accompany the Wounded.—Dr. Harris has ordered ten barrels of ale. It will be greeted with delight by our wounded. However, I fear that its transportation will prove difficult on account of its heavy weight. We have also made arrangements to send one team loaded with food, along with every train of wounded; which, henceforward, will leave Winchester. I will detail two competent agents to care for the proper distribution along the road.

* * * * *

Union Ladies' Association.—With great satisfaction do I report to you, that our Union Ladies' Association has worked, thus far, with admirable success. All these noble women have been unremitting in their efforts to help and relieve. Their visits are regular and long; their dispensations well adapted to the wants of the patients, while their presence at the sick bed cheers up the hearts of those brave fellows, and reminds them of the far home and of a mother's or sister's loving care and devotion. They are well supplied by us with delicacies, and the use made by them is above suspicion.

* * * * *

WINCHESTER, October 16, 1864.

Since my last report nothing of particular interest has to be recorded. The work goes bravely on. A large train, consisting of eleven wagons, heavily loaded, reached us this afternoon. We have had our hands full of work, and at the late hour at which I write you now, we have just finished unloading, counting, repacking and reloading three teams which to-morrow morning will start for the front. I will accompany them myself and look into the condition of affairs there. I take out a liberal supply of under clothing, crackers and farinaceous food. * * *

Four empty wagons will return to Martinsburg to-morrow morning to move stores. Please order a further supply of shoes, they are badly needed; 500 sheets and 1000 more towels will prove also very welcome. As one of the most important items I have to mention, *postage stamps*. There is an immense pressure for them. We are conducting and constitute, *de facto*, the whole post department, and our daily number of letters does not fall much short of 2,000. Besides the Surgeons in charge of Hospitals, and even the Medical Director's Office, had to fall back on the Commission for this, here so rare an article. * * *

Mr. C., our agent at the "Sheridan," gives great satisfaction. He is agent, store keeper, hospital visitor, post master, soldier, adviser; in reality a *fac totum*, whose services are of immense value, and I am happy to add, fully appreciated by the Medical Officers, as well as by the poor sufferers. * * *

The humane and generous work of the Commission, in behalf of the Confederate

wounded, has not failed to deeply impress the population of this town; so justly noted down as the abode of the most bitter secesh proclivities. Respect and gratitude meet us everywhere.

Aid to the Union Prisoners in Charleston

It will rejoice many hearts to know that the United States Sanitary Commission has opened a communication with our officers and soldiers imprisoned in Charleston, Andersonville, and other places in the South. Through Lieut.-Col. Woodford, Agent of Exchange at Charleston, assurances have been received from Major Lay, the Confederate Agent of Exchange, that supplies of specified kinds, and packed under specified directions, will be safely forwarded to our men. The offer was received by the Commission with some distrust, and it was not until after a thorough examination of the grounds of encouragement for the successful issue of an undertaking so important, that the decision was made.

Dr. M. M. Marsh, the efficient agent in charge at Beaufort, S. C., has already sent over the lines the following articles:

24 cases beef stock, 14 cases condensed milk, 13 cases coffee, 13 cases tomatoes, 1 case cocoa, 24 cases chocolate, 4 cases pickles, 4 cases jellies, 11 bbls crackers, 1 bbl dried fruit, 25 tin cups, quantity black pepper, quantity red pepper, quantity soap, combs and pin-cushions, quantity writing paper and envelopes, 2 cases lemon juice, 10 bottles stimulants, 36 linen vests, 26 linen coats, 40 pairs pants, 20 lbs. tea, 202 woolen blankets, 100 quilts, 1,290 towels, 1,300 handkerchiefs, 1,150 pairs woolen socks, 590 pairs slippers, 750 pairs woolen drawers, 400 pairs cotton drawers, 400 cotton shirts. 780 woolen shirts.

A second lot is on the way, viz.:

3,000 blankets, 2,900 shirts, 2,000 pairs drawers, 2,000 pairs socks (wool), 1,000 pairs shoes, 2,000 pairs pants (wool), 1,000 blouses (wool.)

If the object is attained, and no new obstructions arise, the Commission will continue the merciful work, as far as its means will allow.

In the Hospital.

"Here,—is a conversation with a sick man, the listening to all his complaints and ailments, and sympathizing with and encouraging him. There,—are a few words of kind, earnest, spiritual comfort and consolation given, with a fervent prayer for the man's recovery. In this corner, the visitor listens patiently to a boy just beginning to convalesce, who has not had, in a long time, the *luxury of a good listener*, as he tells how, at "Buzard's Roost," he was watching his chances, slowly creeping from rock to rock, firing upwards as he went, until suddenly he finds himself behind a rock too small to cover him entirely, and he knows that the sharp-shooter before him has discovered it, too, and is watching for the first movement of his head. But he keeps his head down and his legs together, until he can't stand it any longer. So he raises his cap above his head the least bit—"crack" goes the other fellow's rifle—up he jumps, takes aim, "plugs" the other chap, and is safe behind another rock in a jiffy. So he fights his battles over, until the visitor, having scarcely spoken a word, rises to go, when the poor

fellow expresses himself as much obliged for the visit,—"it has done a heap of good—I love to hear you talk"—hopes you will come again soon, and with a smile of real pleasure on his face bids you adieu, while you feel that by that little act of, perhaps, some self-denial to yourself, you have administered a tonic to him better than the purest wine.

"Then here again is a sick man, very low, with his wife beside him, God bless her! I have few fears for a man whose wife is beside him in hospital. It is, as the husband said to me, "diet, sleep, and sunshine." A curious combination, but I understood it. His food was sweeter, for she handed it to him; his sleep was *rest* now, for she watched over him, and her presence was sunshine all the time. The poor fellow did not know that he was talking "poetry and moonshine,"—but of this I wish there was a good deal more in our hospitals."

"By the way, some of our good friends at the North have sent down, occasionally, checker boards, puzzles, and games. They are of great service to the convalescing patients, who need something cheery. I wish that they could be constantly supplied with some good, light reading, such as Harper's Magazine.

"This is the season of fruits and berries. They are of great service to the men *where they can get them*.

"I hope that this year again, our good friends at Cleveland will not forget their grapes. They did so much good last year. But I believe that these ladies do not need to be reminded."

The annexed, from the Sanitary Commission Bulletin, Nov. 1st, indicates a step in the right direction. Why cannot a measure, so clearly for the best interests of the great cause which both Commissions have at heart, be adopted throughout the whole field of labor?

CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

We learn from a friend who has been engaged for months past in the relief work in the Military Department of Tennessee, that the relations of the two Commissions are entirely harmonious in that department.

By common consent, all the stores are turned over to the Sanitary Commission, and all the literature to the Christian Commission, and the agents of each draw from both alike, as they may need for the men.

The advantage of this arrangement is seen in the economy by which goods are distributed, and the benefit done to soldiers in not duplicating to the same men the issues of stores. In addition to this, the moral effect that is produced upon the army and the people who contribute, is manifest. The tract and newspaper distributors draw for physical comforts from the Sanitary Commission. The agents of the Sanitary, in addition to giving physical comfort, draw for religious and other literature upon the Christian Commission for aid in that department of the service. Thus, unity of purpose and harmony of effort are combined for the common good, and the impression upon all who realize it, is favorable to the common cause of our Government.

Good nature, like the little busy bee, collects sweetness from every herb; while ill-nature, like the spider, collects poison from honeyed flowers.

**U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,
A Woman's Work.**

THE DIET KITCHENS.

Most of my time during the six weeks I have been in the service, has been spent at Hospital, No. 19, at Nashville, Tennessee. The St. Louis Ladies' Aid Society have opened and furnished rooms for a special Diet Kitchen, for this Hospital; and a great and noble work is done there for the sick and wounded soldiers. I visited the Hospital nearly every day, conversed with the soldiers or read to them, and wrote letters for them. Then I took the numbers of those who needed special dishes prepared for them, and saw that whatever they asked for was sent to them. I believe many lives are saved by the earnest, faithful labors of prudent women in these kitchens. We found no difficulty with the surgeons. They all seemed willing to cooperate with us in our efforts to relieve suffering, and cheerfully gave us the privilege of taking such delicate and nutritious articles of food as we could supply, to the very bedsides of the sick and dying soldiers. These kitchens are being established in most of the hospitals in Nashville; and their success has proved the utility of this method of saving the lives of many who have passed beyond the reach of all ordinary means. The labors of these weeks have been among the most pleasant, because the most useful of my life; and the lessons of patience and submission that I have learned by the bedside of those pale, patient sufferers, will never pass from my memory. I was often surprised at the cheerful courage and endurance that many, who were mere boys, displayed; and I felt, more than ever, that this war is developing more of true manliness, energy and fortitude, than we ever supposed our American boys possessed. I found many cases in which I became much interested, but which I cannot describe in so short a report. You will find some incidents in the *Congregationalist*, of June 24th. I went with the intention of caring especially for Michigan boys—and they did have a claim upon my attention; but when I came to a cot bearing the form of one of New England's brave sons, my heart was moved by memories of a childhood home, among the hills of Vermont, and I felt a tender regard for her patriotic sons; but in my attentions and distributions of comforts, I could make no distinction of State, and I felt a grateful love for all, as the defenders of one united country.

One of the pleasant features of the work of the Christian Commission is the harmony with which brethren of all denominations labor together. The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Smith make a very cheerful and pleasant home in Nashville for the delegates, and the question of denomination is never thought of. Another thought that was pleasant to dwell upon was, the large hearted liberality of friends at the North, in sending such constant and unending supplies for our brave soldiers through the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. It seemed to me that their generosity was equal to the fortitude and bravery of our soldiers. While in Nashville, I received fifty-five dollars from friends in Allegan and Three Rivers, with the request that I would spend it in any way I thought best for the relief of the wounded and dying. These gifts were un-called for by me, and unknown to the world; but they were gratefully received and faithfully given. These things form a bright side

to the fearful scenes of suffering and death that I witnessed every day in the hospitals, and gave me confidence that God was with us in moving the hearts of people to noble and generous deeds, and guiding us through seas of blood to a victory founded in righteousness and true liberty.

For the privilege of going as a delegate of this Commission I am truly grateful, and I trust my labors have not been in vain.

MRS. W. A. RANNEY.

Home Work.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

"The Soldiers' Aid Society of Farmington and Manchester," was organized the last of August, 1862, and includes about thirty members; Mrs. N. S. Phelps being President, and Miss Mary D. Southworth, Corresponding Secretary. Until now, meetings have been held weekly for work; but in future, it is proposed to work at home and hold monthly meetings for consultation. The average attendance at the meetings has been about eight.

Since the organization of the Society, supplies have been sent as follows, viz: Three large boxes of clothing and dried fruit, and several half barrels of pickles, to the Douglas Hospital in Washington; one box of clothing, &c., to the Sanitary Commission; and four boxes of clothing and dried fruit, two boxes of canned fruit, catsup, &c., and one half barrel of pickles, to the Christian Commission; all which have been acknowledged.

Four hundred ninety-eight dollars and fifty-three cents in money, has been raised by membership fees, contributions, social gatherings, a tableaux party, festival, and a refreshment stall at the County Agricultural Fair; a part of which has been expended for Hospital Stores, and part sent to the Christian Commission. Besides this, a large quantity of old linen and cotton has been collected.

A correspondent says, "There is in this community, as in most rural districts, a general feeling of friendship for the cause, though there is a constant necessity for exertion, on the part of a few, to induce the many to interest themselves at all, or at least sufficiently to do anything for the great work. Thus, time and money are freely given on the occasion of a Fair or Festival, but in the ordinary routine of work, we sometimes get almost discouraged, and fear that the love of many is waxed cold."

History of an "Aid" Handkerchief.

It is rarely that we have the privilege of hearing from any of the thousands of little messengers sent from our Aid Rooms, on their errands of mercy to our Soldiers. The following, therefore, from a Soldier's letter just received, giving an account of the Mission of a Handkerchief, quite to the close of its eventful career, will afford, we are sure, as much pleasure to our readers as it has done to ourselves.

Philadelphia, Pa., October, 1864.

Last Christmas eve found me with knapsack duly packed, and haversack better filled than it oft times is, preparatory to leaving

early next morning the extensive army camp of Central Kentucky, (Camp Nelson,) for a march of nearly two hundred miles of solid "terra firma," over the rugged ranges of the Cumberland hills of East Tennessee.

* * * * *

Some chance, now forgotten, led me to step into the tent of the Sanitary Commission during the evening. Before I left, the clerk in attendance said—half seriously and half laughingly—that I must have something to remember the Sanitary by. Turning to an open box, he took out a new, white linen handkerchief and gave it to me. I put it into my pocket, without unfolding it at the time. Subsequently, I had occasion to use the handkerchief, and I found a stamped mark upon it, which was thus, as near as I remember: "Ladies' Soldiers' Relief Society, Rochester, N. Y." ["Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, Rochester, N. Y." Ed.] * * *

I presume that your Society has received official thanks for many and valuable donations, but it is quite possible that you do not often hear directly from the private soldier, that even a small article, which you have prepared and sent forth into the wide world, has attracted his attention and I brought your Society, and yourselves as individuals, into a tender and lasting remembrance. Many times, during the cold and pitiless days of last winter, which we had the fortune to spend in the open field, I have held that handkerchief before me, as the little squad gathered around the smoky fire and read the impress of that stamp upon the linen material, once clean and white. My pen would fail to even suggest the memories that such a memento would awaken. I would think anew of my own quiet, warm and comfortable New England home, of mother, of sisters, of the well spread table, the sparkling fire, and all the sheltering protection of a father's house. * * *

Early in the Spring, Gen. Burnside's army took up its line of march, over the rugged heights of the Cumberland again. A few days of rest at Annapolis, Md., and the old 9th corps, re-organized and largely reinforced, marched to join their war worn comrades of the Potomac. My handkerchief was still my daily and constant companion. Thursday, May 5th, we crossed the Rapidan. We doubt if any one who participated in the terrific scenes of the "Wilderness" battle days, (May 5th and 6th,) can recount them to himself, without feelings of dread and of painful remembrance, that language has no power to express. All of you have heard, many of you have read graphic and truthful accounts of those scenes; but I want to tell you, my friends, that you can have but a partial comprehension of their terrible character. As we had wiped the dust and grim of battle from our face during the two preceding days, with the handkerchief you gave, so, Saturday afternoon, as we marched silently away from the field of blood and carnage—from the new made graves of our dead comrades, we wiped the silent tear with the same. But we must hasten.

Spottsylvania, May 12th, then a march of some fifty or sixty miles, and the victorious army of the Republic bivouacs again, upon the renowned Peninsula, in close proximity to the localities and the battle fields of '62. The Gaines Farm and Cold Harbor are fought over again, June 3d, without satisfactory results.

Graytown, June 17, finds the writer in the midst of a furious attack upon a portion of

the enemy's lines, around Petersburg. A rifle shot suddenly arrested our progress. My appointed course in the great campaign was run. The handkerchief was brought in requisition, to stay the life blood of a wounded limb, until the Surgeon's aid could be procured. It had fulfilled its mission. There I and my handkerchief parted, to meet not again.

And now, to any of your members who may read this, I would say, you have my hearty thanks.
J. H. S.

Soldier's Aid Society, Rochester, N. Y.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, November 1st,.....	\$1,274 56
" Membership fee,.....	25
" Cash donations,.....	30 50
" Sale of articles,.....	18 10
" Amount refunded by Sanitary Commission, for advertising Claim Agency, and for Postage and Stationery,.....	287 12
Total receipts,.....	\$1,611 15

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies,.....	\$ 409 69
" Expressage, freight and cartage,.....	
" Stationery and postage, including amount furnished to San. Commission,.....	2 50
" Incidental expenses,.....	13 67
" Expenses of Claim Agency,.....	18 15
" Encampment Expenses,.....	18 50
Total disbursements,.....	\$ 480 54
Balance on hand, December 1st,.....	\$1,130 31

CASH DONATIONS.	
AID SOCIETIES.	
Wheatland,.....	10 00
Williamson,.....	20 00

INDIVIDUALS.	
Mrs. J. Murdock, Mumford,.....	\$00 25
Mrs. Wade,.....	00 25

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

North Hill, bandages; *Ogden, Science Hill*, 3 casks pickles; *Ontario*, 4 flannel shirts, 11 pairs flannel drawers, 5 pairs woolen socks, 9 quilts, 1 feather pillow, 25 yards bandages, old pieces, 1 ball yarn, 2 boxes grapes, dried fruits; *Ridge*, 1 old cotton shirt, 8 pairs woolen socks, 7 pairs slippers, 1 towel, 14 napkins, 14 pillows, 3 pillow cases, 12 quilts, 1 blanket, 240 yards bandages, 4 bushels dried apples, 14½ barrels dried fruit, 1 barrel and 2 half barrels cucumber pickles; *Second Ward, Rochester*, 1 pair socks, bandages, old pieces; *St. Paul's Church*, materials for 2 wrappers; *Williamson*, 18 woolen shirts, 7 cotton shirts, 2 pairs woolen socks, 2 quilts, bandages, old pieces, 9 cans fruit, dried fruit.

INDIVIDUALS.

Miss Curtis, Ogden, lint and bandages; Mrs. Frazer, 3 dressing gowns; A Friend, 6 shirts; N. T. Heely, lamp wicks; Mrs. Hooker, Brighton, reading matter; Miss May, Henrietta, 4 hop pillows; Mr. Phoenix, Irondequoit, bushel of grapes; Mrs. John Pierce, 1 keg apple sauce; Mrs. Shultz, bandages and old pieces; Mrs. Thorn, old pieces; Mrs. Trenaman, 4 cotton shirts, bandages; Mrs. Tompkins, old pieces; Mrs. Wade, bandages and old pieces; Mrs. Wheeler, Brighton, bandages, old pieces, dried apples.

Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, Nov. 1st—7 flannel shirts, 5 skeins yarn.

Unfinished work, Nov. 1st—78 flannel shirts and — do, from 4 part pieces flannel, — pairs socks from 60 and — skeins yarn, 78 and — handkerchiefs, 150 cotton shirts and — do, from 10 and 2 part pieces cotton, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 15 dressing gowns.

Prepared during the month—27 flannel shirts, 12 cotton shirts, 1 dressing gown, 52 skeins yarn bought.

Finished during the month—71 flannel shirts, 28 cotton shirts, 5 pairs woolen socks, 12 handkerchiefs, 1 flannel band, 3 dressing gowns.

Unfinished work, Dec. 1st—144 flannel shirts, and — do., from 3 pieces and 2 part pieces flannel, 90 cotton shirts, and — do., from 8 pieces and 2 part pieces cotton, 2 pairs cotton drawers, — pairs socks from 59 skeins yarn, 66 handkerchiefs, 12 dressing gowns.

Prepared work on hand, December 1st—3 flannel shirts, 40 skeins yarn.

Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 16 packages, numbering from 391 to 406, inclusive, as follows:—No. 395 to Rochester City Hospital, and the others to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, N. York.

The aggregate contents of these packages are as follows, viz: 41 flannel shirts, 1 pair flannel drawers, 51 handkerchiefs, 24 pairs woolen socks, 70 cotton shirts, 1 pair cotton drawers, 7 dressing gowns, 81 pillows, 3 pillow cases, 1 sheet, 16 quilts, 1 blanket, 1 mosquito net, bandages, old pieces, 4 bottles wine, 1 jar fruit, dried fruit, 1 keg onions, 1 box tobacco, 11 casks pickles, 2 do. apple butter.

The following have been given at the Aid Rooms to Soldiers from the City and St. Mary's Hospitals, viz: 15 flannel shirts, 4 cotton shirts, 8 pairs flannel drawers, 5 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs slippers, 2½ yards flannel, 4 towels, 4¾ pairs crutches, 40 canes, note paper, envelope, stamps, pamphlets and papers.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, Chairman.

Report of Treasurer of Soldiers' Aid for Sept., Oct. and Nov., 1864.

Balance on hand, Sept. 1st,.....	\$240 75
Receipts from Subscriptions and Advertisements collected,.....	108 50
Total,.....	349 25
Expenses for Printing and Stationery,.....	156 00
Balance on hand, Dec. 1st,.....	\$193 25

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treas.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., DEC. 7, 1864.

Progress of the Encampment.

We are now within a few days of the opening of our Fair, and with a fine prospect for a successful result, although our preparations are not attended with the *furor* of the "Bazaar." But this, no one, probably, expected. Last year, Bazaars were an epidemic, and every community caught the contagion; but the present, work, though energetic, proceeds more quietly.

Not a small part of our gratification at the success of our Bazaar, was due to its *artistic merits*, it having been pronounced, by those who had the opportunity of comparing it with nearly every other in the country, while smaller than they, as the most beautiful of all. Every one takes pleasure in remembering it as a little gem of beauty. We have the benefit of the same artistic skill and taste in arranging our present Fair, and we have assurances that this will fully equal, if not exceed the last, in attractiveness. This is gratifying, not only for the sake of the beautiful in itself, but because this element will be an agent in swelling the pecuniary results of the enterprise.

But we shall need many things beside a beautiful display. There are tents to be filled with every variety, and in any quantity, of fancy articles, toys, fruit, confectionery, flowers, perfumery, bookstore articles and Yankee notions, and refreshment tables to be loaded with everything our home larders can afford. Good friends, we pray you, remember the constant and urgent necessities of our soldiers, and that the coming Fair is the only harvest season for long months hence, in which we can hope to reap benefits for them; and then, notwithstanding high prices, we shall be sure of the same generous coöperation on your part, which our previous experience has led us to expect.

Thanksgiving Dinners to our Soldiers.

It is truly rejoicing to every loyal heart, to read of the munificent contributions from our Northern homes, the tons of good things sent forward on steamers and cars, to give our brave boys at the front "a feast of fat things" upon our *National Thanksgiving*. The contributors of those bountiful stores could enjoy, with a double relish, their home festivi-

ties, while the recipients, too, tasted the twofold delight of a rare treat and the consciousness of being thoughtfully cared for by the friends so far away.

The Soldiers at our City Hospital, also, were provided, through the efforts of the Ladies in charge, with an excellent and bountiful repast.

This is a day of all others, when "our boys" should be remembered and cared for; a day consecrated to family gatherings and home associations, throughout the land. It is a day of "May Flower" lineage and "Plymouth Rock" antecedents; but we now hail its advent upon the wide arena of the whole country, as a National Holiday; and thousands in our noble army will, we doubt not, long revert to the one just past, as one of the pleasantest spots in their memory.

Agents of the Sanitary Commission.

We have been very much gratified by the appearance among us of gentlemen connected with the Sanitary Commission, for the purpose of lecturing at various places in our vicinity. We have long needed such an arrangement—the Commission never having been presented in our community, at a public meeting, but once, some two years since. True, we have the Sanitary Commission Bulletin and other publications, but the majority do not meet with them, and many who do, read only cursorily; beside which, we all know that the words of the living speaker tell with much more interest and power upon hearers than does the printed page, however eloquently written.

Rev. ANDREW CATHER and Dr. MARKS, of Philadelphia, and Col. HAWKINS, of East Tennessee—the latter belonging to the army, but disabled for service at present—are now in our vicinity; the two former gentlemen having commenced their work, by holding meetings at various points in this and neighboring counties, that have done great good, in removing prejudices and awakening an interest in the work for the soldier.

Col. HAWKINS has labored in behalf of the Commission, in the West, during the last few months, with great success; having been the means of organizing, during that time, 353 Aid Societies. He addressed a meeting at Corinthian Hall, Friday evening, December 2d, at which he was listened to with great interest, as one of that host of noble East Tennesseans, who have suffered and fought for the Union, with an invincible determination, to live under the flag or die in defending it, and as one, too, who has accomplished much good in behalf of the Commission.

Another result which we anticipate from the visits of these gentlemen is, a fuller acquaintance on our part, with neighboring Aid work thereby, than we have been able to

obtain through correspondence, beside the quickening and better directing of that work.

A meeting was held at the First Presbyterian Church, last evening, addressed by Dr. PARRISH of Philadelphia, Editor of the Sanitary Commission Bulletin, and by Dr. MARKS and Dr. CATHER; at which the audience, though not so large as we desired to see, was more numerous than has been assembled at any time before, upon a similar occasion. We have not space for even a brief notice of the addresses, our paper being ready for the press, but shall give some account of them in our next number—only remarking here, that it was a meeting of unusual interest in connection with the Aid work.

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

Before the War.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

[Continued.]

SOPHY stood near the open window, and it so happened that she dropped her paint brush out of it. Perhaps it was as the boys say, "An accident on purpose;" but the little exclamation she made caused Sergeant STACY, who had not yet passed the corner, to look round. "Oh, Mr. STACY," said Miss WOOD, "Will you please find my brush for me; I let it fall."

The Sergeant turned, came back and picked up the brush and returned it, with a bow. The window was so near to the ground that his head was above the window sill, and it was but natural that he should glance at the picture on the easel. "Do you like pictures?" said SOPHY, who was still in hot indignation at Mr. PYM and wished to say something kind. "I was very fond of them at one time," he answered. The tone and manner were so different from what she expected, that SOPHY was surprised and then colored a little, because she felt that her manner had shown the feeling. "Do you use colors yourself?" she asked.

"Not now; I have other duties," he answered with a smile, the weary, saddened look fading from his face—"You have had a good master, Miss WOOD."

Every one else called her Miss SOPHY, and the young lady noticed the difference.

"I had, and I wish he were here now, for I am so at a loss by myself sometimes. I have been working at this tree all the afternoon, and it wont come right, some way. What shall I do with it?" she asked—pleased at the prospect of some one to help her out of her difficulties, and quite forgetful that he was a non-commissioned officer.

"I think," said the Sergeant, looking at the picture, "that I should put a little more burnt Scenna in the shadows—and have you such a color as Brown Madder, Miss WOOD?"

"Yes—but I don't know how to use it."

"If you were to put a little into the shadows, I think you would like the effect."

"Please do it for me; I have fretted over it so, I can't tell one color from another."

Sergeant STACY hesitated a moment, in something like embarrassment; but how was he to say no—when the inconsiderate girl turned the easel toward him and put the brush into his hand, and stood waiting, looking on,

as if he were the Master and she the Scholar? He took the palette and began his work on the unfortunate tree, which—truth to tell—looked something like a cross between a Pope's head brush and a birch broom.

As he worked, SOPHY recognized a hand very much superior to her own.

"Dear me," thought she, "how well he does it; I wish I could have some lessons of him." And she quite forgot her surprise at his unexpected accomplishments, in her interest about her painting.

"Is that right?" he asked, as he laid down the brush.

"O, better than right—thank you; but the tree will shame all the rest of the picture. Do you—did you give lessons?" she hesitated.

"Yes, Miss WOOD," said he, laughing, "I give lessons in Cavalry Drill."

"It is too bad," said SOPHY, with frank sympathy, speaking before she considered the proprieties.

"The drill? O no—I assure you it is improving, even with the Dutchmen."

"But it is such tiresome work."

"Most things are tiresome when you keep on doing them as an occupation for life—even painting, sometimes."

"But wouldn't you like the painting better? I should," said SOPHY, trying to draw out the Sergeant, in whom she began to feel a great interest. SOPHY was an observer by nature. She could no more help watching and remarking character, than she could help sympathising with those whom she saw were in trouble or necessity.

"You probably never tried the drill, Miss WOOD; but I must confess, I like the brush rather better than the manual." He looked in her face as he spoke. SOPHY'S eyes said, "I wish I could help you," and his own answered, "You are kind, and I thank you." "She must have heard that little object"—thought Sergeant STACY to himself. The "little object," I am sorry to say, being Lieutenant PYM. The men say she is engaged to him. I hope not. And it also occurred to him that she was a "dear little girl," and then he remembered that he should not be standing there, and turned to take up his book, which he had laid on the window seat; but SOPHY had put it on the table to make room for the oil cup. She gave it to him, looking at it as she did so. It was a choice little copy of Homer—in the original.

"You read Greek?" she said, without any offensive emphasis on the *you*.

He bowed and held out his hand for the book; but she, forgetful of military discipline, turned over the pages. "I began it at school," she said, "Greek, I mean; I am tolerably well up in my Latin; but this is so hard, all by myself."

The Sergeant smiled a little, as he looked at the young eager face, the brown ringlets bent over the book.

"They did not teach young ladies Greek and Latin, when I was young," he said.

"But why shouldn't we learn them, if we can?" said SOPHY.

"Nay—I know no reason against it."

"I wish you would read me just a little bit," said SOPHY, who was very young in some parts of her character, and talked to Sergeant STACY as she would have talked to one of her own school mates, wiser than herself, or to Miss ELLIS, who had been at once her friend and her teacher. He knew more than she—and they were interested in the same things, and it never occurred to

SOPHY to ask, whether he wore a coat or a dress.

"I am sorry, Miss WOOD," said the Sergeant, "but indeed I must not stay here."

SOPHY made a little impatient gesture, like a child as she was.

"It's so stupid," said she, "indeed, sir, papa never said so."

"But then, some one else did," said he, smiling, "so it amounts to just the same thing as far as I am concerned. Thank you," he added, in a tone of rather more expression than would have been necessary as a reply to her for giving him his book. He bowed and walked away.

"I wonder, what is his story," thought SOPHY, as she turned back to her easel. How beautifully he has done that oak; it spoils the rest of the picture, though. I wish I could have some lessons from him.

Sergeant STACY, in the mean time, walked away to the barracks—where there was nothing in particular for him to do, notwithstanding Lieut. PYM's remark about the bayonets. The men were sitting and standing about, engaged as soldiers are wont to be when off duty—some of them in that species of exercise vulgarly called "Horse Play." Barracks and hospitals should be built several stories high, in order to afford the men the endless amusement which they seem to find in hauling one another up and down stairs. Some of them were smoking and chatting among themselves; two or three were reading, and one young gentleman of a serious and self-possessed appearance, was studying Geometry, quite unmoved by the bustle around him; while a simple young Irishman, fresh from his native bogs, looked on in awe, seemingly imagining that the student was engaged in some magical process, and rather suspicious as to what might be raised by his incantations. On the steps of the barracks sat Corporal THOMPSON, a gentleman who was generally supposed to entertain no mean opinion of himself, and who had considerable influence among his companions, no one knew exactly why—except, that he was very good natured on all occasions when he had his own way, and was always ready to keep himself and every one else in hot water, when matters went contrary. Apparently, the latter was the case just at present; for the Corporal's nose was elevated in the air at an angle considerably greater than usual, and the corners of the Corporal's mouth were drawn down with a very particular expression of contempt, and the smoke issued from the Corporal's pipe in short and furious puffs, as if he had chartered a small high pressure engine for his own express use.

"What's the matter, Archy?" inquired Sergeant STACY, as he sat down on the step above him. The Corporal's name was ARCHILAUS—a name which his parents had considered must be all right, "because it was in the Bible," but his companions shortened it into Archy—finding it too long for common use.

"Who said anything was the matter?" answered the Corporal, in a sort of inarticulate bark.

"No one," said the Sergeant, "only you looked as if you were displeased."

"Displeased!" returned the Corporal, and he spoke with a tone and manner which expressed extreme sarcasm. "Displeased, indeed! I displeased? O no—I couldn't think of it."

"It had very much that appearance."

"Little Sticks has been giving us a blow-

ing up," spoke up LESLIE VINTON, a young Indiana man, one of the few Americans present, who had enlisted on account of an unhappy love affair, and having in a good measure recovered from that "fitful fever," was beginning to wish himself back on his father's farm.

"Is that the way in which you speak of your officer?" said Sergeant STACY, with cool severity. The tone was everything befitting the occasion; but, nevertheless, LESLIE VINTON knew perfectly well, that the Sergeant did not like the Lieutenant one bit better than he himself did. It may have happened, that some of my readers may have tried to impress upon a child, reverence for and obedience to some one in authority, for whom they themselves had neither respect nor liking, and whom, when the lecture was out of hearing the lecturer may have called, "a spiteful old cat" or "a ridiculous fool." In such a case, did you not know that the child knew and felt your real opinion perfectly well, and would be quite as likely to be impressed by that, as by the grave voice and the moral and conservative sentiments which were prompted only by a sense of duty? So it happened, that LESLIE was not as much awed as he should have been, and looked up with rather a saucy smile; but meeting no smile in return, he said, rather sulkily, "I beg your pardon—Lieutenant PYM, then!"

"Yes," said the Corporal, taking up the conversation, for fear that some one would anticipate the story. "Permit me to ask—and allow me to inquire—and be so good as to let me put the question—whether there is anything contrary to the Army regulations, in a private studying Geometry, if he so chooses?"

"I never heard that there was," said the Sergeant, "Why?"

"Because, Lieut. PYM"—vast emphasis on that officer's name and title—"chose to tell JOHN HAWKINS, that he was presuming quite beyond his station, in spending his time in such pursuits, and that they always led to insubordination."

"Insubordination be it then," said JOHN, who was a person of placid temperament and not easily disturbed, and had listened to the Lieutenant's tirade in a silence so respectful and so calm, that the irascible Corporal was quite as much provoked at him as at his officer. "Sergeant, will you help me a little? I dare say, you understand this,"—and the Sergeant and the Private withdrew a little and bent over Legendre. Meanwhile the Corporal sat in intensified exasperation, all the hotter, because it had no legitimate object.

"They say," said LESLIE VINTON, "that PYM is going to marry Miss SOPHY."

"I don't believe it," said ALEK SMITH. "Mrs. McCULLOCK says that it is Lieutenant LAMBERT."

"He!" exclaimed LESLIE VINTON, "he's a good fellow enough; but just look at him and Miss SOPHY!"

"I tell you what," said the Corporal, "it aint *figger* that takes women, it's intellect;" and the Corporal, who was one of the homeliest of men, drew himself up with an air, as if conscious that his own intellect had made great ravages among the fair sex.

"Deed, an it's too good for the likes of him, she is," spoke BARNEY O'BRIEN, the young Irishman aforesaid; "she's a rail swate young lady."

"What do you think about it, Sergeant," asked the Corporal, as Sergt. STACY, having

helped his pupil, was about to pass him, on his way into the house.

"Think about what?"

"Which Lieutenant it is that is engaged to Miss SOPHY?"

"Do you really want to know?"

"If I hadn't I shouldn't have asked," replied the Corporal.

"I think, then," answered Sergeant STACY, with a very peculiar smile, "that it is none of our business;" and he passed by and went into the house.

(To be continued.)

A Beautiful Incident.

In Dr. KENDALL's Letter from Marysville, Cal., which we published last week, was a paragraph which we cut out from the rest, and put here where it will be more certain to attract the eye. The story, we think, will go the rounds of the Press:

The Sanitary Fair in this town, a few weeks ago, was the occasion of one of those touching and profitable little incidents which have been so numerous during the last year, and which seems to me worthy of record.

A poor little boy brought a white chicken to the Fair, which was all he had to offer, saying it might make some broth for a poor sick soldier. He had decked his little offering with ribbons of "red, white and blue;" but as he had no money to pay the admittance fee, when he came to the door he was rejected. As he went down the street, some gentleman, seeing his distress, listened to his story, gave him a ticket and sent him in. The simplicity of the donor and the beauty of the offering attracted attention, and the chicken was put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder, for \$460 in gold, for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission.

The chicken has not put on any airs; has not even attempted to crow!—(I hope the example will not be lost,)—but is exercising the functions of chickenhood, and just now setting on a nest of nine eggs—and as it is not best to "count the chickens before they are hatched," there, for the present, we leave her.

Army Incidents.

A letter from Grant's army to the Springfield Republican says:

"When the last salute was finished there was some cross firing of words between the aroused pickets along our vidette line. 'How are you Atlanta?' called out one of our boys. 'You'd better try and take Petersburg, now,' was the rebel response. 'Sherman is after you fellows, sharp,' said Yank. 'Won't you send some more of your colored brudders into another mine?' asked Johnny. 'Don't you want some coffee and sugar?' inquired our men, tauntingly. 'Wouldn't you like to exchange your wormy hardtack for our johnny cake?' replied the foe. This last hit was a hard one, and unexpected. Our poor soldiers do have shockingly poor bread just now. The worms in it are very large and very lively. We did not know before that they had been seen from the enemy's works. There was more of this verbal sharpshooting. It is much practiced now-a-days. While the two lines are in such close proximity, no orders will prevent intercourse, even among those who are true and loyal to their respective sides.

A NEUTRAL CORNFIELD AND ITS RE-UNIONS.

There is a cornfield between our lines at one point, a little to the left of Cemetery Hill. The opposing pickets will creep into that for an occasional friendly chat, or for a game of cards—only think of it? Two of them were playing a game a few days since, with Abe Lincoln and Jeff. Davis as imaginary stakes. The Lincolnite lost. 'There,' says the winner, 'Old Abe belongs to me.' 'Well, I'll send him over by the Petersburg express,' responded the defeated Yank. One day last week there had been lively shelling and some musketry firing during the forenoon—of course but little talking. After dinner there was a slack of hostilities. A Johnny rose up on the parapet of his line, and shook a paper as a sign of truce, then sprang over into the cornfield. At once a hundred from either line were over their works and side by side, swapping papers for papers, tobacco for coffee or jack-knives, hardtack or sugar for corn cake. New acquaintances were made. In some instances old acquaintances were revived. A Connecticut sergeant found a townsman and schoolmate in a sergeant from over the way. A Connecticut officer found a kinsman in a rebel officer. A loyal Maryland regiment was *vis-a-vis* with a Maryland secesh regiment. Many links of union were there. One found a brother on the other side, and yet another his own father. There's the romance of war for you!

After a little time the swapping of the day was done, and officers and men returned to their own lines. All was quiet again until the artillery re-opened fire. Then a half score of loiterers sprang up from their concealment in the corn and scrambled back to their places behind the works. Thus the fight and the chatting alternate. Queer business the war!"

GEOGRAPHICAL ENTERTAINMENT.—A Hungary friend of ours ate his Turkey with the fork of a river, finished his desert with currents of air, took his siesta upon the bed of the ocean, and then amused himself by alternately balancing with the North Pole and spinning the mountain top.

What is most like a tall gentleman with grey eyes? *Answer*.—Another tall gentleman with grey eyes.

What is the most dissipated city in Europe? *Answer*.—Berlin, because it is always on a SPREE.

Why will the conscripts, after being sworn into the service, be most useful in the hospitals? *Answer*.—Because they will be *mustered drafts*.

A collection of curiosities on exhibition at Humbug Museum, No. 91 Barnum Street:

- A ring from the finger of scorn.
- A tear from the eye of a potatoe.
- A hat from the head of a sermon.
- A cushion for the seat of science.
- A tooth from the mouth of a river.
- A pair of scissors used for cutting capers.
- A stand of arms belonging to a regiment of shooting stars.

Model of a newly patented bridge, to be constructed of sun-beams, remarkable for the lightness of its structure.

A quiver of arrows to be used with the rain-bow.

Collection of insects made by Professor Barnum, including every species of the genus *Hum-bug*.

Politeness is shown, by passing over the faults and foibles of those whom you meet. Cultivate this especially towards relatives. The world is severe in its judgments of those who expose the faults of kindred, no matter what the provocation may be. Vulgar families are almost always at feud. It is not polite to detail injuries which you may have received from any one, unless there exists some urgent necessity for so doing.

SIGNIFICATION OF NAMES.—We have been asked many times for the meaning of various names, which fact induces us to give the following list, derived from indisputable authority:—Mary, Maria, Marie (French,) signifies exalted—according to some, Mary means lady of the seas; Martha, interpreted, is bitter-sweet; Isabel signifies lovely; Julia and Juliet, soft haired; Gertrude, all truth; Eleanor, all faithful; Ellen, originally the Greek Helen, changed by the Latins into Helene, signifies alluring, though, according to Greek authors, it means one who pities. The interpretation of Caroline is legal; that of Charlotte is a queen; Clara, bright or clear eyed; Agnes, chaste; Amanda, amiable; Laura, a laurel; Edith, joyous; Oliva, peace; Phoebe, light of light; Grace, favor; Sarah or Sally, a princess; Sophia, wisdom; Amelia and Amy, beloved; Matilda, a noble maid; Margaret, a pearl; Rebecca, plump; Pauline, a little one; Hannah, Anna, Anne, Ann and Nancy, all of which are the same original name, interpreted, mean, gracious or kind; Jane signifies dignity; Ida, the morning star; Lucy, brightness of aspect; Louisa, or Louise, one who protects; Emma, tender; Catharine, pure; Frances, or Fanny, frank or free; Lydia, severe; Minerva, chaste.

ABE'S LAST JOKE.—The following is related, as "the President's last story":—In dismissing a party of hungry place seekers, who had often wearied him, and finally exhausted his patience, Mr. Lincoln said, they reminded him of the story of the schoolmaster who told one of his pupils to read the third chapter of Daniel. The boy began, but when he came to the names of Shadrach, Meshack and Abednigo, he stumbled. The master required him to proceed. He tried again and failed. Pedagogue then tried a flogging, but still no go. Relenting, the master told the boy he might read the preceding chapter, and let the present one go. The boy brightened up and took hold with a will. He got on famously until he reached the last verse, when, pausing, a look of consternation overcame his countenance, and he dropped the book, exclaiming in a doleful voice:—"Why, here are them three rascally fellows again!" The trio sloped, and some of their friends say it was a fair hit.

The faces of soldiers coming out of an engagement, and those of young women going into one, are generally powdered.

Women, in the course of action describe a smaller circle than men, but the perfection of a circle consists, not in its dimensions, but in its correctness.—*Hannah Moore.*

By whatever instrument piety is advantaged, use that, though thou grindest thy spears and arrows at the forge of the Philistines.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

My Soldier.

Upon a hard won battle field,
Whose recent blood shock shook the skies,
By hasty burial, half concealed,
With death in his dear eyes,
My soldier lies.

Oh! thought more sharp than bayonet thrust—
Of blood drops on his silken hair,
Of his white forehead in the dust,
Of his last gasping prayer!
And I not there!

I know, while his warm life escaped,
And his blue eyes closed, shudderingly,
His heart's last fluttering pulses shaped
One yearning wish for me—
Oh, agony!

For I, in cruel ignorance,
While yet his last, sigh pained the air,
I trifled,—sung or laughed, perchance,
With roses in my hair,
All unaware.

In dreams, I saw him fall again,
Where cannons roar and guidons wave—
Then wake to hear the lonesome rain,
Weeping the fallen brave,
Drip on his grave!

Since treason sought our country's heart,
Ah! fairer body never yet
From nobler soul was torn apart;
No nobler blood has wet
Her coronet.

No spirit more intense and fine
Strives where our starry banner wave;
No gentler face, beloved, than thine,
Sleeps in a soldier's grave—
No heart more brave.

And though his mound I may not trace,
Nor weep above his buried head,
The grateful Spring shall find the place,
And with her blossoms spread
His quiet bed.

The soul I loved is still alive,
The name I love is Freedom's boast;
I clasp those healthful truths, and strive
To feel, though great the cost,
Nothing is lost;

Since all of him that erst was dear
Is safe; his life was nobly spent,
And it is well. O, draw Thou near,
Light my bewilderment,
Make me content!

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 AD," 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.

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THE FIRM OF **FENNER & BLOOMFIELD,** is now doing a large Wholesale and Retail Business, in **COFFEES, SPICES, MUSTARDS**

TEAS OF ALL KINDS,

Together with a LARGE VARIETY of Other Articles belonging to this line of trade.

Having received a liberal share of patronage from the ever generous public for two years past, under the name of

VAN ZANDT & FENNER,

We now solicit, in the name of ourself and new partner, a continuation of public favor—while we feel confident that our facilities for offering

THE VERY BEST INDUCEMENTS

to those wishing GOODS IN OUR LINE,—cannot be surpassed by any House in our City.

Dec 1864 - 6m FENNER & BLOOMFIELD.

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP on selling our goods at such low prices.

The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York market than a few weeks ago. As we were then selling in accordance with the market, we hold it right that we should do so now. But as the market has been falling we marked down our goods at prices BELOW the current market prices then, expecting at that time a still further fall in price. Instead of holding on for high prices, and not selling the goods, we concluded to sell down our stock at such prices as we thought the market a few weeks hence would enable us to replace the goods at. Thus consumers would get the goods at lower prices, and we should be just as well off as if we had held our goods at high prices until the market forced us to sell them at a loss.

The course of the market thus far, we think, has fully indicated it, as a judicious policy for us and a liberal one towards our customers. It is no concern of the public if goods do cost a high price to the merchant.

Everybody understands that merchants having taken profitable risks in the past few years, must take care of themselves when the unprofitable ones overtake them. Customers certainly have a right to expect this and to act upon it.

Thus far, since we inaugurated our present campaign of cheaper Dry Goods for the people, we have abundant evidence that our efforts are appreciated. This is demonstrated in the most substantial manner possible.

We certainly thank our friends most heartily for showing so liberally and freely their appreciation of our efforts to merit their confidence.

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

Of business, and we have a surplus stock therein in many goods, we therefore sell a large portion of them now irrespective of the present market prices, as we shall probably have occasion to replace but a moderate portion of them again within this year. This is the reason why we are selling so many goods under price.

We intend to devote our especial attention to the Retail Dry Goods Trade for all Western New York, and shall, we trust, attract to our city many thousands of persons within a limit of 150 miles, to trade, who have hitherto traded in other places.

We intend to increase the attractions of our store, by RETAILING goods on a smaller margin of profits than the business has yet been done.

We mean to more than double our retail trade within the coming year. Meanwhile, we shall keep right on with the attractions in low prices. If goods should go still lower than now, we will sell them lower all the while than the market, while it declines. This will be our policy right along, and thus, when the bottom has been touched, prices will likely become higher. The safe way now is to buy what you want and no more. For the satisfaction of the public, we beg to say that the past eight days' business has been the heaviest, for the same number of consecutive days, ever done by our house since its foundation—26 years—and we intend to keep doing it right along. Customers can be assured, that our wish is to have goods cheaper, and as fast as they can be sold cheaper we shall sell them so. We don't advise any one to buy now, with the expectation of goods being higher, nor to wait, expecting them cheaper.

Let people by their goods only as fast as needed, and they will guard against any great and sudden advance in goods, much more effectually than many imagine.

State St., Rochester, Oct. 5. CASE & MANN.

**THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION
Army and Navy Claim Agency,
28 REYNOLDS' ARCADE,
Directly over the Post Office.**

THIS AGENCY is established to prosecute the claims of those who have been in the service of the United States, in the Army and Navy, and their dependents, for PENSIONS, ARREARS OF PAY, BOUNTIES AND PRIZE MONEY, and all other Army and Navy Claims on the Government,

Without Charge for Services!

The Patriotic and Humane, in all parts of the country, have viewed with regret the delays and perplexities attending such collections, and the over-reaching avarice with which so many persons employed in this business have robbed their clients, of a pittance so dearly earned.

The U. S. Sanitary Commission, pre-eminently the soldier's benefactor and friend, and having peculiar facilities for collecting such claims—such as no one individual can have, does now, therefore, invite all persons having such claims to call at this office.

The co-operation of all the friends of disabled soldiers, and of the dependents of those who have sacrificed their lives in defence of the country, is asked, in aid of this enterprise. Let every loyal citizen do what he can to communicate to every disabled soldier, widow, orphan, dependent mother and orphan sister, entitled to the bounty of the Government, the fact, that the Benefactor of the Loyal States have made provisions for securing their claims—WITHOUT COST TO THEM.

The newspapers from Buffalo to Utica will do a service to the cause of Humanity by calling public attention to this Agency.

Those making personal applications should be particularly careful to find the NUMBER and STREET, indicated at the head of this article, and those who write should address

A. J. HATCH,
28 Reynolds' Arcade,
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May 28th, 1864.

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No. 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y.,

Attends to all Diseases of the

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We are also placing on sale a
BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,

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3s., 3s. 6d. and 4s. per yard.

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

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**COMPLETE STOCK OF
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Containing a variety of Desirable shades.
These goods are of recent importation, and have a very
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Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

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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 **HALMOALS**, in all the choice colorings.
HOP 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 fac-
ilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all de-
mands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other
House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.
No. 53 MAIN ST.
WHOLESALE WARE ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9, North
St Paul Street. Aug. 4-lyt.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES.—WHITE DITTO
2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former
prices. A few pieces left. **CASE & MANN,**
Jy 87 & 89 State St.

**VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND
PARASOLS.**—A lot for the retail trade opened this
day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and Ivory
handles.
Also—A lot of **FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS**, very choice,
At **CASE & MANN'S,**
Jy 87 & 89 State Street.

**Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,**

**BAKER'S BLOCK,
CORNER BUFFALO & FITZHUGH STREETS,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

OUR INSTITUTION is welcoming the returned and
disabled Soldiers to its halls, for the pursuit of such in-
formation and practice in the **SCIENCE OF ACCOUNTS** and
Ready Business Penmanship,
as will render them eligible to Situations. A **LIBERAL DIS-
COUNT** will be made to all such as are limited in means.
For further information, call at the College, or send for our
Monthly and Specimens of Business Writing. Sep. '64

**D. W. LEARY'S
FANCY DYING AND SCOURING
ESTABLISHMENT,**

On Mumford St, Opposite the Gas Works,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Every description of Goods Dyed and Finished with
the utmost care and despatch.

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

G. W. DYAR,
DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,
ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.
Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at
No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

**THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE
D. LEARY'S**

**STEAM FANCY
DYING AND CLEANSING**

ESTABLISHMENT,

TWO HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF THE NEW YORK
CENTRAL RAILROAD DEPOT,
On Mill st. cor. of Platt st.

(**BROWN'S LACE,**) **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 ESTAB-
LISHMENT.**

Crape, Brocha, Cashmere, and Plaid Shawls, and all bright
colored Silks and Merinoes, cleaned without injure 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 rea-
sonable 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,**
jy8y1 Mill street, corner of Platt street,
Rochester, N. Y.

**FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS
and ORGANIE MUSLINS.** A splendid stock, at the
same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. Dur-
ing the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the
old price. **CASE & MANN,**
Jy 87 & 89 State Street, Rochester.

**NOW IS YOUR TIME!
FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!**

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.
Black, Blue, Brown, Green. Plain and
Seeded Silks,

**VERY CHEAP, AT
E. A. HURLBUT'S,**
No. 12 State Street, Rochester N. Y.

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

**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 Art-
ist, **FALMIERI**, 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 every where acknowledged to be the very best, and
which no one can 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 opera-
tors 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,
DEALERS IN

Silverware, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Etc., Etc.
WATCHES; CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.
SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.
At No. 5 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.
aug 4-6m.

**MEAT MARKET.
LAW & HORTON,**

At No. 104 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

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,
56 State Street,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

**MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF
HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, & C.**

**WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,
Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.**

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
TOILET ARTICLES,
Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs,
Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.