

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

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NO. 1.

## The Soldier's Aid.

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### Prospectus.

The issue of a paper devoted to the cause in which our own and other similar Associations are engaged, was suggested among our members some time since as an aid in carrying forward our work. We felt that there was still much need of general information on the various points relating to our efforts, notwithstanding all that had been published, and that much good might be done if, in some way the valuable intelligence included in the documents emanating from the Sanitary Commission and other sources, could be more effectually brought within the scope of readers in general. We had been liberally furnished with supplies of these publications, and had distributed them, as far as we were able, to individuals within our reach, but something more seemed necessary to extend their influence. Their ultimate distribution, depending upon voluntary and occasional efforts, could not be accomplished with the dispatch and uniformity desirable, and hence to those not receiving them directly from head-quarters, the supply would be uncertain. In addition to this, their extent precluded, beyond a comparatively few readers, the careful attention they merited.

It was therefore thought, that if the most important intelligence accessible to us could be brought, by means of extracts and condensed statements, within sufficiently reduced limits, and regularly forwarded to individuals at stated intervals, a good could be accomplished not otherwise attainable.

Many would read a small periodical brought steadily to their doors, who had not leisure for more extensive documents, and others might in this way be induced to seek the original publications.

It was in view of such a result that the plan first occurred to us of publishing a small paper. Another advantage was also contemplated in the stimulus which might thus be afforded to increased interest and efforts in behalf of our soldiers. During the last few months there seems to have been a general falling off in hospital supplies, owing partly to the fact that the stock of half-worn materials, entering largely into former contributions, is exhausted, and the difficulty under present prices of substituting new goods; partly to an impression that they are not so much needed; and partly also, no doubt, to distrust occasioned by exaggerated reports of fraud and waste, as well as to other causes. In as far as this deficiency arises from a misapprehension of facts, it can be remedied by keeping the community well informed, and one aim in these columns, was to contribute our mite toward applying this remedy.

Such was the original idea of "The Soldier's Aid," to which, however, we now allow a greater breadth, admitting, as appropriate to its object, whatever bears, in any way, upon the interests of the soldier, or of the cause in which he is engaged; indeed the latter is to be kept in view as our crowning aim. We work for our soldiers with a double interest; because they are suffering and needing our assistance, and because they are fighting for the preservation of institutions equally as dear to us as to themselves. We should do this from motives of humanity alone, but beyond these, we also accept the work assigned us as our part in the battle for freedom and union. The Guardian Genius of our free government rallies to her standard not only the brave and strong, equipped with musket and sabre, but ourselves also, armed with our humbler implements, as she calls upon us to bind up the wounds of her bleeding heroes.

We have partially made arrangements for a department of original "Army Correspondence," from which we anticipate much interest.

The portion assigned to the commissions and agencies in immediate contact with our army, is regarded as very important, especially to Aid Societies, from its relation to their work. We shall endeavor to secure correspondents connected with each.

We shall not aim, in our paper, at mere entertainment, nor make any attempts at fine writing, or originality. Our object is the very homely one of utility, and whatever, in the way of quotations, extracts, and condensed statements, will best serve our purpose, we are prepared to seize in the name of the cause and consecrate to our use.

In politics our creed is a brief one, "Our Country, our whole Country, and nothing but our Country;" or this other version, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The present number constitutes our Prospectus, and also the first number of "The Aid." It presents the general appearance, and, substantially, the arrangements of the paper, the latter not being yet quite completed, and is issued preparatory to soliciting subscriptions. The second number will be sent to the press as soon as a sufficient amount of prepaid subscriptions is secured to meet our expenses. The avails of the paper, beyond the bare cost of its publication, which is afforded us on liberal terms, will be appropriated to the object of the association, the purchase of hospital supplies. The size will be increased whenever our subscription list shall warrant the additional expense.

We solicit, in behalf of our object, the patronage of the patriotic; in which connection we would add, that in accordance with our terms, it is very desirable to have all subscriptions prepaid. We particularly invite the concurrence of Aid Societies, and individuals in our immediate vicinity, in obtaining subscriptions as full, and at as early a date as may be convenient. We regard this region as more especially our appropriate field, but shall be grateful for whatever aid and sympathy may be extended to us from any other source.

The question has been asked us, "Should the war cease, and your paper consequently be discontinued within the year, what disposition will be made of your balance on hand?" Our reply is, "Refund to the subscribers, if this is desired, otherwise apply it to the aid of soldiers' families." We are, however, faithless with regard to so early a termination of the war, as to leave us any troublesome amount on hand.

In conclusion, we say to our friends and a loyal public, the nature and object of our proposed undertaking is before you, and while we pledge our best efforts in its behalf, we must bespeak your indulgence.



for our short comings in rendering it all we could desire, and rely upon your liberality for the means of sustaining it.

### The Duties of American Women in the Present Crisis.

The contest in which our country is involved, is one in which every man, woman, and child, within its borders, has a vital interest. Upon its issue hangs the fate of our Republic, and with that, of the best government ever framed by human skill.

It has been our high privilege as a nation to solve for mankind the problem of Free Government, and to prove to the world beyond doubt or cavil, in the success of our own institutions, that a great People can govern themselves. These institutions an illustrious ancestry has transmitted to our keeping, as the richest legacy ever bequeathed by one generation to another. Under their influence our country has, in three-quarters of a century, grown from the condition of thirteen feeble colonies, connected by slender ties, to nearly thrice that number of populous and wealthy States, with rich Territories beyond, all cemented into one free, prosperous and powerful nation, holding a proud rank among the nations of the earth.

The government which has been thus beneficent in its influence at home, and which has been an omen of ill to despots, and a beacon star of hope to the lovers of Liberty throughout the civilized world, is now assailed by Treason. The Union which our Fathers enjoined upon us sacredly to preserve, and which has insured our greatness, freedom, and prosperity, is quailing under the blows of a powerful rebellion. Sacrilegious hands are essaying to destroy it, and loyal ones are striking for its preservation.

In this conflict, we, as American women, cannot be idle spectators. It is our cause, in common with those who stand in the battle's front, and we must take part in the struggle with *head, heart, and hand*.

We must understand the merits of our cause, appreciate the vast interests it involves to ourselves and the world, to our own generation and those to come after us; realize the magnitude of the perils which beset it, and of the corresponding efforts required to avert them, and learn how we can most efficiently perform our part in the great work of saving our cherished institutions.

We must develop the spirit of genuine inflexible patriotism that can sacrifice *anything* before national honor, that can give labor, wealth, friends, and life itself sooner than abate one jot or tittle of the sacred trust our nation is sworn to keep inviolate; the spirit that would scorn the peace to be purchased by the infamy of surrendering our birthright; that would accept annihilation, if need be, rather than national shame and degradation. When the question is between a disgraceful peace and a devastating war, we cannot hesitate to choose the latter, even to the last breath of our national existence, for, in such a case, "the dead lion is better than the living dog."

But while we must know, think and feel, we must also *act*, doing with our hands whatever they can find to do. We must perform some *tangible duty*. For this we have but a limited range. We cannot go to the battle field, nor, with few exceptions, serve in the distant hospitals; but nearly all can aid our soldiers in some way at home, contributing for the comfort of the sick and wounded either money, materials, or labor. These contributions being most effectively made through the channels of the Aid Society, it follows that we must find here the main field for our *hand service*. With the outbreak of the War, impromptu Associations sprang up all over the country in response to the emergencies of the hour, which, as the necessity for aid increased, gradually

ripened into a systematic form, but generally without reference to more than a temporary action, to cease with the completion of the army arrangements. Experience, however, has thus far proved that government, with the Herculean task imposed upon it, cannot at any time fully meet our hospital demands without the aid of private benevolence. Unless, therefore, we decide to turn a deaf ear to the calls of our suffering soldiers for help, ignoring at once the claims of country and humanity, and excluding ourselves thereby from the only *labor* which it can be our privilege to perform in this contest, the Aid Society must take its place as an institution co-existent with the War itself.

With this view, an imperative duty becomes clear; *we must enlist in the Aid Society for the War*. We must make its duties part of our *regular business*. The time has gone by, long since to our soldiers, when this war could seem to them a Fourth of July procession, in which, with drums beating and banners flying, they were to march joyously along, cheered by the waving of handkerchiefs and the shouts of an enthusiastic crowd. They have known long and well its perils, its hardships, and its drudgery. And so we have gradually learned the lesson that the service required of us is something more than the result of occasional spasms of patriotism; that it is *work*, undisguised, continuous work, that we must render. We have learned that varying impulses must be supplanted by a steady resolution that can assume a humble, laborious duty, and under all circumstances, whether of success or defeat, carry it persistently forward.

Let us, then, come up to the requirements of the hour, identifying ourselves in every possible way with the vast interests at stake. It may be but little that we can do, it *may be* much. But whether we can throw into our cause great treasures, or only the widow's mite, let us freely give our all, if need be, that our nation may transmit to the coming generation, unimpaired, the heritage entrusted to its keeping, and preserve for the world, by the triumph of our republic, its faith in human freedom.

We find ourselves compelled to omit in the present number, the principal portion of our miscellaneous matter, and, much to our regret, an interesting letter from the Army. The letter, however, was not quite so appropriate to the present time, having been written some time since, in anticipation of an earlier issue of "The Aid." One department of our paper, therefore, "Army Correspondence," does not appear in the present number. The departments, too, are not so equally proportioned as they will be hereafter.

We feel, already, the necessity for enlarging our borders, and shall do so as soon as we are assured of the requisite funds to meet the additional expense.

### Give.

"The vine shall give her fruit, and the ground shall give her increase, and the heavens shall give their dew."

THE fire of Freedom burns,  
March to her altar now;  
Bear on the sacred urns  
Where all her sons must bow.

Woman of nerve and thought,  
Bring in the urn your power!  
By you is manhood taught  
To meet this supreme hour.

Come with your sunlit life,  
Maiden of gentle eye!  
Bring to the gloom of strife  
Light by which heroes die.

Give, rich men, proud and free,  
Your children's costliest gem!  
For Liberty shall be  
Your heritage to them.

O friend, with heavy urn,  
What offering bear you on?  
The figure did not turn;  
I heard a voice, "My son."

The fire of Freedom burns,  
Her flame shall reach the heaven:  
Heap up our sacred urns,  
Though life for life be given!

[Atlantic Monthly.]

## Army Aid.

### "Army Aid."

This term is applied here to the whole field of voluntary operations in aid of our soldiers, including two distinct branches; the preparation of supplies at home, and the distribution of these supplies, combined with other efforts, in the army. These give rise to two distinct forms of organization, the *Aid Society* and the *Army Agency*.

The principal Army Agencies, are the U. S. Sanitary and Christian Commissions, these alone being thoroughly organized and operating on an extensive scale. The others are State Relief Societies individual agents, and one or two independent organizations. In this department of our paper, which we regard as of special importance, we propose to condense information from accessible sources, upon the main topics falling within it. The most copious of these sources are the published documents of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. In the present number, we give, as briefly as possible, an account of the origin and organization of these two Commissions, hoping in succeeding numbers, through correspondence and otherwise, to keep ourselves and readers enlightened in regard to their working, and in full sympathy therewith.

### United States Sanitary Commission.

#### ITS ORIGIN.

"At a meeting of fifty or sixty ladies, very informally called, at the U. S. Infirmary for Women, on April 25th, 1861, the providential suggestion of attempting to organize the whole benevolence of the women of the country, into a general and central association, was ripened into a plan, and took shape in an appeal published in all the principal New York papers, of Monday, April 27th, 1861."

On the above morning, the ladies of New York assembled at the Cooper Institute, for the purpose specified, completely filling the large hall of the Institute. Addresses were made by many distinguished gentlemen present, at the close of which, the committee appointed to prepare a plan of operations, reported certain 'articles of organization,' constituting a new central association, termed "The Woman's Central Association of Relief."

This Association contemplated the furnishing of Sanitary supplies and nurses in aid of the medical staff of the army, during the war. A President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, were chosen, and three Committees, Executive, Registration, and Finance, were appointed; the officers were gentlemen, and the committees composed of gentlemen and ladies.

PETER COOPER, Esq., furnished rooms for meeting and a store house for receiving supplies, in the Cooper Union Building. The society was soon compelled by the rapid increase of their business, to hire a store in the building, No. 10 Cooper Union, (Third Avenue,) where they now receive all supplies, and transact the business of the Executive Committee.

The United States Sanitary Commission, originated in this Association, which has now become auxiliary to it. Among the objects of the Woman's Relief Association, it designed to establish a recognized union with the medical staff of the federal and state troops, and to act as auxiliary to their efforts; and "to unite with the New York Medical Association, for the supply of lint, bandages, &c., in sustaining a central depot of stores." "Dr. BELLows, as Chairman of the Executive Committee, with Dr. E. HARRIS, having united with a committee of the New York



Medical Association, for the supply of lint and bandages, viz: Dr. W. H. VAN BUREN, and Dr. HANSEN, went to Washington, early in May, for the purpose of establishing the connection with the U. S. Government," above referred to.

Here it was discovered that to carry out the plans of the Woman's Central Relief Association, "a much larger kind of machinery, and a much more extensive system than had been originally contemplated," was necessary, and the idea of a "Sanitary Commission," with a resident organization at Washington, suddenly presented itself to the committee, as the only means of accomplishing the benevolent intentions of the women of the country.

The plan of this Commission was initiated by a letter to the Secretary of War, setting forth at once the importance and the practical difficulties of reconciling volunteer efforts in behalf of the Army with the regular workings of the Commissariat and the Medical Bureau, and asking that "a mixed Commission of Civilians distinguished for their philanthropic experience and acquaintance with sanitary matters, of Medical Men, and of Military Officers, be appointed by the Government, who shall be charged with the duty of investigating the best means of methodizing and reducing to practical service the already active but undirected benevolence of the people toward the army; who shall consider the general subject of the prevention of sickness and suffering among the troops, and suggest the wisest methods which the people at large can use to manifest their goodwill towards the comfort, security and health of the Army."

Such a Commission was ordered by the Secretary of War, June 9th, 1861, and went into immediate operation. Eleven of the gentlemen named in the Commission continued active members, and seven others were afterwards added. Of these eighteen, "three are of the United States Army, five physicians, two clergymen, four lawyers and statesmen, and four men of science, of many States, of various religious denominations, and all gentlemen of eminent position and character. The Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, is President of the Board, and the whole Board, with the exception, perhaps, of the Secretary, gives all its service gratuitously." This Central Board had, at the time of issuing their first Annual Report, (December, 1861), appointed about four hundred "Associate Members" from every part of the loyal States, including many gentlemen accomplished in Sanitary Science, whose counsel has been of great value.

The order appointing the Commission vested it only with the power of "inquiry and advice in respect of the Sanitary interests of the United States' forces," and, in the character of an auxiliary and advisory body it has given much voluntary aid to the War Department and Medical Bureau in meeting the great and sudden demand upon their resources.

#### ITS WORK.

We avail ourselves, under this head, of the following article from the *New York Evening Post*, of a recent date:

The United States Sanitary Commission has been in existence now nearly two years. It was formed originally by a number of gentlemen well known either as physicians or persons prominent in charitable works. Its object is to do for the health and comfort of our soldiers, what the army surgeons and the army supplies could not do. It was also intended from the first that the agents should pay particular attention to the health of camps. From the reports of these agents, inspectors, and other servants, it was proposed to compile special reports on the health of armies; and these are already of great and permanent value.

The Commission was authorized and ordered by the President, the Secretary of War, and the Surgeon-General, who assigned it special duties and granted it certain special powers and privileges.

Its distinctive feature, however, is that it is not a Government undertaking, but a private and supplementary enterprise of the people of the United States, dependent for its support, from first to last, on their voluntary contributions. Fortunately, the able hands under whose superintendence the Commission came into being, drew to it at once the confidence of the community, and its useful labors among the soldiers have been sustained by contributions more and more liberal as the value and magnitude of the work it was doing was more fully recognized.

Since its organization, in 1861, the Sanitary Commission has expended nearly four hundred thousand dollars in money, and has distributed hospital stores of the value of several millions of dollars. At the present time it disburses, for the benefit of the sick and wounded of the army, about one thousand dollars and ten thousand articles of clothing each day. From the battle of Murfreesboro to the 11th of May it distributed over eleven thousand packages.

The work of the Commission falls under the following heads: First, a system of inspection, general and special, for the prevention of disease and the investigation of wants. Second, a system of general relief—for the production, transmission and distribution of needed supplies not furnished by government. Third, a system of special relief for procuring papers, pay, transportation and pensions for discharged soldiers, and all those who require such help. Fourth, soldiers' homes. Fifth, a hospital directory. Sixth, a system of transportation of sick and supplies by sanitary commission steamers and cars. Seventh, a system of publication, for the dissemination of sanitary knowledge.

We have about eight hundred thousand men in the field. Of these, it is estimated that at any given time one hundred thousand are sick or disabled, in regimental hospitals, convalescent camps, and general hospitals. After a great battle, this number is suddenly increased. Up to a certain point, and in a methodical way, the government cares for these sufferers by its surgeons and other agents. What these are unable to do, or what the regulations of the service do not provide for, that the Sanitary Commission stands ready to supply. It supplements the care of the government, and aims to exercise a special providence over each individual soldier; to see that he has all he needs of food, clothing, medicine, and comfort; to step in at that point where he is left by the government, and carry him on, with all tenderness, until he is able to take care of himself.

So well has this great work been performed by the good and able men who conceived this project, and by the agents who have come to help them, that the Commission has long ago won the esteem and confidence of the public to that degree, that now more than three fourths of all the contributions made by the people for the benefit of sick and wounded in the army pass through this channel.

In the camp the Commission employs general inspectors, surgeons, who accompany the army and keep watch over camps and hospitals, remove the causes of disease, investigate the wants of sick and wounded, and distribute stores where they are needed. In the hospitals it employs special inspectors to examine their condition, and visitors to comfort and administer consolation to the suffering. Near all important bodies of troops it collects depots of stores, in charge of store-keepers, who issue these upon the requisitions of the surgeons and distributing agents.

When the disabled soldier leaves the camp for his home, he finds on his way Soldiers' Homes, set up by the Sanitary Commission at various central points, as at Washington, Baltimore, Louisville and Cincinnati, where he finds comfortable quarters, kind care, food, medicine, clothing, whatever he needs. Up to May 1st, seventy-five thousand men had been entertained in these Homes, which have become one of the most important and beneficent branches of the labors of the Commission. Here those who are waiting for their papers or their pay receive help and advice as well as board and lodging.

When the sick or wounded soldier arrives at the hospital, his name is at once entered upon the Commission's Hospital Directory. Of these two are kept, one at Washington and one at Louisville, besides local directories at Philadelphia, New York, and Cincinnati. On the 1st of May the Washington Directory contained seventy thousand names, that at Louisville seventy-six thousand. At these two points reports are received from all the army hospitals, and a friend or relative inquiring by letter after a soldier wounded or sick, most often receives particulars of his whereabouts and condition by return of mail. Hospital cars, and steamboats fitted up for the reception and care of sick and wounded, have been provided by the Commission.

Lastly, it has accumulated an immense and invaluable mass of facts and experience in regard to the health of armies, which, when digested into a volume at the close of the war, will form the most important contribution ever made to army hygiene.

This is the work the United States Sanitary Commission has done and is doing. It is a work the people of the United States have reason to be proud of, for it is their work—it is a private enterprise of the nation, and it has been successful in every way.

#### The Christian Commission.

An account of the origin and organization of this Commission, is contained in the following extract from a "Circular Letter to Contributing Societies," appended to the Annual Report of our own Association, published in March, 1863:

"The Christian Commission, was instituted at a National Convention of Delegates of the Young Men's Christian Associations, held at New York, November 16th, 1861. It consists of prominent gentlemen of different religious denominations, and has for its primary object, as its name indicates, the spiritual welfare of the soldier. With this however, it connects relief for the bodily wants of the sick and wounded.

"Its office is in Philadelphia, 13 Bank street, and the general direction of its affairs is entrusted to an Executive Committee of five, whose action is subject to the approval of the Commission.

"Its operations, though extensive, and complicated, are now completely systematized. It has its local agencies at various important points East and West, which it finds either in the already existing Christian Associations, or in societies organized for the purpose. These, acting through army committees, appointed from their own number, collect from Aid Societies, Churches, individuals, &c., money, stores and publications, and forward them, either to the Executive Committee at Philadelphia, which sustains to the local committees the relation of a Central Army Committee, or to some point in the field. Where it is possible to do so, as in case of those near the field, the local association assists in the distribution of its own stores, through delegates sent with them.

"The field is divided into districts, in each of which a District Committee of three is appointed by the Commission, to receive and forward donations, and exercise a general supervision of the interests of the Commission, in that district, reporting at least monthly, to the Central Committee. The District Committees act in conjunction with the local Army Committees, or as substitutes for them, where the latter do not exist.

"The Commission sends to the field christian gentlemen, clergymen and others, who render gratuitous service in furtherance of its objects. These delegates are sent to the hospital, camp and battle ground, and their duties range under two heads: the relief of the bodily wants, and the promotion of the religious interests of the soldier. To the first end they distribute sanitary stores and other comforts among the soldiers, especially in the hospitals, and aid in the care of the sick and wounded in the hospitals and on the battle field. To the second end proposed, they assist the Army Chaplains, or, where there are none, act as substitutes, distributing religious publications, holding stated and frequent prayer meetings with the soldiers, addressing the men personally and collectively, encouraging the formation of Christian Associations, called Havelock Societies, aiding to facilitate communication between the Societies and the christian public, and also between the soldiers individually and their friends, administering christian instruction and consolation to the sick, wounded and dying, and performing the last rites for the dead. The Commission sends its delegates, and makes its distributions, wherever, in their judgment they are most needed, and its benefits have been felt in the hospitals and on the battle grounds through Virginia and the South-west.

"It has, in the promotion of its work, the sympathy of the highest officers of the army and government, and all the facilities which they can supply. It has likewise, railroad, express, and telegraph privileges for reaching the field with their delegates and packages, and for transmitting messages, and ambulances are placed at their disposal, for conveyance to any part of the field.

"It will take charge also of stores sent to its care, designed for a particular individual, regiment, or hospital, faithfully forwarding them to their destination free of charge, the latter however, not being distributed by its delegates, in person."



The Annual Report of this Commission was published in February, 1863, from which we extract as follows:

**DESIGN.**—The design of the Commission has been to arouse the Christian Associations and the Christian men and women of the loyal States to such action towards the men in our army and navy, as would be pleasing to the Master; to obtain and direct volunteer labors, and to collect stores and money with which to supply whatever was needed, reading matter, and matters necessary for health not furnished by Government or other agencies, and to give the officers and men of our army and navy the best Christian ministries for both body and soul possible in their circumstances."

**EXTRAORDINARY FACILITIES.**—To carry out this design, Christian men, ministers, merchants, lawyers, surgeons, and others, have offered their services freely, in numbers ample to distribute all the stores and publications contributed, and all the Commission has had means to purchase.

"Our Chairman, Geo. H. Stuart, a merchant of Philadelphia, has given the Commission office room and room for storage; the services of clerks, porters, &c., and his own time and labors, free of all charge; and we have thus been enabled to collect and distribute our stores, select, send and direct our delegates, and conduct our correspondence in the best business manner, without expense.

"The Government, various Generals, and other officers in command, the Surgeon-General, Medical Directors and Surgeons in charge, have kindly aided us by passes, stores, ambulances, transportation, and opportunities of labor.

"All railroads applied to have given free passes to our delegates, and telegraph companies, free transmission of our messages.

"The American Bible Society has freely given us Testaments for distribution; the Tract and Publication Societies and Boards have generously contributed publications, and the people have given stores,—not enough to save the necessity of buying many things to meet emergencies and special demands, yet very liberally."

**ECONOMY AND DIRECTNESS OF THE WORK.**—The generous aids and valuable facilities afforded us have enabled us to do a great work at small cost, and confer untold blessings upon our brave men at little outlay of money; our stores have all gone directly to them from the hands of our own delegates, or of those known by them to be worthy of all confidence.

"The money expended in arousing the people at home to co-operate with the Commission, has been very little indeed. The Christian men who have gone without pay as delegates to relieve, supply, and instruct the soldier, in hospital and camp, have just as freely told the story of their work, and of the soldier's necessities, which has served to interest the people, and secure their prayers, money, and stores better than any paid agency could possibly have done, while the Association and their rooms have served without cost, as the agency to receive stores, and forward everything without cost, and thus an economy unequalled in any great work since the days of the Apostles, has been secured, both at home and in the field, in collection and distribution."

**PUBLIC INTEREST.**—An amazing feature in this work, is the interest it has excited wherever it has become known. Meetings under the auspices of the various Associations and Committees, have been thronged from first to last, and full of interest; stores have come in unsought, and contributions have been liberal and cheerful.

"Our Anniversary, held in the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, Thursday, January 29th, and the great meetings in the Academy of Music in New York, over which Lieutenant-General Scott presided, at Music Hall, Boston, and at the Capitol, in the Hall of Representatives, Washington, were meetings such as the world has seldom known for weight of numbers and influence, and depth of power and pathos."

**WORK AND SCENES AT THE CENTRAL OFFICE.**—Steadily the labor at headquarters in Philadelphia has increased. Relief has been sought, and by division of work and systematic arrangement, found. Much that was done at first in the central office, has been turned over to the agencies at Washington, Baltimore, and elsewhere, and yet the growth of this work has been so great, that the burden, instead of diminishing, has grown from day to day. Besides the constant and ever-increasing work, there come with great battles and grand emergencies, special occasions calling for almost superhuman activity, energy, endurance, and skill."

We will give some further extracts in our next number, but, in the meantime would commend the

Report itself to the careful reading of all who can obtain it, as one of very great interest.

By a recent action of the Commission, the New York branch has the States of New York, Connecticut, and the Eastern half of New Jersey, assigned to it, as a field from which to draw supplies, and the Atlantic coast, Gulf of Mexico, and Lower Mississippi, as its field of labor. This branch has entered into an arrangement with the Sanitary Commission, in virtue of which they transfer to the former, all Sanitary supplies intended for their use, receiving in return, from the depots of the Commission in the field, whatever their agents may need in prosecuting their work at those points. In consequence of this arrangement, they recommend that all donations of Sanitary Stores from the above States, designed for them, be sent to the United States Sanitary Commission.

## Miscellaneous.

### A Call to my Countrywomen.

We regret that our narrow limits will not allow the transfer to our columns of the eloquent article, entire, from which the following short extract is made. It is contained in the *Atlantic Monthly* of March, 1863:

"When a great Idea, that has been uplifted on the shoulders of generations, comes now to its Thermopylae, its glory-gate, and needs only stout hearts for its strong hands,—when the eyes of a great multitude are turned upon you, and the fates of dumb millions in the silent future rest with you,—when the suffering and sorrowful, the lowly, whose immortal hunger for justice gnaws at their hearts, who blindly see, but keenly feel, by their God-given instincts, that somehow you are working out their salvation, and the high-born monarchs in the domain of mind, who, standing far off, see with prophetic eye the two courses that lie before you, one to the Uplands of vindicated right, one to the Valley of the Shadow of death, alike fasten upon you their hopes; their prayers, their tears,—will you, for a moment's bodily comfort and rest and repose, grind all these expectations and hopes between the upper and nether millstones? Will you fail the world in this fateful hour by your faint-heartedness? Will you fail yourself, and put the knife to your own throat? For the peace which you so dearly buy shall bring to you neither ease nor rest. You will but have spread a bed of thorns. Failure will write disgrace upon the brow of this generation, and shame will outlast the age. It is not with us as with the South. She can surrender without dishonor. She is the weaker power, and her success will be against the nature of things. Her dishonor lay in her attempt, not in its relinquishment. But we shall fail, not because of mechanics and mathematics, but because our manhood and womanhood weighed in the balance are found wanting. There are few who will not share in the sin. There are none who will not share in the shame. Wives, would you hold back your husbands? Mothers would you keep your sons? From what? For what? From the doing of the grandest duty that ever ennobled man, to the grief of the greatest infamy that ever crushed him down. You would hold him back from prizes before which Olympian laurels fade, for a fate before which a Helot slave might cower. His country, in the agony of her death-struggle, calls to him for succor. All the blood in all the ages, poured out for liberty, poured out for him, cries unto him from the ground. All that life has of noble, of heroic, beckons him forward. Death itself wears for him a golden crown. Ever since the world swung free from God's hand, men have died,—obeying the blind fiat of nature; but only once in a generation comes the sacrificial year, the year of jubilee, when men march lovingly to meet their fate, and die for a nation's life. Holding back, we transmit to those that shall come after us a blackened waste. The little one that lies in his cradle shall be accursed for our sakes. Every child will be base-born, springing from ignoble blood. We inherited a fair fame, and bays from a glorious battle; but for him is no background, no standpoint. His country will be a burden on his shoulders, a blush upon his cheek, a chain about his feet. There is no career for the future, but a weary effort, a long, a painful, a heavy-hearted, struggle to lift the land out of its

slough of degradation, and set it once more upon a dry place.

"Therefore let us have done at once and forever with paltry considerations, with talk of despondency and darkness. Let compromise, submission, and every form of dishonorable peace, be not so much as named among us. Tolerate no coward's voice or pen or eye. Wherever the serpent's head is raised, strike it down. Measure every man by the standard of manhood. Measure country's price by country's worth, and country's worth by country's integrity. Let a cold, clear breeze sweep down from the mountains of life, and drive out these miasmas that befog and beguile the unwary. Around every hearthstone let sunshine gleam. In every home let fatherland have its altar and its fortress. From every household let words of cheer and resolve and high-heartedness ring out, till the whole land is shining and resonant in the bloom of its awakening spring."

### Mrs. Swisshelm.

The following interesting letter from this lady appeared a few days since, in the N. Y. Tribune:

CAMPBELL HOSPITAL, WASHINGTON, }  
May 29, 1863. }

I have been here, in the hospital, ten days, dressing wounds, wetting wounds, giving drinks and stimulants, comforting the dying, trying to save the living. The heroic fortitude of the sufferers is sublime. Yet I have held the hands of brave, strong men while shaking in a paroxysm of weeping. The doctors have committed to my special care wounded feet and ankles, and I kneel reverently by the mangled limbs of these heroes, and thank God and man for the privilege of washing them. I want whisky—barrels of whisky—to wash feet, and thus keep up the circulation in wounded knees, legs, thighs, hips. I want pickles, pickles, pickles, lemons, lemons, lemons, oranges. No well man or woman has a right to a glass of lemonade. We want it all in the hospitals to prevent gangrene. I will get lady volunteers to go through the wards of as many hospitals as I can supply with drinks. My business is dressing wounds where amputation may be avoided by special care. I write at the bedside of Arsanus Littlefield, Augusta, Maine, wounded ankle—where I have been since two o'clock, this morning, his life hanging in doubt.

Four days ago, I unclasped the hands of A. E. Smith, of Belvidere, New Jersey, from around my neck, where he had clasped them, dying, as I knelt to repeat the immortal prayer of the blind Bartimeus—laid down the poor chilled hands, and ran to Mr. L., then threatened with lock jaw. Oh, God, there is plenty of work; with the great advantage of the most skillful physicians, the utmost cleanliness, the best ventilation, the exceeding and beautiful tenderness of ward masters and nurses, there is much to do if the right persons appeared to do it. Dr. Baxter, physician in charge, will not permit female nurses here, and from the manner in which he cares for his patients, and the reason he gives for his decision, I have no disposition to quarrel with it. The Chaplain, Rev. N. M. Gaylor, and lady, are indefatigable, and aid in the distribution of all comforts to the wounded.

In answer to my letters, I say we would rather have fruit and wines than money. All sent to me at No. 424 L street, will find gratuitous storage from the Hon. D. M. Kelsey, of Illinois. I will find a person to keep account of all that comes, and acknowledge it, without paying clerk hire, and God do so to me and more also, if I do not use my best efforts to have everything committed to my care go to comforting and sustaining our wounded men.

### A Tribute to our Gallant McVicar.

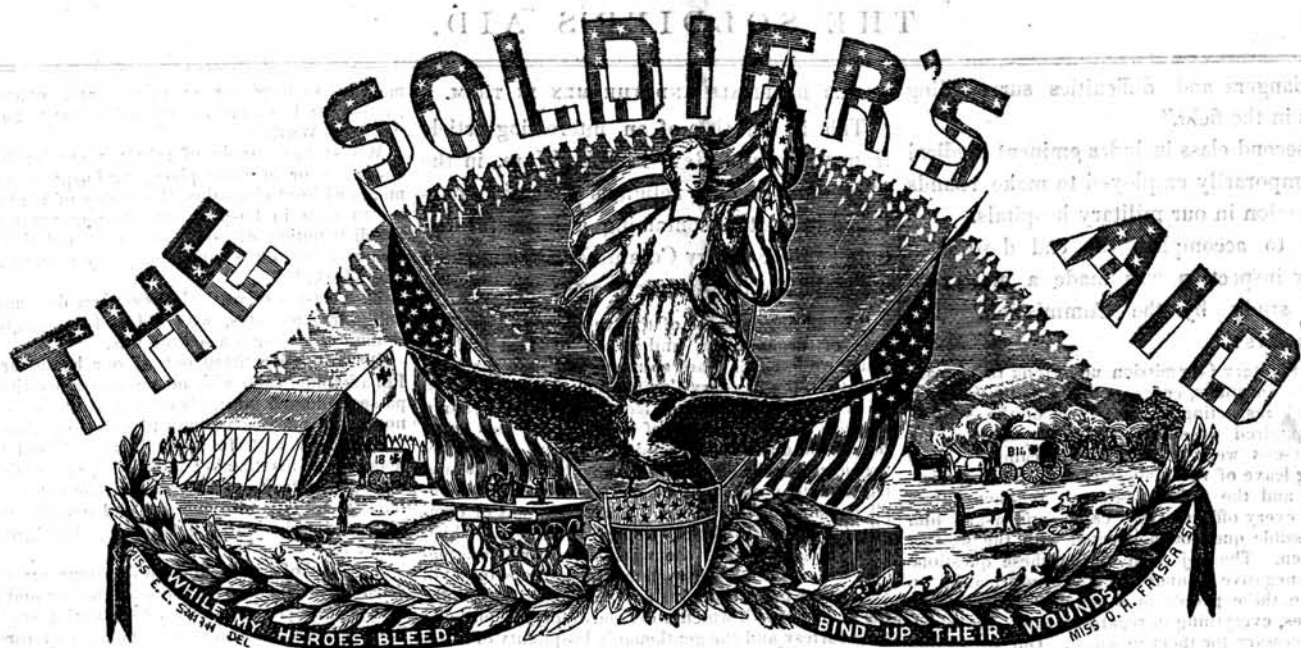
It would seem that the daring of so fearless a spirit would inspire a whole army with a kindred ardor. I love that bravery that fears nothing, yields nothing, that steady, unfaltering purpose, that makes all things bend to the high standard of freedom to all under the flag of our Union.

Such a spirit animated our brave McVicar, fallen in defence of a cause which he had left his home under another government to espouse, because it was the cause of liberty. And will not the blood of our martyred hero rise up like incense before the God of battles, to plead for us and insure a success in our struggle for freedom worthy the sacrifice?

Brave, noble patriot, we thank thee, and pray that thy mantle may fall on some one worthy to follow in thy footsteps.

L. C. H.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JULY 8, 1863.

NO. 2.

## The Soldier's Aid.

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## Army Aid.

### U. S. Sanitary Commission.

The articles under the above head, and also under that of "Christian Commission," are intended to form a series, commencing with the origin and general plan of each Commission, which was done in the first number of *The Aid*, and continuing with a more detailed account of their work, and a record of their progress, as it comes to us through their published documents, or direct correspondence. We cannot forbear bespeaking for this portion of our paper a careful reading, as the one of main importance and interest, on account of the work to which it refers. It is our design to bring within the limits assigned it as full and interesting information as possible, gathered from every accessible source, and to make it a concise history of the Sanitary and Christian Aid operations of this war.

In the outline given in the first number of *The Aid*, of the work of the Sanitary Com-

mission, it was stated that it included seven distinct departments: "1st. *A system of Inspection, general and special*, for the prevention of disease and the investigation of wants. 2d. *A system of General Relief*, for the production, transmission, and distribution of needed supplies not furnished by government. 3d. *A system of Special Relief*, for procuring papers, pay, transportation and pensions for discharged soldiers, and all those who require such help. 4th. *Soldiers' Homes*. 5th. *A Hospital Directory*. 6th. *A system of Transportation of Sick and Supplies* by sanitary commission steamers and cars. 7th. *A system of Publication*, for the dissemination of sanitary knowledge." We shall aim in this and succeeding numbers to give such details concerning the working of the Commission in these various departments, as we can obtain, that will render us familiar with its mode of operations, and results obtained, and also such facts and incidents connected therewith as shall seem most useful and interesting, commencing in the present number with the first department named.

### SANITARY INSPECTION.

This department of labor must be considered the one of main importance in which the Commission is engaged. It is this which gives it its distinctive character as a *Sanitary Commission*, and which more particularly brings it into close relations with the Government, as in carrying out its work of camp and hospital inspection it is necessary that a perfect accord should exist between its agents and the army officers.

It is a fundamental principle of this Commission *only to supplement Government*, to commence its work just at the point where Government is unable to do more; and, in carrying it on, to maintain perfect accordance with army regulations, working as much as

possible through the regular Government officials. The Rev. Dr. Bellows, President of the Commission, in a speech made at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, says: "If the Sanitary Commission has achieved any triumph in this war, it has been entirely owing to the fact that it has followed the regulations of army life; that it has endeavored to enter into affectionate and friendly relations with the medical body in the field; to do all its work under the sanction of the Government itself; to aid in the proper carrying out of the regulations of the service; and to respect that honest jealousy of all outside interference and supplementary aid, natural to men in official position; that wholesome *esprit du corps*, which confesses no weakness or defect—a generous sentiment, and one which every man ought to have something of, in public place."

The object of the system of inspection is two fold: 1st. The *prevention of disease*, by an investigation and removal of its causes; and 2d. The *investigation of wants*, with a view to their relief, either by Government or the Commission. This work is maintained in camp and hospital, employing two classes of agents: 1st. General Inspectors; and 2d. Special Inspectors of Hospitals. The first class consists of men selected from the best medical talent in the country, trained for this special duty, and sent as far as possible into every corps of the army, to accompany it for the purpose of keeping watch over camps and hospitals. They are paid liberally for their services, having been "taken from remunerative posts in private life, from families dependent on their care, and from spheres of large private practice." Their aim is "to diffuse a knowledge of camp life, and to acquaint the men with the proper manner of managing every thing connected with the pe-



culiar dangers and difficulties surrounding soldiers in the field."

The second class includes eminent medical men, temporarily employed to make rounds of inspection in our military hospitals.

How to accomplish the end desired in Sanitary inspection, was made a matter of careful study by the Commission. Dr. Bellows says:

"The Sanitary Commission undertook to prepare a series of questions, covering every point that can be named respecting the interests of the soldier. Three hundred questions were prepared, which these persons were to carry into camp. After obtaining leave of the Major-General, the Brigadier-General, and the Colonel of each regiment, they went to every officer of the camp, and asked him every possible question connected with the welfare of his men. The object in asking these questions was in a negative manner to convey information, to convey to these people in a manner inoffensive to themselves, everything in regard to camp life which it was necessary for them to know. Our inspectors went through five hundred and seventy distinct and separate regiments and many of them twice and thrice over, besides special inspections, and left with them catalogues and publications, to the extent of some hundred thousands, and thus was diffused through our whole army much valuable information, which has no doubt in a great measure, made our army, in spite of all the diseases that have raged there, the healthiest army in effective service the God of battles every looked down upon. I will give the chapter and the verse. At no time since the war began, has the average mortality been more than six per cent. Well, now, in the Crimean army, the mortality was twenty-three per cent.; in the army of the Spanish peninsula under Wellington, the mortality was sixteen and one-half per cent. The mortality of our army has been reduced by influences which have been exerted, God knows how, we trust in some degree through our instrumentality, to six per cent. as the general average and rule. Whether this be due to the beneficence of the Government, or to the admirable arrangement of the Commissariat, to the abundance of clothing with which our soldiers have been blessed, to a greater degree than any other soldiers in the world, or whether, perhaps, it is owing to the versatile and self-protecting character of the American people, or to the favorableness of the climate, or to the painstaking efforts which have been used by the Sanitary Commission, to disseminate widely the most reliable information through the whole army, is not for me definitely to say; but by the blessing of God, all these means having been used, our army, now near the end of its second year, is the healthiest army by far that ever has been in the field.

"In making our inspections, a large mass of statistics has been collected, which are now in our archives at Washington, throwing light upon questions of great interest, which will go far to settle many points which, after the war is over, the socialist may raise, or the statesman, in regard to the conduct of the war.

"These facts have been acknowledged by scientific men in Europe. It has been confessed in *The London Times*, which never speaks any good of us if it can help it, that we have achieved in this respect, a work never before undertaken. We sent into the army before there ever was a sick man in it, a body of men, (The United States Sanitary Commission,) whose duty it was to inquire and advise as to everything necessary for the health of the army about to enter the field. We did not wait as other governments wait, until the horse has been stolen, before we locked the stable door. We did not appoint a Commission, after a year of ravage, to find out how many lives had been thrown away; but with a spirit characteristic of American forethought, we selected a body of men at the start, before a single life was exposed, to suggest the means of preventing any needless waste of human life during the war."

From these statements we see that the system of Sanitary inspection in the hands of the Commission yields not only invaluable results to our army now, but promises also rich acquisitions, from its storehouse of facts, to the cause of Sanitary science and of humanity, in the future.

#### OUR HOSPITALS AND THE MEN IN THEM.

This is the title of an interesting article from the pen of Rev. F. W. Ware, in the May number of a religious magazine published in Boston, containing a beautiful tribute to the Sanitary Commission, from which we make the following extracts:

"I had not dreamed of the vastness and perfectness of organization and detail of that body of which we have all heard so much and so many have doubted—the Sanitary Commission. As the grain of mustard seed expands from the smallest among seeds to be the greatest of trees, so has this small thought in one brain expanded into the vastest beneficence for the sheltering of all ills. Time would fail one to speak of it even as I saw it. The simplicity and quiet with which a vast amount of complicated work is done; the patience with which every case is heard; the wisdom with which remedies are applied; the system which stoops to detail and grasps great thoughts and develops vast plans; the firmness with which a desired reform is pushed; the courtesy and the gentlemanly hospitality of those at the headquarters—all impress you with a sense of the solid worth of the institution, and the real good it does. My friend took me to and through the storehouses. These are a series of large, brick Government stables, which, being possessed of in part, temporarily, the Commission have proceeded to occupy wholly, and to hold, though wanted by Government for their original purpose. They are capitally adapted to their wants. There are immense piles of boxes of assorted goods, all labelled, so that almost in the dark, at an instant's notice, whatever is demanded can be had. Every night a list is made of the number of articles remaining in store, and it is curious to compare one day with another and see the fluctuations of demand and supply—to see how this great storehouse of a nation's liberality, which some men think well nigh bursting with plethora, is sometimes reduced to a barrenness that would be ludicrous, (if it were not embarrassing,) in one's own domestic arrangements. You cannot make a plethora, and so long as the war lasts this must be the great reservoir—only to be fed by constant running in of the little dribbles from individuals, neighborhoods and families. The Commission has now the confidence of Government, which it has fairly earned. It has had a hard fight against the prejudice of military caste; it is thwarted still, but it pushes on, and is not merely making a success, but working a conviction in the minds of men ever immovable, except under the imperative logic of facts accomplished."

#### Christian Commission.

We continue in the present number the extracts commenced in the previous one, from the "First Annual Report of the U. S. Christian Commission," published February, 1863:

GENERAL DIVISION OF LABOR.—The Commission has had two general divisions of labor, the one at a distance from, and the other at, the seat of war.

The work in camps and hospitals at a distance from the scenes of conflict, has been under the charge of Young Men's Christian Associations, in such places as have loyal associations in them willing to undertake it, and of Army Committees formed for the purpose in other places.

The work at the seat of war has been done by the Commission, aided by the Associations and Committees near the scenes of conflict.

The various Associations and the Committees at a distance from the seat of war, have done a great and noble work, in supplying the men who were in hospitals and camps near them, and those passing on to the war, with religious reading matter and various needed stores, relieving and counselling the sick and wounded, holding meetings among them, and gathering stores and money for the Commission.

Reports of this work, so far as we have been able to gather the facts, will be given hereafter.

First, however, we submit a brief and partial exhibit of the

WORK OF THE U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION AT THE SEAT OF WAR.—This has been of two classes—"Special" and "General."

The relief and care of the wounded, during and immediately after battle; and meeting the wants of

men in such places as parole and convalescent camps, and other emergencies, may be called "Special Work."

Whilst the supply of religious service in aid of chaplains, or in their place, for hospitals and regiments without chaplains, the supply of reading matter to men in hospitals and throughout the army, the distribution of bodily comforts, and the promotion of intercourse with home, may be called "General Work."

Both classes of work, however, are done mainly by voluntary delegates, with aid and counsel from the Committees near the seat of war.

Delegates are fitted out at our headquarters, in Philadelphia, each with his commission with railroad passes indorsed on it, his memorandum-book to take notes in and instructions to guide him, his haversack, stored with food for body and soul to those needing it, his blanket and strap, to be his bed at night, in a strait, and if going to the battle-field, his bucket and cup, and lantern and candle, to enable him to give drink to the famishing, by night as well as by day.

Supplies of stores and publications are sent forward for them to the rooms of our committees or agents nearest the field of their work; and for the battle-field, a trunk for each company of three, five, or six delegates, as the case may be, packed with choicest and best articles, for instant use for the suffering on the field, is taken with them as personal baggage, to make sure that they have them the moment they get there.

They are divided into companies, and each company has its captain appointed, and they are each supplied with a metallic badge neatly engraved, "U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION," to be pinned upon the breast of his coat, and worn to distinguish him in any company.

And in some unexpected emergencies whole carloads of special stores have been bought and gathered in an incredibly short space of time by the magic of an energy that removes all obstacles, and sent forward free with the express trains to reach the field as quick as steam could take them. Forewarned of a coming battle, stores are sent in advance. These trunks are kept on hand ready packed, and stores are kept packed in preparation for a battle whenever it may occur, in boxes and barrels, marked "Stores for the next Battle." And when forewarned of a battle approaching, they are sent to the most convenient place in the vicinity of it.

Our delegates are instructed to report themselves in all possible cases to the proper authorities, whether officers, surgeons, or chaplains, as the proposed work may require, for instruction and direction, and in every case to respect the established regulations. Three hundred and fifty-six delegates have been sent, and three thousand six hundred and ninety-one boxes, &c., of stores and publications have been distributed by them in person.

These delegates have aided in the relief of many thousands of the wounded on the field, and in their removal to comfortable hospitals. They have washed and dressed them, taken off their bloody, filthy garments, and put on those clean and comfortable; cooked and given them food; prepared and given them drink by the way. They have prayerfully pointed the dying to Jesus, and when dead given them Christian burial; in some instances digging the grave with their own hands. They have written and mailed letters for them to their friends, have met their yearnings for sympathy, attended to dying requests, and in many other ways comforted, instructed, cheered, and benefited them.

They have preached the Gospel in camps and hospitals, from man to man, tent to tent, to little groups and vast assemblies, in temporary chapels and under the broad canopy of the heavens, and afforded Christian ministrations in all the many forms needed by our brave men.

THE WORK OF THE COMMISSION FOR ALL.—Men of all sections of our country, and of all regiments of our army, have been alike and impartially cared for by our delegates. They do not ask what State a suffering soldier is from, or what regiment he belongs to, before giving him relief, but first pour in the oil and wine into his wounds, and get him to the hospital, where his wants will be attended to, and then ask him all about himself, so as to inform his friends at home; or if he has lost his descriptive list, write for it for him.

Even the wounded of the enemy, falling into our hands, are not "passed by on the other side." In many instances kindness to them has opened their hearts, and induced free expression of penitence as well as gratitude.

They have visited nearly all the battle-fields of the war with their blessed ministrations, and labored in



## THE SOLDIER'S AID.

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nearly all the camps and hospitals of the whole army.

Stores and publications, amounting in value to one hundred and forty-two thousand one hundred and fifty dollars, have been distributed to soldiers in hospitals and camps.

They have given personally to our brave men, one hundred and two thousand five hundred and sixty Bibles and Testaments, one hundred and fifteen thousand seven hundred and fifty-seven books, large and small, thirty-four thousand six hundred and fifty-three magazines and pamphlets, religious and secular, one hundred and thirty thousand six hundred and ninety-seven Soldiers' and Sailors' hymn and psalm books, three hundred thousand temperance documents, and ten million nine hundred and fifty-three thousand seven hundred and six pages of tracts.

Aid has also been given in the formation of libraries, and in securing newspapers and the larger periodicals for reading-rooms in some of the United States General Hospitals.

A connected history, embracing all the details of this work, with its many thrilling scenes and incidents, would swell our report to a mammoth volume. All we can attempt is a few brief sketches of campaigns, battle-fields, and camps, with a few specimen incidents as illustrations of the whole work.

Letter from General Fisk to a member of the Christian Commission:

HEADQ'RTS 2D BRIGADE, U. S. VOLUNTEERS, }  
HELENA, ARK., Feb. 16, 1863. }

MY DEAR BROTHER BOARDMAN: I greet you with a God bless you, from the sunset side of the Mississippi, "way down south, in Dixie." I am just in receipt of the programme of exercises of our Commission's anniversary, on the 29th ult., at the American Academy of Music, in the city of Brotherly Love. I wish I could have been with you, and told you our necessities, based upon my own experience and observation on the field. Oh, how the soldiers are stretching out their hands for religious reading! I assure you that my hands, head and heart find full employment in my new field of labor. I devote all the hours I can to the religious training of my men. I preach to them on the Sabbath; I bow with them in prayer in their quarters; I try to encourage the doubting, bring back the wanderer, and call the sinner to a proper recognition of and obedience to the great Captain of our salvation. Oh, for more Christian courage in the army! If every man who had named the name of Jesus at home, would have the courage to stand by the banner of the cross while in the army, it would do much to stem the tide of iniquity that floods our camps.

I would that every Christian in the land, who has an acquaintance, son, brother, husband or father in the army, would write them on this subject of Christian courage—give them "line upon line."

I am much in want of Testaments, hymn-books, cards, tracts, small books and papers. Can you send me a large box? Adams' Express has an agency at this point, and you can doubtless send them, free of charge. I wish you would have five thousand hymn-books put up for me, with the card on the cover printed: "Presented to \_\_\_\_\_, of Fisk's Brigade, by the Christian Commission," &c.

All this gives value to the little look, and leads the men to be more careful in keeping their books clean.

I would like one thousand of the "Soldier's Prayer-book," published by the Protestant Episcopal Book Society, 1224 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; five thousand "Roll Call," a small tract published at the same institution; and also their card of "Promise," "Gospel Truth," &c. I have one regiment mostly Episcopalian. You cannot send me too much. I will try and be a living, acting, fighting member of the Commission.

I have never yet seen your plan for organizing Christian Unions or Societies in the regiments. Please send me a few copies. Direct mail or packages to "Brigadier-General Clinton B. Fisk, care Rev. I. G. Forman, Helena, Arkansas."

Remember me with much love to Brother Stuart. Pray for me.

Excuse this disjointed written-in-the-field scrawl.  
Yours faithfully, in Christian bonds.

CLINTON B. FISK.

### Ladies' Aid Society of Philadelphia.

This Society is among the earliest and most interesting of the various organizations in aid of the soldier, and is the only instance within our knowledge of a local Society act-

ing extensively as an army relief agency. This it is enabled to do through the privileges afforded it by government, combined with the ability, energy and devotion of its Secretary, Mrs. John Harris, who gives her whole time to the personal care of the sick and wounded in the camp and hospitals at the seat of war.

From its Fourth Semi-annual Report we make the following extracts:

"In offering our Fourth Semi-Annual Report our Society has continued reason to be grateful for the liberality and kindness of those who have, by generous benefactions, sustained our efforts and encouraged our labors,—the same reason to be thankful that our own industry and courage have not faltered; and still more abundant reason to believe that a kind Providence has smiled upon our humble exertions.

"Among the earliest to engage in this work of comforting and sustaining those who had devoted themselves to the hardships and risks of a soldier's life, our Association has been enabled to maintain its first earnestness and vigor until the present hour.

"To the incessant and highly appreciated labors, in the camp and in the hospitals, at the seat of war, of our Secretary, who is still absent, our Society owes largely the interest which is felt in its work. To the deep sympathies stirred by the hastily-written accounts of her work, is due, no doubt, the promptness of those liberal benefactions which insure the continuance of its usefulness. These deep feelings, these outbursts of female sympathy, sketched by one who has personally and piously ministered to the wants and sufferings of thousands of sick and wounded men; of one who has prayed with and closed the eyes in death of more than a thousand departed soldiers, has strongly moved many generous hearts, and doubtless opened fountains of liberality and kindness, which have sent forth streams of bounty, flowing to the aid of soldiers, not only through our hands, but reaching them not less surely by the hands of others.

"Being among the earliest of the Associations devoted to the relief of want and suffering in the army, certain helps and facilities were accorded to us by the highest military authorities to aid in prosecuting our labors, which have been continued to us down to this time, by officers well acquainted with our mode of procedure.

"Our Society is pleased to believe that there are none who more approve its methods than those who are best acquainted with them. So long as these important advantages are extended by the army authorities, who can best judge whether they are deserved; so long as our friends continue to replenish our stores and supply our treasury; and so long as our Secretary has health and strength to remain at her post in the army hospitals, so long we shall deem it our duty to persevere in the path we have chosen,—believing that our hands having found this work to do, it is our duty to do it with our might.

"Whilst such considerations, and many more which we cannot specify, forbid us for a moment to think of abandoning the work hitherto prosecuted with such success, we do not hesitate to advise others, who have not secured similar advantages for separate effort, to unite with us or with the Sanitary or the Christian Commission.

"In connection with either of these institutions, their labors will be suitably directed and made efficient. Individuals and associations who attempt to reach the soldiers in the field or field hospitals, without having first secured the necessary arrangements, will meet with numerous difficulties and obstructions, and may fail altogether. It is therefore advisable that all such should unite with associations having the useful facilities to reach the army. There can be no lack of choice in the agency to be selected to fulfill every charitable design. The two great institutions above named are prepared to receive aid from all who wish to promote the comfort and sanitary and religious interests of our armies. In our more limited sphere, we are ready to receive help from the hand and the purse of every one,—from all who may desire to make our Society the instrument of dispensing their kindness. Let no one conclude that the wants of the hospitals and suffering soldiery are not of the most pressing character. There has been no time when they have not been pressing. No amount of care and labor, if properly bestowed, can be too much for the moral and physical interests of our army of half a million of men. In no instance it is believed has so much been done as in our armies since this rebel war has

burst upon us, but there is still abundant and lamentable occasion for more effort, and greater supplies and continued watchfulness.

"Those who have been inmates of hospitals for months are not less objects of compassion than those who have just entered. Experience has taught that to be fully prepared for the reception of the sick and wounded on their first arrival, is of the utmost importance. In matters of sickness and wounds, the economy and advantage of being always ready and fully supplied for emergencies, is beyond all estimate. Our Society then trusts that the women of the North will not relax their efforts in this great cause, if already engaged, and that those who have not yet put their hands to it, will without delay enlist in it for the war."

We present also a short extract from the correspondence of Mrs. Harris, who for more than a year, has ministered *personally* to the wants of our brave soldiers on the battle-field and in the hospitals of the Army of the Potomac.

To the sacred but melancholy office of ministering to the soldier summoned to sudden death, she has unsparingly devoted herself. Whether whilst the battle was still raging; whether in open field, tent, or hospital, in the day or night, she has kept herself ready for the call of any who would lead her to the dying soldier. To how many she has thus ministered, we shall never know, but it has been to very many.

To the departing spirit thirsting for words of comfort, she has given the manna sent down from Heaven three thousand years ago, and which David gathered up into that beautiful psalm:

"The Lord is my shepherd;

"Though I walk through the dark valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

To all such it has been an unspeakable consolation that, in the hour of extreme suffering, in the very presence of the King of Terrors, they were attended by one who recalled the affection and tenderness of mother and sister. Her letters are so full of interest we are troubled to make selections. Will commence with some that give a little of her last winter's experience:

GENERAL SUMNER'S HEADQUARTERS, }  
January 20, 1863, 11 o'clock P. M. }

MY DEAR MRS. J.: The wind is howling, driving the rain and snow against our window panes. We have a bright fire on our hearth, and many comforts about us, which would be enjoyed, did we not know that our brave soldiers are on the march, in expectation of meeting the enemy in deadly conflict to-morrow. Think of fifty thousand of our sons and brothers, exposed all night to a pitiless storm, marching to the cannon's mouth, jaded and exhausted, no hot coffee to-night and none in the morning to warm and cheer them. Thoughts of home and loved ones crowd in upon them, and the probability (when they were new in their war experiences, it would have been the possibility,) that home scenes will never gladden their eyes, thrills their poor hearts with anguish; thoughts, too, of the great future which may open before them ere another sunset, soothes the few, but terrifies the many as on they go to meet the foe. The left division of the army, Franklin's are in the advance. It is expected they will inaugurate the battle. Will be in line of battle, if the stormy and severe weather does not hinder, at midday to-morrow. What may be the issue of the conflict is known only to the Lord of hosts, who is now sifting our nation in His wrath.

We lie down to-night with the sad knowledge that not less than 1,000 of our sick are exposed to this terrible storm, not even shelter tents to break its force. By to-morrow night, we may add many



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

thousand of wounded to this suffering, shelterless, company. No adequate means to prevent freezing, should the weather continue severe, have been secured. You may form some idea of the conflict within; it is only symbolized by the storm without. And all this is the Lord's doings. Are not the hairs of our head all numbered? Does He not see every throe of anguish, hear every sigh, count every groan, and know every pain? and yet He permits them all, giving a loose rein to His creatures, that they may in their madness destroy themselves. He is acquainted with grief, and makes an exact measurement of all these ills, and then permits them. So we must feel fully satisfied that a need-be for every one of them will be acknowledged through all eternity. Jesus was asleep on a pillow in the hinder part of the ship, when His timid ones called Him, and He heard them. Perhaps even now the cry of His affrighted disciples may reach His gracious ear, and "Peace, be still!" quiet this rolling sea of human passion. We will lie down and trust Him. We know He is at the helm, never slumbering nor sleeping.

## Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, Rochester, New York.

Our own Association has been in operation nearly a year and a half, having been organized January 17th, 1862. It has never connected itself exclusively as the auxiliary of any one agency, but has forwarded its supplies to such points as in its judgment from time to time, most demanded aid. During the latter portion of the first official year, it sent principally to the rooms of the New York Relief Society at Washington.

Latterly, however, as its members have become more fully informed through publications and the statements made by agents in person, concerning the operations of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, the tide of interest has set mainly in that direction. It accordingly took the action at its last monthly meeting, in reference to these Commissions, expressed in the following communication published in our daily papers of June 16th:

**HOSPITAL RELIEF—THE SANITARY AND CHRISTIAN COMMISSIONS.**—The ladies of the Hospital Relief Association of Rochester respectfully call the attention of the public and their auxiliary societies to the following communication emanating from the U. S. Sanitary Commission at New York, which readily explains itself:

NEW YORK, April 11th, 1863.

To the U. S. Sanitary Commission:

GENTLEMEN—The New York Committee of the U. S. Christian Commission have recently had assigned to them a definite district, from which we are expected to gather all the means required for carrying on our work.

This district includes the States of Connecticut and New York and the eastern half of New Jersey. We have undertaken to send delegates and a supply of reading matter to the armies and hospitals of the Atlantic coast, the Gulf of Mexico and the lower Mississippi.

This division of the field at home and of the labor abroad is well understood by the Central Commission in Philadelphia and its eastern branches, and they will not send any agents or employ any other means to collect money or stores in any portion of our district.

While we are still auxiliary to the Central Commission, and are cordially co-operating with it in its leading objects, we now think we may, without embarrassing any other branch of the Christian Commission, enter into some arrangement with you in regard to stores, which will prove satisfactory to both parties. With the hope of securing an entirely cordial co-operation in the labors of our respective commissions, we are willing to agree to send to your Depository all the stores that may come into our possession.

And further, we will agree to state the arrangements between us in regard to stores, in the public meetings which we may hold in the different portions of our field, and to recommend that all stores be sent directly to you.

On your part we presume you will be willing to agree to instruct your agents stationed on the Atlantic coast and in the Gulf of Mexico, &c., to furnish the few stores which our delegates may need to use in prosecuting their spiritual work, on their personal application to your agents, and at the same time showing their commissions from us.

"OFFICE OF N. Y. COMMITTEE OF THE  
"U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,  
"No. 30 Bible House."

"Ordered, that the Commission will accede to the proposal contained in the foregoing letter, and that its agents on the

"Atlantic coast, the Gulf, and the lower Mississippi, be directed through the General Secretary to conform thereto."

At the last regular meeting of the Association, it was resolved that we make these united commissions the channel through which we hereafter send our hospital stores, to be distributed by their agents in the various departments of our army above designated, *reserving to ourselves the right to send elsewhere, as the needs of our soldiers at any time may require.*

Let no one conclude that the wants of our hospitals and suffering soldiery are not of the most pressing character. It may be said that a large army is constantly passing through our hospitals—many to the grave, some crippled for life to their distant homes, and others back to camp. We believe the numbers and efficiency of those who have left the hospitals for camp, have been DOUBLED by the united and constant labors of the women of the North. In this efficient mode of aiding to suppress the rebellion and restore peace to our country, more, much more can yet be done; and whilst armies are saved to the Republic, and millions to the public treasury, the highest duties of humanity and religion are performed. Let NO LOYAL WOMAN fail to engage in this work, and let no one falter who has begun.

By order of the Association.

MRS. L. GARDNER, Cor. Sec'y.

—Since writing the above, a letter has been received from a member of the Executive Committee which says: "We want more cotton drawers and socks, bed ticks, corn and oat meal, corn starch, pickles, preserved fruit, and horse radish put up in vinegar." We trust our friends in the city and country will respond to this call *immediately.* "A word to the wise is sufficient."

MRS. L. GARDNER, Cor. Sec'y.

The regular meetings of the Society are held the first Wednesday of every month, when the reports of its various committees for the preceding month are presented. We give below the reports of donations received and goods forwarded during the month of June:

Receipts during the month ending June 30th:

### CASH DONATIONS.

Jacob Anderson, \$1; John H. Rochester, \$1; Edwin Serantom, \$1; Hubbard & Northrup, \$3; R. Wild, \$1; Mr. Connolly, 50c.; A. S. Lane, \$1; O. L. Palmer, \$1; Nelson Sage, \$1; M. O'Brien, 50c.; E. B. Sherman, \$5; Hiram Sibley, \$10; George S. Riley, \$5; Ladies of Parma, by Mrs. Dr. Rowley, \$16.82.

### MONTHLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Mrs. R. S. Frazer, \$1; A. S. Mann, \$1; F. Gorton, \$1; D. W. Powers, \$1; Wm. Alling, \$1; S. D. Porter, \$1; S. P. Allen, \$1; Samuel Wilder, \$2.

### FROM AID SOCIETIES.

**Beulah**—12 cotton shirts, 4 cotton flannel shirts, 10 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 20 pairs cotton socks, 3 double gowns, bandages.

**Brick Church, Rochester**—21 shirts, 6 pairs drawers, 11 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs linen pants, lint, bandages, 18 pounds dried fruit, 17 bottles wine.

**Clarkson**—5 cotton flannel undershirts, 1 pair woolen socks, 2 pillow cases.

**East Avon**—Bandages, old pieces, dried apples, pears, and plums, pickled onions and pears and vinegar.

**Second Ward, Rochester**—11 cotton shirts, 16 pairs drawers, 9 handkerchiefs, 13 pairs slippers, 7 feather pillows, 39 hop do., lint, bandages, old pieces, reading matter and dried fruit.

**Eighth Ward, Rochester**—4 cotton flannel shirts, 7 pairs cotton flannel drawers.

**Honeoye**—16 handkerchiefs, 3 dressing gowns, 4 quilts, 2 sheets, 3 pillow cases, 40½ pounds dried plums, 7 do. pears, 20 do. cherries, 17 do. peaches 14 do. apples, and 4 do. currants.

**Penfield**—3 pairs woolen socks.

### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Miss M. B. Allen, reading matter, dried fruit and jellies; Mrs. L. H. Alling, 1 pair socks; Mrs. A. Benson, 42½ yards cotton; Mrs. S. P. Draper, dried fruit and lint; A. Friend, 4 pairs slippers, old pieces, lint, and bandages; do., shirt, drawers, socks, and handkerchiefs; Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Lacey, Churchville, keg of pickles; Rose Graham, a

little girl 7 years old, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Manson Hall, Greece, books and papers; Miss E. Hayward, dried apples and plums; Mrs. E. T. Huntington, 15 yards bleached muslin; Mrs. Hooker, Webster, drip apples and peaches; Mrs. Langworthy, dried fruit; Mrs. A. Mann, 18 shirts, 6 pairs socks, necktie, and bandages; Miss L. May, Henrietta, 15 hop pillows; Mrs. A. Morse, 3 cans of tomatoes; Mrs. Piffard, Piffardinnia, 8 bottles raspberry vinegar, dried fruit; Mrs. E. L. Pottle, keg of pickles; Miss Richardson, Gibbs street, dried apples; Mrs. Rossiter, 1 flannel shirt, 3 cotton shirts, 3 handkerchiefs, old pieces, and bottle of wine; Mrs. Shelmire, 1 pair hose; Miss Fannie Smith, 1 pair socks and 2 pair slippers; Miss Van Ness, dried fruit; Mrs. Woodworth, Gates, dried apples.

Mrs. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

## Report of the Packing Committee for June, 1863.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 1st, 1863.

Sent from the Ladies' Hospital Relief Association rooms of this city, to the U. S. and Western Sanitary Commissions, during the month of June, 1863—5 Bales, 6 Barrels, 6 Kegs, and 4 Boxes of hospital supplies—as follows:

### BALE No. 42.

24 flannel shirts, 24 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 24 pairs woolen socks, 24 handkerchiefs, 2 cotton under shirts, 2 dressing gowns, 24 new cotton shirts, 24 second-hand cotton shirts, 24 pairs cotton drawers, 24 napkins and handkerchiefs, 2 pairs slippers, 5 sheets and 1 cushion.

### BALE No. 43.

48 new cotton shirts, 24 second-hand shirts, 4 calico shirts, 48 pairs cotton drawers, 4 pairs calico drawers, 24 handkerchiefs, 8 coats, 1 pair pants, 1 vest, 6 cotton flannel under shirts, 6 dressing gowns, 4 cotton sheets, 1 blanket, reading matter, dried fruit, corn starch.

### BALE No. 44.

48 new cotton shirts, 24 second-hand shirts, 5 calico shirts, 48 pairs cotton drawers, 3 pairs calico drawers, 24 towels, 48 pairs woolen socks, 4 pairs cotton do., 9 coats, 1 vest and 1 pair pants, 4 cotton flannel under shirts, 6 dressing gowns, 3 cotton sheets, 2 quilts, and dried fruit.

### BALE No. 45.

24 flannel shirts, 24 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 24 new cotton shirts, 24 second-hand cotton shirts, 12 pairs cotton drawers, 24 pairs woolen socks, 20 pairs cotton socks, 48 handkerchiefs, 18 flannel bands, 3 pillow slips and 6 sheets, 15 cushions.

### BALE No. 46.

12 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 12 cotton flannel shirts, 24 new cotton shirts, 48 second-hand shirts, 12 pairs cotton drawers, 24 flannel bands, 24 pairs woolen socks, 5 dressing gowns, 1 pair linen pants, 1 neck-tie, 29 hop pillows, 1 army cloth dressing gown, 12 flannel shirts, 5 sheets and handkerchiefs, and reading matter.

### BARRELS No. 41 UP TO 46, INCLUSIVE.

Lint, bandages, and 45 hop pillows.

KEG No. 46.—Pickled cucumbers.

KEG No. 47.—Pickled pears.

KEG No. 48.—Pickled onions.

### BOX No. 34.

14 bottles wine, 1 bottle fruit in sugar, 1 can fruit, 1 jar fruit, dried apples, dried peaches and plums, 6 cushions.

### BOX No. 35.

Dried fruit.

### BOX No. 36.

1 jug tomato catsup, 1 jug vinegar, 1 jar pickled pears, dried apples, plums, bandages, and dried peaches.

### BOX No. 37.

24 bottles wine, 3 cans fruit, dried fruit, bandages and lint.

MRS. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

We would say to Aid Societies in our vicinity, that we have made arrangements for forwarding our goods to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions and to the New York Society at Washington, free of charge; and



that all supplies sent to our rooms will be faithfully forwarded, according to the plan adopted at our last meeting, unless a preference is expressed by donors for some other destination, in which case they will be sent as desired, where the quantity is sufficient to form a separate package.

## The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JULY 8, 1863.

### Business and Benevolence.

It would seem that, like the earth itself, everything upon it has two poles, which, from the very nature of things cannot be fully combined. Especially does this seem true in the domain of human development, where every virtue has not only its opposing vice, but its opposite virtue, also; and in action, every advantage its conflicting advantage, neither of which can be wholly attained without a partial sacrifice of the other. Thus we often see that which is the most *pleasing* brought into collision with what is the most *effective* in securing a proposed good, that is, the most *useful*.

Such a collision frequently occurs in human action, between spontaneous, individual efforts on one hand, and the systematic proceeding of an organized body on the other; indeed, we apprehend that the two poles of *system* and *spontaneity* are developed to a greater or less degree in all benevolent operations. While we love and reverence the beautiful and lofty impulses of human nature going out in individual acts of benevolence and heroism, with which such operations abound, we are compelled at the same time to admit the necessity of a systematic plan of effort in most cases, which must guide and supplement impulsive action, and even to some extent supercede it.

Abundant illustrations of this fact are furnished at the present time, in connection with the efforts made throughout the country in behalf of our soldiers. Supplies for the sick and wounded in our military hospitals are prepared at home, involving in many cases much self-sacrifice in the labor and expense bestowed upon them, and then a choice is to be made between various agencies in the field for their distribution. At this point come in most prominently the opposing advantages and disadvantages of individual and corporate agencies, of *spontaneous* and *systematic* action in aid of the soldier.

This war has called out many noble men and women, who, acting in their individual capacities, have exhibited a self-sacrificing devotion and efficiency on the battle ground, and in the camp and hospital, beyond all praise. It has also developed one of the most remarkable organizations, considered in reference to its

object, the extent and complex nature of its work, and perfection of its system, ever known. We refer to the United States Sanitary Commission, which is more particularly considered in this connection, as the agency which is brought by many into unfavorable contrast with individuals.

In selecting an agent to be entrusted with the disposition of the precious freight designed for our suffering soldiers, there are certain advantages which determine many donors strongly in favor of *individual agents* well known for their ability, faithfulness and benevolence. These advantages may be included under two heads, the personal confidence and interest felt in the agent, and the increased glow of interest in the work inspired by the prompt and detailed reports received from him concerning the disposition of stores made. In reading such a report of the appropriation made of our gifts, *directly* to those for whom they are designed, we feel as if we had been almost privileged to bestow them with our own hand, and we render our heartfelt tribute of admiration and gratitude to the missionary agent who is performing this work of love for us.

There cannot, in the nature of things, be just the same kind of interest in the proceedings of an organized body, especially where its operations are extensive and complicated. Individuality must, in a great measure disappear, and spontaneous, independent efforts be shaped into accordance with a general system of action. There must be more of the aspect of business, with less striking manifestations of simple, out-gushing benevolence, and from this contrast may arise doubts and suspicions, and impressions of a "soulless corporation." It is only necessary, however, to consider candidly the vast work called for in aiding the Government to care for our soldiers, to be convinced that our benevolence toward them must take the form of business, if one tithe of that work is to be accomplished. It is a work that no number of isolated individuals can perform. It involves various kinds of labor, requiring various species of talent and culture, and for these the appropriate persons must be obtained regardless of other considerations. It requires uniform and persistent labor in its several departments, and also a subordination to authority in carrying out a general plan; all of which could hardly be relied upon in purely voluntary efforts.

The nature and necessity of this work, which is undertaken by the Sanitary Commission, but few, probably, fully understand, the majority regarding the Commission only as an agency for distributing sanitary stores, it being under this aspect, chiefly, that it comes into relation with home operations. That this is but a small part of its duties

will be seen from the outline of its plan given in the first number of *THE AID*, and from the numerous publications of the Commission.

It is of course impossible within the limits of a short article, to dilate upon this plan. Suffice it to say that the Commission has undertaken the work of supplementing Government in its care of the sanitary interests of our army, that its field of labor is co-extensive with that of military operations, and its duties as various as the necessities to be met, and that to accomplish its object of good to our army the most efficiently and *economically*, a systematic business mode of operations, involving *whatever pertains thereto*, is essential. The work of the Commission is one which, in its fullness, no number of individuals acting independently, could possibly accomplish, and which no other agency has attempted. It is one essential to the welfare of our army, and lastly, it is one dependent for its ability to labor thus, upon voluntary aid at home. It would thus seem that in consideration of its *work* alone, apart from the personal character of those engaged in it, of its service to our army, independently of the motives which prompt it, such an agency *must be sustained*. Even if it were *merely* a business, a machine grinding out its good results as soullessly as a mill does the grain for our daily bread, we must regard it as an instrument of good, indispensable to the sanitary welfare of our soldiers.

That such only, however, is not the character of the Sanitary Commission, it is quite unnecessary to assert. It had its origin in a benevolence, that has constantly impelled it and moulded its whole course of action. It is perhaps the best illustration to be found, certainly of which the annals of war furnish any record, of benevolence working through the channels and machinery of business. And if it cannot achieve *all* the good desirable, or embody within itself *all* the modes of benevolent working, cannot furnish full scope for all the spontaneous philanthropy and patriotic enthusiasm longing to work with eager hands in the same cause, it only furnishes one more instance of the fact that nothing human has yet been developed *quite* perfect.

The Commission has been subjected to much misrepresentation, owing partly, no doubt, to its governmental connection, which brings it within the pale of a prejudice so unjust to many high minded, disinterested men, holding offices under Government. Many, with full confidence in the Commission itself, have distrusted the final link in its chain of operations as a distributing agency, viz: the distribution of stores, as a general rule, from the disbursing room directly to the soldiers, by *army surgeons* and



other officers, from a habit of considering official position as a species of moral Upas, blighting alike to conscience and humanity. The statements and arguments of the Commission have done much toward abating this prejudice, while its own action, blessed as it has been in its results to our soldiers, and the cordial testimony in its favor by those best qualified to judge, have secured for it a well established confidence throughout the loyal community, and have entitled it to the gratitude of all whose best interests are identified with the welfare of our army.

#### Our Paper.

We are happy in being able to report a most gratifying success in our canvass for the necessary support of our paper. The public have, as far as called upon, manifested their sympathy with our object by a generous response upon the subscription list. Owing to the absence of some of our Directors, and the temporary inability of others, however, but a comparatively small portion of the city has yet been called upon, not over two or three wards having been canvassed with any degree of thoroughness, and it is not yet time for returns from the country. But the prospect of entire success is so favorable that, with the aid of our advertising columns, we venture upon the enlargement of the paper sooner than we had supposed would be possible when our first number was issued.

We regret that through some unaccountable mistake, so many of our subscribers failed to receive the first number. We can only say in relation to it, that a carefully prepared list, including the name of every subscriber brought into our rooms, was sent by us to the printing office, that the papers were superscribed at the latter office, in accordance with that list, and mailed. With the care thus taken at both offices to insure accuracy, we can only account for any failures in the transmission of papers, by some inaccuracy or want of completeness in writing a name forwarded to us. Many names we found difficult of deciphering, and others were given with but the last name. We would, therefore, request great care hereafter on the part of those who send in the names of subscribers, to give the *Post Office address in full, and distinctly written.*

**BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS RETURNED AFTER MANY DAYS.**—The following incident is narrated in the Second Annual Report of the "Women's Central Association of Relief, New York:"

"The Sanitary Commission have recently been much gratified by learning that one of its California contributors, who was an officer, and had been badly wounded, came on in the hospital car which runs between New York and Washington. Fully sensible of the ingenuity and tender sympathy which it exhibited, he touchingly remarked, that 'he little dreamed when he gave his mite to the Commission that he should soon have it returned to him ten fold.'"

## Army Correspondence.

For The Soldiers' Aid.

From the 140th Regiment—Army of the Potomac.

JUNE 24th, 1863.

Another month has nearly rolled away, and with it the many great and important changes which go to make up the history of our country, a history for the present sad and fearful. But in the bright vista of the future shines out in all its magnificent splendor, a brighter history, one not fraught with gloom and sadness, but with all those inestimable blessings of tranquility, the fulfilment of that sacred sentence in the Declaration of Independence, which claims for every man the right of Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness.

\* \* \* \* \*

My last letter left the Army of the Potomac very comfortably ensconced in the old quarters where they had spent the dreary months of winter, and to which they had returned after the memorable visit of that army to Chancellorsville, but the stay on the last return to those camps was destined to be short.

\* \* \* \* \*

The army was put in motion, and with energy and determination the brave soldiers went forward at the bidding of their chief, on the march from the old camps to the famous Bull Run and Centreville, which was no boys' play. The weather was hot—sultry—and the sun poured out his rays on the men in all his majestic splendor and force. Some cases of sunstroke and the giving out of some by exhaustion, was no more than might reasonably be expected under such circumstances, but with such exceptions, the army arrived safely at its destination on Monday, having started on their onward journey on the Saturday evening previous, thus accomplishing in two days what it took two weeks to accomplish last fall on the march to the place just left.

\* \* \* \* \*

In the recent moves which have been and are to some extent being made to invade Northern territory, a bright prospect exhibits itself in the general uprising to stay the foe. For a time all considerations of party and domestic bickerings seem to be laid aside, and the people rush to the rescue. Pennsylvania and loyal Maryland shall not be laid waste by the ruthless despoiler. There are those in the North, and many of them too, who would hail the day as the consummation of their dearest hopes, when this cruel war was transferred to Northern soil, who would glory and do rejoice in all the reverses which our gallant army meet from time to time. But thank God, such are not THE PEOPLE, they are but a handful compared with the mighty legion who compose the American Nation. Let us hope, let us believe a bright future is before us. It cannot be long before a collision occurs between

the main contending forces here, which will tell with great effect for good or ill. Let us have faith it will be with us here as it has been with our brethren in arms at nearly all other points of late, a uniform success. Leaving the future as has been the past in the keeping of a kind Providence, I close this short letter, hoping the next time I write, the end of this unhappy fratricidal strife may be in view.

POTOMAC.

For the Soldier's Aid.

#### From the Gulf.

The following letter has just been received by a member of our Committee of Publication, from her son, who is connected with Mack's Battery. Apart from its interest otherwise, it possesses a peculiar value in being the first epistolary communication from Port Hudson since the reported repulse of Gen. Banks, on the 14th:

PORT HUDSON, MISSISSIPPI, June 13, 1863.

Three weeks ago to-day, the forces under Gens. Banks and Auger invested this place, which, according to predictions, would fall an easy prey to the conquering horde of Yankeedom; still, the "rag" floats, and rebeldom holds its own. I do not mean to say that we consider this place able to stand an assault, but it seems to be the commanding General's intentions to save life at the expense of time, which, however wearisome to those engaged, will be best in the end.

We are firing slowly all the time, each battery taking its turn, and all at times go in for a full hand.

One thing is certain, we have dismounted or broken every gun on the parapet of the left and centre.

They have a few guns in the woods and some light batteries left. All we want now is, for them to show their ugly "physiogs" near the front and a special donation party, at which shot and case shell will predominate, will be ordered for their especial benefit.

\* \* \*  
Camp life is rather dull, too much so to suit us. We eat, sleep, blow and yawn; get permission to go after water, and stay two hours; fire a few shot, and wish the "grub cart" could be sighted.

JUNE 16th.—Since writing the above we have moved two hundred yards nearer the enemy's intrenchments, and of course so much nearer the enemy's sharp shooters, who fire at us every time we show ourselves. The bullets come whizzing over our heads, passing two hundred yards to our rear, the spent balls only stopping near us. They bring us our breakfast and dinner *very early in the morning*, and our supper as soon as it is dark enough, though sometimes they bring up the cart at noon. "Johnny Reb." is getting more accurate in his aim, and it is not as safe to risk it now.

Gen. Banks published an address this morning telling and praising what has been done,



## THE SOLDIER'S AID.

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and calling for one thousand volunteers as a storming party to finish this job. Each of the survivors to be given a medal, and promotion as opportunity offers.

Gen. Payne was wounded in the charges made on the 14th. He was wounded in both legs, and mortification, it is said, has set in. Had he been spared a few hours longer the effect would have been different. No orders were given to his command after he fell. *He was too brave.* Riding in advance of the column scarcely two hundred yards from the enemy's works. By the way, he was a law partner of Carl Shurz. He is very much respected by the whole corps. Every man knows when *his* name is mentioned that a brave, true, honest, firm patriot is referred to.

Gen. Banks is confident of the final success of this expedition, and its object, and we all think the last act of the Spring campaign will open the Mississippi to the Union, and strike one of the finishing blows to this rebellion.

### Miscellaneous.

#### Three Words of Strength.

BY SCHILLER.

There are three lessons I would write—  
Three words as with a burning pen,  
In tracing of eternal light,  
Upon the hearts of men.

Have *Hope!* Though clouds environ now,  
And gladness hides her face in scorn,  
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—  
No night but hath its morn.

Have *Faith!* Where'er thy bark is driven—  
The calm's disport the tempest's mirth—  
Know this—God rates the hosts of heaven,  
The inhabitants of earth.

Have *Love!* Not love alone for one,  
But man as man thy brothers call,  
And scatter like the circling sun  
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—  
HOPE, FAITH, and LOVE—and thou shalt find  
Strength when life's surges roll,  
Light when thou else were blind.

#### Letter from Mrs. Swisshelm to the New York Tribune.

CAMPBELL HOSPITAL, Washington, June, 1863.

DEAR TRIBUNE:—I receive many letters inquiring if the sick soldiers get the comforts sent for their use, and stating the belief that surgeons and nurses appropriate them to their own use. I have visited four hospitals, and spend all my time not thus employed in distributing stores here and taking care of the sick. Trustworthy committees, men or women, whom I know personally, and can trust implicitly, have visited every other hospital in and near this city, and in all except Campbell and Armory square, we have found a serious deficiency in the supply of fruit acids. I find chaplains and other friends of sick soldiers very willing, nay, anxious, to dispense the delicacies sent me. The fact that there is a little store room where a sick man can get a lemon or pot of jelly without a written order, signed and countersigned by two or three Government officers, is hailed as important, and from this I judge there is some trouble in getting supplies conveyed to the men who need them. I feel that red

tape sometimes gets between the sick man and his glass of lemonade, until the man is dead and the lemon rotten, and that this happens when there is no intention of wrong. It may be, likewise, that surgeons and nurses steal from the sick. I have had no opportunity of aiding in any hospital but this, and have reason to believe the surgeons here are somewhat exceptional in their care of patients; but, unless they were omniscient, they could not be quite certain that no wrong is done.

I began this work feeling that surgeons and nurses were the natural enemies of the patients, and resolved that privates and non-commissioned officers alone should have the benefit of the stores sent me; but one night two nurses of one ward were detailed to sit all night long beside the beds of two patients who each had a limb amputated recently. One was to watch if an artery burst, and place his hand on a certain spot, and send instantly for the surgeon; the other was to keep his hand firmly on the limb to still the spasms of the nerves. For night lunch they had a piece of bread and some apple sauce. They asked me for something, and my only regret was that I had nothing good enough for the good, faithful fellows—soldiers of the Union, both of them, but partially maimed from severe wounds, won in defense of our Freedom, and living now on the pay of private soldiers. Ladies and gentlemen who send stores for me to dispense, shall I see that my night nurses have a comfortable meal, and that my day nurses have some acknowledgment of faithful service?

As for the Surgeons. Surgeon Kelly is our executive officer, and with his family and Assistant Surgeon Baxter, occupies quarters here quite equal in extent and architecture to a first-class railroad shantee. Mrs. Kelly spends whole days cooking our canned fruits which are likely to spoil. The nicest tid-bits on the table come into the wards to some sick man. When the general ward master brings in a wagon load of stores, these two surgeons come to my store room, unpack the boxes, assort the fruit, place the linen in the closet, the cans on the shelves—work hard for hours, and thus save expense in handling. I know that if they attended any one of these patients at home, as they do here, there would be nothing in the house quite nice enough for them to eat; when I find a pot of extra nice preserved fruit, if they did not accept a part of it I should feel that they wronged the generous wish of those who are so ready to aid the suffering soldiers. With these exceptions, I *know* that the stores sent me go to the men for whom they are specially assigned, and think that all exceptions are less than one cent on the dollar. Chaplains of hospitals and benevolent ladies and gentlemen carry them to the beds and give them into the hands of the sick men.

Then for the officers. In one of our wards lies Lieut. Fallon, one of Hooker's old division, who was in the eight hours' unsupported fight at Williamsburg, and who since lay while the Eleventh Corps ran over them, and until the victorious enemy came within fifty yards of them, when they rose, fired their volley and charged bayonets. His limbs are riddled with bullets received in that charge. One night in the small hours, he was taken with cholera morbus, and as the retching strained and tore open the healing wounds, I forgave him his shoulder straps, and should have compelled him to drink hot green tea and hot cinnamon tea, if he had been a Major General.

I try to fulfil what I think is the wish of those who honor me with being their almoner, and give to any soldier according to his need. I

keep no accounts, take no receipts, for I generally transact my business with both hands busy tending a mutilated limb, or while in bed from some slight illness or fatigue. My bed is in my store room, and I lie, when unable to be up, and give out stores for this and other hospitals.

The men long for ham and apples and dried fruits. They need tea of the best quality and sugar. I have bought eighty-five pounds of sugar, and got five pounds from the Sanitary Commission—have paid \$20 freight, bought one box of lemons and a barrel of apples and seven bottles of wine and brandy; we need pure wines and brandies. These I should like sent me direct to Campbell Hospital, so that I can know before receipting for them, that the bottles have not been emptied by freight agents. Blackberry and cherry wine or brandy are much needed, but above all, I want good green tea, best white sugar, and spices to make into tea; should like feather and hop pillows, six by eight inches, and all sizes above are needed, and they should all be in white covers. Soft old table linen should never be made into towels, but be torn of suitable size to cover the stump of an amputated limb; every hospital shirt should have wristbands.

JANE G. SWISSHELM.

P. S.—We need apple butter.

#### Left Behind.

BY MARY CLEMMEE AMES.

O, hear the music coming, coming up the street;  
O, hear the muffled marching of swift on-coming feet;  
O, hear the choral drum beat—the bugle piercing sweet!

Our volunteers are coming, coming up the street;  
Throw open wide the windows, beloved ones to greet—  
We're ready, waiting, eager, our bonny, bonny boys to meet!

Our volunteers are coming! They've lived through every  
fray,  
Through marching, through fighting, through fever's cruel  
prey—  
To be mustered out of service, the gallant boys to-day!

Your tattered battle-banner, unfurl it in the air!  
I'm seeking one beneath it—I'll know him, bronzed or fair;  
Oh! glad returning faces, our darling is not there!

The trumpets clash exultant, the bayonets flash me blind,  
And a ill my eyes are seeking the one I cannot find;  
O, tell me true, his comrades, have you left our boy behind?

Say, soldiers, did you leave him upon the battle plain,  
Where fiendish shell and cannister pour fierce their fiery rain?  
Did ye leave him with the wounded, or leave him with the slain?

Or, weary in the wasting camp, sore worn with sun and scar,  
Did turn your faces to the North, to homes beloved afar,  
And say, Good-by, we go, but *you* enlisted for the war?

Be pitiful, O, women, with pity softly kind!  
You clasp your war-worn veterans; there are mother's eyes  
tear-blind,  
There are women broken-hearted for boys left behind.

Can the hero crush the woman, and cry, O, let it be.  
Let arms and homes be empty, for thy sake, Liberty!  
O, generation perish! The land shall yet be free!

O, hear the music dying, dying on the wind,  
And still my eyes are seeking the one I cannot find;  
O, tell me not of "glory," our boy is left behind!

—Missouri Democrat

#### How to "Aid" the Soldiers.

Let every one read the following extract from a letter from John Hogarth Lozier, Chaplain of the 37th Indiana Regiment, published in the Rochester Daily Democrat and American, June 27th, 1863: He says:

I'll tell you what I want you to do: I want you to do at least twice as much for the soldiers this year as you have ever done before. I don't want any young lady in all this land, who says she is "Union," to let the next month pass without, *with her own hands*, making some garment for the soldiers, either in the field or hospital. I want every "Union man" to show his faith by his works, and to go out now into the patch, and lay off one row of potatoes to every son, brother, or other kin folks he has in the army; then hill up those potatoes nicely and dedicate them



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

to the soldiers. And, see here, unless you have a great many relations in the army, you must keep out of the short rows. Dig these potatoes when ripe, and give them to the Sanitary Commission. Every bushel that you give to the soldier is better than to have sent him the best doctor in the country. Then I want the house-wife that "bosses" that fine garden just over yonder, to go out to the onion bed and lay off a row of onions for every relative and friend she has in the army, and if, when she has counted the rows, they are not sufficiently numerous to satisfy her conscience, she may use them like the boys say the secesh women use their shortening in their twenty-five cent pies—the "long way."

And then I hope the Soldiers' Aid Societies will, in addition to their other kind offices, resolve themselves into a fruit drying committee, and collect plums, cherries, berries, peaches, and apples, and dry, (not can,) them by the quantity. Let next autumn witness a revival of the old fashioned "apple cuttings," the proceeds to be distributed among the soldiers, unless the war ends in the meantime.

And now I wish I could multiply myself into a committee of about five hundred thousand. I would go to every bright eyed little patriot in the land and take him by the hand, and I'd tell that little boy that I wanted that little hand to pick and dry one quart of blackberries for the soldiers; then I'd tell that little girl that that little hand must pick a quart of cherries or plums, and that she must make a little bag for the plums or cherries, and one for her brother's berries, and that they must put their names on the parcel, and send it to the Commission, and then, although they may not hear it, God will hear some poor, sick soldier say, "God bless that dear child."

I have had opportunities to learn what the soldiers need in the hospitals. Dried fruits are most needful for those in hospitals, and potatoes, onions, dried apples, kroust, &c., for the well in the camps. It is our desire not only to supply the sick with delicacies and needful clothing, but also to act upon the old adage, "An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure," and by furnishing regular supplies of vegetables to our noble boys in the regiments, prevent their becoming sick. If those who love the soldiers will help us, we will bring many of their noble boys home again, who may otherwise be left in some Southern grave yard.

## "Is that Mother?"

Among the many brave, uncomplaining fellows who were brought up from the battle field of Fredericksburg, was a bright eyed, intelligent young man, or boy rather, of sixteen years, who belonged to a Northern regiment. He appeared more affectionate and tender than his comrades, and attracted a good deal of attention from the attendants and visitors. Manifestly the pet of some household, he longed for nothing so much as the arrival of his mother, who was expected, for she knew he was mortally wounded and failing fast.

Ere she arrived, however, he died. But he thought she had come, for while a kind lady visitor was wiping the death sweat from his brow, as his sight was failing, he rallied a little, like an expiring taper in its socket, looked up longingly and joyfully, and in the tenderest patios, whispered quite audibly, "Is that mother?" in tones that drew tears from every eye. Then, drawing her towards him, with all his feeble power, he nestled his head in her arms, like a sleeping infant, and thus died, with the sweet word "mother," on his quivering lips.

## Advertisements.

**AT WM. Y. BAKER'S  
FANCY GOODS STORE,**

No. 66 State Street,  
Will be found a splendid stock of

### FANCY ARTICLES,

Of every description, not only ornamental, but useful, such as will please the tastes of all, as well as add to their comfort. Call and see. jy8-1t WM. Y. BAKER.

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

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

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.  
All goods returned in one week.

GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address, D. LEARY,  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.  
jy8y1

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

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

OUR EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT,

Which we are selling utterly

REGARDLESS OF COST.

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

TEN TIMES

The price we have put upon them to sell at.

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

**ANOTHER LOT OF CHEAP GOODS**—On our Embroidery counter. Also, a mixed lot of articles on our Hosiery counter, at about 25 cents on the dollar of their cost, including one hundred gross Pearl Shirt Buttons at 18 cents per gross. Also, a lot of dress trimmings, buttons, etc., at about 5 cents on the dollar. One dollar will buy enough to last a year or longer. There are many goods of real use and value in the lot. jy8 CASE & MANN, State street.

**WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.** jy8 CASE & MANN.

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

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

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

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

### 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. jy8-1t

### POWELSON'S

## Photograph and Fine Art GALLERIES,

No. 58 State Street, corner of Market, Rochester, N. Y.

and

No. 230 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. jy8-1t

## PRICES REDUCED. GREAT CLOSING SALES OF SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS.

THERE has not been a time within the past five years when Dry Goods were sold comparatively as low as we are now selling them.

Having made unusually large purchases within the past thirty days, and during the panic at panic prices, being really less than one half the actual cost to import at present rate of exchange, or manufacture, at now ruling rates for cotton and wool, we are enabled to offer to our trade all kinds of Goods even below any former season for the past five years, and at prices from 30 to 50 per cent, below the prices in February.

Our stock is the most varied and desirable to be found in Western New York, and at present prices are a saving of over 50 per cent. to the purchaser buying now, as all kinds of goods must advance again, probably to higher prices than the highest point previously reached.

NEWCOMB, SACKETT & JONES,  
40 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

## Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.

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

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

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

**PENSIONERS**.—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. SISTER, 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.—jy8 1t No. 2 Court House.

### O. L. SHELDON'S

### LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE

## INSURANCE OFFICE

NO. 16 ARCADE HALL, OPPOSITE P. O.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

### MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

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

New England Life Insurance Company, Boston,  
Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$1,800,000

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.,  
Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$300,000

Manhattan Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$200,000

Niagara Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$300,000

Pacific Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
Cash Capital and surplus .....\$250,000

Thames Fire Insurance Company, Norwich, Conn.,  
Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$118,700

Handen Fire Insurance Company, Springfield,  
Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$250,000

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

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## 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. jy8-1t WM. ANDREWS' M. M.

### WM. S. OSGOOD,

Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in

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

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

Store, No. 112 BUFFALO STREET, (opposite the Rochester Savings Bank,) Rochester, N. Y. jy8 1t





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1863.

NO. 3.

## The Soldier's Aid.

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## Army Aid.

### United States Sanitary Commission.

#### GENERAL RELIEF.

The second department of the Sanitary Commission's work, that of *general relief*, includes the whole business of furnishing sanitary supplies, in aid of the government, upon the battle field, and in the camp and hospital. This work is comprised under three heads: 1st. The procuring of supplies from Associations and individuals at home. 2d. The transmission of these to the various points where they are needed; and, 3d. Their distribution to the soldiers.

The first portion of this work is wholly dependent upon benevolent contributions, and individual and associated efforts at home. From both sources it receives donations in money and hospital supplies, the latter, however, being almost wholly contributed by Aid Societies. To facilitate the production of these, it has a net-work of agencies through-

out the loyal States, embracing large auxiliaries, and sub-auxiliaries. Among its principal auxiliaries are the Women's Central Association of Relief of New York, which is very closely identified with it; the New England Branch, and the Cleveland Aid Society, each of which has its own auxiliaries, covering an extensive field. The field of the Woman's Central Association of Relief of New York, includes this State, and, perhaps, some portions of adjoining States, and is divided into districts, in each of which one or two Associate Managers are appointed, whose duty it is to promote, each in her own district, the interests of the Commission, by inducing the formation of auxiliaries, by keeping herself constantly informed of the working of the Commission through frequent correspondence with the Central Office at New York, and by communicating with the auxiliaries in her district from time to time, either personally or otherwise, for the purpose of "giving information, answering questions, dispelling doubts, and encouraging workers."

To stimulate and give direction to the work of furnishing hospital supplies, canvassing agents, usually, we believe, at their own expense, occasionally visit various parts of the home field, meeting objections, and arousing an increased interest in the labors of the Commission.

The second part of this work will be considered under the head of "The Commission's System of Transportation."

The third, or the distribution of supplies, is the one department of all its labors, in which the Commission has been chiefly misapprehended and assailed. Although much is distributed by its own agents directly, especially upon the battle field, yet its *general rule* is to reach the soldier through

the regular government agencies, disbursing its stores upon requisitions made by the surgeons of hospitals, camps, regiments, or medical directors on battle fields.—Many, influenced by exaggerated rumors of misappropriation in this direction, as well as by a common prejudice against all official agencies, have hence regarded the Commission with disfavor.

Its action in this respect is in conformity with its fundamental principles, requiring it to supplement the government, and hence to act in perfect accordance with the army regulations, making itself, as far as possible, a part of the national military organization.

This method it regards the best possible for aiding the soldier, for the reason that the government, as his best friend, should be the dispenser of bounties to him, thereby inspiring him with a more perfect reliance upon it, and also that security is thus afforded against any disturbance of the discipline and *morale* of the army.

Its system of distribution is clearly stated in the following from the "First Annual Report of the Commission," published Dec., 1861:

**"SYSTEM OF DISTRIBUTION.**—It is the duty of the Commission to prevent, as far as possible, the sacrifice of human life to matters of form, and consideration of accuracy of accounts. Its method of distribution is as thorough and exact as can be maintained consistently with this duty.

"This department of its business has so greatly increased of late, that it has been difficult to enlarge its clerical organization with corresponding rapidity. Vouchers signed by the surgeon, or his assistant, of every regiment or hospital aided, and countersigned by an inspector of the Commission, who has ascertained that the articles supplied are actually needed, have been obtained, however, for every dollar's worth issued at all the depots directly controlled by the Commission.

"Caution is exercised in the distribution of the



gifts of the people, chiefly in the following particulars:

"1. That they should be as fairly divided as is practicable—those most needy being most liberally dealt with;

"2. That no officer shall be unnecessarily relieved from an existing responsibility to secure for all dependent on him, all the supplies which it is his right and duty to demand directly of Government."

We close this article with an extract from Dr. Bellows' speech, at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, made in February of the present year:

"The great channel by which to reach the soldiers must be the Government itself; and, let me tell you, that to sustain the Government you must encourage and support the medical force of the army itself. Everything possible should be done to make the medical force strong in its efficiency; not to interfere with the regulations adopted by the army surgeons, but in every way to sustain and encourage them in the great work committed to their charge. This is your only chance of being very useful to the soldier, except in particular, irregular, and exceptional cases.

"The general hospital must be for the most part, solely under the eye and sympathy of the United States Army Surgeons. If those who have this business for their official duty are not encouraged and sustained, all that you can do in irregular ways is a drop in the bucket. Let me say, therefore, and I desire to say it in correction of an error which I fear prevails largely, that notwithstanding the natural defects which proceed from the want of official training, you may place a general reliance in the personal character, in the devotion and the patriotism, and in the medical skill of the surgeons in the field. There has been a prevailing impression that these medical men to a large extent, have been the riff-raff of the profession; there has been an extraordinary notion that, although they have been culled out of Christian Society, they have been suddenly converted, as by a moral contagion, into barbarians and demons. I suppose that an ordinary percentage of imbecility and lack of moral principle, and of ignorance of medical science, prevails in the medical profession in the army and among the volunteer surgeons, as it prevails in every class of society. But, I presume to say, that it is an atrocious libel, that, as a class, the surgeons are not a self-sacrificing, earnest, devoted body of men, and, I may add, the hardest worked class of men connected with our army service. After a very general experience of them, I think it is high time to say, that the country ought to have a general reliance, confidence, and trust, in the essential worthiness, devotion, and admirable character, of the medical staff of the army now in the field.

"And, if there be anything that volunteers learn in the medical or other service, it is, after a short time, an increasing respect for army regulations; a desire to be under officers that understand these regulations; to be under surgeons who are familiar with all those minute rules, that tie up in safety and security, for purposes of method, order, and success, the conditions under which relief is to be supplied. I know nothing more foolish and insane, than that universally popular cry against 'red tape.' Permit me to say that, in the army, red tape is as essential to men, as white tape, at home, is to women. I need not say that it is an equal folly to attempt to do without the one, as to do without the other. Instead of decrying 'red tape,' all my experience has taught me to believe that the principal difficulty connected with the humane administration of army affairs, are due to the neglect of 'red tape.' If you

could have real 'red tape,' not that kind painted upon barbers' poles, which ties up nothing; if you could only have real rule, method, and habit, carried out to the death even, you would have the surest way of attaining to the best results in military affairs. And that is a matter that ought to be more generally understood among the women and the men in the land.

"The women—God bless them!—think that it requires nothing but a good and loving heart to aid the poor soldier. But I can assure you that, however ardent and warm the heart, its pulsations, to be effective, must be regulated by order and method.

"There has been a general sort of cry in the newspapers, which has found its way into our homes, against this discipline of which I speak. When I first went into this business, I was under the influence of the same prejudices. I thought I must take the sharp knife of criticism, and the sword of antagonism, and with them cut loose everything that prevented me from getting at the sick and wounded soldier. But I found it was best, on the whole, instead of doing anything to weaken the bonds of order, and the regulations adopted by long experience in all wars, for the guidance and direction of military affairs, to accept the order and method established by the Government, and endeavor to work in perfect harmony and sympathy with them."

#### Sights and Sounds of Washington.

The following letter is from a member of the Executive Committee of the Woman's Central Association of Relief of New York:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 13th, 1863.

MY DEAR EDITRESS—The sights and sounds of Washington are very solemn to a new comer. The heavy and steady roll of the Government wagons, relieved only by the light tinkling bells of the street cars, the groups of horsemen, grave and earnest, and the serious faces of all one meets, form a strange contrast to the gay sights and sounds of New York. The morning after my arrival during my first walk, I met an open litter borne by six men, on which was stretched a youth whose pallid and sunken features indicated typhoid fever. The moment the carriers paused for rest, several compassionate men and women hovered round, offering a draught which the poor youth eagerly grasped. My maternal heart quivered with painful sympathy, for I well know what careful nursing that disease required, and how some loving female would have blessed the chance, which could have brought her, instead of me, at his side.

Yesterday I had a long talk with the only member of the Sanitary Commission now left in Washington. All the others have been withdrawn to Baltimore, which is the base of supplies for the present emergency. His letters, just received, were very satisfactory. They had a good supply of comforts for the expected engagement between Meade and Lee, and all the sad preliminaries were completed. The two great fountains, the Government and Sanitary Commission, which pour forth their healing waters together, are accumulated, and will just as surely environ and bear up every soldier of the land, as do the waters of a great lock the boat entrusted to its surface. The demand upon the Sanitary Commission is so great, that the officer in charge here urges steady labor upon the women of the country. Sheets are very much needed, arm-slings, cotton socks are also sent for. Notwithstanding this tropical outburst, in which the sun is a metallic circle of fire, and from which all women would gladly flee to the sea-side, yet they must remain true to duty and ply the needle steadily, for all kinds of cotton under garments are wanted.

The hardships of those directly engaged in this business of war are very striking. Yesterday hundreds of teamsters were languishing under a scorching sun; to-day, as I write, they are passing drenched in the heaviest rain. All the morning it has poured like a sudden summer shower, and the wagon-master hurries on his teams through the heavy mud, laden though they be.

In the park yesterday, I inquired the news of a very common looking man, seeing him buy the last paper of a news boy. I thought him a teamster, but he proved to be a wagon master. He spoke of his country with such genuine love, respect and devotion, and with such intelligence, that my attention was at once arrested. He had lost his all in Virginia, and from owning sixty thousand dollars in a farm, stock and foundry, was glad to accept fifty dollars a month in this new and inferior position. He was a Pennsylvanian by birth, quite well read, understood the great value of the Union, how its different products should cement it as a great country, and he fully believed that if this administration did not succeed in restoring and strengthening the Union, God would yet raise up a set of men who would.

These are the principles and such the offspring of our free institutions. Cannot we women work with more zeal when we meet with such pure trust?

Very truly yours,

B. B.

#### Christian Commission.

The work of this Commission is eminently a Christian and missionary one, and as such, one of the noblest and most successful ever inaugurated. A peculiarly interesting feature of its operations is, that notwithstanding its systematic organization, adapting it for persistent and thorough labor, it affords scope for so much of spontaneous individual action. Hence the report of its work abounds with individual facts and incidents of thrilling interest. We make a few selections illustrative of this, regretting that our limits will not allow more, at the same time urging upon all who can obtain it, the perusal of the Commission's Annual Report. It is one of the most interesting for general reading we have ever seen:

**HARD WORK.**—Men do not volunteer as delegates of the Commission because the work is easy, and a pleasant recreation. Never was there a service requiring or exciting more self-denying and ceaseless toil. Many things done by them cheerfully, for the love they bear to [the] Master, the soldier, and the country, money could not have hired them to do.

Rev. Mr. Sloane writes from Yorktown, saying: those who have labored in this noble cause, have found that far more is to be done than talking, distributing publications and praying. They have had to nurse, dress wounds, strip off filthy garments, wash the blood and dust of hard fights and hard marches off from helpless soldiers; cleanse them of vermin, and put upon them clean and comfortable clothing; dig graves for the dead, lift and open boxes, make wearisome visits on foot, sleep on the ground, or floor, or bags, or boxes, and often work from daylight until midnight, or all night long, with little to eat except dry bread or crackers, and meat without cooking."

And, closing his report of the Peninsular service for the Christian Commission, Mr. Sloane, speaking of the delegation generally, says: "We found many sinking with fever and other diseases, unable to help themselves, with few to help them, in a most wretched condition; clothes not changed, or face and hands not washed for weeks. We spent days, basin, soap and towel in hand, going from man to man to wash them and change their clothes.

"Others with us, were engaged in like manner. Mrs. Dr. Harris, of Philadelphia, so widely known



for her good works; Mrs. S., from Maine, and Judge Clark, of Michigan.

"And in all this work, everywhere, we distributed our stores with our own hands, directly to the soldiers; gave them religious reading matter, and had precious opportunities to whisper in their ears words of salvation, and breathe prayers for God's blessing, and guide the dying to Jesus, and often to address the groups, larger or smaller, as we found them collected together."

**SONGS IN THE NIGHT.**—Rev. Mr. Beatty of Philadelphia, says: "After laboring all day among the wounded at Antietam amid the roar of cannon, with shells above and around us, about eleven o'clock at night I lay down on the ground, completely exhausted, in the midst of acres of wounded, to get some rest. I had just fallen asleep when I was aroused by the request to visit a dying soldier who desired to see me. I went, and found him lying in a wagon, evidently near his end, and desiring to know the way to Christ. As briefly as I could I spoke of Jesus, his death, his love, and then raised my voice in prayer. As soon as the sound of prayer went out upon the night air over those thousands of wounded men, every moan and groan was hushed, and amidst the most profound and solemn silence I prayed for that soul soon to meet the Judge, and for all who were near us. And after prayer a lady sang most sweetly the words:

"In the Christian's home of glory,  
There remains a land of rest,  
There my Savior's gone before me,  
To fulfil my soul's request.

CHORUS.]

"There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for you,  
On the other side of Jordan,  
In the sweet fields of Eden,  
Where the tree of life is blooming,  
There is rest for you."

And then Mrs. Harris stooped down and kissed him. We left him, and early in the morning, as we visited him, we found a kind friend just closing his eyes, his spirit having gone,—may we not hope to forever behold the Savior whom he so desired to know.

KINDNESS AND CARE OPEN THE HEART.—

Mr. Sloane says:

"When it became evident Henry could not live, I told him, as kindly as I could, that we felt he could not recover. He calmly said: 'I am safe, living or dying, in God's hands;' and wished to see his mother, for whom he had already sent. She came, was much shocked at his situation and surroundings, and said to him: 'Henry, my son, are you not sorry you entered the army, and left home, to come out and suffer all this?' Looking steadily at her, in a voice stronger than usual, he said: 'Oh mother, how can you ask me such a question as that? You know I am not sorry. I loved my country, and for her cause I came.' His mother remained constantly with him. His sufferings were great, but his confidence in the Savior never faltered.

"He had expressed to his mother the desire to be baptized; and early one Sabbath morning she sent for me. I went, and found him in great distress, though conscious, and able to reply to the questions I asked. I briefly explained the nature of the ordinance, and directed him to trust not in it, but in Christ. It was a novel sight. There on a stretcher lay that only child; by his side knelt his weeping mother. It was early. Only the sorrow-stricken mother was present at that baptismal scene. I took the canteen that he had carried in battle, as it lay by the side of the stretcher, left by the nurse, filled with water for use in the night, and baptized him in the name of the sacred Trinity, as a sign of an inward renewal and working of the Holy Spirit. 'Henry died for his country,—first having found Jesus, the great Captain of his salvation, who died for him.'

**SONG ON THE AMPUTATING TABLE.**—Rev. Mr. Sloane says: "There was a young man from Massachusetts, Charles Warren, severely wounded in the leg. At first there was some hope of saving it; but mortification setting in, it became necessary to amputate it, as a last resort, and this with little hope of saving his life. A townsman was with him, and cared for him, who wished me to try and awaken him to his condition, and point him to the Savior, saying: 'I know he cannot live, and it will be a great comfort to his pious mother to know he died in hope of a blessed immortality.' I had before visited him, and continued to see him, until he was led to cast himself upon the mercy of Him who is willing to save even to the uttermost. I had determined not to witness the operation, as too painful, and hopeless of good, and turned away, as they took up the stretch-

er to carry him to the amputating table. But what was our surprise to hear him singing, in a clear and cheerful voice, as they laid him on the amputating table, the familiar words:

'There'll be no more sorrow there;  
In heaven above, where all is love,  
There'll be no more sorrow there.'

"I stayed, feeling that Charlie was calm, trusting in God. The limb was taken off, and he remained in a drowsy state for twenty-four hours, and then he gently passed away. We buried him in a quiet spot, with appropriate services,—thinking of him, as we left, as in that heaven of which he so cheerfully sang."

### Western Sanitary Commission.

This Commission derived its first authority from an order of Major General Fremont, issued at St. Louis, September 5, 1861, appointing five gentlemen to serve as such a Commission, and specifying its duties. Its general object was to coöperate with the properly constituted military authorities, acting under their direction, in carrying out such sanitary regulations and reforms as the welfare of the soldiers in that department demanded.

The gentlemen appointed were, James E. Yeatman, Esq., President of the Commission; C. S. Greeley, Esq.; J. B. Johnson, M.D.; George Partridge, Esq., and the Rev. Wm. G. Eliot, D.D.

The authority conferred by General Fremont's order, was recognized and confirmed by Major General Halleck; and, still later, by an order from the Secretary of War, reappointing the original members of the Commission, and extending the field of its labors.

The intention of the latter order was to place this Commission, in its own field, upon an equal footing with the United States Sanitary Commission; its field coinciding with the Western Medical Department, under the direction of Assistant Surgeon General Wood, which includes all the district west of the mountains, except Western Virginia. Practically, however, its labors are limited chiefly to the borders of the Mississippi, and the south west frontier. Equal government facilities for transportation are also accorded, by the commanding Generals in this department, to this Commission, as to the United States Sanitary.

Since its establishment, it has distributed articles to the value of *three hundred and ninety-five thousand, three hundred and thirty-five dollars, and ninety-six cents*. Within the same time, *forty-two thousand, seven hundred and seventy-six* sick and wounded soldiers have been inmates of the hospitals of St. Louis, and the immediate vicinity, and about *thirty thousand* have been provided for on hospital steamers, or conveyed to Northern hospitals, beside not less than *seventy-five thousand* sick in regimental camps, and in general and post hospitals out of St. Louis, belonging to the armies in the West, so that about *one hundred and fifty thousand* sick and

wounded soldiers have tasted relief at the hands of this Commission. Liberal Sanitary supplies have also been forwarded to the rest of the army.

No member of the Commission receives any compensation, direct or indirect, for his services, and no occasion has been found to employ salaried inspectors, the regular inspections by the medical department being so thorough.

This Commission, although distinct from the United States Sanitary Commission, yet works in harmony with it.

Its Annual Report, from which the foregoing facts are obtained, bears date of June 1st, 1863, and includes much beside of interesting matter, especially in relation to the admirably managed hospitals of St. Louis, and to a peculiar feature arising from its operations upon the Mississippi river, the *floating hospitals*, which we reserve for another time.

"In sending sanitary stores to the Western Commission, the direction should be to James E. Yeatman, its President at St. Louis, with the name and place of the donor marked on the corner of the box or package, and the freight to St. Louis prepaid, if convenient, sending generally by freight lines instead of by express."

### Recent Operations of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

In a circular issued by Mr. Olmsted, General Secretary of the Sanitary Commission, bearing date "Frederick City, July 9," it is stated that, since the battle of Gettysburg, up to that time, the Commission had distributed to the sick and wounded of our own army, and those of the rebel army left upon the field, one hundred wagon loads of hospital supplies, and had five rail car loads then on the way to Gettysburg. Arrangements were made for forwarding cars, accompanied by special agents, from Boston, N. York, Philadelphia, and Buffalo, to the points of demand with the least possible delay, as often as supplies accumulated in sufficient quantities.

Mr. Olmsted says: "The supplies are distributed by the experienced agents of the Commission. Their zeal in reaching the points where other aid cannot be depended on, is indicated by the fact that, in the present campaign, three agents of the Commission have been captured by the enemy's cavalry in pushing succor to exposed points. The wagons of the Commission, under the superintendence of Mr. Hoag, visited the collections of wounded on the field of Gettysburg, while the battles of the 2d and 3d instant were in progress, and hours before supplies reached them from other quarters."

One hundred thousand dollars worth of goods have been sent to the army of General Banks, and much more to those of General



Grant and Gen. Rosecrans. It is at present distributing goods to the value of twenty thousand dollars a day.

The following short article presents a condensed statement of the recent work of the Christian Commission in Pennsylvania, and of the generous aid afforded it:

"THE UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.—A brief statement of the work of the United States Christian Commission in meeting the present emergency, will show that it is not surpassed by any other organization in existence, and that, through the efforts of their voluntary delegates, relief has been most promptly and extensively afforded.

"At Harrisburg, the 'Union Tabernacle' which was set up in Camp Curtin in the very opening of the campaign, has been abundantly manned and supplied, and has served as a shelter for five hundred soldiers in a single night; as a place of supply for thousands; a base of operations for delegates going on to the front; a voluntary refreshment saloon and resting place for the hungry, thirsty, and weary; a place for writing letters home (stationery furnished gratis); and a church by the way, where thousands daily have heard the Gospel and received the Scriptures, religious papers, and tracts.

"At Carlisle, the delegates of the Christian Commission were the first and only voluntary agency on the ground; were under fire during the bombardment; took the wounded from the field to the hospital; nursed, supplied, and cheered them, and brought them into Harrisburg.

"At Gettysburg, they, with their stores, were also first on the ground.

"Pastors of churches, and others, amongst the first and best men of the city and country offered to go—some hundreds more than could be sent.

"Over two hundred men from many different places, have been sent as delegates to Gettysburg, most of whom are still on the field at work, day and night, relieving cheering and counseling the suffering and dying.

"Money has been converted into the articles most needed, and sent forward, by kindness of the railroad companies, in express passenger trains, and also by express.

"The authorities have given ample transportation for men and stores, and that with the greatest courtesy.

"The drafts upon the generous facilities of railroads and telegraphs have been most cheerfully met. Over one thousand boxes of stores have thus gone promptly forward to Gettysburg for distribution. One large lot, under pressure of demand from the battle-field, has been purchased, packed, and shipped, on Sabbath day. Churches and aid societies in this city, and all over the country, have sent in stores most liberally.

"Money has been given also with a generosity unparalleled. Churches and citizens of Philadelphia, and many other places, have done nobly. Amongst them, the city of Boston deserves especial mention. Their 'voluntary offering' to the Christian Commission, subscribed on the Exchange, already amounts to twenty-six thousand dollars, and is not yet completed.

"In stores and money together, the contributions amount to over sixty thousand dollars, received during the past week."

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

### REPORT OF DONATIONS FOR JULY.

#### CASH DONATIONS FROM ASSOCIATIONS.

Holland Dutch Reformed Church, \$30.30; Penfield Aid Society, including \$6.38 paid in May, \$9.38; Rochester Protectives, \$50.00; Spencerport Aid Society, including a former payment for stores, \$9.25; Spencerport Aid Society, proceeds of the reading of poem, \$2.60.

#### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

S. P. Allen, \$1; Jacob Anderson, \$1; J. F. Andrews, \$5; Mr. Buford, \$1; Mr. Candee, 50c.; Hiram Carpenter, \$2; Case & Mann, \$25; George Davenport, \$3; James East, 25c.; Wm. N. Emerson, \$1; Employes in Gas Works, \$12.50; Mrs. Fraser, \$1; A. Friend, \$5; do., \$2; do., 50c.; do., 25c.; do., 10c.; F. Gorton, \$10; Mr. Haag, 25c.; Isaac Hills, \$5; Mrs. R. Hunter, \$5; Mr. Kempton, \$1; Mr. Lambert, 25c.; A. S. Mann, \$2; J. W. McKindley, \$1; Miss M. A. Newell, \$5; M. G. Peck, 25c.;

Mr. Powelson, \$1; John E. Robinson, \$5; Edwin Seranton, \$1; Asa Sprague, \$5; Mrs. Myron Strong, \$1.50; H. L. Ver Valin & Co., \$1; Mrs. Eliza B. Weaver, \$2; E. Webster, \$1; S. Wilder, \$2; Hiram Wood, \$5.

#### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES.

Clarkson—5 shirts, 2 pillow slips, 15 bottles wine, 1 can blackberry jam, dried apples, peaches, plums and cherries, old pieces and reading matter.

East Avon—3 bottles cherries, 2 do. pickles, 2 do. wine, 1 jar pickled beans, dried apples, peaches, plums, pears, quinces, currants, and cherries.

Grace Church, Rochester—12 shirts and night shirts, 9 pairs drawers, 9 pairs socks, 21 handkerchiefs, 32 napkins, 5 sheets, 2 pillow slips, lint, old pieces and envelopes.

Henrietta—Bottle preserves, dried apples, and peaches.

Holley, (by Mrs. Hartwell)—2 shirts, 10 pairs socks, 2 dressing gowns, 2 linen towels, enamelled cloth, old pieces, grape wine, grape jelly, currant jelly, farina and dried fruit.

Honeoye Falls—15 cotton shirts, 5 pairs cotton drawers, 7 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 15 pairs woolen socks, 7 dressing gowns, 13 pairs slippers, 9 handkerchiefs, 5 quilts, 8 pillows, 30 lbs. dried apples, 3 do. dried cherries.

Honeoye Union School—Lint and bandages.

Irondequoit, District No. 3—8 pairs woolen socks. Parma—11 shirts, 2 flannel wrappers, 1 pair drawers, 3 coats, 6 pairs slippers, 3 towels, 4 pillows, lint, bandages, and old pieces.

Penfield, (by Mr. Davenport)—8 shirts, 2 pairs woolen socks, 34 handkerchiefs, 3 linen coats, 5 neckties, 1 sheet, 2 pillow slips, 7 pillows and cushions, lint, bandages, old pieces, reading matter, 92 lbs. dried apples, 69 lbs. dried plums and peaches, 52 lbs. dried berries, 4½ lbs. butter, 18 cans fruit, 1 gallon boiled cider, 1 keg pickled onions.

Perrinton—1 pair socks.

Second Ward, Rochester—5 cotton shirts, 13 pairs cotton drawers, 22 hop pillows, old pieces, reading matter, 3 lbs. currants, 4½ lbs. cherries, 7 lbs. dried apples.

#### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Allings & Cory, quire of paper; C. Austin, tin funnel; Mrs. Clement Austin, dried peaches; Mrs. D. B. Beach, 2 bottles wine, 2 do. catsup; Mrs. J. W. Bissell, 6 bottles raspberry vinegar, jar fruit, papers; Mrs. Bowen, of Riga, hops and elderberries; J. Brackett, 18 fruit jars; Mrs. C. Brighton, dried fruit and pickles; Mrs. Bristol, (East Avon), dried peaches; Mrs. A. Bronson, 19 bottles tomatoes, 1 can quince jelly, 1 do. quince jam; Mrs. George Brown, jelly; W. Burgess, 6 gallons whisky; Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co., 45 bottles; Mrs. Clague, dried fruit; W. F. Cogswell, 3 bottles brandy; Mrs. A. Curtis, (Brighton), dried fruit; Mrs. Geo. F. Danforth, 3 bottles wine, 38 hop pillows, lint; Mrs. E. Darrow, 5 bottles wine; Geo. Davenport, (Penfield), dried fruit, reading matter; Mrs. A. Dryer, (Brighton), dried apples; Mrs. F. W. Dwinelle, 6 bottles wine and dried fruit; Employes of C. B. Woodworth's Chemical Works, 82 quarts Cologne, 576 cakes soap; A. Friend, books; do., 6 bottles whisky; do., 5 bottles whisky; do., 3 gallons whisky; do., 2 gallons whisky; do., 1 bottle brandy; do., 2 gallons whisky; do., dried fruit; do., 15 bottles and old linen; do., dried fruit; do., old pieces; do., reading matter; do., 2 bottles whisky; E. Frost, 22 bottles; Mrs. L. Gardner, coat, pair pants, bottle raspberry vinegar, bottles; Miss C. Guernsey, bottle brandy; Mrs. Goodman, 7 lbs. dried cherries, dried apples; G. H. Haas, 25 bottles; Miss Elizabeth Hall, reading matter; Master Hamilton and Sister, dried cherries; J. N. Harder, 1 lb. green tea; Mrs. Hartwell, (Holley), bottle wine; Mrs. N. Hayward, 11½ lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. Hazeltine, 1 bottle wine, 3 do. raspberry vinegar; Mrs. W. Herrick, dried fruit; Mrs. S. H. Hillman, 8½ lbs. dried peaches and plums; Miss Hooker, 4 handkerchiefs, 8 towels; Mrs. Hosmer, lint; Mrs. Hovey, 5 shirts, 11 bottles brandy; Mrs. C. I. Howland, 6 bottles; Judge H. Humphrey, 3 bottles brandy; Mrs. R. Hunter, 18 bottles; Henry C. Ives, 3 bottles brandy; Mrs. M. Jewell, 3 demijohns wine; Mrs. Johnson, (Greece), dried fruit; Mrs. Kelly, (Brighton), dried fruit and catsup; Mrs. O. C. Kelsey, keg of pickles, hops; Mrs. Kendall, (Brighton), 7 kegs pickles, dried fruit; Lane & Paine, 11 bottles; Mrs. J. C. Lock, bottle brandy; Mrs. Kate Martin, old linen and cotton; Miss Elizabeth Martin, bottle wine; Little Freddie Mapes, 12 lbs. dried currants; Master Charlie Marvin, dried plums; Miss L. May, (Henrietta), 15 hop pillows; Merriek & Hayes, dried plums; Mrs. Dr. Mitchell, 8 quarts extract of ginger, value \$12.00; Mrs. Adol-

phus Morse, 9 cans cherries; Mrs. J. B. Nash, (Brighton), dried cherries; Miss M. A. Newell, 12 bottles wine; Little Eddie Parker, 4 shirts and pamphlets; Mrs. Parmelee, 2 bottles raspberry vinegar, 2 cans peaches, dried fruit; Mrs. J. E. Paterson, (Parma), bottle wine, jar of pickles; Mrs. H. N. Peck, 7 bottles wine; Miss G. P. Phelps, reading matter; Mrs. E. C. Phinney, (Charlotte), compresses; Mrs. Piffard, (Piffardinia), 6 handkerchiefs, 3 pillows, lint, old linen, reading matter, jelly and pickles; Post & Bruff, 40 bottles; Mrs. E. Pottle, 16 lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. Reuss, 3 bottles, 2 books, and lint; Wm. A. Reynolds, 24 bottles old raspberry brandy; Mrs. Riley, (Brighton), keg of pickles, dried fruit; Mrs. J. Schaeffer, 5 shirts; Mrs. Wm. Shepard, (Pittsford), dried fruit and jelly; Mrs. H. Shepard, (Pittsford), 5 kegs pickles; Miss Emma Shepard, (Pittsford), 1 keg pickles; A Soldier's Mother, dried fruit; Mrs. Soulinier, ½ bushel black currants; Mrs. H. Stevenson, (Pittsford), 4 kegs pickles; Mrs. Tracy, (Pittsford), peaches dried in sugar; Mrs. Harriet Taintor, \$1 to purchase reading matter; Mrs. S. Vandusen, half gallon wine; Mrs. Van Nest, 12 bottles, lint and linen; Van Zandt & Fenner, 10 lbs. Fox's crackers, 3 lbs. ginger; Ver Valin & Co., 25 lbs. dried apples; Mrs. L. A. Ward, 8 bottles raspberry vinegar, 2 do. jam, 6 do. wine; Mrs. Waring, dried fruit; Mrs. Watts, (Warsaw), paper assorted needles; Edward Webster, 4 bottles wine; Mrs. J. G. Wheeler, (Brighton), 2 bottles horse radish, 25 lbs. dried apples, 4½ do. plums, 3 do. peaches, 1 bottle dried berries; Miss Emma White, reading matter; Mrs. W. B. Williams, 18 bottles wine; Mrs. Wilson, 1 bottle wine, dried fruit; Mrs. H. B. Wing, lint, dried fruit; Mrs. John Wright, 2 dressing gowns, 5 bottles wine, 2 do. cherries, old linen; Miss E. Young, bottle raspberry vinegar, reading matter.

MRS. A. S. MANN,  
Treasurer.

## Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding, for July.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 3 bales, 17 boxes, and 1 keg of hospital supplies, as follows: 2 bales, Nos. 48 and 49, 9 boxes, Nos. 38 to 43 inclusive, and 49, 50, and 52, and 1 keg, No. 49, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, of New York;—1 bale, No. 47, and 3 boxes, Nos. 44, 45, and 48, to the Christian Commission, Philadelphia, for Frederick City, Md.;—3 boxes, Nos. 46, 51, and 53, to the Christian Commission, New York, for New Orleans;—1 box, No. 54, to the same, for Newbern, N. C.;—and 1 box, No. 47, to the Western Sanitary Commission, St. Louis.

The aggregate contents of the above, were as follows: 72 flannel shirts, 72 new cotton shirts, 24 old cotton shirts, 72 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 72 pairs cotton drawers, 7 pairs colored cotton drawers, 96 pairs woolen socks, 48 pairs cotton socks, 144 handkerchiefs, 54 flannel bands, 13 dressing gowns, 7 coats, 1 pair pants, 12 collars, 8 neckties, 76 cushions, 12 sheets, 12 pillow cases, 1 quilt, 3 towels, 242 bottles wine, brandy and whisky, 70 jars and cans of fruit, jelly, and catsup, 4 bottles extract of ginger, 23 small kegs of pickles, 1 gallon boiled cider, 6 lbs. ginger, 1 lb. green tea, 1 large keg of pickles, 1 jar of butter, 82 quarts of Cologne, 576 cakes of soap, and a large quantity of dried fruit, lint, bandages, old pieces, books, pamphlets and papers.

MRS. L. C. SMITH,  
Chairman.

## Southern Spirit.

We have heard much of the spirit of Southern Women. A lady from our city, a short time since, dining at the Clifton House, at Niagara Falls, was seated at table opposite a Southern lady, and her little son—a delicate looking child, eight or ten years old. Observing a Northern lady within hearing, the mother said to her child, "My son, you must eat some dinner; eat a great deal; for you know I want you to grow hearty and strong, so that you can shoot Yankees." Can any skilful chemist tell us how much oil of vitriol such a spirit contains?



## The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., AUGUST 5, 1863.

### Steady Work.

The general secretary of the Sanitary Commission, Mr. Olmsted, in the circular previously quoted in this number, after stating the amount of work recently accomplished by the Commission, thus urges the importance of unremitting, systematic effort in aid of the soldier. "A work of this character and magnitude, can only be sustained by the constant systematic coöperation of a great number of auxiliary societies, and by frequent contributions from all who appreciate its beneficence. Hundreds will owe their lives this week to those who did not hold their hand when there was no special public excitement. Those who wish to cordially coöperate with the Commission, will now go to work as if we were just entering upon a long war, and with no thought of its ending. A momentary enthusiasm is not desired. \* \* \* \* \*

Let those who have not begun to work systematically for the army, begin now. Let those who have been working steadily, become more steadfast and orderly in their work."

And, in a letter just received from a lady officially connected with the New York auxiliary of the Sanitary Commission, the writer inquires, "Is there no way in which the women of our country can be made to feel that the necessity for our efforts is to last as long as the war does; that the work should be regular and steady, and ought not to be taken up and put down as the necessity of it may seem to them at the moment? Is the idea of the *continuance* of this work so appalling? The country and church societies work regularly, many of them year after year, for such permanent institutions as the "Home for the Friendless," "Children's Aid Society," &c. Are not our women equally ready to give their twenty cents a month, and their three hours a week, for the comfort of those men who have left their homes that we may stay in ours, as long as they shall need it? Great efforts and great sacrifices are not needed—now asked for. They were at the beginning of the war, but that time has now passed; and, while the voluntary offerings of our countrywomen cannot be dispensed with, those day-and-night spasmodic efforts to which so many of our faithful, loyal women have given their health and, in some instances, their lives, are no longer necessary."

Are not the above statements and inquiries suggestive to every loyal woman of a sacred duty at such a time as this? That many such find their entire time, means, and energies, imperatively demanded by other claims, is no

doubt true, but that a large proportion are *not* thus necessarily and completely engrossed, is also true. To such the question cannot but recur, "What claims has my country, in this hour of its fierce trial, upon me? How large a portion of my purse can I set aside from other calls and my own pleasure, *to be given uniformly*, for the comfort of those who are fighting for us? How many hours a week, or, if that be too often, in a month, can I devote, *without fail*, to the Aid Society? Or, if independent effort at home is preferred, how many garments, or other hospital comforts, can I supply, monthly, to swell the stores forwarded to our suffering soldiery?"

As intimated above, we must not ask when our work is to end, as long as this war lasts. For ourselves, we confess that we should hear with a genuine regret, that the services of the Aid Society, while the war continues, were no longer needed. We ardently desire an early, successful issue of our terrible contest, but, until it is thus terminated, we as cordially hope, there may continue to be some service, however humble, in this struggle for all that is dear to a nation, which none but ourselves can render, and which we *must* perform.

### To Subscribers.

We have been informed that there are still some failures in the transmission of "THE AID" to subscribers, notwithstanding our care to insure against them. The copies of the July number, after being superscribed at the Printing Office, were compared, at the rooms of the Society, with a carefully revised subscription list, and then, with the exception of the limited number sent through the collectors, deposited in the Post Office. They are, therefore, where not received, *certainly in the Post Office*, and can be obtained by inquiring for "The Soldier's Aid," naming the address given to the collector.

### Soldier's Aid Societies.

We insert, in our present number, the admirable plan for organizing village societies, and raising funds therefor, drawn up by a member of the Executive Committee of the Woman's Central Association of Relief, of New York. It is not necessary to add anything to the plea connected with it in behalf of *systematic labor* in aid of the soldier, but we wish this plan might be generally adopted where Aid Societies do or do not already exist, for the sake of the increased efficiency resulting from the reduction of effort to a regularly conducted business.

### Request.

To such of our subscribers as have the first number of "The Aid" on hand, and do not care to retain it, we shall be much obliged for the return of their copies to the Hospital

Relief Rooms, 23 Exchange Place, as our edition of that number is nearly exhausted.

### To Aid Societies, and Individuals Contributing Hospital Supplies.

In preparing fruit for our hospitals, those best informed upon the subject say, let it be dried, or put up in the form of marmalade, rather than canned or preserved, as a much more convenient form for the soldier, who is served with all his food and delicacies upon one plate.

Slippers are frequently sent without soles, and are therefore generally useless. Soles that will be quite serviceable, can be easily made of pasteboard; old boxes will answer, covered with some thick woolen material.

Pillows and cushions should always be furnished with *white* pillow cases, that can be removed for washing.

## Miscellaneous.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### Non-Resistance versus Camanche.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

In the year 185—, we were living in garrison on the upper waters of the Colorado river, just on the frontiers of the Camanche country. My husband, who was a first lieutenant, was only the second in command. Captain Lewis Field was the first. Our own family consisted of my husband, myself, and a friend of mine, who, for my sake, had ventured the long journey, and in company with one of the seargent's wives had come up the river under the protection of the last slender re-enforcement which it had pleased the powers, that then were, to send to our garrison.

Alice Monroe had lately lost her father and mother; she had no near relations, and no friends who were so dear to her as myself. We had been together in school; we had corresponded regularly when parted. Even marriage, which gives such a terrible wrench to friendships, male and female, had not destroyed our intimacy. When Alice was left an orphan at two-and-twenty, she made up her mind to come to us, and we were very glad that she should come. She had been with us two months, when there arrived a cousin of my husband's, a young gentleman to whom it had been recommended to travel for his health, and to live as much out-of-doors as possible. We thought he would be a great addition to our society. Captain Field was rather a silent person. The surgeon was a quiet old gentleman, who spent all the time not employed in his professional duties, in collecting the most frightful looking insects the country could afford, and sticking them up with pins. Mr. Augustine Leverett, the cousin aforesaid, came from away down east. He had been partially educated at Harvard, had spent a year in Paris



to study French, a year or two at a German University to study German and read Goethe, and a year at Rome to study "art." From Paris he brought a great admiration of Madame Sand and Co.; from Germany and Rome a most wonderful melange of notions, chief among which was a sentiment of contempt for his own country and her institutions, which he was pleased to call "impartiality." He had a little of every "ism" that had ever been heard of, a vast admiration for the Koran, for the Vedas, for Confucius, for Voltaire. He affably patronized the New Testament as rather an able literary work, containing some fine sentiments, though he rejected entirely what he called the "supernatural" part, while believing devoutly in the theory of the Vestiges of Creation. He thought the Mormons a set of persecuted saints, and the Pilgrim Fathers a band of brutal fanatics. He had the largest charity for everything that the human race has found insufferable, and a beneficent toleration of everything except Protestant Christianity, and he was always talking about "the lower orders of society."

He was very handsome and very sweet-tempered, and very pleasant to those whom he pleased. After a while he became a weariness unto me, and a great inconvenience, for he never would take himself out of the way like another man, but dawdled about our little house the whole day, dreaming over a book and saying he was "studying," and making fine speeches about art, which always seemed to everybody, second-hand opinions. If you asked him for his ideas on any subject, he never answered your question directly, but would tell you what Brown, Jones or Robinson had said; and if you dared to disagree with these oracles, would look at you in an exceedingly solemn manner, as if he expected the sky to fall in consequence of your audacity.

To my great vexation and surprise, Alice seemed to be much impressed by him. She had lived a retired life, her reading had been rather limited, and the mysterious sounding common-places which he could pour forth by the hour, seemed to her something very new and original. Alice was one of those really humble souls, who always esteem others better than themselves. When Augustine talked to her about the "unspirituality of creeds," the universal nothing, and the great advantages that would soon arrive to the world in general, if every one would follow the simple impulses of their natures as the only guides, she listened with some doubt, but more admiration, and thought Mr. Leverett a very "spiritual" person. Perhaps it was for that reason that I objected to him. He may have been spiritual, but he certainly was not manly. You had no sense of security with him; you had an uncomfortable feeling that he would be no protection to you should any danger arise; at least I had.

But Alice thought him charming. My husband listened to all his theories with calmness, rarely contradicted him, unless he spoke of his own country in the tone of contemptuous indifference, which he seemed to think marked his superiority. Indeed, he rather boasted that he was not so "narrow-minded" as to feel that limited sentiment which men call patriotism. The world, the solar system, the universe, was his country. He could not contract his soul to feel more affection for the United States than he did for China, Dahomey, Jupiter, or the last new comet. He would war his country—mankind, his countrymen. Captain Field never argued with Augustine. He would now and then ask him a few questions about those "outgrown truths" he was so fond of mentioning, and inquire whether society would ever so far outgrow the truths of revelation as to make it no longer desirable to obey the Ten Commandments. He would ask him what he meant by accepting the New Testament narrations as "spiritual facts," while in reality he thought them sheer inventions, put forth by the Apostles for the sake of expediency. To which Augustine would reply, that to define was to confine, and that in lack of form in indefiniteness, lay the essence of beauty. And then Capt. Field inquired whether he thought that the earth was in its loveliest state when it was without form and void; all of which caused Augustine to say that the captain was a person of intensely narrow practicality.

[To be continued.]

From the New York Christian Inquirer, July 4, 1863.  
**Soldier's Aid Societies.**

Individual and desultory labor accomplishes but little, compared with that which is systematized and concentrated. One earnest woman, whose heart responds to the appeals made in behalf of our sick and wounded soldiers, can do more for them by enlisting the active sympathy and coöperation of her friends and neighbors, than by days and nights of unassisted toil.

Let her call together three or four of the most patriotic and energetic women of the village, and consult with them as to the feasibility of forming a Soldier's Aid Society. Let them determine upon a day and place for a public meeting, to which all the women and young girls of the neighborhood shall be invited. The pastors of every church should be requested to give this invitation from their pulpits on the ensuing Sunday; a short notice should be put up at the post-office, and, if possible, inserted in the county paper.

It may be well to ask a gentleman conversant with the ordinary rules of conducting meetings, to preside on this occasion. His advice in regard to the forms by which the officers of the Society should be elected, order of business, etc., will be valuable to those who are unaccustomed to it. This formality, which may appear unnecessary to some, is, in reality, important to any efficient action on the part of a Society.—Every Soldier's Aid Society, however small, should have its regular "order of business," and go through with it at every meeting.

The following is suggested as a

**PLAN OF ORGANIZATION FOR COUNTRY SOCIETIES.**

The name of this Society shall be the Soldier's Aid Society of \_\_\_\_\_.

Its object is to provide supplies for the aid and comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers of the United States Army.

Its officers shall consist of a President, five Vice-Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer (the same person), Committee on Cutting (five members), Committee on Packing (five members.)

There shall be an annual election of officers. All vacancies occurring during the year shall be filled by the President.

The President shall preside at the meetings, and have the general interests of the Society in charge. She shall purchase all materials, and at every monthly meeting, after consultation with the Vice Presidents and the Treasurer, present a plan of work for the ensuing month.

The Vice-Presidents shall (one of them) preside in the absence of the President. They, in connection with the President and Secretary, shall devise ways and means for improving and increasing the usefulness and efficiency of the Society. At the meetings, the Vice-Presidents shall distribute the work, have the general supervision of it, and collect it again. It shall be the duty of the Vice-Presidents to canvass the village and neighborhood, for the purpose of obtaining as many members as possible. A division into districts will facilitate the work. They should explain the object of the Society, and endeavor to enlist the sympathies of all in its behalf. The names and post-office address of all members are to be recorded in a book kept for that purpose by the Secretary. No membership fee shall be required.

The Secretary and Treasurer shall keep all the books of the Society, conduct the correspondence with that branch of the Sanitary Commission to which the supplies may be sent, and attend to any other writing which may be necessary, such as serving notices, etc. She shall write to the Commission for any information which may be desired by any one member of the Society. She shall give a receipt, keep an account, and be responsible for all moneys received by her; shall pay all bills marked "correct," and signed by the President or any one of the Vice-Presidents; make a statement, at every monthly meeting, of the condition of the treasury, and, at the end of every three months, present a Quarterly Report, giving in detail the amount of work accomplished and where sent, money received and expended, number of members, average attendance, and any other information which may be desirable and interesting. At every meeting, the Secretary shall record the names of those members present.

The Cutting Committee shall cut out all material according to approved patterns, and shall have a sufficient quantity of work prepared for every meeting.

The Packing Committee shall elect its own Chairman, who is to make a detailed and accurate list of the contents of each box while it is being packed. The list should have the name of the Society written upon it, with the name and post-office address of the Secretary, and should be placed just under the cover or the box or barrel. A duplicate of this invoice must be sent without delay to the Secretary, who will notify the Sanitary Commission, by letter, of every consignment, enclosing a list of the contents of each package. Every box or package should be clearly directed, and marked on the outside with the name of the town or village from which it is sent. Directions in regard to packing may be found in the circulars of all the branches of the Sanitary Commission. (When sending to New York, the freight charges will be paid upon delivery at No. 10 Cooper Union.)

Meetings shall be held once a fortnight, or once a week, at the option of the Society. It is better, when practicable, to have them held in some regular place of assembling—the Town Hall, Court House, Public Schoolhouse, the Vestry of a Church, etc.

**MEETINGS—ORDER OF BUSINESS.**

1. After the work has been distributed, the President shall call the meeting to order, and open it by calling the roll of all the members of the Society, made out alphabetically—those present answering to their names.
2. The President shall read the names of those members present at the previous meeting.
3. Report of Secretary and Treasurer.
4. Report of Cutting Committee (number of garments cut).
5. Report of Packing Committee.
6. The President, or any member deputed by her, shall read any letters or printed matter lately received from the Sanitary Commission.
7. At monthly Meetings, the President shall present a plan of work for the ensuing month.
8. Miscellaneous business.

**HOW THE TREASURY IS TO BE SUPPLIED.**

The following plan for supplying the Treasury of Village Societies has been in successful operation for the past two years, in parts of the State of New York, and elsewhere:

It depends for its efficiency upon the zeal and activity of the young people, who form themselves into an association having for its object the collection of



funds. We want the little girls, and older ones, too, who so often ask us "if there is anything they can do for the Soldiers," to feel that we are now answering their question, and speaking directly to them.

As the "Alert Club," composed of the little girls and young people of Norwalk, Ohio, has been one of the most active and successful of these associations, —collecting \$560.12 in seven months, from a little village of only about two hundred inhabitants, and no really wealthy men among them—it is proposed that their name should be adopted for all similar organizations.

The following plan is taken almost entirely from a newspaper article, published by the Soldier's Aid Society of Northern Ohio, a Branch of the United States Sanitary Commission:

#### ALERT CLUB.

The object of the Alert Club is to furnish the Soldier's Aid Society with funds to carry on its operations, and all moneys collected for this purpose are to be unconditionally paid into the Treasury of the Society.

The Club should have a President, Secretary, two Treasurers, and forty Collectors.

The Club appoints its own Collectors, who hold their office for one year, unless re-elected. There is also an annual election for President, Secretary, and Treasurers. The President shall fill all vacancies which may occur during the year.

The President shall preside at the meetings, call the roll of the Members—those present answering to their names—and shall read aloud the names of those members present at the previous meeting. She shall also read any letters or printed matter which may have been received from the Secretary of the Society.

The Secretary of the Club shall record the names and address of all members, and at every meeting register the names of those present. The Secretary shall make an Annual Report to the President of the Soldier's Aid Society, at the annual meeting of the Society.

The President is to divide the village and neighborhood into ten districts. Four Collectors are then appointed for each district—two for the "ladies' monthly," and two for the "gentlemen's monthly." They are to obtain subscriptions of twenty cents per month among the ladies, and from the gentlemen a monthly subscription of as much as each subscriber is willing to place against his name. The Collectors are to call at every house in their respective districts. Every two Collectors will be furnished with a little book, in which the names of their subscribers and the sums collected will be entered. The President of the Club will receive books and pencils for this purpose from the Treasurer of the Soldier's Aid Society, who will gladly give the Club any assistance it may need, and whose interest, aid, and encouragement, may always be relied upon.

The Collectors are to go with their books to every subscriber, immediately after the first Monday of every month, and on the following Saturday render their accounts to the Treasurer of the Club, who shall examine them, record the result in each case in a book kept for the purpose, and pay over the sums collected to the Treasurer of the Society,—not later than the following Monday.

The Alert Club shall hold its monthly meetings on those Saturdays when the Collectors make their returns. If desired, meetings may be held every fortnight. At their meetings they may make slippers, piece quilts and quilt them, and perform such other services as their officers or the Society may suggest. But the main object of the Association being the collection of funds, they are not expected to burthen themselves by other labor.

Where Clubs have been particularly "on the alert," they have interested themselves in getting up entertainments, concerts, tableaux, strawberry parties, etc., beside the monthly subscriptions, and have materially increased the funds of the Society in this way.

BRANCH OF THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION,  
Woman's Central Association of Relief,  
10 Cooper Union, New York.

June 8th, 1863.

#### Loyal Women of the United States.

"A Few Words in Behalf of the Loyal Women of the United States," by one of themselves.

This is the title of a pamphlet published by the "Loyal Publication Society," designed to defend Northern women against the accusation that they are in any degree inferior to

the Southern women in patriotic energy and devotion. It concludes a most eloquent vindication of patriotism and efficiency, as follows:

"Loyal sisters of the North, be not cast down by the hasty sentence which some, who thoughtlessly exalt passion above principle, have passed upon you. Listen to every good suggestion, but do not learn to be ashamed of having tried to do your whole duty instead of talking about it; and, above all, never be persuaded to regret that you have not stimulated the angry passions of your countrymen, whose high and holy cause is incitements enough for all brave and true hearts. If you have not been as vehement in expression as your Southern sisters, do not fancy it necessary or becoming to adopt their tone. You are at least able to 'give a reason for the faith that is in you,' and it is a reason which you will never be ashamed to bring before the world, since God sanctions it, and mankind everywhere, except in the rebel States, holds it noble and worthy. The saying which has stung you so keenly, may be only the spear-point of a heavenly messenger inciting you to a warmer devotion, a more thorough consecration of yourselves, and all that you possess to the great service of your country. At least, accept it thankfully as such. Who can do enough for such a country? Perhaps greater dangers than any we have yet encountered await us, and we are about to need a new energy. Our opponents are Americans, and we know what that means. Look at the recent tremendous contest at Charleston. Human power and skill in the dread enginery of war, and human courage and bravery could go no further, and the whole civilized world looks on with breathless interest. We can but dimly guess what is before us. If we, as women, can devise new duties for ourselves, if we can find new channels of help, new inspirations for good, new modes of evincing our love of country without public demonstration, let us not shrink but rejoice. The shades of our brave old grandmothers, who could run bullets and load guns for their husbands, and who marched in procession to bury their teacups, when principle forbade the use of them, will not frown upon us, be our efforts ever so humble. And it may be that some among us who, seeing no present distress, have never yet fairly awakened to the full perception of the requirements and privileges of the hour, will, for the honor of the sisterhood, now come forward, and, being fresh in the work, press on beyond the foremost. We are all needed, and we must not hold back, supposing the work to grow less pressing. The spring budding around us, reminds us that the time of comparative inaction in our armies is over, and that our boys will soon be in want of everything we can do for them. Let us abridge our luxuries for their sakes; let us give them of our leisure; let us consecrate a large portion of our thoughts to them; let us write them innumerable letters of hope, and love, and cheer. full of sweet home chat and bright visions of the future, when their toil shall be over and the victory won. Let us pledge ourselves to treat with a true disdain every insidious attempt at corrupting public feeling at the North; every man who is engaged in fomenting those miserable party divisions which form the last hope of our traitorous enemies. It is already the fashion among the brave, high-spirited Western girls, to scorn and reject the coward who eludes the draft; let the mode spread among all classes. It is better than any Paris fashion the spring ships may bring over the sea. When those faints return who have skulked to Canada and Nova Scotia to cheat the country out of the only service they were ever likely to render—that of stopping a bullet which might otherwise have reached a better man—let them meet the reception they deserve. We need not make faces at them, or send them presents of female or infants' gear, for that would be imitating the Southern women; but we can let them severely alone, for ever. Let us be on the alert, that nothing possible to be done for our soldiers, our over-tasked government, our politically blinded friends, or our whole beloved country, shall be left undone."

#### Advertisements.

E. B. BOOTH,

DEALER IN

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

All who wish to select from the best variety of the beautiful as well as useful, at fair prices, and be handsomely waited upon, let them call at

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

aug4-6m

#### STOP!

JOHN KEATS SANG—

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

AND

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS

Verify the Truth of this Assertion Every Day.

In my New and Splendid Gallery, 52 STATE STREET, I now offer to the Public, the

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, IVORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES, Etc., to be had this side of the Atlantic.

Also, the Celebrated

VISITING AND WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

which are acknowledged by every one to be the

LATEST GEM OF THE ART!

ALL WORK WARRANTED,

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

Orders promptly attended to, and work warranted at No. 48 State Street, corner of Market, Rochester, N. Y., and No. 230 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

July 8-6m

B. F. POWELSON.

LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED

DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

European Dress Goods,

at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,

which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

Beauty and Durability,

are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

COMPLETE STOCK OF  
OTTOMANS and  
EMPRESS CLOTHS,

Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

HUBBARD & NORTHROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

EDWARD WAMSLEY,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

Plumes, Feathers, French Velvets,

Silks, Satins, Etc. Etc.

AND EVERY VARIETY OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

MANTILLAS, CLOAKS,

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,

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

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

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

Aug. 4-H.

EDWARD WAMSLEY.

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

July 8

CASE & MANN, State street.



Burke, Fitz Simons, Hone & Co.  
IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALERS IN

## DRY GOODS,

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

## Great Closing Sales of SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

We have marked down our entire Stock of

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

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

## MOURNING GOODS,

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

**EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!**

BURKE, FITZ SIMONS, HONE & CO.

aug4-6m

No. 53 MAIN STREET.

**NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.**

*For Fifteen Days Only!*

## BARCAINS!

## DRY GOODS,

FROM

## AUCTION!

AT

## PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

8 Main St. Bridge,

ROCHESTER,

Which they are now offering

**At Nearly Half their Value!**

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

Aug. 4-tf.

**AT WM. Y. BAKER'S  
FANCY GOODS STORE,**

No. 66 State Street,

Will be found a splendid stock of

## FANCY ARTICLES,

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

**C. W. DYAR,**  
DEALER IN  
**MIRRORS & FRAMES,**  
Of all Descriptions,  
ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

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

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

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

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

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

STEAM FANCY

## DYEING AND CLEANSING

ESTABLISHMENT,

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

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

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

The Reputation of this Dye House since 1828 has induced  
others to counterfeit our signs, checks, business cards, and  
even the cut of our building, to mislead and humbug the  
public.

**NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SIMILAR ESTAB-  
LISHMENT.**

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

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

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.

jy8y1

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

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

Which we are selling utterly

**REGARDLESS OF COST.**

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

**TEN TIMES**

The price we have put upon them to sell at.

As we want to close them all out, we have made prices on  
them to reduce the sale of them to everybody, whether need-  
ing them or not.

jy8

CASE & MANN,

37 and 39 State street.

**WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.**  
jy8 CASE & MANN.

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

**MOURNING MOZAMBIQUES**—mall plaids, blue  
ground, fine quality, just received.  
jy8 CASE & MANN.

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

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

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

**MEAT MARKET.  
LAW & HORTON,**  
At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

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

**CENTRALLY LOCATED,**

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving  
all Meats delivered, free of charge. jy8-1y

**PRICES REDUCED.  
GREAT CLOSING SALES  
OF SPRING AND SUMMER  
DRY GOODS.**

THERE has not been a time within the past five years when  
Dry Goods were sold comparatively as low as we are now  
selling them.

Having made unusually large purchases within the past  
thirty days, and during the panic, at panic prices, being really  
less than one half the actual cost to import at present rate of  
exchange, or manufacture, at now ruling rates for cotton and  
wool, we are enabled to offer to our trade all kinds of Goods  
even below any former season for the past five years, and at  
prices from 30 to 50 per cent. below the prices in February.

Our stock is the most varied and desirable to be found in  
Western New York, and at present prices are a saving of over  
50 per cent. to the purchaser buying now, as all kinds of goods  
must advance again, probably to higher prices than the highest  
point previously reached.

jy8-6m

SACKETT & JONES,  
40 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

## 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 Pen-  
sions, and believes that his experience (as extensive as that  
of any other person in the State,) will be of very great ser-  
vice 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 de-  
lay 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 de-  
ceased 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 at-  
tended to.

ALFRED G. MUDGE,  
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8tf No. 2 Court House.

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NO. 16 ARCADE HALL, OPPOSITE P. O.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

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

NO. 4.

## The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

### COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

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MISS R. B. LONG.

TREASURER,  
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON.

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## Army Aid.

### U. S. Sanitary Commission.

#### SPECIAL RELIEF.

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

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

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

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

Practically, the chief duty has been—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24th, 1863.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

B. B.

DOINGS OF THE SANITARY COMMITTEE IN THE WEST.

LETTER FROM A FIELD AGENT OF THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION, BRANCH OFFICE, }  
NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 23d, 1863. }

Dr. J. S. Newberry, Secretary Western Department  
U. S. Sanitary Commission :

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Field Agent United States Christian Commission.

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



## U. S. Christian Commission.

## THE WORK OF THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

Correspondence of the Presbyterian.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., August 1, 1863.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

From the Sunday School Times.

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

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

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

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

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

GEORGE G. MEADE,  
Major-General Commanding.

## HELP THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The members of the Commission are:

GEORGE H. STUART, Philadelphia.  
REV. ROLLIN H. NEALE, D. D., Boston.  
" BISHOP E. S. JAMES, D. D., New York.  
" JAMES ELLIS, D. D., Brooklyn.  
" M. L. R. P. THOMPSON, Cincinnati.  
CHARLES DEMOND, Esq., Boston.  
MITCHELL H. MILLER, Esq., Washington.  
JOHN P. CROZIER, Esq., Philadelphia.  
JAY COOKE, Esq., Philadelphia.  
COL. CLINTON B. FISK, St. Louis.  
JOHN V. FARWELL, Esq., Chicago.  
Philadelphia, December 1, 1862.

## A DELEGATE'S REPORT.

## "THAT IS CHRISTIANITY."

From the Sunday School Times.

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

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

## "NO RED TAPE HERE."

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

UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION AT  
SARATOGA SPRINGS.

From the Sunday School Times, August 22.

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

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



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

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

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

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

#### A SOLDIER SPEAKING.

From the Sunday School Times.

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

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

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

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

EIGHTY-FOURTH P. V.

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

##### REPORT OF DONATIONS FOR AUGUST.

###### CASH DONATIONS.

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

###### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES.

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

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

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

###### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

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

Mrs. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

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

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

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

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

MRS. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

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

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

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

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

For the "Soldier's Aid."

#### Bring Oil and Wine.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SAMARIA.

## The Soldier's Aid.

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

#### Partizan Benevolence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Army Correspondence.

Extracts from a Letter from Mack's Battery.

BATON ROUGE, August 5th, 1863.

\* \* \* \* \*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

With much love to all,

H. R. G.

## Miscellaneous.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### Non-Resistance versus Camanche.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

CONTINUED.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Would that be quite polite?"

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

"Just exactly."

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

"I think I see him doing it."

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

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

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

"How expressive!" said Alice.

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

The next day after this discussion, the Ser-



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

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

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

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

[To be Continued.]

Extract from the "School Girl's Transcript."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### The "Union Ride."

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

BY A. MUDSILL, U. S. A.

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

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

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

That "one Reb. is worth five Yankees," none will, I think deny, For they always make the "mudsills" from every field to fly; They do it—"by inversion"—a way long since espied; They run—and we run after—in a speedy "Union ride."

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

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

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

All honor to the "Suckers" who to our succor came And marked their onward triumph, with sword, and smoke, and flame; We'll show our "horse"-pitality to those who have defied The traitors in their strongholds in their glorious "Union ride."

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

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

## Advertisements.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

A column contains eleven squares.

## E. B. BOOTH,

DEALER IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

## STOP!

JOHN KEATS SUNG—

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

AND

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS

Verify the Truth of this Assertion Every Day.

In my New and Splendid Gallery, 58 STATE STREET, I now offer to the Public, the

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, IVORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES,

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

Also, the Celebrated

VISITING AND WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

which are acknowledged by every one to be the

LATEST GEM OF THE ART!

ALL WORK WARRANTED,

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

Orders promptly attended to, and work warranted at No. 58 State Street, corner of Market, Rochester, N. Y., and No. 280 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Jy8-6m B. F. POWELSON.

LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED

DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

European Dress Goods,

at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,

which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

Beauty and Durability,

Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

COMPLETE STOCK OF OTTOMANS and EMPRESS CLOTHS,

Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

HUBBARD & NORTHROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug 4-ly

EDWARD WAMSLEY,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

Plumes, Feathers, French Velvets,

Silks, Satins, Etc. Etc.

AND EVERY VARIETY OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

MANTILLAS, CLOAKS,

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,

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

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

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

EDWARD WAMSLEY.

Aug. 4-ly.

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

Jy8

CASE & MANN, State street.



Burke, Fitz Simons, Hone & Co.

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALERS IN

**DRY GOODS,**

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

Great Closing Sales of  
**SUMMER DRESS GOODS.**

We have marked down our entire Stock of

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

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

**MOURNING GOODS,**

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

**EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!**

BURKE, FITZ SIMONS, HONE & CO.

aug4-6m

No. 53 MAIN STREET.

**NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.**

*For Fifteen Days Only!*

**BARCAINS!**

**DRY GOODS,**

FROM

**AUCTION!**

AT

**PARDRIDGE & CO.'S**

8 Main St. Bridge,

**ROCHESTER,**

Which they are now offering

**At Nearly Half their Value!**

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

Aug. 4-11.

**AT WM. Y. BAKER'S**

**FANCY GOODS STORE,**

No. 66 State Street,

Will be found a splendid stock of

**FANCY ARTICLES,**

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

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

Of all Descriptions,  
ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

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

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

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

besides finding a pleasant Old Bachelor on the sunny side of  
Forty, to trade with. aug4-11

**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 ESTAB-  
LISHMENT.**

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

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

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

Silk, Wool, or Cotton Goods, of every description, dyed all  
colors, and finished with neatness and dispatch, on very 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,  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.

jy8yl

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

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

**OUR EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT,**

Which we are selling utterly

**REGARDLESS OF COST.**

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

**TEN TIMES**

The price we have put upon them to sell at.

As we want to cloce them all out, we have made prices on  
them to reduce the sale of them to everybody, whether need-  
ing them or not.

jy8

CASE & MANN,  
37 and 39 State street.

**WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.**  
jy8 CASE & MANN'S.

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

**MOURNING MOZAMBIQUES**—Small plaids, bla-  
ck grounds, fine quality, just received. jy8 CASE & MANN.

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

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

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

**MEAT MARKET.**

**LAW & HORTON,**  
At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

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

**CENTRALLY LOCATED,**

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving  
all Meats delivered, free of charge. jy8-1y

**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 de-  
sirable 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 ex-  
hibiting to our customers. We are determined that every  
purchase shall be a bargain to the purchaser.—That every ar-  
ticle sold shall be as represented.—That every effort shall be  
made to meet the wants of the trade, and that the stock shall  
be constantly large, varied, and the most desirable in this  
market.

**SACKETT & JONES,**

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)

40 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

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

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

He refers to the fact that for several years he has bestowed  
his undivided attention in procuring Bounty Lands and Pen-  
sions, and believes that his experience (as extensive as that  
of any other person in the State,) will be of very great ser-  
vice 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 de-  
lay 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 ser-  
vice.

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 de-  
ceased 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 at-  
tended to. ALFRED G. MUUGE,

Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8lf No. 2 Court House.

**O. L. SHELDON'S**

**LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE**

**INSURANCE OFFICE**

**NO. 16 ARCADE HALL, OPPOSITE P. O.**

**ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

**MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,**

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

New England Life Insurance Company, Boston,  
Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,800,000

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.,  
Cash Capital and Surplus \$300,000

Manhattan Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
Cash Capital and Surplus \$360,000

Ningara Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
Cash Capital and Surplus \$300,000

Pacific Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
Cash Capital and surplus \$286,000

Thames Fire Insurance Company, Norwich, Conn.,  
Cash Capital and Surplus \$113,700

Handen Fire Insurance Company, Springfield.  
Cash Capital and Surplus \$285,000

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

**W. ANDREWS'**

**MEAT MARKET.**

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

**No. 26, Corner of Sophia and Allen Streets,**

Where they will ever find the greatest variety, and best quality  
of meats, at fair prices.

I need not enumerate, as the public know where to find the  
best. jy8-6m WM. ANDREWS' M. M.

**WM. S. OSGOOD,**

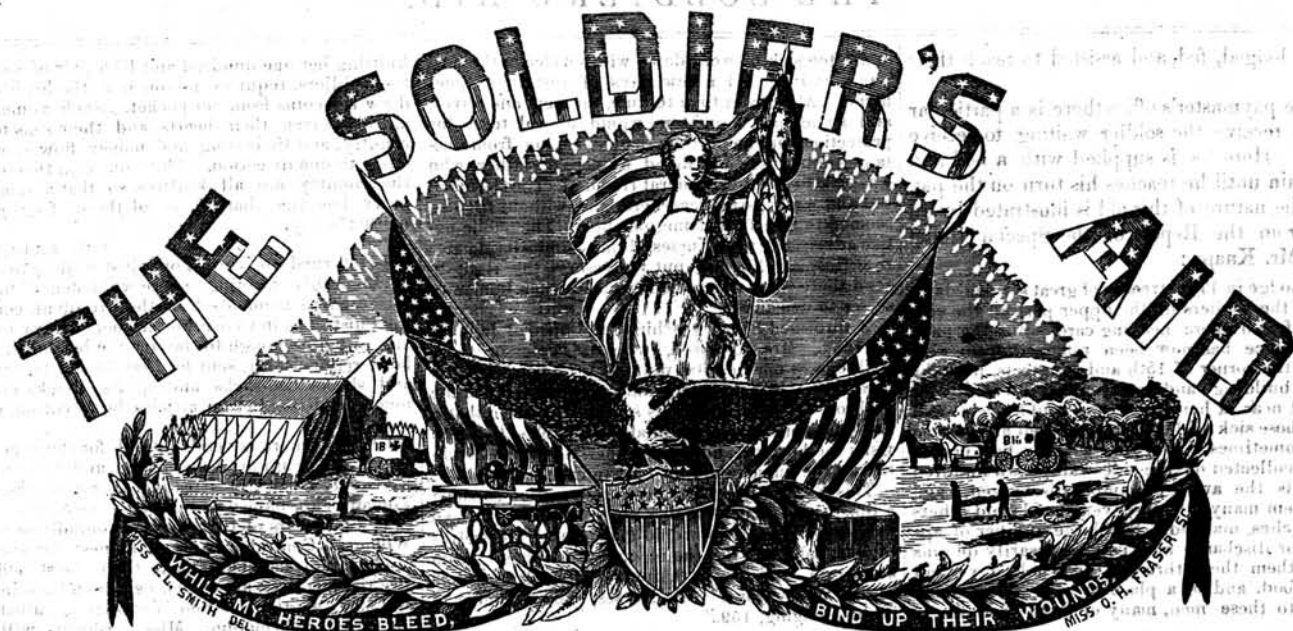
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in

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

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

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





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7, 1863.

NO. 5.

## The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

### COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

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Rooms Rochester Hospital Relief Association, No. 34 Arcade Gallery.

Steam Press of A. Strong & Co.

## Army Aid.

### U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

#### Soldier's Homes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For the Soldier's Aid.

Doings of the Commission in New York and Boston.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

OCTOBER 1ST.

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

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

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

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

Very truly yours,

B. B.

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

Circular of Information and Instruction About Stores.

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

The benefit of both body and soul is its aim.

Unpaid volunteer delegates, ministers and laymen, enlisted from all evangelical churches, are its chief agency in the field.

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

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

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

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

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

WHAT TO SEND.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HOW TO PACK

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



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

#### HOW TO MARK.

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

"GEORGE H. STUART,

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

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

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

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

#### Good News from the Army.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G. R. BENT.

From the S. S. Times.

#### WESTERN SANITARY COMMISSION

HOSPITALS OF ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"JEFFERSON BARRACKS HOSPITAL.—This institution is situated about twelve miles below St. Louis, on the west bank of the Mississippi river, in the midst of beautiful scenery, and the pure fresh air of the country. It consists of the buildings formerly used as a barracks for the regular troops at this station, which are very airy, and form a long row of one and two story houses, surrounding a large plat of ground, on three sides of a square, with one end open to the river. Both on the outer and inner sides of these houses are wide piazzas running the whole length of the square, and trees are planted along the walks. The rooms are long and high, with large windows on the inner and outer sides, through which a perfect ventilation is obtained, and the whole series of buildings is fitted up with iron bedsteads, (as nearly all the hospitals now are,) and with every convenience necessary for the sick and wounded. Three triple rows of new buildings, 800 feet long, divided into wards of 300 feet each, have been erected a little west of the barracks, on well shaded and beautiful grounds, at convenient distances apart, greatly enlarging the accommodations of this hospital, and making it one among the noblest institutions in the United States. These buildings are so arranged that each group has the central row appropriated

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

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

#### FLOATING HOSPITALS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### SOLDIERS' HOMES.

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



regiments, arriving in our large cities and centres of travel without the means of paying hotel expenses, often falling into bad associations, or suffering neglect for want of a home.

#### SOLDIERS' HOME AT ST. LOUIS.

"On the 12th March, 1862, the Commission established its first Soldiers' Home, in a central part of this city, (29 South Fourth street,) furnished it with comfortable beds, and put it in charge of Rev. Charles Peabody, with Miss A. L. Ostram as Matron, who was afterwards transferred to the Home at Memphis. During this period thousands of soldiers, passing through this city, have found here a comfortable resting place and Christian hospitality, without charge, and have received important aid and information about their papers, in obtaining their pay, and transportation between their regiments and their homes. This Home has accommodations for from sixty to a hundred soldiers, and entertains on an average about thirty a day. Mr. Peabody still remains in charge, and has conducted it most successfully from the beginning.

#### STATISTICS.

Whole number of soldiers lodged up to  
June 1, 1863, ----- 14,350  
lodgings furnished, --- 16,886  
meals furnished, ----- 52,942

"The expenses of the institution have thus far been about \$6,000, of which \$4,684.30 have been paid by the Commission. Rations are furnished by the Government for the average number of soldiers entertained, and potatoes, butter and dried fruit are furnished by the Commission."

"Homes" and "Lodges" have also been established at other points on the river.

#### LADIES' UNION AID SOCIETIES.

"Especially notice is due to the Ladies' Union Aid Society of this city, by reason of its intimate connection and co-operation with this Commission. From its establishment, August 1, 1861, to June 1, 1863, it has distributed 253,782 articles, consisting of hospital shirts, drawers, slippers, socks, canned fruits, books, chairs, air beds, &c. Over 35,000 hospital garments have been made, gratuitously, by the ladies of this Society, or cut and given out to be made by soldiers' wives, from materials furnished by the Western Sanitary Commission. It has received in money, since its organization, \$20,900.77, and expended \$20,809.54. This association of ladies has also a small department, under its own direction, at the Benton Barracks Hospital, for the preparation and supply of delicate food for the very sick, as prescribed by the Surgeons. Its members have also performed a large amount of useful labor in the hospitals, especially during the period preceding the appointment of Hospital Chaplains, in the visitation of the sick and wounded, in religious reading and conversation, and in offices of personal kindness, cheering the desponding, and directing the thoughts of the suffering and dying to the truths of religion, the presence and aid of the Saviour of men, and the hope of heaven.

"Several other associations of the same kind exist in St. Louis and vicinity, that have labored most faithfully in the same devoted manner; and to these and the Society at Kirkwood, the Commission is under many obligations for their important aid; but the limits of this report, and the want of statistics, render it impossible to enter into particulars.

"Others in Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts, have also contributed largely to the supplies of the Commission. The total amount of work performed by these associations, by which the Western armies have been so abundantly furnished, will never be known, and would exceed belief.

"At the present time, it may be safely said that no army in the world was ever in a better sanitary condition, or more abundantly provided with everything for the preservation of health and the recovery of the sick, than the armies of the West. The Medical Department of the army, and the loyal citizens everywhere, seem to have resources quite inexhaustible."

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

##### REPORT OF DONATIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

###### CASH DONATIONS.

Monthly Subscriptions.—S. P. Allen, \$3, (for July, August and September); A. S. Mann, \$1; G. H. Mumford, \$20, (for September, October, November and December); S. D. Porter, \$2, (for July and August); D. W. Powers, \$3, (for July, August and September); H. L. Ver Yalla & Co., \$1; S. Wilder, \$2.

Donations.—L. H. Alling, \$1; Oscar Craig, \$1; C. E. Hart, \$1; Mrs. L. Kelly, (Brighton), \$5; E. Line, \$1; E. Line, Jr., 75c; F. Line, 75c; Henry Lamb, \$1; Mrs. Mallett, (New York), \$5; Collected at the Monroe County Savings Bank, 50c; G. H. Mumford, \$10; Adolphe Nolte, \$1; R. T. Osgood, \$1; Smith Penfield, 50c; E. J. Pickett, 50c; Parma Ladies' Aid Society, \$4.90; Mrs. Charles Pomeroy, \$2; G. Reynolds, \$1.30; Miss Root, (York), 50c; John Van Dorn, 50c; Wm. B. Wray, 50c; Henry Wray, \$1; Several Friends, \$7.70.

###### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES.

Clyde.—10 dressing gowns, 3 flannel jackets, 1 pair cotton drawers, 4 pairs woolen socks, 3 pairs slippers, 2 comforts, old pieces, 12 lbs. dried apples, 6 do. plums, 3 do. cherries, 3 do. blackberries.

East Avon.—2 cans apple jam, 2 kegs pickles, dried fruit, old pieces.

East Cuyuga.—4 pairs drawers, 2 pairs slippers, 9 handkerchiefs.

Parma.—2 cotton shirts.

Ontario, Wayne County.—A box and 2 barrels of goods in September.

###### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. J. F. Bliss, (Riga), dried fruit; Mrs. A. M. Badger, 2 quarts tomatoes, 2 do. pickled cucumbers, 2 do. brandy peaches, 2 cans catsup; Miss Mary E. Brown, (Ogden), half bushel dried apples; Mrs. Comstock, (East Avon), 2 kegs pickles; Mrs. Craig, seven newspapers; Master Austin Curtiss, 55 papers, 1 book; Mrs. Margaret Dunn, (Parma), packages yeast cakes; Mrs. Gorham, (Pittsford), keg of pickles; Martha Gray, (Lakeville), half barrel of cucumber pickles; Miss Guernsey, 27 handkerchiefs; Mrs. Dr. Hazeltine and Mrs. E. Kirby, (Henrietta), keg of pickles; Miss Mary E. Heacock, (Pittsford), 10 bottles and 2 cans jelly, fruit jam, dried apples, peaches, and other fruit, material for handkerchiefs, napkins, compresses and lint; Mrs. Jones, (Brighton), keg of pickles; Mrs. M. A. Jewell, 12 gallons native wine, including 7 gallons in July; Mrs. Volney Lacey, (Riga), 3 bottles jelly, dried cherries and blackberries, 2 feather pillows, bandages and compresses; Mrs. H. N. Langworthy, 12 bottles wine; "Little Minnie," a testament, with photograph of the giver; Mrs. J. B. Nash, (Brighton), keg of pickles; Mrs. Pettinger, (Pittsford), keg of pickles; Mrs. Pierce, (Ogden), dried apples; Mrs. Piffard, (Pittsford), 38 bottles raspberry vinegar, 4 do. blackberry wine, reading matter; Mrs. Dr. Kowley, (Parma), 1 bottle wine, 2 do. tomatoes, 1 do. catsup, 1 can peaches, 1 jar pickles; Mrs. Sexton, (Greece), dried peaches; Mrs. H. Stanley, (Brighton), 2 kegs pickles; Mrs. Van Nest, (Ogden), linen coat, 32 handkerchiefs, old linen, 2 kegs pickles, dried fruit; Mrs. Webster, dried apples, lint; E. Young, cloth for slippers.

Mrs. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

#### Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding, for September.

All packages forwarded from September 1st, 1863, are numbered consecutively in one series, instead of four, as hitherto. The whole number of packages forwarded by the Association, to the above date, including bales, boxes, barrels and kegs, is 208.

The Committee have forwarded during the month 13 packages, numbering from 209 to 221, inclusive, as follows: 5, Nos. 209, 214, 215, 218 and 219, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York; 2, Nos. 220 and 221, to the U. S. Sanitary Commission, Louisville, Ky.; 3, Nos. 212, 213 and 217, to the Christian Commission for Charleston and 3, Nos. 210, 211 and 216, to the New York Relief Society, Washington.

The aggregate contents of the above were as follows: 24 flannel shirts, 94 cotton do., 96 pairs cotton and cotton flannel drawers, 24 pairs woolen socks, 48 handkerchiefs, 11 dressing gowns, 7 flannel bands, 5 coats, 1 pair pants, 4 vests, 2 undershirts, 1 pair colored drawers, 2 comforts, 15 cushions, 77 bottles wine and raspberry vinegar, 19 cans and jars of fruit, 17 large and small kegs pickles, 6 bottles catsup, 1 do. tomato pickles, 13 do. horse radish, 12 packages yeast cakes, a quantity of dried fruit, old pieces, and reading matter.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

#### Report of Treasurer of "Soldier's Aid," for September.

Receipts, including subscriptions, donations, and advertisements collected,	\$ 82 75
Expenses, including printing and stationery,	41 75
Balance for the month,	41 00
Previous amount in the Treasury,	307 00
Balance on hand, Oct. 1st, 1863,	\$348 00

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

## The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., OCT. 7, 1863.

#### Centralization of Effort.

In a work of such extent as that undertaken by private benevolence in behalf of our soldiers, whatever tends to simplify its mode of operation, contributes materially to its efficiency.

Some hints for improvement in this respect in many sections thus engaged, might be derived from any ordinary map. There we see rivulets combining to form rivers, these in turn, bearing their tribute to still larger channels, until, accumulated in some Mississippi or Amazon, the full tide is borne

along to its ultimate destination. Nature thus suggests centres of collection in our work, into which are drawn the free will offerings from their own vicinities, whence, with kindred contributions they are transmitted to larger reservoirs until they go forward, a stream of munificent bounty, to the alleviation of suffering in our army.

It would be deemed a singular state of things, should all the various rivulets and rivers on the map, decide upon proceeding to the ocean, each in its own separate channel; and yet it would find its parallel in the system of action, if such it can be called, in which isolated Aid Societies in different sections of the country forward their separate contributions, directly to some distant centre of distribution in the field or hospitals.

A wiser plan, as well as a perfectly feasible one, would seem to be a sub-division into districts, of our field of collection, including the entire loyal soil, with a centre of collection in each, to which shall be conveyed the offerings from the district, with or without instructions concerning their distribution, as may be agreed upon, and from which they shall be conveyed to the large branches of the Commissions entrusted with their immediate transfer to the army.

The principal obstacle to such a general and well defined arrangement is probably the very natural desire on the part of donors to come into as immediate relations as possible with the objects of their care, partly to be the better assured of reaching them, and partly because of the greater interest thus excited. But, with the high degree of public confidence now conceded to the Commissions acting as the almoners of the people's bounty to their defenders, we apprehend that this obstacle would not prove inveterate in view of the advantages attending some well conducted system such as here alluded to. One of these advantages would be the bringing of our field of supply under more constant and thorough supervision, thus leading, through a fuller information of its resources and the best means of developing them, to an approximation at least, to the full and steady supply required in aid of our suffering soldiers.

#### Bazaars.

It will be seen from our Sanitary correspondence, that the patriotic ladies of Boston are making extensive preparations for a grand bazaar in December, from which they hope to realize a large addition to their funds for aiding our soldiers. This mode of obtaining pecuniary support for benevolent objects, seems to be the most popular and successful of all the various forms of entertainment that have been resorted to.

The success which has attended the bazaars, held in behalf of our army, in Buffalo, St. Louis, and other places, reflect great credit upon the patriotism, energy and taste of the ladies who have had them in charge. The labor required to prepare for and conduct them, however, is immense and often exhausting, and were the whole community thoroughly alive to the necessity for contributing uniformly and liberally to the cause they are designed to promote, such efforts would be unnecessary.

But in dealing with human nature, we insure success by taking it as it is, rather than as it should be, and hence extraordinary spasmodic efforts will probably continue to be necessary in order to avail ourselves of its fitful tides, and appeals to pleasure, self-interest, &c., that even the currents of selfishness may be diverted into the channels of benevolence.



For the Soldier's Aid.

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

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

Carlisle, N. Y.

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

## Miscellaneous.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### Non-Resistance versus Camanche.

BY CARYLE DEANE.

CONCLUDED.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What is it?" she asked.

"Indians! We must ride for life."

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

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

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



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

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

"Oh, yes—at any pace."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE END.

A Missouri militia company defines its position as follows:

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

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

### Tribute to Colonel Robert G. Shaw.

BY MRS. CHILD.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

August 8th, 1863.

L. M. C.

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

The following is a rare and heroic letter:

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

Your obedient servant,

FRANCIS GEORGE SHAW.

New York, Aug. 24, 1863.

GENERAL GILLMORE'S REPLY.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }  
MORRIS ISLAND S. C., Sept. 5, 1863.  
F. G. SHAW, ESQ., CLIFTON, STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.—Sir:—I have just received your letter expressing the disapprobation of yourself and family at any effort to recover the body of your son, the late Col. Shaw, of the 54th Massachusetts Volunteers, buried in Fort Wagner, and requesting me to forbid any desecration of his grave, or disturbance of his remains.

Had it been possible to obtain the body of Col. Shaw immediately after the battle in which he lost his life, I should have sent it to his friends, in deference to a sentiment which I know to be widely prevalent among the friends of those who fall in battle, although the practice is one to which my own judgment has never yielded assent.

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

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

Your obedient servant,

G. A. GILLMORE,

Brigadier General Commanding.



## HONORS TO COL. SHAW'S REMAINS.

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

From the Litchfield, Conn., Enquirer.

## Our Wounded Heroes—Their Care and Welfare.

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

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

[ED. ENQUIRER.]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"With sincere regard,

"I am, yours, truly, —."

## 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.

## E. B. BOOTH,

DEALER IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER,

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

aug 4-6m.

## BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE &amp; 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.

COLORS 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 Sequences made up to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every instance.

A full line of BALMORALS, in all the choice colorings.

HOOP SKIRTS, warranted the best qualities.

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

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

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

Aug. 4-1yr.

## G. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

## MIRRORS &amp; FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

## ORNAMENTAL &amp; SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

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

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

js8

CASE & MANN, State street.



**CANDIES AT WHOLESALE.**  
**B. O'BRIEN, Agt.**  
 Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of  
**CONFECTIONERY.**  
 A LARGE SUPPLY OF GUM DROPS, LADIES' CREAMS, BON  
 BONS and FANCY CANDIES, always on hand.  
 No. 11 MAIN STREET BRIDGE, - - ROCHESTER, N. Y.  
 Particular attention paid to Orders. Oct. 16.

**STOP!**  
**JOHN KEATS SUNG—**  
**"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."**  
**AND**  
**POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS**  
 Verify the Truth of this Assertion Every Day.  
 In my New and Splendid Gallery 58 STATE STREET,  
 I now offer to the Public, the  
**BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, IVORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES,**  
**Etc., to be had this side of the Atlantic.**  
 Also, the Celebrated  
**VISITING AND WEDDING CARD PICTURES,**  
 which are acknowledged by every one to be the  
**LATEST GEM OF THE ART!**  
**ALL WORK WARRANTED,**  
 as I employ the best Artists and Operators to be had in the  
 Country; among which is Mr. G. W. DeCamp, late of Gar-  
 ney's Gallery, N. Y., who has had years of experience in the  
 first Galleries of the World.  
 Orders promptly attended to, and work warranted at  
 No. 18 State Street, corner of Market, Rochester, N. Y., and  
 No. 230 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.  
 jy8-6m B. F. POWELSON

**LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED**  
**DRESS GOODS.**  
 We are offering a handsome lot of  
**European Dress Goods,**  
 at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.  
 We are also placing on sale a  
**BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,**  
 which we sell for  
 3s., 3s. 6d. and 4s. per yard.  
 These goods, as regards  
**Beauty and Durability,**  
 are very seldom equalled.  
 We have also opened a  
**COMPLETE STOCK OF**  
**OTTOMANS and**  
**EMPRESS CLOTHS,**  
 Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

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

**HUBBARD & NORTHROP,**  
 69 and 71 Main Street.  
 aug4-ly

**\$2000 LOST—**On a lot of Embroideries and Laces,  
 which we have this day put on sale at an enor-  
 mous sacrifice.  
 The stock embraces muslin and cambric collars and sets,  
 real lace collars and sets, veils, mourning collars, and sets, and  
 other goods, together with a general lot of articles in  
**OUR EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT,**  
 Which we are selling utterly  
**REGARDLESS OF COST.**  
 There are lots of splendid bargains in these goods, many of  
 them cost  
**TEN TIMES**  
 The price we have put upon them to sell at.  
 As we want to close them all out, we have made prices on  
 them to reduce the sale of them to everybody, whether need-  
 ing them or not.  
 CASE & MANN,  
 jy8 87 and 89 State street.

**WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.**  
 jy8 CASE & MANN.

**THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE**  
**D. LEARY'S**  
**STEAM FANCY**  
**DYEING AND CLEANSING**  
**ESTABLISHMENT,**  
 TWO HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF THE NEW YORK  
 CENTRAL RAILROAD DEPOT,  
**On Mill st., Cor. of Platt st.**  
**(BROWN'S 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 ESTAB-**  
**LISHMENT.**  
 Grape, Broche, Cashmere, and Plaid Shawls, and all bright  
 colored Silks and Merinos, cleansed without injury to the  
 colors. Also,  
**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED**  
**OR COLORED.**  
 Without ripping, and pressed nicely.  
 Silk, Wool, or Cotton Goods, of every description, dyed all  
 colors, and finished with neatness and dispatch, on very 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,  
 Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
 jy8yl Rochester, N. Y.

**NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.**  
**For Fifteen Days Only!**  
**BARAINS!**  
**DRY GOODS,**  
 FROM  
**AUCTION!**  
 AT

**PARDRIDGE & CO.'S**  
 8 Main St. Bridge,  
**ROCHESTER,**  
 Which they are now offering

**At Nearly Half their Value!**  
**Don't Fail to Give Them an Early**  
**Call.**

Aug. 4-11

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

**MOURNING MOZAMBIQUES—**mall plaids, blue  
 grounds, fine quality, just received. CASE & MANN.

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

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

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

**MEAT MARKET.**  
**LAW & HORTON,**  
 At No. 130 Buffalo Street,  
 Have a well arranged Meat Market, which is always liberally  
 supplied with everything necessary to meet the public want.  
 This market is  
**CENTRALLY LOCATED,**  
 And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving  
 all Meats delivered, free of charge. jy8-ly

**FALL TRADE COMMENCED.**  
 Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.  
**STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.**  
**Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.**

**NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,**  
 FROM MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.  
 Having completed our business arrangements for the Fall  
 and Winter, we are and shall be in receipt of all the most de-  
 sirable 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 ex-  
 hibiting to our customers. We are determined that every  
 purchase shall be a bargain to the purchaser.—That every ar-  
 ticle 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.

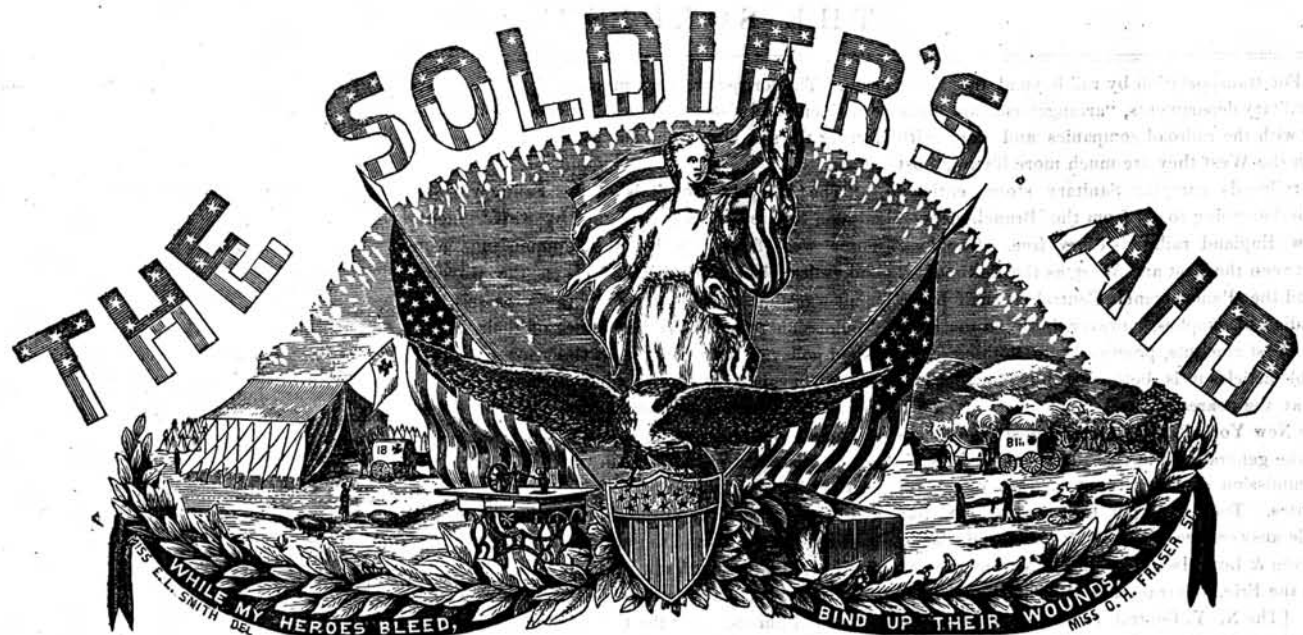
**Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.**  
**THE UNDERSIGNED**—Offers his services to all those  
 who have claims against the Government, growing out of  
 the present war.  
 He refers to the fact that for several years he has bestowed  
 his undivided attention in procuring Bounty Laws and Pen-  
 sions, and believes that his experience (as extensive as that  
 of any other person in the State), will be of very great ser-  
 vice 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 de-  
 lay 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 ser-  
 vice.  
 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 de-  
 ceased 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 at-  
 tended to. ALFRED G. MUDGE,  
 Rochester, August 11, 1862. jy8yl No. 2 Court House.

**O. L. SHELDON'S**  
**LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE**  
**INSURANCE OFFICE**  
**NO. 16 ARCADE HALL, OPPOSITE P. O.**  
**ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

**MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
 New York,  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$1,800,000  
 New England Life Insurance Company, Boston,  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$1,800,000  
 Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.,  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$800,900  
 Manhattan Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$360,000  
 Niagara Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$300,000  
 Pacific Fire Insurance Company, New York,  
 Cash Capital and surplus .....\$286,000  
 Thames Fire Insurance Company, Norwich, Conn.,  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$113,700  
 Haden Fire Insurance Company, Springfield.  
 Cash Capital and Surplus .....\$286,000  
 Policies issued in the above first class companies, and losses  
 promptly adjusted and paid. jy8-ly O. L. SHELDON.

**W. ANDREWS'**  
**MEAT MARKET.**  
 Let all epicures and lovers of good living be sure to call at  
**No. 26, Corner of Sophia and Allen Streets,**  
 where they will ever find the greatest variety, and best quality  
 of meat, at fair prices.  
 I need not enumerate, as the public know where to find the  
 best. jy8-6m WM ANDREWS' M. M.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 4, 1863.

NO. 6.

## The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

### COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

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

EDITRESS,  
MISS R. B. LONG.

TREASURER,  
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON.

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

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Rooms Rochester Hospital Relief Association, No. 23 Exchange Place.

Steam Press of A. Strong & Co.

## Army Aid.

### U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

#### HOSPITAL DIRECTORIES.

The Commission has undertaken, in this portion of its labor, the task of supplying gratuitous information to friends concerning the inmates of the general hospitals. Its present arrangements are seen in the following notice published by the Commission:

The Sanitary Commission has made arrangements for supplying information gratuitously, with regard to patients in the United States General Hospitals at the following points. Others will be added as new hospitals are opened:

#### EASTERN DEPARTMENT.

For information, address "Office Sanitary Commission, Washington, D. C."

Washington, D. C.,	Annapolis, Md.,
Georgetown, D. C.,	Annapolis Junction, Md.,
Alexandria, Va.,	Cumberland, Md.,
Baltimore, Md.,	Point Lookout, Md.,
Frederick, City, Md.,	Fairfax, Va.,
Acquia Creek, Va.,	York, Penn.

#### PHILADELPHIA DEPARTMENT.

For information, address "Office Sanitary Commission, No. 1,307, Chestnut street."

Philadelphia, Penn.,	Germantown, Penn.,
Chester, Penn.,	Chestnut Hill, Penn.,
Reading, Penn.,	Harrisburg, Penn.

#### NEW YORK DEPARTMENT.

For information, address "Office Woman's Central Union, No. 10, Cooper Institute."

New York, N. Y.,	New Haven, Conn.,
Albany, N. J.,	Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
Newark, N. J.,	Boston, Mass.,
Burlington, Vt.,	Battleboro, Vt.

#### WESTERN DEPARTMENT.

For information, address "Office Sanitary Commission, Louisville, Ky."

Columbus, O.,	Keokuk, Iowa,
Cleveland, O.,	Davenport, Iowa,
Camp Dennison, O.,	Paducah, Ky.,
Gallipolis, O.,	Bardstown, Ky.,
Cincinnati, O.,	Lebanon, Ky.,
Quincy, Ill.,	Columbus, Ky.,
Cairo, Ill.,	Columbia, Ky.,
Mound City, Ill.,	Louisville, Ky.,
Jeffersonville, Ind.,	Covington, Ky.,
Evansville, Ind.,	Lexington, Ky.,
New Albany, Ind.,	Danville, Ky.,
St. Louis, Mo.,	Bowling Green, Ky.,
Rolla, Mo.,	Memphis, Tenn.,
Springfield, Mo.,	Clarksville, Tenn.,
Jackson, Tenn.,	Murfreesboro, Tenn.,
La Grange, Tenn.,	Gallatin, Tenn.,
Nashville, Tenn.,	Vicksburg, Miss.,
Corinth, Miss.,	Helena, Ark.,
Grafton, Va.,	Point Pleasant, Va.,
Parkersburg, Va.,	Clarksburg, Va.,
	Charleston, Va.

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. If the application is by letter, the answer will be sent by return of mail; if in person it will be answered at once; or if by telegraph an answer will be returned immediately at the inquirer's expense.

The office of the Directory will be open daily from 8 o'clock, A. M., to 8 o'clock, P. M., and in urgent cases applicants ringing the door bell will be received at any hour of the night.

The means of accomplishing these arrangements are given in the following statements received from a member of the Commission:

"Every hospital is obliged to make daily returns to the Medical Director, (in New York, Dr. McDougall.) The Commission receives copies of these returns, which give the names of the men in the dif-

ferent hospitals, and enter them alphabetically in books made for the purpose. They are also entered according to their regiments. When an application is made, it takes but a moment, on turning to these books, to find whether the man is in any of the hospitals in that particular department. If so, a letter is immediately sent to the surgeon in charge for information concerning him. If he is not in that department inquiries are made at the headquarters of all the departments, and if the man is in any of the general hospitals in the loyal States, or wherever our armies have gone, he can be found, and information as to his condition obtained in a very few days."

We subjoin an allusion to this work from the report of an agent of the Commission at Murfreesboro, written in May, 1863:

"The answer to letters and telegrams of inquiry from the Hospital Directory at Louisville, and from friends at home who communicate directly with this office, has become an important part of the work here, a work always interesting, though often sad in the information to be communicated. If the hospital records and the long list of casualties at the battle of Stono River, and subsequent skirmishes afford no positive data for answering the inquiry or finding the soldier, recourse is had to the officers of the regiment. At first reliance was placed upon letters to the regiments, but the results were far from satisfactory; now, if the regiment is accessible personal inquiry of the officer of the company and an inspection of the company rolls, is always resorted to if the man cannot be found. This work and the correction of discharge papers is doing much to endear the Commission to the hearts of the soldiery. Heretofore, dealing almost exclusively with the sick and wounded, the able-bodied soldiery in the field, who really mould the public sentiment of the army and communicate it to the people at home, knew but little of the work of the Commission, and the receipt of one box of stale pound cake and mouldy gingerbread for the well men of the regiment, although calculated rather to fill the hospital than relieve the sick, would occasion more congratulatory letters of thanks to the donors, than the receipt of car loads of purely hospital stores. But now, as you visit the regiments, to get the discharge papers corrected and point out to the soldier how he and his comrade can secure all needed assistance on his way home, if discharged, or call around you the comrades of a missing soldier to gather up all the information possible, and receive any clue which will determine his fate, the constant expression you hear is decided and heartfelt. 'Thank God, that somebody is doing this work for the soldier.'"

#### TRANSPORTATION.

This work falls under two heads—the transportation of hospital stores, and hospital patients.

It transports stores by rail, steamers, and wagons, and has in each mode special facilities accord-



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

ed it. For transportation by rail beyond the limits of the military departments, "arrangements are made directly with the railroad companies and vary with each. In the West they are much more liberal, most of the railroads carrying Sanitary stores, entirely free, whether going to or from the Branch depots. The New England railroads carry free. The long lines between the East and West, as the Baltimore & Ohio and the Pennsylvania Central, at half price. The sending of supplies, however, between the East and the West amounts, practically, to nothing. Of perishable articles it is better to buy them when wanted at the nearest point."

"The New York Railroads are almost an exception to the general rule in regard to carrying Sanitary Commission stores without charge, or at reduced rates. They have all been applied to, but favorable answers received only from the Harlaem, New Haven & Long Island roads. No answers at all from the Erie, Central, and Hudson River Railroads." [The N. Y. Central carries stores for the Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of this city, free.—Ed.]

Within the military departments, free transportation is granted by the Quartermasters.

By steamer, free transportation is given it by the liberality of the officers of steamboat lines, throughout the entire West.

"All government transports take the stores of the Commission free upon an order from the Quartermaster, which is obtained without difficulty. This is the case both in the East and West. Supplies are thus sent from New York to Washington, South Carolina, and New Orleans; and the same facilities are extended to all the branches."

"Sanitary Commission Transports, are Government boats assigned them by the Quartermaster's department. These are constantly changed according to the wants of the Government and the Commission. The Commission is put to no expense whatever for the use of these vessels, or for the subsistence of the crew, fuel, &c.

"The 'Elizabeth' is such a transport, on the Potomac, and the 'New Dunleith,' on the Mississippi. The latter steamer was set apart in the spring in furtherance of an order by Gen. Grant, for the use of the Commission as a floating depot of stores on the Mississippi, and arrangements were made for despatching it from Cairo about once in two weeks to land supplies at different points on the river where there were troops. Beside this, another steamer, the 'Sir William Wallace,' has been chartered by the Commission for similar service on the western rivers.

"The Commission owns horses and wagons and a supply train, which go with every division of the army, accompanied by a Relief agent and staff of assistants. The number of wagons to each army corps varies according to necessity.

"All this is the regular every day routine, all thoroughly systematized. Battles are exceptional; then everything gives way to concentrating the greatest amount of relief as quickly as possible. No expense is spared to do this. Edibles, stimulants, and other necessities are bought—they are forwarded by express at the best terms that can be made. Cars are hired and special agents sent with them; extra wagons are purchased or hired for the occasion; the list of Volunteer agents 'for emergencies,' is brought into use, and all offers of volunteer service from reliable sources, accepted. When the great pressure is over the work relapses into its regular course of action."

The most interesting portion of this work, however, is that pertaining to the transportation of hospital patients. For this purpose two species of conveyance are used: hospital steamers, or as they are generally called, *floating hospitals*, and hospital

cars. The former are very much used on the western rivers, and also on the eastern coast for transferring the sick and wounded to the general hospitals.

"The 'Floating Hospitals' of the Sanitary Commission were vessels assigned by Government. These were fitted up by the Commission, who had entire charge of them. When the Government was able to take charge of these vessels, the Commission resigned, in pursuance of their established policy of only doing what Government cannot do. They, in fact, are the forerunners or originators of every new movement for the benefit of our sick and wounded soldiers, and when the Government is able to go on with it, they leave that part of the work and go on to something new. It was the same with the hospital cars; they are owned by the Government and the railroad companies. The first were built (though not paid for) by the Commission. They were also in charge of Commission surgeons and nurses. Now the Commission merely furnishes them with extra comforts, and but few of these. They have been much improved upon by the Commission since they were first started, and almost always go by the name of 'Sanitary Commission Hospital Cars.' They run between New York and Washington steadily, and are transferred to other railroads as occasion requires. It is the same at the West. The number varies constantly, always some out of repair and new ones building. The hospital transports and hospital cars are among the 'have beens' of the Sanitary Commission, and part of its best work."

An extract from a letter written on board one of the floating hospitals during the Peninsular campaign, by one actively engaged in the care of the sick and wounded, will illustrate the comfort which the floating hospitals bring to the suffering soldiers:

"On board of the hospital ships attached to the Commission, the bed were all nicely made up before the patients came, with sheets bearing the mark of the 'Woman's Central,' or the 'Boston Branch of the Sanitary Commission,' and they were also covered with counterpanes and delightful warm blankets, presents from a loyal and generous public to the soldiers. Many a time has it been our lot to hear the weary, sick, or wounded soldier say: 'Oh, this bed is most too soft; it is more like home here than any place I have been in since I entered the army.'

"No one could have gone into the linen closet or store room of any of the floating hospitals fitted out by the Sanitary Commission, without 'feeling a thrill of pleasure; for the shelves were so well filled with acceptable gifts, that it seemed as if some good fairy had paid the ship a visit, and left all kinds of comfort for the sick and wounded. We have heard the brave fellows express their thanks with fervor, and dying men have uttered, in our presence, fervent prayers that God would take into his holy keeping all those who sent them the comforts that soothed their pains while passing through the 'dark valley.'"

The following extracts from the New York Tribune, March, '63, give an idea of the completeness of the arrangements for transferring the sick and wounded by rail:

## 'ARRIVAL OF SICK AND WOUNDED.'

"About noon on Wednesday, the hospital car from Alexandria reached Jersey City, filled with sick and wounded soldiers, all of whom had been under fire, and several of them had been in all the battles in Virginia since the commencement of the campaign. The men appeared to be in good spirits, and were overflowing with patriotic devotion to their country. They had been well cared for on the car, fed with the best the market affords, and tenderly nursed. This car is properly called a 'hospital car,' and was fitted up by direction of the Sanitary Commission, under the immediate supervision of Dr. Harris. It is one of the old cars, that had to run the gauntlet of the secession mob at Baltimore, on the 19th of April, 1861; the bullet-holes and dents made by bricks and paving stones hurled at the Massachusetts volunteers are plainly seen; indeed, they have been saved as a part of the hieroglyphical history of the rebellion.

"The laws of ventilation have been strictly observed in the construction of this car, so that the passengers are constantly supplied with an abundance of fresh air. The beds rest on stretchers, which are swung on India rubber belts or loops three deep on each side of the car. These stretchers can be lifted in or out of the car without pain or inconvenience to the patients. There is a cook room and medical chest on board, and stoves that warm the atmosphere without cooking it.

"The men were put on board the car on Tuesday, at two o'clock at Alexandria, and reached Jersey City a little after twelve on Wednesday; they slept most of the way. They were in charge of Dr. Harris, of the Sanitary Commission, assisted by Dr. Sol. Andrews, Jr., James Carnagan, the steward, Mr. E. E. Kelly, of the New E. S. R. Association at Washington, and one or two others.

"The steamer Thos. P. Way was lying at the dock ready to receive the men and convey them to the hospital on David's Island.

"A good dinner was provided for them on board, and no effort spared to contribute to the comfort of the patients."

## 'HOSPITAL CARS.'

"We have just enjoyed the privilege of examining a hospital car, built by the Camden & Amboy Railroad Company for the Sanitary Commission. It is so admirable in construction, so complete and compact in its appointments, that the country should know to whom it is indebted for such tender care of its wounded soldiers.

"The car contains twenty-four beds on stretchers, neatly furnished with mattresses, hair pillows, and bed linen. These are suspended by stanchions by elastic rings, technically 'tugs,' so adjusted that there is no jar to the patient; and upon the arrival of the car, each stretcher can be removed without disturbance to its inmate. By this arrangement a severely wounded man can be brought from the hospital in Washington, or even from the field, through to the hospital near New York without being lifted from his bed.

"The broad passage through the centre gives an air of commodiousness unexpected in a railroad car. At one end is a lounge, beneath which are two large drawers containing wrappers, change of under-clothing, sleeping caps, slippers, in fact, all the comforts of a regular city hospital. Opposite the lounge is a *concentrated pantry*, for how else shall we properly designate this marvel of nutritious and medical supplies, of culinary apparatus which prepares twelve quarts at one time, and with just space enough in the centre for the dispenser of all these blessings to turn as on a pivot? At the other end are the usual water arrangements. Five large invalid spring chairs, a new invention, adapted for a half reclining or sitting posture, are an additional luxury.

"The ventilation is perfect. Besides that from above, Dr. Harris has introduced a contrivance of his own, which has proved successful. A large cylinder with flaring lip, protected from cinders and dust by a fine screen, enters the roof and comes down nearly to the floor, where it is perforated. It thus receives the rush of air as the car moves, and distributes it, so that the lower beds are as thoroughly ventilated as the upper.

"When we add that the light is softened by curtains of drab and blue, that a speaking tube conveys its important whisper, that a step-ladder is transformed into a table, and lastly, that no man is allowed to leave the car hungry, we surely stamp perfection upon this moving hospital.

"Dr. Andrews, surgeon in the U. S. Army, has the care of this hospital car which runs between New York and Washington. Several railroad companies have built similar ones, thus proving their generous solicitude for our soldiers."

## PUBLICATIONS.

"The Commission's system of publication is based entirely upon that of inquiry and advice.

"In the field and in the hospitals information is gained and advice given in a negative form by a series of questions. Medical treatises are prepared by the highest authorities for the use of surgeons, officers, and men. This same system of getting and giving information runs through every department of the publications of the Commission. These may be divided into a series of

Medical Monographs,  
Inspection Returns,  
Home Supply Department,  
Reports of Operations in the Field and Hospital,  
Special Relief and Pension System,  
General Reports."



NEW YORK, Oct. 29th, 1863.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:

A day spent at No. 10, Cooper Union, is lively and varied. The men who enter are of all sizes and degrees, and so are the women, who range from "grave to gay, from lively to severe."

I am always amused to see the way in which different temperaments grapple with the same duties. In marking the humble Sanitary garments, for instance, some besmear the stencil vigorously and often, and produce a Sanitary blotch which might well alarm a nervous wearer with suggestions of bottle flies or spiders, while others quietly produce an oval delicately lettered, suggestive of home and mothers and sisters.

The boxes have lately averaged thirteen a day. This is not like the palmy days of Cooper, when sixty sometimes appeared in one day, but the steady flow enables the "Woman's Central" to answer most of the demands upon it. Immediately after a battle they are sometimes obliged to purchase ready made flannel under garments to meet the sudden requisitions.

When the boxes are taken into the rooms they are opened, and their contents examined and assorted. The edibles are sent into an adjoining room, where they are carefully separated, the jellies packed in one box and the dried fruits in another, or in bags. Every contributor should know that the porter who attends to this department has been carefully taught his art. The necessity for this separation and re-packing of clothing and diet, is in order to be able to meet instantly any special requisition from a hospital. For instance, there are three kinds of cotton shirts, the hospital shirt (a plain night shirt), the surgical shirt, which is open in front with strings, and the convalescent shirt, which is a second hand day shirt. These are all packed in separate boxes, and their numbers entered in a book. When, therefore, a requisition is made from some hospital for a certain number of surgical shirts, such boxes can be instantly selected and forwarded. Of course they vary in size.

The sides of the room, which is very long, are divided into compartments, over which the names of the different articles are printed in large letters. When a box is unpacked, its garments are deposited in these until stamped with the words, "Sanitary Commission." This is done as a protection from theft, to distinguish the garment from Government supplies, and also to assure our soldiers of the constant love and care of friends at home.

When a barrel of old linen is packed, it is not unusual to see some agile young Miss, crinoline and all, spring into it for closer compression of its contents, making at once a double-barrelled revolver of herself for the benefit of the soldiers.

Through the centre of the long room is a row of open boxes, more or less full of shirts, drawers, single and double wrappers, quilts, socks, &c., waiting to be entirely filled before closing and hooping. Old and young faces bend and rise from these boxes as they count and pack, and woe be to the idler who interrupts this arithmetical process. Should there be an untrue number recorded, the responsible agent elsewhere discovers and reports it. When these boxes are ready for transportation, they are taken to a large store-room to wait the demand. Last week a large shipment was made to Newbern, and another to Morris Island.

Dr. and Mrs. Marsh have been to New York, and are just now gone to Beaufort, to resume their labors. Mrs. Marsh's efforts for the sick and wounded are gratuitous, and no one works harder than she. She enacts the good housewife, sees that decay is arrested in the fruits and vegetables, and if any del-

icacies for the sick are injured by the climate, she sees that they are re-cooked and made palatable. So kindly does the Government co-operate with the Sanitary Commission that it allowed Dr. Marsh one of its transports for the safe convey of supplies to Beaufort and Morris Island. General Gilmore expresses warmly to Dr. Marsh his gratitude in General Order No. 73.

The book system at No. 10 is admirable. There are eight daily books in constant use, beside monthly report books. To describe these intelligibly would be a difficult task, but if any interested reader should call at this busy office, a few moments' examination would satisfy him of the simplicity and thoroughness of these records.

A box received yesterday from Rhinebeck was examined with unusual interest, for it contained a half a dozen bright patchwork quilts made by little children. Why can't more of these come to us? Every family has its small and refuse bits, and its small children to patch these bits, and surely no purer lesson of disinterested love could be taught. Quilts, blankets, and sheets are greatly needed. Sickness gives these articles hard usage, so that we never have enough.

We hear that Peaches have been very abundant throughout the country, and dried in large quantities, and so we hope for generous donations. The Commission will gladly pay for the transportation of barrels (cheaper than boxes) from the various Soldiers' Aid Societies, on receipt at No. 10, Cooper Union.

With best wishes for the little "Soldiers' Aid,"  
I am yours truly, B. B.

#### Commission Summary—No. 1.

We close, in the present number, the series of articles upon the different departments of the Sanitary Commission's work, and commence another under the above head, designed to give a summary of the arrangements and operations each month, of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, availing ourselves for this purpose, of all the documents, newspaper articles, and other means of information upon the subject within our reach. We commence with the movements preceding the battle of Gettysburg, and shall condense our accounts so as to bring them as soon as possible up to the date of writing. The present number is limited to the operations connected with

#### THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

##### SANITARY COMMISSION.

"The army of the Potomac broke camp on the Rappahannock on the 12th of June, the effective forces moving northward by forced marches, and the sick and wounded being removed by rail to Aquia Creek, and thence by steamboat to Washington."

A small part of the Commission's Potomac Relief Corps was sent with the marching columns. A second portion was occupied in removing stores and furniture from the relief stations and depots to Aquia Creek, whence they were conveyed by the steamer Elizabeth to Washington; and a third dispensed substantial food, consisting of coffee, bread, hot beef soup, and lemonade, from the lodge situated at Sixth Street wharf, to over 8,000 soldiers arriving there in the transports from the Corps Hospitals on their way to the General Hospitals of the district. The work of transportation was carried on unceasingly during three days from Saturday, June 13th, to Monday night, during which time the strength of the Relief Corps employed in administering to the necessities of the soldiers, was severely taxed by the continuous labor required. On the 23d, wagons loaded with hospital stores in

care of agents of the Commission were sent to Fairfax Court House, whence supplies were issued to the hospitals of the Sixth and Cavalry Corps. The wagons following the army were frequently replenished from the depot at Washington. A wagon load of hospital stores which was sent from the depot at Frederick, in charge of a relief agent to Harper's Ferry, was captured on its return, with the teamster, by Stuart's cavalry.

The 17th June, Dr. W. F. Swalm, Inspector of the Sanitary Commission, and Mr. Isaac Harris, Relief Agent, were sent to Harrisburg, in anticipation of the concentrating of a large body of troops at that place, arriving there before any troops and remaining on the ground until after the recall of the militia to their several States, contributing the most valuable aid.

Preparations were made to meet the impending battle, as soon as it was known the rebel army had crossed the Potomac, by stationing experienced officers of the Commission at Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Frederick, accumulating supplies at convenient points, and establishing a systematic daily communication between the agents moving with the different columns of the army and the central office of the Commission. Ample reserves of stores were held in readiness at the branch offices.

The first pitched engagement between the contending forces occurred on the 1st July. Previous to this, June 28th, the supply train following the army, in charge of Messrs. Bush, Hoag and Clappitt, with supplies from Washington, reported to Dr. Steiner, at Frederick, and were forwarded under the charge of the two former gentlemen. These supplies were distributed to the wounded under fire during the battles of Gettysburg, July 2d and 3d. On the 2d and 5th two car loads of supplies were sent to Westminster, the nearest point of railroad communication to the battle-field, and a third to Frederick, reaching the army immediately subsequent to the battle, before the railway leading to Gettysburg was repaired, and when consequently they had to be hauled in wagons. Twelve wagon loads were thus taken to the field before the railroad was opened to Gettysburg, and before they could reach the wounded from any other direction. One wagon sent by Emmitsburg was seized by the enemy's cavalry and Dr. McDonald and Rev. Mr. Scandlen, together with a teamster and colored boy, were taken prisoners and carried to Richmond.

On the 7th of July a Relief Lodge was established at the temporary terminus of the railroad, over a mile from the town, which was removed to a point near the depot, upon the completion of the new bridge. This consisted of three large hospital tents, one large and one small supply tent and a kitchen, the two latter being under the charge of two experienced ladies from New York. Its object was to afford relief to the wounded soldiers on their way from the different Corps hospitals to the general hospitals, and gathered here waiting for the train. The whole was under the charge of Dr. W. F. Cheney, and a highly interesting account of the operations here is contained in a little pamphlet written by one of the ladies in attendance and published by the Sanitary Commission, entitled, "Three Weeks at Gettysburg." It was continued until all the wounded capable of being removed had been transferred to the general hospitals during which time, "16,000 good meals were given, hundreds of men kept through the day, and twelve hundred sheltered at night, their wounds dressed, their supper and breakfast secured, rebels and all. About four thousand soldiers too badly wounded to be removed remained to be cared for in a govern-



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

ment field hospital to which store tents of the Commission were attached.

A school house three miles out from Gettysburg was first used as the storehouse of the Commission but was afterwards exchanged for a large store in town, which was the centre of a very busy scene, for it was crowded to overflowing with stores, which were rapidly conveyed away by the supply wagons to the division and corps hospitals. If needed articles were not on hand they were telegraphed for and arrived by the next train. "Thus tons of ice, mutton, poultry, fish, vegetables, soft bread, eggs, butter, and a variety of other articles of substantial and delicate food were provided for the wounded, with thousands of suits of clothing of all kinds, and hospital furniture in quantities to meet the emergency."

Beside this work of relief, "the labor of inquiry required the daily visitation of the hospitals, consultation with the medical officers as to the most efficient manner in which they could be aided, the character and quality of the supplies most needed, the daily movement in the population of the hospitals under their command, with the character and severity of the injuries, and all such information in relation to the disposition of the wounded as would assist the Commission in making its preparations."

Another work was taking "a list of the names and wounds of all the inmates of each hospital to be forwarded to the office of the hospital directory in Washington, and attending to messages of inquiry sent from any direction, in regard to any wounded man in these hospitals."

In the report of these operations the following allusion is made to the agents of the Commission. "Our trained permanent corps rendered this work easy and immediate. This would not have been possible in the same time with a body of men unaccustomed to and ignorant of the work. The large number of volunteers who came to our assistance, under the direction of those already familiar with the work, fell readily into the line of duty, and soon became efficient co-workers."

## CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

A full and interesting account of the operations of this Commission at the battle of Gettysburg, contained in the letter of Rev. W. E. Boardman, published in the September number of The Aid, renders any further statement relative to them here, superfluous.

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

### REPORT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS FOR OCTOBER.

#### CASH.

**Monthly Subscriptions.**—Mrs. Achilles, 25c.; Wm. Alling, \$1; Mrs. A. Boody, 50c.; Mrs. N. Bradstreet, 50c. (for Oct. and Nov.); Miss Fannie Bristol, 12½c.; Mrs. E. N. Buell, 15c.; Mrs. John F. Bush, 25c. (for Oct. and Nov.); Mrs. E. S. Caldwell, 25c.; Mrs. Church, 12½c.; Mrs. Coburne, 25c.; Mrs. Eastman, \$1, (for Oct. and Nov.); Mrs. O. Gaffney, 25c.; Miss Annie J. Gould, 25c.; Mrs. Ives, 12½c.; A. S. Mann, \$1; Mrs. J. C. Moore, 12½c.; Mrs. Dr. Moon, 50c. (for Oct. and Nov.); Mrs. Miranda Newton, 25c. (for Oct. and Nov.); Mrs. J. L. Page, 10c.; Mrs. Pitkin, 50c. (for Oct. and Nov.); Mrs. M. Reynolds, \$2, (for Oct., Nov., Dec. and Jan.); Mrs. H. T. Rogers, 25c.; Mrs. Stiles, 25c.; Mrs. W. B. Sweeting, 25c.; Mrs. Charles Webb, 50c.; Mrs. E. P. Willis, 25c.; Mrs. C. R. Wright, 12½c.; Mrs. D. Wright, 10c.; Mrs. S. W. Updyke, 50c.

**Donations.**—Alexander Street Methodist Episcopal Church, \$15.04; Grace Church, \$52.00; Webster Aid Society, \$6.55; Mrs. Callahan, \$1; J. S. Caldwell, \$1; W. T. Cuyler, \$1.50; Miss S. C. Eaton, \$1; A. Friend, \$5; Mrs. Thomas Hawks, \$1.50; Mrs. Wm. A. Hubbard, \$3; Mr. Edmund Lyon, \$1; Dr. Marsh, \$1; W. J. McPherson, \$1; Mrs. Mende, \$2; Mrs. Thomas Montgomery, \$1; Mrs. E. Moore, 25c.; Mrs. Rev. J. Nichols, \$1; Prof. O'Leary, avails of Lecture, \$34.95; Mrs. G. H. Perkins, \$1.50; Henry S. Potter, \$10; Mrs. E. Seovel, (Lakeville), \$5; O. W. Story, \$2; Mrs. Talman, \$1; Six Little Girls, Clara Billings, Callie Bloss, Annie Kendrick, Fannie King, Nettie Mann and Ada Varney, \$3.

#### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES.

**Bergen.**—23 shirts, 5 pairs drawers, 3 pairs socks, 50 handkerchiefs, 5 dressing gowns, 30 towels and napkins, 9 sheets, 10 pillow slips, 3 bed quilts, 12 comfortable, 1 blanket, 4 housewives, cushions, bandages, lint, old pieces, dried fruit, canned fruit, grapes and 1 barrel onions.

**Clarkson.**—4 flannel shirts, 2 cotton shirts, 1 pair socks, 4 cushions, 9 bags dried fruit, bandages, 3 bottles elderberry wine, 1 bottle horse radish, reading matter.

**Irondequoit.**—9 pairs socks, 1 bushel dried apples, 10 kegs pickles.

**Parma.**—2 cotton shirts.

**Perrinton.**—15 shirts, 1 pair drawers, 1 pair woolen socks, 35 handkerchiefs, 3 dressing gowns, 2 coats, 2 pairs pants, 6 sheets, 14 pillow cases, compresses, dried fruit.

**Second Ward.**—10 shirts, 12 pairs drawers, 70 towels, reading matter.

**Webster.**—1 coat, 1 sheet, 6 pillows, lint, soap, 72 lbs. dried apples, 10 lbs. blackberries, 6 lbs. cherries, 3 lbs. peaches, 4½ lbs. plums, 2 cans raspberries, 1 can peaches.

#### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Jacob Anderson, 6 bottles grape jelly, lint, old pieces, reading matter; Mrs. H. Atkinson, 1 package cocoa; Mrs. T. F. Bancroft, (West Webster), dried apples; Mrs. Josiah Cole, 1 can peaches, 1 do. tomatoes, 2 bags dried fruit, lint; Mrs. Mason Cole, 1 can pickles, 1 do. apple jelly, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar, 2 bags dried fruit; Austin Curtiss, 54 papers; Mrs. Daniels, 1 bottle wine, 1 do. catsup; Mrs. J. W. Dwinelle, 2 bottles wine, 1 do. whisky, dried fruit, reading matter; Mrs. Eaton, 5 silk handkerchiefs; A. Friend, 2 coats, 500 lbs. coal; do., 2 bottles native wine; do., 2 packages plums; do., dried apples and plums; do., keg of pickles; Mrs. Geo. Goodman, 6 kegs pickled onions; Mrs. E. S. Hayward, 6 kegs pickled onions; Mrs. I. S. Hobbs, 2 bottles native wine, 2 hop pillows; Mrs. Hovey, 1 package loaf sugar, 1 do. tea, 1 do. mazzina; Judge H. Humphrey, 2 bottles wine; Mrs. S. Nichols, (Ogden), keg of pickles; Mrs. H. Rockridge, 1 bottle wine; J. J. Schaffer, 2 lbs. corn starch; Mrs. Henry Smith, (West Webster), dried apples; Mrs. Wm. G. Watson, 8 bottles domestic wine; Mrs. Wheeler, (Brighton), 2 kegs pickles.

Mrs. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

## Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding, for October.

The Committee have forwarded, during the month, 14 packages, numbering from 222 to 235, inclusive, to the U. S. Sanitary Commission, Louisville, Kentucky, care Dr. J. S. Newberry.

Their aggregate contents were as follows: 29 flannel shirts, 68 cotton shirts, 39 pairs cotton drawers, 107 pairs woolen socks, 114 handkerchiefs, 74 towels, 9 dressing gowns, 5 coats, 1 pair old flannel drawers, 1 vest, 3 pairs pants, 24 jackets, 24 pairs mittens, 6 pairs slippers, 14 quilts, 1 blanket, 30 sheets, 9 pillow cases, 23 pillows, cushions, 3 comfort bags, bandages, lint, compresses, old pieces, reading matter, 60 bottles wine and whisky, 8 cans fruit, 1 do horse radish, dried fruit, corn starch, 5 kegs pickles, 1 barrel onions.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

## Report of Treasurer of "Soldier's Aid," for October.

Amount on hand, October 1st, 1863, - - - \$348 00

Receipts for the month, - - - 19 00

Total, - - - \$367 00

Expenses of the month, for printing and stationery, 44 75

Balance on hand, Nov. 1st, - - - \$322 25

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

# The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., NOV. 4, 1863.

## The Female Element in this war.

Probably in no war has female influence been so extensively and effectively exerted as in that now raging within our borders. For this there would be obvious reasons in the proximity of the scene of conflict, and the ties of kindred and affection binding our armies to the homes throughout our land, even were there none else. But beyond these, and independent of them, there is an interest in the cause, that inspires at once strong feeling and earnest efficient action.

This influence assumes in the main two quite different phases, the Northern and Southern, or, more appropriately, the loyal and secession. The spirit of the latter is certainly one of the most remarkable developments, of which the annals of human nature furnish any record. It is more universal and intense than that in the loyal community which might perhaps be accounted for by the fact that the South has been made to feel far more keenly than the North the calamities of Civil War, that their territory has been invaded, and their homes laid waste, did we not know that the same spirit was manifested before the foot of a Northern soldier had pressed the Southern soil. Perhaps some future analyst may be able to detect the peculiar element in that terrible virus with which, when the

system, and particularly the female system, is inoculated, a heart which seemed good and kind before, suddenly becomes the home of a fury, which seems instantly to transform the gentle, kindly, polished woman into a virago breathing denunciation and invective. We do not mean that this is true of all secession women, for we have known sufficient examples to the contrary to believe that many others may exist—many cases where even when the waves of secession have rolled over the once enthusiastic loyalty, all kindness and courtesy toward those who still cling to the flag of their fathers, has not been submerged.

Still, from all the reports which reach us, these would seem to be exceptional cases, while in the main the spirit of sectional animosity, like a sirocco, has swept over Southern womanhood, scorching with fierce breath its gentler, finer luxuriance, and substituting, therefor, the animus of *Southern pride and hatred of the North.*

It cannot be denied that this has stimulated an energy and self-sacrifice which, in another cause than treason, and under another animus than hatred, would challenge our admiration, and that the example of our "wayward sisters" is, in these respects, a stinging reproach to so many, many Northern women, who, with a nobler cause to defend, one inestimably precious to ourselves, our country and humanity, yet give it but a tame and vacillating support.

The loyal feeling varies much in kind and degree but is generally marked by the absence of that predominant sectional pride and hatred which characterize the South. The pride is more national in character, and as far as hatred exists at all, it is directed more against traitors than individuals, sections or race. The general spirit does not find vent in erratic performances, such as describing semi-circles in the street around a federal officer upon the sidewalk, but has crystallized rather into the more common place result, *work.*

Into this work, that of aiding our sick and wounded soldiers, the best female heads and hearts of our country have entered, and while many who did "run well" have faltered by the way, and the Aid Room sees them no more, a noble host yet stand firm to urge forward supplies to our heroes in the field, and thus remind them that they are not neglected by those for whom they are battling.

The Aid Society has become a universal institution in the loyal states, co-existent with the war, and one of the happy results of this fearful contest is the development of female ability and devotion to which the Aid Room and the Hospital give scope. Here is the field where loyal female enthusiasm can embody itself in action, and where so many examples are furnished of eminent ability, and whole-hearted devotion in the women of our land, as to cause the patriotic heart to thrill with joy that our cause is so loved and cared for, and with pride that such are our country women!

## Supplies Called For.

The following extract from a letter just received from an official member of the Woman's Central Association, New York, indicates the present necessities to be supplied by our Aid Societies.

"Last week we sent a large number of articles to Beaufort; this week we are preparing to meet a requisition from New Orleans. We expect a call for supplies from Newbern, and probably a second requisition from Beaufort. Consequently you see we have our hands full, and must ask our auxiliaries to continue to send us supplies of *warm clothing, sheets, bed-ticks, quilts, pickles, &c.* We have a requisition from Port Royal for *dried peaches.* Having heard that you have enjoyed a fine fruit season, we think you may be able to send us some of these. We can hardly look to our auxiliaries in the East for this kind of supplies since peaches have been scarce in this part of the country."



### Our Christmas Bazaar.

The ladies of the Hospital Relief Association, of this city, decided at their last meeting to hold a Bazaar in December, for the purpose of replenishing their treasury. To aid them in carrying it forward, they immediately made appeals to friends of the cause in the city and neighborhood, to nearly all of which the most cordial and gratifying responses have been given, so that the work is now fairly inaugurated and moving forward under cheering auspices. We shall, however, require all the assistance that can be rendered to make it a success worthy of our city and vicinity, and of the cause to be subserved.

We would, therefore, repeat and extend our invitation for help to all in the city, country and neighboring towns, who have interests at stake in our brave army—we ask you to help us with *hand and purse*, to do and give whatever may be in your power.

Donations of articles for the refreshment table and for sale in the booths are solicited. The booths represent in their decorations, costume of salesmen and articles of sale, different nations, as Turkish, Chinese, Scotch, French, Italian, German, Russian, &c., beside the national, hence a great quantity and variety of sale articles will be in demand.

The Bazaar will open in Corinthian Hall, on Monday, December 14th, and continue through the week, the hall being open every day from 12 to 4 p. m., for dinner and sales, and at 6 p. m., for the evening sales.

### Miscellaneous.

For the Soldier's Aid.

#### Non-Resistance versus Camanche.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

CONCLUDED.

In another instant the Captain had lifted Alice to her saddle, flung himself on the horse of the dead Kennedy—a black mustang of extraordinary size and strength—and the two sped away, side by side, through the East Pass, at a rate which promised to distance their pursuers.

It all passed in less than two minutes. The Camanche raised a yell of rage that made the air ring. No wild beast of the forest or savage of a great city is capable of a sound so diabolical as the Indian war-cry. Kennedy's horse seemed not to object to the change of masters, but went on as swift and seemingly as tireless as the wind, while poor Picayune, by his labored breathing and slacking pace, began to show signs of fatigue. The Indians once more appeared to gain upon their prey, and came on screaming and howling like fiends.

"He can carry both," said Captain Field to Alice. "Will you come?"

In answer she extended her arms; in two seconds the transfer was made, and Alice felt while her companion's arm clasped her waist, as safe as if within the walls of the fort. Picayune had apparently no desire to be a Camanche's horse, and relieved of his burden, once more kept pace, nearly neck and neck, with the black mustang, who appeared to think running away from his old companions a thing above all others to be desired. The slight delay, however had given the enemy an advantage. A flight of arrows whistled and sang past but harmlessly.

"I have your pistol here," whispered Miss Monroe with great softness, and the Captain saw to

his surprise that she had retained the revolver through the whole. He shook his head.

"Better to distance them," and he touched the horse with the spur. The black mustang, snorting with rage and excitement, gathered himself up on his haunches and then flung himself forward like a ball from the cannon, leaving his pursuers far behind in his headlong pace.

A few seconds more and they reached the little knoll, and there full in sight over the yellow plain, waved the flag that promised safety. The Indians followed no farther, but turning, withdrew with cries of wrath and disappointed vengeance, to carry away the body of their chief. No doubt they reckoned it a great aggravation of his misfortunes that he had fallen by the hand of a woman.

The Captain with some difficulty checked the pace of his furious horse.

"They are gone," he said, "we are safe now."

Alice had clung to him with all her strength for support while the forward rush of the horse continued. She looked backward over his shoulder at the retreating enemy. Hitherto she had been perfectly quiet and silent, nerved to the time. Now she began to tremble and grow white and red alternately, then she burst into a violent fit of crying, not because she was scared or sorry, but from sheer excitement. Captain Field was, perhaps, more disturbed at this proceeding than he had been at the danger. Why, as she sobbed on his shoulder, did the thought of Augustine Leverett come to him, and cause him to wish that young gentleman at the bottom of the Red Sea? He did not know what to say or how to soothe her.

"She is crying because she killed that scoundrel," thought he. "Why it was only last night, I heard her echo Leverett's ideas. I owe her my life; I wish I could make her think as I do about it."

But while the Captain tried to frame some form of words that should express his thanks and console her for having violated her non-resistance principles, the young lady spoke. Not a word did she say of having forgotten her feminine nature, not a word of that mysterious zoological vision, "the leopard-dog-thing."

"Oh!" she quivered through her sobbing breath, "I am so glad I knew how to use a revolver."

"So am I," said the Captain, heartily, "I owe you my life, and your own—which is ten times more," he added, impulsively.

"I could not help it," pleaded Alice, as if some one had blamed her; "we could not have escaped any other way, and—and—it went off so easy."

"You did the right thing; he has committed endless murders. You have saved more lives than our own by that shot."

"I am sorry it fell to me to do," she went on more calmly, "but I could not help it. Was it wrong, I wonder?"

"No indeed," said the Captain sturdily, "no more than if you had killed a wolf. What else could you do?"

"God have mercy on him," she said gravely.

They rode on in silence till they reached the fort, where their arrival created a great sensation. Alice hastened to me and to little Fred, whom it seemed as if she would never leave off kissing. When the story came to be known, the admiration of rank and file was equally divided between Miss Monroe and the black mustang. That animal stood on the parade ground, pawing and snorting, quite ready for another start. A party of the dragoons was immediately sent out in pursuit of the Indians. They set out with the greatest alacrity, reached the East Pass without having seen a sign of the enemy, gallantly entered the valley, and rode triumphantly over the place where the Camanches had been, and

then came home, having gained a "bloodless victory."

About three hours after their return, Picayune, who had some way escaped from the Indians, composedly trotted up to the gate and whinnied to be let in.

Augustine was much shocked when he heard the story. He attempted to reprove Alice for her inconsistency. She bore it for a little while in silence, till he began to say that the life of a common-place person like Captain Field was hardly worth such a sacrifice of principle and feminine feeling. Miss Monroe's temper flashed upon this. She said she wished such men as the Captain were more common. Captain Field served his country (Augustine stood aghast at such a "conventional" phrase from the lips of his disciple). He knew how to rule; was there a man in the garrison who did not love and respect him? As for her own part in the matter the subject was disagreeable to her; she begged he would not recur to it. To use one of his own phrases, she had "followed the impulse of her nature," and therefore was sure to be in the right, and with these words she took up her baby and left the room.

After this little scene there was rather a coolness between Alice and Augustine, and they had little to say to each other. Some six weeks afterwards Augustine announced his intention of going home. The evening before his departure he informed Captain Field, with that patronizing affability which distinguished him in speaking to his betters, that he had once fancied that he had "an affinity" for Miss Monroe, but that it must have been a mere passing impulse of his "animal soul," as he could never dream of a real union with a woman who could take the life of a fellow-creature.

The Captain twisted his moustache and looked rather grim and stately.

"Mr. Leverett," said he, "I expect to call Miss Monroe my wife this fall, and if I hear of your speaking of her in that style, I shall be apt to try what your non-resistance principles are worth. Animal indeed!" growled the Captain as Augustine withdrew; "I'd like to——" What the Captain would like is unknown. It was after this that Augustine remarked to me in confidence that he had never known so very "limited" a person as Capt. Field.

The Captain and Alice were married, and till the war broke out two happier people you never saw. Now the Captain is with Grant's army, and has left his wife and the child of his adoption, moved by that "disguised selfishness" which operated so powerfully on about five hundred thousand other men in the spring of 1861.

Alice is President of the Hospital Aid in the town where she lives, and works and prays, not to the "over zeal," or to "the idea of duty," but to the God of nations, who is also the Lord mighty in battle, God the Father.

Augustine is at home doing nothing in particular, but talking non-resistance still. He thinks it very wrong that we will not tolerate cheers for Jeff. Davis in our streets, or endure the sight of the rebel flag.

He thinks the idea of daily intercourse with the inhabitants of another world very delightful, credits every word of Mr. Home's surprising book, and has lately made the acquaintance of a smooth, dark, soft spoken priest, of that picturesque faith, who seems likely to find him a disciple ready to believe in roaring bells and locomotive geraniums, though he used to consider Christ's miracles as mere allegorical romances, interpolated by the Apostles for the sake of expediency.



For the Soldier's Aid.

## Bearer of Dispatches.

Swift sweeps the blast,  
The storm comes fast,  
The waves are rising higher;  
The dun-black cloud,  
Above us bowed  
Is flashing forked fire,

Unloose the boat,  
For we must float,  
Be calm or storm to-night;  
For I and you,  
Must dare and do,  
Before to-morrow's light.

Give me the helm—  
Though waters whirl,  
And sway us like a feather;  
Our skiff shall reach  
The other beach,  
With all her planks together.

Push from the shore—  
Stretch to the oar—  
I hear their bugles calling;  
Too late the call, "Ride out! Ride out!"  
In vain the troopers curse and shout  
Through wind and thunder falling.

A glimmering flash!  
A sullen splash!  
The bullet's circles widen;  
For that shot yours nor mine shall weep;  
Two fathoms deep,  
The ball shall sleep,  
Beneath the stream we ride on.

The water's sway,  
The blinding spray  
Grows wilder, fiercer round us;  
Hark! What a crash!  
There comes the flash—  
And by its blaze they've found us.

Again the shout!  
Their boats are out,  
I hear the call and hallo;  
In vain! In vain!  
If land we gain,  
Small use for them to follow.

The swift oar's dash,  
The rifle's flash,  
The missing bullet's pattering plash,  
Upon the troubled river;  
One minute more—  
Thank God! On shore,  
As safe and free as ever!

E'er morning light  
Fades into night,  
It may be they'll discover  
Why the race was run,  
The errand done,  
The river passed, the venture won,  
The orders carried over!

Rochester, Sept., 1863.

ONEOTA.

## Patriotic Letter from a Soldier.

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, Feb., 1863.

DEAR BROTHER,—Your letter came to hand on the 15th, and I have been trying to think ever since how to answer it. I never was so completely non-plussed in my life. I have read discouraging articles in papers, heard officers and men talk discouragingly and even treasonably, but you have the honor of being the first of my friends to write anything of the kind. Is it your infirmities and bodily ailments that operate on and affect your mind to such a fearful degree of insanity? If so, I hope and pray you may speedily regain your health, and with that your reason. Or is it, as I have reason to believe, continually associating with those political jewels at the North, called *Copperheads*? Remember the old adage, "Evil communications corrupt good man-

ners," and in your letter I perceive a *striking illustration*. Let me ask of you a favor; perhaps it may be the last in this world, for as soon as it is possible to stir, we cross the Rappahannock again. If you won't raise a finger to *save* your country, don't lift your voice with traitors to destroy it. Don't give the world a chance in after years to point the finger of scorn at your beloved and patriotic daughter, saying, *your father was one of the Tories*. These are strong terms; yes, and these are stern, *stubborn* and *rebellious* times; and to cure and renovate the nation, and set it on its feet again healthy and rugged, will take powerful remedies, and if I was the national doctor, I would administer a *rope* to all such as Bennett of the Herald, Brooks, ex-Mayor Wood, and a thousand of that ilk; and pills in the shape of minnie balls to all those who were knaves or fools enough to follow them.

You say you are not in love with the war. Neither am I; but I am in love with the Goddess of Liberty, and in order to be true to my vow, I must go to war to protect her; and I will do it with all my might, though it cost me my life.

You *didn't vote for Lincoln*, Eh? Well, I suppose you know Lincoln was *constitutionally elected notwithstanding*, and is now the lawful President, and ought to be obeyed, as such, and every man that won't help him physically, or give all his influence to kill this rebellion, is a *traitor to his country*, and *ought to be treated as such*.

You take great credit because you didn't vote for him. Pray whom did you vote for? *Breckenridge*, I think, by your talk. If so, clothe yourself in sackcloth and ashes, and pray fervently the rest of your natural life, for you have almost committed the unpardonable sin.

You say that John P. Hale, and men from the North, talked abolition, and abused the sacred and peculiar institution of Slavery, until they insulted the aristocratic and chivalrous butternuts of the South to such a degree that they couldn't stand it any longer, and so made up their minds to *go it on their own hook*; and you say you glory in their spunk! Oh! what a state of things to glory in. A man that can glory in the disruption and destruction of this once prosperous and happy country, would glory in the liberation of all the fiends of hell, to prey upon the world.

You are slightly mistaken, I think. If I recollect right, John Q. Adams was the first man that agitated the slavery question on the floor of Congress. The Southerners said it should not be debated. He said he would debate it in and out of Congress as long as he lived, and I believe he kept his word; and if the Northern members, Whigs and Democrats, had stood by him for their rights like men, to-day the country would have been prosperous and happy. Congress is the place to talk about that or any other great national evil, and to remedy it if possible. The nation built the Capitol for a house of debate and deliberation, but as the Saviour said of the temple of Jerusalem, the chivalry have made it a den of thieves and nigger drivers.

If they wanted to set up shop on their own hook, why didn't they act like honest men? But, no! they stole all they could lay their hands on, belonging to their former partners, and then murdered them because they would not give them the rest.

Their hopes were considerably raised at the late elections in some of the Northern States, and I do not wonder at it. The traitors are having quite a jubilee since so many of the Union men are away on the battle fields.

But I thank God that a day of humiliation is coming for them as well as for all such as are found with arms in their hands. Traitors at home and abroad

may hatch schemes, to plot, and throw all the influence they can to help our enemies; it only strengthens my determination to hold out faithful. The stars and stripes will come out unscathed and brighter than ever. All hail, thou glorious old flag! Yes, all hail to the star spangled banner! And all honor to the stern hearts and strong hands that bear it through the storm of battle.

## Hospital Sketches.

The series of articles bearing the above title, certainly evince a marvellous facility in the writer for developing the humorous from the most unpromising of all fields for such a purpose—a Military Hospital, as the following extracts show:

A DAY.

"Which naming no names, no offence could be took."—*Sairy Gamp*.

"They've come! they've come! hurry up, ladies—you're wanted."

"Who have come? the rebels?"

This sudden summons in the grey dawn was somewhat startling to a three days' nurse, like myself, and as the thundering knock came at our door, I sprang up in my bed, prepared

"To gird my woman's form,

And on the ramparts die."

If necessary, but my room-mate took it more coolly, and as she began a rapid toilet, answered my bewildered question.

"Bless you, no child; it's the wounded from Fredericksburg; forty ambulances are at the door, and we shall have our hands full in fifteen minutes."

"What shall we have to do?"

"Wash, dress, feed, warm, and nurse them for the next three months, I dare say. Eighty beds are ready, and we were getting impatient for the men to come. Now you will begin to see hospital life in earnest, for you probably won't find time to sit down all day, and may think yourself fortunate if you get to bed by midnight. Come to me in the ball-room when you are ready; the worst cases are always carried there, and I shall need your help."

So saying, the energetic little woman twirled her hair into a button at the back of her head, in a "cleared for action" sort of style and vanished, wreathing her way into a feminine kind of pea jacket as she went.

I am free to confess that I had a realizing sense of the fact that my hospital bed was not a bed of roses just then, or the prospect before me one of unmingled rapture.

The first thing I met was a regiment of the vilest odors that ever assaulted the human nose, and carried it by storm. Cologne, with its three thousand evil savors, was a posy-bed to it; and the worst of this affliction was, every one had assured me that it was a chronic weakness of all hospitals, and I must bear it. I did, armed with lavender water, with which I so besprinkled myself and premises that like my friend Sairy I was soon known among my patients as the "nurse with the bottle." Having been run over by three excited surgeons, bumped against by migratory coal-hods, water-pails, and small boys; nearly scalded by an avalanche of newly-filled tea-pots, and hopelessly entangled in a knot of colored sisters coming to wash, I progressed by slow stages up stairs and down, till the main hall was reached, and I paused to take breath and a survey. There they were, "our brave boys," as the papers justly call them, for cowards could hardly have been so riddled with shot and shell, so torn and shattered, nor have borne suffering for which we have no name, with an uncomplaining fortitude, which made one glad to cherish each as a brother. In they came, some on stretchers, some in men's arms, some feebly staggering along, propped on rude crutches, and one lay stark and still, with covered face, as a comrade gave his name to be recorded before they carried him away to the dead-house. All was hurry and confusion; the hall was full of these wrecks of humanity, for the most exhausted could not reach a bed until duly ticketed and registered; the walls were lined with rows of such as could sit, the floor covered with the more disabled, the steps and doorways filled with helpers and lookers on, the sound of many feet and voices made that usually quiet hour as noisy as noon, and, in the midst of it all, the matron's motherly face brought more comfort to many a poor soul, than the cordial draughts she administered, or the cheery words that welcomed all, making of the hospital a home.



Presently, Miss Blank tore me from my refuge behind piles of one-sleeved shirts, odd socks, bandages and lint, put basin, sponge, towels, and a block of brown soap into my hands, with these appalling directions:

"Come, my dear, begin to wash as fast as you can. Tell them to take off socks, coats, and shirts, scrub them well, then put on clean shirts, and the attendants will finish them off, and lay them in bed."

If she had requested me to shave them all or dance a hornpipe on the stove-funnel, I should have been less staggered; but to scrub a dozen lords of creation at a moment's notice, was really—really

However, there was no time for nonsense, and having resolved when I came to do everything I was bid, I drowned my scruples in my washbowl, clutched my soap manfully, and assuming a business-like air, made a dab at the first dirty specimen I saw, bent on performing my task *vi et armis* if necessary. I chanced to light on a withered old Irishman, wounded in the head, which caused that portion of his frame to be tastefully laid out like a garden, the bandages being the walks, his hair the shrubbery. He was so overpowered by the honor of having a lady wash him, as he expressed it, that he did nothing but roll up his eyes and bless me, in an irresistible style, which was too much for my sense of the ludicrous, so we laughed together, and when I knelt down to take off his shoes, he "flopped" also, and wouldn't hear of my touching "them dirty craters! may your bed above be aisy, darlin', for the day's work ye are doon—Whoosh! there ye are, and bedad it's hard tellin' which is the dirtiest, the fut or the shoe." It was; and if he hadn't been to the fore, I should have gone on pulling, under the impression that the "fut" was a boot; for trousers, socks, shoes, and legs were a mass of mud. This comical tableau produced a general grin, at which propitious beginning I took heart, and scrubbed away like any tidy parent on a Saturday night.

Having done up our human wash and laid it out to dry, the second syllable of our version of the word war-fare, was enacted with much success. Great trays of bread, meat, soup, and coffee appeared, and both nurses and attendants turned waiters, serving out bountiful rations to all who could eat. I can call my pinafore to testify to my good will in the work, for in ten minutes it was reduced to a perambulating bill of fare, presenting samples of all the refreshments going or gone. It was a lively scene, the long room lined with rows of beds, each filled with an occupant, whom water, shears, and clean raiment, had transformed from a dismal rag-muffin into a recumbent hero, with a cropped head. To and fro rushed matrons, maids, and convalescent "boys," skirmishing with knives and forks, retreating with empty plates, marching and countermarching with unvaried success, while the clash of busy spoons made most inspiring music for the charge of our Light Brigade.

"Beds to the front of them,  
Beds to the right of them,  
Beds to the left of them,  
Nobody blundered.  
Beamed at by hungry souls,  
Screamed at with brimming bowls,  
Steamed at by army rolls,  
Buttered and sundered.  
With coffee not cannon plied,  
Each must be satisfied,  
Whether they lived or died;  
All the men wondered."

Observing a man who had left his meal untouched I offered the same service I had performed for his neighbor, but he shook his head.

"Thank you ma'am; I don't think I'll ever eat again, for I'm shot in the stomach, but I'd like a drink of water, if you ain't too busy."

I rushed away, but the water pails were gone to be refilled, and it was some time before they reappeared. I did not forget my patient patient meanwhile, and with the first mugful hurried back to him. He seemed asleep, but something in the tired white face caused me to listen at his lips for a breath; none came. I touched his forehead; it was cold, and then I knew that while he waited a better nurse than I had given him—a cooler draught, and healed him with a touch. I laid the sheet over the quiet sleeper, whom no noise could now disturb, and half an hour later the bed was empty. It seemed a poor requital for all he had sacrificed and suffered—that hospital bed, lonely even in a crowd, for there was no familiar face for him to look his last upon, no friendly voice to say "Good bye;" no hand to lead him gently down into the valley of the shadow, even his latest wish was unfulfilled, and he vanished like a drop in that red

sea, upon whose shores so many women stand lamenting. For a moment I felt bitterly indignant at this seeming carelessness of the value of life, the sanctity of death; then consoled myself with the thought that when the great muster roll was called these nameless men might be promoted above many whose tall monuments record the barren honors they have won.

Then came the doctor's evening visit, the administration of medicines, washing feverish faces, smoothing tumbled beds, wetting wounds, singing lullabies, and preparations for the night. By eleven the last labor of love was done, the last 'good night' spoken, and if any needed a reward for that day's work, they surely received it in the silent eloquence of those long lines of faces, showing pale and peaceful in the shaded rooms as we quitted them, followed by grateful glances that lighted us to bed, where rest the sweetest made our pillows soft, while night and nature took our places filling that great house of pain with the healing miracles of Sleep and his diviner brother Death.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### Hope Deferred.

#### I.

Listen! listen, baby!  
Hear the robin sing  
On the budding elm tree,  
See the blue-bird swing;  
Days are growing longer,  
Frost and snows are o'er,  
Everything is telling  
Summer's at the door.  
Oh, baby! baby!  
When the roses come,  
When the lilies blossom,  
Father will be home!

#### II.

See the cherries, darling,  
Turning day by day,  
Men are in the meadows  
Raking up the hay.  
See the naughty kitty  
Jumping at the flowers,  
Sending down the rose leaves  
On the grass in showers.  
Oh! baby, baby!  
When the red leaves come,  
When the apples ripen,  
Father's coming home!

#### III.

See the scarlet creeper  
On the garden wall,  
Listen, how the west wind  
Makes the apples fall.  
See the dead leaves blowing  
All about the lawn;  
All the fruit is gathered,  
All the flowers are gone.  
Oh! baby, baby!  
Could we only know  
Whether Father's coming  
With the coming snow.

#### IV.

Hush! oh hush, my darling!  
Do not wake and cry,  
That is but the north wind  
Sweeping wildly by;  
That is but the sleet storm  
On the window pane.  
Hush! my only treasure!  
Sink to sleep again.  
Oh! baby, baby!  
Let the tempest rave,  
Father will not hear it  
In his Southern grave.

LUCEY ELLEN GUERNSEY.

September, 1863.

NEW TACTICS.—A Western paper says that an Arkansas rebel Cavalry Colonel mounts men by the following order; First order—"Prepare for ter git onto yer creeters." Second order—"Git!"

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

## 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.  
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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.

COLORS 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.

## G. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS & FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

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

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

jys

CASE & MANN, State street.



## CANDIES AT WHOLESALE.

B. O'BRIEN, Agt.

Manufacturer &amp; 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.

## STOP!

JOHN KEATS SUNG—

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

AND

## POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS

Verify the Truth of this Assertion Every Day.

In my New and Splendid Gallery 58 STATE STREET,  
I now offer to the Public, theBEST PHOTOGRAPHS, IVORY TYPES, AMBROTYPES,  
Etc., to be had this side of the Atlantic.

Also, the Celebrated

VISITING AND WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

which are acknowledged by every one to be the

LATEST GEM OF THE ART!

ALL WORK WARRANTED,  
as I employ the best Artists and Operators to be had in the  
Country; among which is Mr. G. W. DeCAMP, late of Gar-  
ney's Gallery, N. Y., who has had years of experience in the  
first Galleries of the World.Orders promptly attended to, and work warranted at  
No. 18 State Street, corner of Market, Rochester, N. Y., and  
No. 230 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

jy8-6m

B. F. POWELSON.

## LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED

## DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

European Dress Goods,  
at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,

which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

Beauty and Durability,

Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

COMPLETE STOCK OF

OTTOMANS and

EMPRESS CLOTHS,

Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very  
beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class we feel  
confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s.  
per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

HUBBARD &amp; NORTHROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

\$2000 LOST—On a lot of Embroideries and Laces,  
which we have this day put on sale at an enor-  
mous sacrifice.The stock embraces muslin and cambric collars and sets,  
real lace collars and sets, veils, mourning collars, and sets,  
and other goods, together with a general lot of articles in  
OUR EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT,

Which we are selling utterly

REGARDLESS OF COST.

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

TEN TIMES

The price we have put upon them to sell at.

As we want to clothe them all out, we have made prices on  
them to reduce the sale of them to everybody, whether need-  
ing them or not.

jy8

CASE & MANN,  
27 and 29 State street.

WIDE AND NARROW WHITE BAREGES.

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CASE &amp; 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 PLACE,) 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, Broche, Cashmere, and Plaid Shawls, and all bright  
colored Silks and Merinos, cleansed without injury to the  
colors. Also,LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED  
OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

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Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.

## NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

For Fifteen Days Only!

## BARGAINS!

## DRY GOODS,

FROM

## AUCTION!

AT

PARDRIDGE &amp; CO.'S

8 Main St. Bridge,

ROCHESTER,

Which they are now offering

At Nearly Half their Value!

Don't Fail to Give Them an Early

Call.

Aug. 4-11.

SPUN SILK—And other desirable Shawls, seasonable  
goods at jy8 CASE & MANN'S.MOURNING MOZAMBIQUES—mall plaids, black  
grounds, fine quality, just received. jy8 CASE & MANN.BLACK AND COLORED WORSTED GRENA-  
DINES—Up to two yards wide, at jy8 CASE & MANN'S.EXTRA SUPERFINE BLACK ALPACAS—Pure  
Mohair goods. Also, fine and medium qualities, at jy8 CASE & MANN'S.SUPERB KID GLOVES—For a dollar. Nothing equal  
to them in this country. An assortment received this  
morning—all sizes, and all we shall be able to get for a month  
to come. jy8 CASE & MANN.

## MEAT MARKET.

## LAW &amp; HORTON,

At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

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

## FALL TRADE COMMENCED.

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.

Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.

## NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,

FROM MANUFACTORIES, IMPORTERS &amp; AUCTION SALES.

Having completed our business arrangements for the Fall  
and Winter, we are and shall be in receipt of all the most de-  
sirable 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 ex-  
hibiting 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 &amp; JONES,

(Late Newcomb, Sackett &amp; 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  
6 to 60 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 Pen-  
sions, 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 de-  
lay 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 de-  
ceased 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 at-  
tended to. ALFRED G. MUDGE,

Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8lf No. 2 Court House.

## O. L. SHELDON'S

LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE

## INSURANCE OFFICE

NO. 16 ARCADE HALL, OPPOSITE P. O.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

New York,

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

New England Life Insurance Company, Boston,

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

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

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$800,900

Manhattan Fire Insurance Company, New York,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$360,000

Niagara Fire Insurance Company, New York,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$300,000

Pacific Fire Insurance Company, New York,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$286,000

Thames Fire Insurance Company, Norwich, Conn.,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$113,700

Hartford Fire Insurance Company, Springfield,

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$286,000

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

## W. ANDREWS'

## MEAT MARKET.

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

No. 26, Corner of Sophia and Allen Streets,

where they will ever find the greatest variety, and best quality  
of meats, at fair prices.I need not enumerate, as the public know where to find the  
best. jy8-6m W. M. ANDREWS' M. M.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 2, 1863.

NO. 7.

## The Soldier's Aid.

Published the First WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following:

### COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,  
MRS. L. FARRAR, MISS J. SELDEN,  
MRS. L. GARDNER, MISS R. B. LONG,  
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## Army Aid.

### COMMISSION SUMMARY, No. 2.

#### SANITARY COMMISSION.

#### PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF THE RELIEF CORPS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

The outlines of this plan were prepared by Mr. Olmsted, July 17, 1863, and the arrangements have been completed under the superintendence of Mr. J. Warner Johnson, of Philadelphia, who fills the position of Field Superintendent.

In its present form there is a Field Superintendent and an Assistant, Mr. Johnson filling the former office, and Captain Isaac Harris, of Brooklyn, the latter, both experienced gentlemen in this work. Attached to each of the six corps of the army is a substantial army wagon, kept filled with an assortment of needed supplies for the field, in charge of a Relief Agent, who has his tent and lives in the corps with which he is connected. He thus becomes identified with the corps, and, in addition to his general interest in the army, acquires a new stimulus in his personal sympathy with those around him. The Medical Agents on duty at the time of Dr. Steiner's report, Sept. 19, were W. A. Hovey, Boston, 1st corps; N. Murray, Elizabethtown, N. J., 2d corps; Col. Clem-

ens Soest (formerly 29th N. Y. Vols.), 3d corps; E. M. Barton, Worcester, Mass., 5th corps; David S. Pope, Baltimore, 6th corps; and Rev. John A. Anderson, California, 12th corps. Dr. Steiner, of Frederick, Md., has general charge at Washington for this army, and Dr. W. S. Swalm is Inspector in the field.

For convenience the agent usually makes his headquarters with the Ambulance Corps. He acquaints himself with the wants of the different divisions, brigade, and regimental hospitals, which he supplies from his wagon through the medical officers. This is believed by the Commission to be the best mode of accomplishing the distribution of Sanitary stores, inasmuch as it does not interfere with the hospital discipline, the danger of misappropriation on the part of the officers being considered much less than is generally supposed. The Commission have confidence that a large proportion, at least, of the surgeons are gentlemen and patriots, and beyond this the constant supervision really exercised over hospital officers by medical directors and the public would menace them with disgrace for any fraudulent disposition of stores.

The depot of stores for renewing the supplies was established at Bealton, Va., by Charles S. Clappitt, under orders from the chief inspector, and has since been transferred to the charge of Sanford Hoag. It is kept supplied from the Washington Receiving Storehouse, the goods being forwarded tri-weekly in charge of reliable messengers. Major J. C. Bush has been assigned to duty at this storehouse, acting in conjunction with Mr. Hoag.

The Field Relief Corps distributed, during the month of August, shirts, drawers, handkerchiefs, bed sacks, pillows, pillow cases, blankets, quilts, sheets, socks, brandy, whisky, wine, crackers, chocolate, tin cups, lemons, tamarinds, pickles, condensed milk, beef steak, farinaceous food, &c.

The service in the field is popular, many applications being made for admission as Relief Agents, and "on the whole," says Dr. Steiner, "I regard the Field Relief Corps of the Army of the Potomac as a perfect success."

#### Operations of the Sanitary Commission at Beaufort and Morris Island.

The operations here are under the direction of Dr. M. M. Marsh, Chief Inspector of the Commis-

sion in South Carolina, who is most ably assisted by his wife. Mrs. Marsh acts as her husband's secretary at Beaufort, where a fixed depot of the Commission is established, and during his absence at Morris Island, fully attended to the requisitions of eleven different hospitals at Port Royal and Morris Island. The Commission employs a good sized Brig as a floating depot in the harbor of Charleston, from which needed supplies are daily sent for distribution on shore.

The army gained a foothold on Morris Island July 10th, and two unsuccessful assaults were made upon Ft. Wagner on the 11th and 14th. Before the last assault the agents of the Commission passed among the men of the attacking force, giving to each hot soup and crackers. "This attention to troops in the front" endears the Sanitary Commission to both officers and men; and those who were detailed to help in the undertaking as they passed along the lines received a welcome that would do the contributors of the Commission good to hear. Previous to the engagement each little squad had its duties assigned, and discharged them in such a manner as to win the public commendation of the Medical Director. He was heard, during and subsequent to the removal of the wounded from the field to the ship, to exclaim, "God bless the Sanitary Commission!"

The following is a statement of the supplies sent to the depot of the Sanitary Commission in South Carolina, for the summer campaign, 1863:

Articles of hospital-body clothing	10,000
Towels and napkins	8,000
Bedding and cushions for wounded	
mats	6,753
Lint, bandages, and bld linen	100 barrels.
Fans	2,100
Cologne water	2 gallons.
Bay rum	60 bottles.
Concentrated beef soup	1,000 1 lb cans
" milk	1,000 "
Brandy	216 bottles.
Whiskey	336 "
Wine	384 "
Egg Nog concentrated	24 cans.
Farinaceous food	1,000 lbs.
Tea	156 "
Refined Sugar	300 "
Eggs	79 doz.
Butter	189 lbs.
Lemons	2 boxes.
Lemonade concentrated	322 "
Dried fruit	35 bbls.
Fresh vegetables	26 "
Boston crackers	20 "
Apple butter	120 cans.



With a quantity of quick lime, chloride of lime, soap, sponges, combs, hospital utensils, cooking utensils, chloroform, morphine, alcohol, salt, mustard, pepper, surgical instruments, etc.

Articles shipped to Dr. Marsh since August 1st, 1863:

96 bottles Porter	97 barrels Onions.
96 " Ale.	121 " Potatoes.
324 " Blackberry Cordial.	105 " Boston Crackers.
243 " Whiskey.	25 " Sugar.
281 " Brandy.	14 bowls Jelly.
24 " Rhine Wine.	23 Jars "
24 " Bordeaux.	10 Cases "
72 " Port Wine.	8 bottles Bay Rum.
72 " Sherry Wine.	3 boxes Lemons.
54 " Raspberry Vinegar.	4 barrels Green Apples.
442 " Extract of Ginger.	6 " Dried Apples.
22 gallons " "	3 " Dried Fruit.
521 " Vinegar.	6 " Pickles.
28 bottles Cologne.	14 kegs "
2251 lbs Beef Stock.	1 tub "
768 " Condensed Milk.	1 keg Tamarinds.
7064 gallons Curried Cabbage.	3 " Sweetmeats.
156 cans Tomatoes.	1 box Cod Fish.
100 lbs Chocolate.	2 lbs. Burg. Pitch.
129 " Oatmeal.	2 " Glue.
530 cans Lemonade.	2 " Rosin.
240 lbs Farina.	2 " Gum Arabic.
288 " Corn Starch.	66 " Soap.
72 " Broma.	5 " Candles.
80 " Cocoa.	4 dozen Combs.
24 Sponges.	910 pairs Slippers.
7 Hair Brushes.	542 papers Tobacco.
1 pair Shears.	500 Tin Pint Cups.
1 box Stationery.	500 Spoons.
6 barrels Old Linen.	200 Tin Plates.
9 " Cotton Pieces.	24 " Pins.
3 " Bandages.	24 Metal Bed Pans.
4 " Lint.	24 Porcelain Urinals.
340 Fans.	1 gross Bottle Corks.
7469 articles of Clothing.	1 box Pipe.
1850 " of Bedding.	200 tons Ice, in two ship's

The following is from a Boston correspondent:

"It is but just that I should notice, in connection with accounts of military affairs in this department, the operations of the Sanitary Commission here, under direction of its able and efficient manager, Dr. M. M. Marsh. I regret that some correspondents have either entirely ignored its presence or declined awarding to it the high meed of praise to which the unremitting and indefatigable exertions of its agents, both in camp and upon the field of battle, have so eminently entitled it. I cannot, however, do better than give you facts, which speak for it in abler and more patent language than I can command. The exertions of its agents for the preservation of the health of our troops during their almost superhuman labors in the trenches upon Morris and Folly Islands, as well as their timely and efficient aid in promoting the comfort of our sick and wounded during and after the engagements, form a theme of praise to which I confess the incompetency of my pen to do justice; but if the securing of an abundance of necessary supplies, and a liberal distribution of them at each and every point where they were absolutely indispensable, constitute an element of success in the working of a relief association, these gentlemen have certainly demonstrated not only the wisdom of the plans of the Sanitary Commission, but the pre-eminent success of their practical working upon the fields and in the camps throughout this entire campaign.

"At daybreak on the morning of July 10th the U.S. brig Dragon dropped anchor off Stono Inlet, and the red flag of the Commission at her masthead announced the arrival of sanitary stores. A few hours sufficed to take her in and disembark the necessities required for the new hospital just established on the western shore of Folly Island. The Doctor, with one assistant, immediately reported for duty; and, as the ambulances, teams, and stretchers, each loaded to its utmost capacity, poured in from the front (the surgeons being all busy at the tables), the task of unloading the wounded and carrying them to the tables for surgical attention, as well as their removal to tents after the dressing of their wounds, devolved, by tacit consent, upon the gentlemen of this Commission; the cleaning, clothing, and feeding of the sufferers formed a later and no inconsiderable part of their labors; and when, upon the following day, the first charge upon "Wagner" necessitated the removal of those whose wounds had already received attention, to make room for others, their reloading into ambulances and transportation to the hospital steamer again became the work of these gentlemen.

I hazard little in expressing the opinion, that rarely, if ever, has the same amount of such labor been so carefully performed with less suffering to the patients, without the aid of largely increased means; and never upon any similar occasion have the efforts of any relief agents received a more cordial and hearty support from the medical authorities or a more grateful appreciation from the men themselves. With the despatch of the first boat load of wounded, we for a time lost sight of the Commission,

but upon my arrival at Morris Island the following day I soon met its agents again, all busy in arranging their stores and making ready for the prompt discharge of the melancholy duties which subsequently devolved upon them. It was here, for the first time, that I noticed with pleasure a new feature in their work. I learned, upon inquiry, that notwithstanding the incessant labors of the Quartermasters' and Commissary Departments, the supplies of rations were exhausted, and the men at the front were almost destitute of food. In this emergency Dr. Marsh presents himself, and acting upon his theory that a well-filled stomach was essential to the prevention of disease during incessant and severe labors, requested the commander of each detachment of men in the trenches and the advance batteries, to report the number of his command and apply at the sanitary tents for a supply of beef stock, tea, and crackers.

These articles were promptly supplied in quantities sufficient to relieve immediate wants, and many was the poor fellow that then partook with a grateful heart of the luxury of a good meal for the first time in several days.

No faithful record of the services of these gentlemen upon the ever memorable night of the 18th of July ever has or ever can be written. They seemed ubiquitous upon the field, removing the wounded, burying the dead, or staying the life current where the bright red stain from a severed artery upon the white sands of the beach betokened its speedy ebb; and at the post hospital aiding in the operations, and up the dock receiving and disposing of the poor fellows as they were hurried on board, they seemed everywhere present.

All and every man were loud in their praise, and by none were their services more highly appreciated than the medical faculty with whom they worked hand in hand, and who, from skilled experience upon such occasions, were best competent to estimate the value of their services.

The following order, which will explain itself, has been issued by the commanding general:

"DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH,  
HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD,  
MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., Sept. 9.

General Orders, No. 73.

The Brigadier General commanding desires to make this public acknowledgment of the benefits for which his command has been indebted to the United States Sanitary Commission, and to express his thanks to the gentlemen whose humane efforts in procuring and distributing much needed articles of comfort, have so materially alleviated the sufferings of the soldiers.

Especially gratitude is due to Dr. M. M. Marsh, medical inspector of the Commission, through whose efficiency, energy, and zeal the wants of the troops have been promptly ascertained, and the resources of the Commission made available for every portion of the army.

By order of

Brig.-Gen. Q. A. GILLMORE.

Ed. W. Smith, Assistant Adj.-General.  
Official: Israel S. Sealy, Captain Forty-seventh New York Volunteers, Acting Assistant Adjutant General."

### Christian Commission.

#### WORK IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

The Christian Commission has now (August 20th) established, in different parts of the Army of the Potomac, several stations, where it is prosecuting its work with great success. One of these is at the headquarters of General Meade, who has promised his co-operation with the delegates of the Commission, "as far as the exigencies of the service and his own authority will permit." Major-Gen. Patrick, the other evening, made an address there to the soldiers, in which he expressed, as far as language could show, his sympathy with the objects and labors of the Commission.

To show the nature and extent of its operations, the following extract, from the report of one of its delegates, who was recently captured by Moseby's cavalry, is given:

"We have distributed a large amount of religious reading matter; have supplied many of the soldiers with articles of clothing, indispensable to their comfort, which at this time they would not otherwise

procure; have supplied sick and wounded with hospital stores and clothing, which have been sent for miles distant.

"The blessings of God are being daily invoked upon the Christian Commission by the poor soldier, for its kindness in contributing towards his temporal and spiritual comfort.

"That you may see what we are doing, I send you a copy of the articles distributed at this station for the week ending August 15th, where we have had three delegates employed:

"Six sermons have been delivered, eleven prayer meetings held, and twenty-one sick relieved. There have been distributed, 42 testaments, 170 hymn books, 378 soldiers' books, 423 miscellaneous books, 11,421 pages of tracts, 3,326 religious newspapers, 7 pamphlets, 1,495 sheets paper and envelopes, 300 'housewives,' 130 pairs of socks, 56 shirts, 36 rolls bandages, 18 pairs of drawers, 12 towels, 12 cans extract beef, 12 cans condensed milk, 6 bottles of brandy, 6 of essence of ginger, 6 of magnesia, 5 of ink, 5 of blackberry wine, 3 of sweet gum, 3 pounds corn starch, 2 bottles of whisky, 2 copies of annual report, and three pounds of cocoa, farina and tea.

"Such a statement, while exhibiting the kind and the amount of work done at one place, shows at the same time what is at present needed in the army. The kindness of the Christian public, as shown by its acts of benevolence, have thus gone far to relieve the wants of our brave men, who need all we can give in evidence of our encouragement and regard. We must, however, continue to show, by such efforts, the estimate we place upon the labors of those who are fighting for our rights as well as their own, assured that we can never do too much for those who are struggling for the cause of freedom, civilization, humanity and God."

Rev. Mr. Shumway, writing from the headquarters of the army of the Potomac, Aug. 15th, 1863, says:

"The spiritual wants of the army were never greater than they are now. Few regiments have chaplains; many have not heard any preaching for a whole year. Tens of thousands of the soldiers have no Testaments. Writing paper is very scarce, and costs too much when bought of sutlers. Needles and thread are in great demand.

"But for the United States Christian Commission, I see not how the wants of the army could be met, in the particulars named above.

"Since the work of your delegates was commenced, the desert has been changed to a garden. There is preaching, now, at different points, every Sabbath; prayer meetings almost every night; and the work of God is being revived.

"The field in which we labor, is a large army occupying an area thirty miles in one direction, and ten in another; a wide field, all white to the harvest, and the laborers are few. Where you have thirteen ministers to act as chaplains at this one point, fifty could find enough to do, to task all their powers. The soldiers would welcome their labors of love, and God would look down with benedictions.

Another delegate of the Commission, Wm. T. Eva, writes thus concerning the work of the Commission at Gettysburg, in July:

"We found great destitution as well as much suffering among the hundreds of rebels whom we visited, which to the extent of our ability we endeavored to relieve, supplying them with food and clothing, ministering to them stimulants and nourishment, washing them, dressing their wounds, and everything in our power to make them comfortable. And it was gratifying to have the evidence furnished that what we did was gratefully received. Indeed I have never witnessed more marked evidences of thankfulness, than among these poor, deluded, suffering, destitute men.

"We invariably followed our labors for their bodily comfort, with efforts for their spiritual well-being. And here again we were gratified at the manner in which our labors were received, and the apparent good fruits produced. We distributed hundreds of pages of tracts and books, gave testaments where they were needed, engaged in religious conversation, which was not only willingly but eagerly received, and, as often as opportunity offered, had singing and prayer.

Many cases I met with of seemingly decided piety, wonderfully illustrating, as I think, the power of the grace of God."

#### WORK AT CAMP NELSON, KY.

The accounts which follow are from two delegates at Camp Nelson, Ky. One is a self-sacrificing minister of Christ, who left his congregation on the Hudson to enter the immediate and pressing field of the



## THE SOLDIER'S AID.

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army work, as undertaken by the Christian Commission. The pastor writes of Camp Nelson, Ky.

"It is strongly fortified and strong naturally, and will become a military station and a depot for stores of all kinds. The Ninth Army Corps is expected here, and there are many laborers, and troops, and teamsters. In my humble opinion, it is a very important field. There are two hospitals here. One, it is said, contains between four and five hundred men. They are sick, not wounded men. No chaplain. I have as yet visited not quite half of it. The other hospital I have not yet seen—it is a great way off, and my time has thus far been busily employed. I have not had an opportunity to visit it.

"We have entirely exhausted our supply of reading matter, and await patiently for a new supply to be sent on from Louisville.

"Our mode of operation has been to visit the camps with our haversacks well filled, and distribute them to anxious recipients. Then make appointments to preach at such times as would be convenient to them and ourselves. We have had several very interesting meetings, and the men receive our books with great gratitude. I have not received an unkind word or look.

"I have become very much interested in the East Tennesseans. They are noble men, have suffered much in their State, and seem to appreciate our labors and sympathy more than any other troops. They often ask, after receiving a book, 'what is to pay?' and are surprised and grateful for the gift. They are strong Union men, and many of them speak openly and strongly against slavery as the cause of all their troubles.

"There are no sanitary supplies for the sick, and they are much needed. My wife writes me, that my church want to send me a box of canned fruit. It will come welcomed."

The other delegate at Camp Nelson confirms the statements of his brother delegate, and adds:

"There are in this camp about 5,000 men, including teamsters. And these teamsters are as needy as the soldiers, and there are only two chaplains in the encampment. The chaplain system here seems to be a failure. The soldiers, whether ungodly or not, speak of chaplains and sutlers, in the same breath, as 'dead heads,' and from the reason that so little really religious work is done among them. The soldiers have frequently told me that they haven't had any religious exercises for months. Some say two months, others six, and some as long as two years.

"I spent ten days in Louisville, visiting the hospitals, taking reading matter around, talking with the men, and holding prayer meetings. I kept watch all night with one poor sick German boy, in one of the Louisville hospitals. I fear he has died ere this. In one of the prayer meetings which I held in the Exchange Barracks at Louisville, I believe I was made the instrument of reclaiming a backslider. If this were the only palpable fruits of my labors, I would be content. Thirteen men asked for prayers at the meeting referred to. There is quite a revival in that place. In endeavoring to water others, my own heart has been watered.

"This is a precious work. And I think our Christian Commission is very much respected among the soldiers and officers. We have used up all our reading matter, and are entirely out, except a very little. We greatly need such matter, and hope that more will be sent to us soon. The officers here treat us with politeness. General Fry, commandant of the post, is a religious man. By his command, to-day is being kept as a day of thanksgiving, and no work is being done in the camp. The soldiers, with but few exceptions, have treated and received me very cordially. They are delighted at something to read.

J. V. B.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27th, 1863.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—Our city is at this time a scene of turmoil and confusion. Every hotel full to overflowing; every car crowded; the whole population gaily and hurriedly jostling each other in the streets. Everything is prosperous, and yet we, of No. 10 Cooper Union, have had to make strenuous efforts to fill our empty boxes. The calls upon us are so constant, and the South and Southwest are so full of our poor suffering soldiers (the late battles having thrown an immense number into the hospitals), that our supplies are really exhausted. We have written to all our associate Managers, informing them of our condition, and their spirited and prompt action gives

assurance of the liveliest efforts in our behalf; and that true patriotism never flags. Already barrels and boxes begin to flow in, in answer to our call.

With these lovely autumn days appear the ardent faces of our young assistants, just returned from the country, and zealous for work. They circle about us like little doves, all ready to alight and arrange the precious and bountiful stores which our great and generous people will soon pour upon us. I met one of the brightest and most blooming of them it Broadway with a huge *Ledger* in her hand, utterly regardless of appearances. I could not help warning her that she would certainly be mistaken for a strong-minded woman—that creature which man most dreads—and thus seriously threaten her prospects for the future. She laughingly replied, "of that anon," and passed on to her labor of benevolence.

The splendid success of the great Western Fair has been very inspiring. Already the first steps have been taken to initiate one in the city of New York upon a magnificent scale—to be the largest and most extensive ever held in the country. I attended the first meeting on Saturday last, held at the Loyal Union Club House. The meeting went off with great spirit. We had a very eloquent and beautiful address from Dr. BELLOWA. It is to be upon the model of the Great Western Fair, of which they are so justly proud, and will be opened on the 22d of February—WASHINGTON'S birthday.

One cannot resist the feeling that this is the very time for the strongest and most united and patriotic enthusiasm for our country. Present victories are so cheering; the solidity of the whole Northern people is so proved. Mr. CHASE has conducted our finances with such masterly skill, and a smiling prosperity so irradiates the land, that we have only to remain steadfast to the Union and true to the Government to ensure our future peace.

Mr. BECKER, who spoke so eloquently for us a few nights since, drew a striking comparison between our free institutions and those of Europe. It was an ennobling occasion to welcome home a man who had so recently stood face to face with our enemies, and who had done us such brave and priceless service.—His audience here was intellectual and appreciative. Though so conservative an assembly, it listened to and applauded tumultuously the most radical sentiments of this renowned and pungent abolitionist.

I cannot resist sending you the following deeply interesting letter from Mrs. Dr. MARSH. It seems wrong to withhold from you what gives us fresh heart to work constantly in this great cause.

Ever truly yours,

B. B.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Nov. 16, 1863.

MY DEAR MISS COLLINS:—I have just returned from a visit to the brig *Mystic*, over which waves two flags intimately associated in the hearts of those who have bailed the one, as a signal of relief, while defending the other. Glorious flags, both of them, waking up the best feelings of loyal hearts. Three cheers for the Stars and Stripes, waving along side the beautiful Sanitary Commission flag—a gift to us from that association which is *here* believed to have been the salvation of this command.

The *Mystic* is a brig of 300 tons, passed over by Government to the Sanitary Commission. Improvements were commenced upon her immediately after our return, and on Monday morning last she reported for service. Tuesday, 3 P. M., and immediately after my visit, she left the wharf, with the cheers of many, for Morris Island.

It would do you good to witness the interest officials manifest in all that furthers our operations.—We consult them and they work for us. Since the

order that no more disabled men shall go North, our field enlarges and our labors increase, but military and medical men lighten them whenever possible.—They are glorious men, and I wish you could see their ready zeal. The practical wisdom of the Executive Committee, in the large invoice furnished us is now apparent. The increased numbers brought from Morris Island and Folly Island, in consequence of the order, and the character of the prevailing disease, render Beaufort more than ever a Lazar-house. I believe, my friend, you and your associates are called of God to stimulate those who wish a country, to give frequently and freely for the noble men who un murmuringly offer themselves upon her altar. It is a sad thing, Miss COLLINS, for the sick to wait for death in exile, and the comforts which your association can furnish, are the only solace left these home-banished men. When the history of this war shall be written, the silent benevolence of the North will like the dew and sunshine of God, appear the agency that has sustained the Army of the Union, in her darkest hours. We now know this; others will learn it.

With regards to your co-laborers, believe me,

Yours Respectfully, MRS. M. M. MARSH.

Miss COLLINS—I wish you to know the good feeling that exists here towards the soldier. We began to beg for oranges for them, and now they are sent in by barrels, bags, and in all quantities. We assort them and send them to the Islands. Please say this to Mr. B. COLLINS; it will do him good to know that superintendents and negroes care for the soldier.

M. M. MARSH.

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

## REPORT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

## CASH.

**Monthly Subscriptions.**—Mrs. Archer, Atkinson street, 12c; Mrs. C. M. Avery, Fitzhugh street, \$1.10; Miss Baldwin, Greenwood Avenue, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. O. H. Benedict, Plymouth Avenue, \$1.00; Mrs. Mary Bingham, 25c; Mrs. E. Bottom, Fitzhugh street, \$1.00; Mrs. Brown, 12c; Mrs. Aaron Brownell, Greenwood Avenue, (for Nov. and Dec.) 20c; Miss Burtiss, 12c; Mrs. Coddling, 15c; Mrs. Conklin, Plymouth Avenue, \$1.00; Mrs. C. J. Coon, 25c; Mrs. M. A. Corey, High street, (for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.) 50c; Mrs. Crane, Eagle street, 10c; Mrs. Daly, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. Sophia Davis, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. F. De Witt, Fitzhugh street, 50c; Mrs. A. W. Droe, 25c; Mrs. Edgerton, 25c; Mrs. A. Erickson, 25c; Mrs. Linda Fabry, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. Farley, 25c; Mrs. Flannery, 25c; Mrs. E. Forsyth, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. Fraser, (for Nov., Dec. & Jan.) \$3.00; A. Friend, 50c; Do., (for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.) \$1; Do., (for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.) \$1; Mrs. Gibbs, Atkinson street, 12c; Mrs. M. Gifford, 12c; Mrs. E. Glover, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. H. Goraline, 25c; Mrs. R. Goraline, 25c; Mrs. Groot, High street, 10c; Mrs. T. F. Hall, 25c; Mrs. C. E. Hart, 25c; Mrs. C. J. Hayden, Fitzhugh street, \$2; Mrs. Hopwood, Greenwood Avenue, 10c; Mrs. Hubbell, 25c; Mrs. Peter Huddleston, High street, 10c; Mrs. C. G. Lee, Fitzhugh street, 50c; Mrs. Loomis, Atkinson street, 10c; Mrs. Loup, Greenwood Avenue, (for one year,) \$1.50; Mrs. Lovecraft, 25c; Mrs. J. C. Marsh, Fitzhugh street, \$1; Mrs. McArthur, 25c; Mrs. Frances Merrill, 20c; Mrs. A. Miller, 25c; Mrs. E. Millman, 50c; Mrs. L. H. Morgan, Fitzhugh street, \$2; Mrs. Morley, 12c; Mrs. G. E. Mumford, Plymouth Avenue, (for one year,) \$5; E. W. Neff, High street, 25c; Mrs. C. Perry, 50c; Mrs. F. E. Pierce, 18c; Mrs. H. S. Potter, Fitzhugh street, (for November, December, January and February,) 50c; Miss Maria Ray, High street, 10c; Mrs. A. Reynolds, Fitzhugh street, (for Nov. and Dec.) 50c; Mrs. Rhodes, Atkinson street, 12c; Mrs. M. D. Rowley, (for Nov. and Dec.) 50c; Mrs. Rumble, Atkinson street, 10c; Mrs. E. H. Sabin, 25c; Mrs. Dr. E. Sackett, Adams street, (for Nov. and Dec.) 50c; Mrs. Wm. Sage, Plymouth Avenue, 50c; Mrs. M. G. Sanford, 25c; Mrs. E. Scramont, Fitzhugh street, \$1; Mrs. Cole, C. Sec. High street, (for Nov. and Dec.) 25c; Mrs. Seely, 12c; Mrs. J. W. Seward, (for Nov. Dec., Jan. and Feb.) \$1; Mrs. J. W. Shaw, Adams street, 25c; Mrs. Geo. Silence, (for Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb. and March,) 50c; Mrs. Slie, High street, 10c; Mrs. M. Smith, Fitzhugh street, \$2; Mrs. H. F. Smith, Plymouth Avenue, 15c; Mrs. W. Springer, Adams street, 12c; Mrs. E. M. Stewart, 25c; Miss Stone, 25c; Mrs. Storrs, 25c; Mrs. Tallmadge, Lafayette street, 10c; Mrs. James Upton, 25c; Mrs. E. Upton, (for Nov. and Dec.) 50c; Mrs. F. Van Dorn, Adams street, (for Nov. and Dec.) 20c; Mrs. Van Housen, Adams street, (for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.) 50c; Mrs. M. N. Van Zandt, 25c; Mrs. Weir, Atkinson street, 10c; Mrs. Winn, 2c.

**Donations.**—Mrs. D. C. Alling, \$1; Mrs. Banning, \$1; Mrs. Dr. Benjamin, \$1; Dr. G. Copway, \$1; Mrs. Lewis Churchill, 25c; Mrs. Dr. Dewey, \$3; Mr. Ettenheimer, \$2; A. Friend, 50c; Do., 50c; Do., 50c; Do., \$10; Mrs. Fuller, 25c; W. H. Hauford, Scottville, \$5; Mrs. A. S. Mann, \$3; First Methodist Church, \$20; Miss Harriet Mordock, 50c; Mrs. Randall, \$2; Mrs. W. N. Richardson, \$3; Mrs. Denio Woods Shorer, 51c; Miss Nettie Stroun, \$1; Mrs. Van Dorn, 25c; Mrs. M. N. Van Zandt, 50c; Webster Aid, 25c; Jennie Wright, 54c; collection taken on Thanksgiving Day in Central Church, from the Central, Brick and Plymouth Churches, \$139.15; collection taken in Universalist Church, \$35.07.



## DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES.

**Brighon.**—7 pairs socks.  
**Clyde.**—26 cotton shirts, 4 dressing gowns, 21 napkins, 17 sheets, 21 pillow slips, 2 quilts, 1 vest, old pieces.

**Fairport.**—1 shirt, 10 pairs drawers, 5 pairs woolen socks, 2 dressing gowns, 1 pair pants, 2 sheets, 3 pillow cases, 6 cushions, dried fruit.

**Irondequoit, District No. 2.**—14 flannel shirts, 9 pairs woolen socks, bandages, old linen.

**Parm.**—2 pairs socks.

**Second Ward, Rochester.**—10 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 13 pairs woolen socks, bandages, old linen.

**St. Luke's Church.**—6 flannel shirts, 4 dressing gowns, 4 quilts.

**West Webster.**—Dried apples and plums.

—3 shirts, 9 pairs drawers, 9 pairs socks, 1 pair mittens, 21 handkerchiefs, 7 towels, 1 quilt, bandages, lint, old linen, yeast cakes.

## FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. J. Bissell, reading matter; Mrs. Bliss, (Churchville), 4 feather pads, compresses, dried apples and plums; Mrs. E. Brown, (Ogden), 1 pair socks, yeast cakes; Miss Clark, (Sophia street), 2 under shirts, 1 pair drawers, 1 pair slippers, 1 dressing gown; Mrs. J. W. Dwinelle, reading matter; Mrs. Gifford (Irondequoit), 2 kegs piccalilli, 1 do. pickled onions; Mrs. Volney Lacy, Mrs. J. F. Bliss, Mrs. Hart Smith, Mrs. Richmond and Mrs. Vandever, (Churchville), 10 gallons cucumber pickles; Mrs. Linnacker and Mrs. Tompkins, (Parm.), 30 lbs. dried fruit, 15 lbs. preserves; Mrs. Loup, 1 pair woolen socks; Mrs. J. Mason, 10 gallons pickles and dried fruit; Mrs. McAlpine, (East Avenue), 3 bottles wine; Mrs. Samuel McClure, 1 bottle wine; Miss J. Olney, 1 bottle catsup; Mrs. E. L. Pottle, 15 gallons pickles; Mrs. Edward Ray, 10 jars black currant jelly, 2 bottles peach vinegar, 1 bag dried tomatoes, 6 bags and 1 box herbs, 1 pillow, 2 knitted waist cloths; Eddie Ray, reading matter; Mrs. Wm. Richardson, reading matter; Miss Emma Shepard, (Pittsford), dried raspberries; Mrs. Hart Smith, dried onions; Miss VanNest, (Ogden), 3 pillows, 3 kegs pickles, 1 bushel dried apples; Mrs. R. Webster, Mrs. M. Webster, Mrs. Ferrin, and Mrs. J. Allison, 1 bag feathers, 2 bottles prepared grapes, dried apples, dried blackberries, dried corn; Mrs. James G. Wilson, (Holley), grapes, dried cherries and dried apples.

Mrs. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

## Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding, for November.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 14 packages, numbering from 236 to 249, inclusive, as follows: Nos. 236 and 237 to the Sanitary Commission, Louisville, care Dr. Newberry; No. 240, to Frederick City, Md., care Mrs. G. M. Tyler; and the remaining packages to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York.

Their aggregate contents were as follows: 39 flannel shirts, 81 cotton do., 39 pairs cotton and cotton flannel drawers, 81 pairs woolen socks, 18 pairs slippers, 50 handkerchiefs and napkins, 11 dressing gowns, 1 pair pants, 1 vest, 3 quilts, 17 sheets, 26 pillow cases, bandages, lint, old pieces, reading matter, 5 large kegs of pickles, 15 small do., bag of onions, 14 bottles of wine, 10 jars of black currant jelly, 1 can fruit, 2 packages crackers, 6 packages corn starch, bag yeast cakes, do. corn, pepper, dried fruit, 2 packages soap, several packages mint and herbs.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

## Report of Treasurer of "Soldier's Aid," for November.

Amount on hand, November 1st, 1863,	- \$322 25
Receipts during the month,	- 37 25
Total,	- \$359 50
Expenses of the month, for printing and stationery,	- 45 25
Balance on hand, Dec. 1st,	- \$314 25

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

**PATRIOTISM OF MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.**—Rev. Dr. Bellows, President of the Sanitary Commission, of Boston, announces the receipt of \$8,267 29 from Miss Charlotte Cushman, the proceeds of five dramatic representations. In acknowledgement, Dr. Bellows made the following happy remarks:

"This magnificent product of the genius of Miss Cushman, devoted to the relief of our suffering soldiers, is only the most striking exemplification yet made of woman's power and will to do her full part in the national struggle. Inspired with love and pity, American women have been, by their labors and sympathies, a real part of the army, and their ranks, under leaders like Miss Cushman, will not break while their sons, brothers and husbands are firm and faithful in the field.

"It is due to Miss Charlotte Cushman to say, that this extraordinary gift of money, so magically evoked by her spell, is but the least part of the services which, ever since the war began, she has been rendering our cause in Europe. Her earnest faith, in the darkest hours, her prophetic confidence in our success, her eloquent patriotism, in all presences, have been potent influences abroad, and deserve and command the gratitude of the whole nation.

**PARADOXICAL.**—It is a paradox that loose habits generally stick tighter to a man than any other kind.

## The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., DEC. 2, 1863.

## Protest against Barbarism.

Nothing, since the outbreak of our civil war, has called forth such universal sympathy and indignation at the North, as the treatment of Union prisoners at Libby Prison and Belle Isle. The recital of the terrible sufferings and patient endurance of those brave men stirs our deepest commiseration for them, and kindles a burning indignation against the barbarism which has inflicted such cruelties upon them.

We listened half incredulously to the first reports that our prisoners were being deliberately starved, not crediting that even the chivalry which could shape into drinking cups and finger rings the bones of slaughtered enemies, could determinedly and persistently condemn to slow torture the living ones whom the fortunes of war had thrown defenceless upon their hands. In reading and hearing the various expressions elicited in the spontaneous outbreak of feeling and the cooler review of these circumstances which this revelation of horror has called out, we feel instinctively that there are two extremes in this connection against which Northern patriotism and humanity should revolt and sternly protest.

The first is against any *excuse* or *palliation* of this deliberate, vindictive cruelty, and in saying this, no reference is had to utterances springing from "Southern sympathy," but to such as are prompted by a candor and charity which it is deemed a duty under all circumstances to exercise. It is but pseudo-charity, however, which seeks to shield individuals from merited execration at the expense of a high tone of public honor and morality. War is too terrible an evil, and the incentives it offers to moral degradation too great to allow any tampering with the execution of a rigid adherence to the laws which humanity, as safe-guards to itself, has thrown around it in civilized communities. There is, in this case, no excuse which can be offered. If it be said the rebels had not the means to feed their prisoners, then *they should parole them*. All differences respecting the conditions of the cartel could be as well adjusted with the prisoners on parole as if actually held in bondage. Beside, no combatant has a right to hold prisoners whom he cannot treat according to the laws of war.

But even this plea cannot be admitted in the face of evidence that their own men are well fed. The previous demands, too, by a portion of the Southern press for the inauguration of this cruel policy, and the satisfaction expressed at its adoption, are very significant facts, pointing to *vindictiveness* rather than *necessity*, as its source. The Richmond Examiner, in a recent issue, denies the statements which have come to us, spreading, in its columns, a bountiful table for the prisoners in Richmond, and sighing to think their own soldiers cannot be as well served. Notwithstanding the *Examiner's* bill of fare, however, the stubborn fact still remains, that *our men were starving in those prisons*, until aid reached them from the North. And if, as the editor says, the bill of fare for their own army is a more meagre one, we can only marvel at that wonderful difference between the physical constitutions of Northern and Southern men, which enables the latter to fight vigorously on less rations than avail to starve the former.

The second protest should be against *retaliation in kind*, or the least whisper of it. No, let us not

descend to this. We know there are dread necessities which every war imposes, and that where the arbitrament of the latter is invoked in National disputes, these necessities must be submitted to, though they involve the sacrifice of everything but right and honor that is dear to us. We know that the death dealing missile must perform its mission; that a violation of the laws of warfare must be met, to a certain extent, by a retaliation that shall enforce a respect for civilized usage; that the bullet and scaffold must, under a rigid necessity, do their relentless work. But when, in this depth of war, "a lower deep," one of savage atrocity, opens before us, every instinct of humanity recoils from a further descent. We would not scalp the savage in return for his own cruelty. No, no; let us never hear a word of this. Let the prisoners in our hands be treated as they should be by civilized and Christian men, or, under the worst necessity, according to the most humane usage which that necessity allows. If there is work for the executioner to do, let it, at least, be done with the merciful speed and humane consideration which civilized warfare not only allows, but prescribes. Let not the grandeur of our cause be sullied by a vindictive thought, nor the reputation of our glorious North be tainted with one barbarous act.

Leave to our foes a monopoly of the vindictiveness and cruelty in which they triumph and rejoice through the columns of their daily press. Leave to those who have levelled the axe of rebellion against the root of the tree, planted by their fathers and ours, the sole honor of *inflicting slow torture upon a brave enemy captured in battle*. We will, "now and forever," condemn and execrate the deed, while we pray that we may never be left to *imitate* it.

May our dear old North never bequeath to her heirs the blush of shame which must mantle the brow of the future Scion of Chivalry as History's relentless finger points scornfully to this foul record upon his ancestral page.

## Plan and Progress of Our Bazaar.

The plan of the Bazaar is contained, substantially, in the following circular, issued some three weeks since, for circulating in this vicinity:

**CHRISTMAS BAZAAR, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE LADIES' HOSPITAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION, ROCHESTER, N. Y.**—At a meeting of the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association," of this city, Sept. 30th, called for the purpose of adopting some mode of replenishing our treasury, a movement was initiated for holding a Christmas Bazaar. The most favorable time and locality possible for it, viz., CORINTHIAN HALL and the week preceding Christmas, have been secured, and the co-operation of members of kindred Societies, and others interested in the object, solicited in aid of the movement, has been very generally and cordially tendered.

Thus encouraged, the desire is stimulated to render the enterprise a success far beyond what, in the outset, we ventured to hope for. Advantages are offered in this Bazaar, which we shall not soon again possess, for reaping a harvest in aid of our soldiers, and we are solicitous that our golden opportunity shall not, like so many others, slip away unimproved, or half improved, through the want of a sufficiently extended, systematic, and energetic effort. We therefore employ this mode of making a more general appeal for aid than can be done through personal solicitation alone, to individuals and Aid Societies in the city, country, and neighboring villages.

The Bazaar will include booths for the sale of articles, and Refreshment Tables. The booths will represent in their decorations and costumes of salesmen, different nations, and the articles for sale in each will correspond to the productions, wants, or customs of the nations represented. The Nationalities to be represented are, according to the present arrangement, the Scotch, Chinese, German, Italian, Aboriginal, Yankee, National, Mexican, Gipsy, French, Turkish, Irish, and Russian. Another may be added, and one or two changed in the ultimate programme. Beside these are the Refreshment Tables and booths on the platform for flowers, fruit, and perfume.

The Bazaar will open Monday, Dec. 14th, at 6 p. m., and continue during the week, the Hall being open every day from Monday, from 12 m. to 4 p. m. for dinner and sales, and again at 6 p. m. for the evening sales. Arrangements will be made for furnishing dinners every day, in a style not only comfortable but elegant. Tickets of admission to the Hall are: Single tickets, 25 cents; season tickets, \$1.00; lunch tickets, entitling to admission and dinner, 50 cents.

This detail of arrangements will suggest the aid desired—donations of appropriate articles for sale in the booths, of materials for making these articles, of edibles for the Refreshment Tables, of money for meeting unavoidable expenses, of service in various ways, beside the loan of many articles calculated to render the display more attractive.

We would appeal to every Aid Society in our vicinity to appoint a committee (and this should be done at once, to im-



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

prove to the utmost our limited time) to canvass its own neighborhood and obtain all the help possible, sending us an early report of what is promised, that we may know upon what to depend. A Committee on Soliciting Edibles has been appointed, who will make application soon, personally and by letter, in the city and vicinity for donations to the Refreshment Tables. In reporting such donations promised, the names and residence of the donors should be given, also the kind and quantity of the articles donated, and days when they will be sent. In case of all other donations, also, the names and residence of the donors are desired.

Schools are solicited to contribute from their leisure moments, some products of their taste and industry. One or two in this city are engaged quite enthusiastically in appropriating their spare hours to this object, and have already prepared a little stock of tasteful fancy articles and ingenious toys. Churches, individuals, and even little children are invited to help in the work. Contributions can be sent to the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, No. 23 Exchange Place, Rochester, N. Y."

A list of articles donated, with the names and residence of the donors, as far as these are furnished us, will be published after the Bazaar, and a copy sent to each donor.

We also invite all to whom this circular is addressed, to be present at our sales, where we are quite safe in assuring you of a tempting display of useful and tasteful products from which to select your choicest Christmas Gifts.

In concluding our appeal, let us hope that the patriotic liberality and energy of our citizens will render our own success such as to bear, at least, no unfavorable comparison with the brilliant results that have attended such Bazaars in Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and other places; and to this end we feel it is only necessary to say, *remember the Heroes in our hospitals while enjoying the comforts of home.* Can we do less than share those comforts freely with them? The call from those hospitals will, undoubtedly, soon come upon us with redoubled urgency, for the plot in our national drama is thickening, and even while we write, the wires are bringing the reports of another battle in Virginia that seems the preliminary of a general clash of arms along our lines, from the Rappahannock to Chattanooga. Let us make haste in earnest, that we may be ready to assist in relieving the suffering thousands who will need all the aid we can render them.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements.  
MISS R. B. LONG.  
ROOMS "HOSPITAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION,"  
No. 23 Exchange Place, Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 9, 1863.

The above arrangements have only been modified since the date of the circular, by substituting for the Mexican Booth, one appropriated to "Young America," and by the introduction of some additional features. The Young American Booth has been taken in charge by several little girls, who have entered into the work with a great deal of zeal and energy.

Arrangements have been made for one or two additional features within the Hall, not yet completed, and also for others outside. The chief attraction among the latter will be the Art Gallery, which it is proposed to open for exhibition in the rooms of the "Rochester Athenaeum," in the Corinthian Hall building, during the week of the Bazaar. A valuable collection of pictures has already been engaged for this purpose, and efforts are being made to secure other gems of Art, which will add greatly to the attractiveness of the exhibition.

It has also been decided to open outside the Hall, in some convenient place, to be notified through the daily papers, Booths for Agricultural and Manufacturing products, where donations can be received from Farmers, Manufacturers and Merchants, of such agricultural and other products as there is not space for within the limits of Corinthian Hall.

The general and enthusiastic interest manifested in forwarding the various preparations for the Bazaar, both in the city and vicinity, and the progress already made, are in the highest degree encouraging for our success.

The following extract from a member of one of our own regiments in the Army of the Potomac, illustrates the interest with which the soldier regards these home enterprises in his behalf:

"I see that an appeal has been made by the Ladies' Hospital Relief Association of Rochester, which appeared in your issue of the 11th inst., inviting the co-operation of the citizens of Rochester and vicinity in assisting them in the good work they have so nobly and generously begun, and which is to form the great point of attraction in your hospitable city the coming month, commencing on the 14th day of December, in Corinthian Hall, and continuing for one week. An appeal coming from such a source, and having for its purpose the sole comfort of the sick, wounded, and worn out soldier, who has sacrificed his health, happiness, and if need be, his life, in endeavoring by his humble aid, to hold aloft the proud insignia of Liberty, and who, from wounds received, or sickness contracted, while nobly per-

forming that arduous yet pleasant duty, should be successful. They pine in the numerous hospitals throughout the land, with no one to comfort them but those Christian ladies who can be found at all times administering to their wants. I am proud to say that their labor has not been in vain; for the soldier who returns from the hospital after being the recipient of the kindness bestowed upon him by these ministering angels, does so with a renewed vigor, and a determination to perform his duty faithfully, if for no other purpose, as I have frequently heard them express themselves, than repaying our benevolent ladies for the kind treatment received from them while in hospital. Their praise is on the lips of every soldier who returns healed of his wounds or cured of disease. We, then, their comrades in arms, have much to be thankful for; and we most earnestly implore of you, fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, and friends to humanity, to join hand and hand in assisting these Christian ladies in the good work they are endeavoring to effect—and when the 14th day of December arrives, let there be a grand display of well-filled purses at Corinthian Hall, to give the ladies of the Hospital Relief Association of Rochester the assurance that you are ready and willing to assist them in their good work of comforting the sick and wounded soldiers, who now throng our hospitals; for, in assisting them you assist us, and in assisting us you assist the Administration, the Constitution, humanity, and facilitate the restoring of peace and harmony throughout our once happy land—thereby securing for ourselves the proud and honorable title which awaits those who are true to the cause that we are now engaged in. All honor to the ladies of Rochester, and an overwhelming success to their charitable enterprise, is the wish of every soldier."

## Miscellaneous.

### "Only a Private."

BY CARLYLE DEAN.

"Just as a private!"

Emily did not answer, but her eye lighted up and her fingers flew a little faster through the red flannel shirt she was making. She did not look at all ashamed, though the private referred to was her own sweetheart.

"Just as a private! Well, I would never let Allan go in such a place." And Eveline tossed her pretty head.

"Harry might have had a commission had he chosen. It was offered to him."

"Then, why, in the name of wonder, didn't he take it?"

"Because he preferred to go into the ranks. He said he wouldn't try to command men till he had learned himself, by experience, what it was to obey and how to do it."

"Oh, you and he are so high flown—and there will be Allan, his own younger brother, commanding him. Oh dear, oh dear, How can I? How can I? I wish I hadn't said he might go." A burst of tears. "Oh, Emily, you don't feel as I do. There you sit, sewing away, as if no one you cared for was going away to be killed."

Emily started for a moment, and grew white. It was from no want of feeling that she dared not dwell on the cruel possibility her cousin suggested. When you have a sore finger, if it is only a little painful, you will be continually working at it. When it grows very bad, you will shrink from a touch. She did not speak but went on with her work.

"I don't see how you can sew so," continued the sobbing Eveline. "How do you know but he may be killed in that very shirt, and then how would you feel when you think you sent him off?"

"I should think we had both known the risk and done our duty," said Emily rather sharply. "I wish you would help me with this work, Eveline. There are all Co. C's shirts to be done, and the regi-

ment may go to-morrow—certainly by the next day. I shall have to sew all day to-morrow."

"Why that is Sunday."

"I know it, but this work must be done."

"Well, I can't think it right," said Eveline, drying her tears, and settling her curls and her collar, "sewing on the Sabbath day."

"It appears to me if it is right to help an ox or an ass out of a pit into which it has fallen, on that day, it can't be quiet wrong to do all we can to send help to our country, and now every hour and every man tells, and the men want their clothes."

"Well, I call myself a Christian," returned Eveline. The tone meant, "I call you no better than a heathen."

"That's the easiest part of Christianity to practice," returned her cousin dryly. "But, come, to-day's not Sunday,—do just make these button holes."

"Oh, I can't now. I am sure I couldn't sew five minutes, for thinking about Allan. I am so wretched. It is miserable to have so much feeling, and that red thread colors my hand so."

"It is rather fortunate that every one's feelings don't show themselves in that way," retorted Emily, who had her own troubles to make her sharp on that April morning.

Just then the door opened, and the two brothers entered, Allan in the Lieutenant's uniform of the militia to which he belonged, Harry in citizen's attire, but very elegantly dressed—kid gloves, patent leathers, and snowy fine linen. Certainly, he did not look like a man to wear red flannel shirts and the like, in the capacity of a private.

Allan's eyes noticed in a moment, the traces of tears on Eveline's face. He drew her away through the folding doors into the front parlor, from whence was presently heard a sound, as if a couple of melancholly pigeons had made a settlement in the bow-window. Harry sat down by Emily and watched her flying fingers.

"Let me sew on the buttons," he petitioned.

"You! indeed?"

"Yes, to be sure, I have learned how this long time. It will be good practice." And he went to work, deftly enough.

"When do you go," she asked; "is it settled?"

"Day after to-morrow," and his voice dropped, though he tried to speak cheerfully.

The room seemed to turn round with her for a moment, then she looked up with quivering smile. At that moment in the front room, Eveline burst into a fit of hysterical sobs and tears. Allan could not quiet her. "He was alarmed and called her cousin. Emily did not look very sympathetic as she entered the parlor. Allan thought how little feeling she had, in comparison with his own Eveline.

"Come, come, Eveline," said Emily, a little wearily, "there are as many as a thousand women in this very town, perhaps, who are worse off than we. You distress Allan, and you make yourself look like a fright," she added in a lower tone.

Eveline drew herself away, but the tears ceased. She was sorry she had no more self-control, but indeed she could not help it—it was her disposition.

By the time she was soothed and quieted, the time was gone, and the two young men could stay no longer.

"Dear little Evy," said Allan, as they walked away; "poor dear little tender thing, how will she ever live through it? She and Emily are so different."

"Yes," returned Harry, absently.

"Poor little girl, if it hadn't been for her you know, Harry, I would have gone with you. I feel



ashamed every time I think of your being in the ranks and I with a commission—do you mind it much, old fellow?" he asked uneasily.

"I, oh no,—why, it was my own choice."

"Well, I know, but it don't seem right—but she couldn't bear the idea, and it was so hard for her any how, and I didn't want to contradict her about it, you know," pursued the Lieutenant, apologetically.

"I quite know, Allan. It don't hurt my feelings at all," said the other, with a smile. "And, now let us walk a little quicker, or we shall be late for drill."

Harry and Allan Camp belonged to that class whom we hear described as rising young lawyers. They had a pretty little fortune of their own, they had received a fine education, and their prospects, when the war broke out, were very bright. They were engaged to the two cousins, Emily Lansing and Eveline Hall. These two young ladies lived with an aunt who had brought them up, and were understood to be heiresses in a small way. Eveline was exceedingly pretty, many called her beautiful, every one said she was "a sweet girl." Emily was merely a fine looking young woman, suspected by many people of having a will of her own.

Emily sewed at the shirts all the next morning.

Eveline went to church with the Lieutenant, and felt very good and religious, much better than Emily. Harry spent the morning with the latter young lady. Both expressed their opinions freely about the secessionists, as neither of them belonged to that "impartial" class which

"—never condescends

To blame its foes or combat for its friends."

Other words they spoke, doubtless, such as are spoken by those to whom parting is almost like death, while the hours go by faster than ever they did before, and neither dares dwell on the thoughts of the morrow.

The regiment, the Michigan 190th, let us say, marched away on that April morning of '61. Banners flaunted from the windows, men cheered and women smiled and wept. If there were those who wished ill-luck to the departing band they did not dare to utter a word. We were very intolerant in those days, and "southern brethren" were decidedly at a discount. Eveline insisted on going into the depot to see them off, and cried and sobbed on Allan's shoulder till the last moment. Emily and Harry said their good-bye at home. The last she saw of him was as he marched down the streets in the ranks wearing the red shirt, as yet the only uniform of the 190th. He waved his cap, and then there was a mist before her sight—the houses, the people, the waving colors swam in sunshine. She just answered the signal, they were gone by, and she reached the sofa, she knew not how, and lay faint and sick yet tremblingly alive to every sound, to the distant cheers, to the regular tramp of feet growing fainter, to the whistle of the train just coming in, and then she pressed her hands over her ears to shut out the martial music playing "The girl I left behind me," with its undertones of wailing that went to her heart—"Oh Harry, Harry! Oh my God—for Thy cause, for Christ's sake—help me to bear it!"

She had little time to give to quiet. Eveline came back with her aunt, sobbing, trembling, entirely overcome, only not too much so to talk, needing camphor, sal volatile, and attendance all the morning.

"Well, I wouldn't be you for a small sum, Harry Camp," said a gentleman on the train that morning to our private. (This gentleman was not in the service, nor likely to be.)

"No?" said Harry inquiringly.

"To think of your consorting with such fellows—why I believe there are some of the greatest roughs in town in your company!"

"The greater need then for a few smooths," returned the other.

"Well, I shouldn't think you'd care to expose yourself to such influences. Just on a level with Pete Craig and Pat Mahoney and the rest. In the same place and wearing the same dress!"

"If the dress and the place has hitherto made all the difference between us, perhaps it's just as well to show myself in my true colors."

"And here is all No. 2 Fire Company gone," pursued the other.

"Yes," remarked Allan, turning round in his seat, "But, in the words of the poet—

"Worse remains behind."

[To be continued.]

## HOSPITAL SKETCHES.

II.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

A NIGHT.

Being fond of the night side of nature I was soon promoted to the post of night nurse, with every facility for indulging in my favorite 'pastime' of "owling." My colleague, a black eyed widow, relieved me at dawn, we two taking care of the ward between us, like the immortal Sairy and Betsy, "turn and turn about." I usually found my boys in the jolliest state of mind their condition allowed, for it was a known fact that Nurse Periwinkle objected to blue devils, and entertained a belief that he who laughed most was surest of recovery. At the beginning of my reign, dumps and dismals prevailed, the nurses looked anxious and tired, the men gloomy or sad, and a general "hark from the tombs a doleful sound" style of conversation, seemed to be the fashion—a state of things which caused one coming from a merry, social New England town, to feel as if she had got into an exhausted receiver, and the instinct of self-preservation, to say nothing of a philanthropic desire to serve the race, caused a speedy change in ward No. 1. More flattering than the most gracefully turned compliment, more grateful than the most admiring glance, was the sight of those rows of faces, all strange to me a little while ago, now lighting up with smiles of welcome as I came among them, enjoying that moment heartily, with a womanly pride in their regard, a motherly affection for them all. The evenings were spent in reading aloud, writing letters, wailing on and amusing the men, going the rounds with Dr. P., as he made his second daily survey, dressing my dozen wounds afresh, giving last doses, and making them cosy for the long hours to come, till the nine o'clock bell rang, the gas was turned down, the day nurses went off duty, the night watch came on, and my nocturnal adventures began.

My ward was now divided into three rooms, and, under favor of the matron, I had managed to sort out the patients in such a way that I had what I called, my "duty room," my "pleasure room," and my "pathetic room," and worked for each in a different way. One I visited, armed with a dressing tray full of rollers, plasters, and pins; another, with books, flowers, game, and gossip; a third with tea-pots, lullabies, consolation, and sometimes a shroud. Wherever the sickest and most helpless man chanced to be, there I held my watch, often visiting the other rooms to see that the general watchman of the ward did his duty by the fires, and the wounds, the latter needing constant wetting. Not only on this account did I meander, but to get an occasional breath of fresher air than the close rooms afforded; for owing to the stupidity of that mysterious "somebody" who does all the damage in the world, the windows had been carefully nailed down above, and the lower sashes could only be raised in the mildest weather, for the men lay just below. I had suggested a summary smashing of a few panes here and there, when frequent appeals to headquarters had proved unavailing, and daily orders to lazy attendants had come to nothing; no one seconded the motion however, and the nails were far beyond my reach; for though belonging to the sisterhood of "ministering angels," I had no wings, and might as well have

asked for Jacob's ladder as a pair of steps in that charitable chaos.

"John is going, ma'am, and wants to see you if you can come."

"The moment this boy is asleep; tell him so, and let me know if I am in danger of being too late."

My Ganymede departed, and while I quieted poor Shaw, I thought of John. He came in a day after the others, and one evening when I entered my "pathetic room," I found a lately emptied bed occupied by a large fair man, with a fine face and the serene eyes I ever met. One of the earlier comers had often spoken of a friend who had remained behind that those apparently worse wounded than himself might reach a shelter first. It seemed a David and Jonathan sort of friendship. The man fretted for his mate and was never tired of praising John—his courage, sobriety, self-denial and unfailing kindness of heart, always winding up with—"He's an out and out feller, ma'am, you see if he ain't." I had some curiosity to behold this piece of excellence and when he came, watched him for a night or two before I made friends with him; for, to tell the truth, I was little afraid of the stately looking man whose bed had to be lengthened to accommodate his commanding stature, who seldom spoke, uttered no complaint, asked no sympathy, but tranquilly observed what went on about him; and as he lay high upon his pillows, no picture of dying statesman or warrior was ever fuller of real dignity than this Virginia blacksmith. A most attractive face he had, framed in brown hair and beard, comely featured and full of vigor, as yet unsubdued by pain; thoughtful and often beautifully mild while watching the afflictions of others, as if entirely forgetful of his own. His mouth was grave and firm, with plenty of will and courage in its lines, but a smile could make it as sweet as any woman's; and his eyes were child's eyes, looking one fairly in the face, with a clear, straightforward glance, which promised well for such as placed their faith in him. He seemed to cling to life as if it were rich in duties and delights and he had learned the secret of content. The only time I saw his composure disturbed, was when my surgeon brought another to examine John, who scrutinized their faces with an anxious look, asking of the elder, "Do you think I shall pull through, sir?" "I hope so, my man." And as the two passed on, John's eye still followed him with an intentness which would have won a clearer answer from them had they seen it. A momentary shadow flitted over his face, then came the usual serenity, as if in that brief eclipse he had acknowledged the existence of some hard possibility, and asking nothing, yet hoping all things, left the issue in God's hand, with that submission which is true piety.

After that night an hour of each evening that remained to him was devoted to his ease or pleasure. He could not talk much, for breath was precious and he spoke in whispers, but from occasional conversations I gleaned scraps of private history which only added to the affection and respect I felt for him. Once he asked me to write a letter, and as I settled pen and paper, I said with an irrepressible glimmer of female curiosity, "Shall it be addressed to wife, or mother, John?"

"Neither, ma'am, I've got no wife, and will write to mother myself when I get better. Did you think I was married because of this?" he asked, touching a plain ring he wore, and often turned thoughtfully on his finger when he lay alone.

"Partly that, but more from a settled sort of look you have, a look which young men seldom get until they marry."

"I didn't know that, but I'm not so very young, ma'am, thirty in May, and have been what you might call settled this ten years, for mother's a widow. I'm the oldest child she has, and it wouldn't do for me to marry till Lizzy has a home of her own, and Laurie's learned his trade, for we're not rich, and I must be father to the children and husband to the dear old woman, if I can."

"No doubt but you are both, John, yet how came you to go to war if you felt so? Wasn't enlisting as bad as marrying?"

"No, ma'am, not as I see it, for one is helping my neighbor, the other pleasing myself. I went because I couldn't help it. I didn't want the glory or the pay, I wanted the right thing done, and people kept saying the men who were in earnest ought to fight. I was in earnest, the Lord knows! but I held off as long as I could, not knowing which was my duty; mother saw the case, gave me her ring to keep me steady, and said 'Go, so I went.'"

A short story and a simple one, but the man and



the mother were portrayed better than pages of fine writing could have done it.

"Do you ever regret that you came when you lie here suffering so much?"

"Never, ma'am; I haven't helped a great deal, but I've shown I was willing to give my life, and perhaps I've got to: but I don't blame anybody, and if it was to do over again, I'd do it. I'm a little sorry I wasn't wounded in front; it looks cowardly to be hit in the back, but I obeyed orders, and it don't matter in the end, I know."

Poor John, it did not matter now, except that a shot in front might have spared the long agony in store for him. He seemed to read the thought that troubled me, as he spoke so hopefully when there was no hope, for he suddenly added:

"This is my first battle; do they think it's going to be my last?"

"I'm afraid they do, John."

It was the hardest question I had ever been called upon to answer; doubly hard with those clear eyes fixed upon mine, forcing a truthful answer by their own truth. He seemed a little startled at first, pondered over the fateful fact a moment, then shook his head with a glance at the broad chest and muscular limbs stretched out before him.

"I'm not afraid, but it's difficult to believe all at once. I'm so strong it don't seem possible for such a little wound to kill me."

"Shall I write to your mother now?" I asked, thinking that these sudden tidings might change all plans and purposes; but they did not; for the man received the order of the Divine Commander to march with the same unquestioning obedience with which the soldier had received that of the human one, doubtless remembering that the first led him to life, the last to death.

"No, ma'am; to Laurie just the same; he'll break it to her best, and I'll add a line to her myself when you get done."

So I wrote the letter which he dictated, finding it better than any I had sent, for though here and there a little ungrammatical or inelegant, each sentence came to me briefly worded but most expressive, full of excellent counsel to the boy, tenderly bequeathing "mother and Lizzie" to his care, and bidding him good-bye in words the sadder for their simplicity. He added a few lines with steady hand, and, as I sealed it, said, with a patient sort of sigh, "I hope the answer will come in time for me to see it;" then, turning away his face, laid the flowers against his lips, as if to hide some quiver of emotion at the thought of such a sudden sundering of all the dear home ties.

These things had happened two days before, now John was dying and the letter had not come. I had been summoned to many death beds in my life, but to none that made my heart ache as it did then, since my mother called me to watch the departure of a spirit akin to this in its gentleness and patient strength. As I went in John stretched out both hands.

"I knew you'd come! I guess I'm moving on, ma'am."

He was, and so rapidly that even while he spoke, over his face I saw the grey veil falling that no human hand can lift. I sat down by him, wiped the drops from his forehead, stirred the air about him with the slow wave of a fan, and waited to help him die. He stood in sore need of help—and I could do so little;—for, as the doctor had foretold, the strong body rebelled against death, and fought every inch of the way, forcing him to draw each breath with a spasm, and clench his hands with an imploring look, as if he asked, "How long must I endure this, and be still?" For hours he suffered dumbly without a moment's respite, or a moment's murmuring; his limbs grew cold, his face damp, his lips white, and again and again he tore the covering from his breast as if the lightest weight added to his agony, yet through it all, his eyes never lost their perfect serenity, and the man's soul seemed to sit therein, undaunted by the ills that vexed his flesh.

One by one the men woke, and round the room appeared a circle of pale faces and watchful eyes, full of awe and pity; for though a stranger, John was beloved by all. Each man there had wondered at his patience, respected his piety, admired his fortitude, and now lamented his hard death, for the influence of an upright nature had made itself deeply felt even in one little week. Presently the Jonathan who so loved this comely David, came crossing from his bed for a last look and word. The kind soul was full of trouble, as the choke in his voice, the grasp of his hand betrayed, but there were no tears, and the farewell of the friends was the more touching for its brevity.

"Old boy, how are you?" faltered the one.

"Most through, thank heaven!" whispered the other.

"Can I say or do anything for you anywheres?"

"Take my things home, and tell them that I did my best."

"I will, I will!"

"Good-bye, Ned."

"Good-bye, John, good-bye!"

They kissed each other tenderly as women and so parted, for poor Ned could not stay to see his comrade die. For a little while there was no sound in the room but the drip of water from a stump or two, and John's distressful gasps as he slowly breathed his life away. I thought him nearly gone, and had just laid down the fan, believing its help to be no longer needed, when suddenly he rose up in his bed, and cried out with a bitter cry that broke the silence, sharply startling every one with its agonized appeal:

"For God's sake, give me air!"

It was the only cry pain or death had wrung from him, the only boon he had asked, and none of us could grant it, for all the airs that blow were useless now. Dan flung up the window, the first red streak of dawn was warming the grey east, a herald of the coming sun; John saw it, and with the love of light which lingers in us to the end, seemed to read in it a sign of hope of help, for over his whole face there broke that mysterious expression, brighter than any smile, which often comes to eyes that look their last. He laid himself gently down, and stretching out his strong right arm as if to grasp and bring the blessed air to his lips in fuller flow, lapsed into a merciful unconsciousness, which assured us that for him suffering was forever past. He died then, for though the heavy breaths still tore their way up for a little longer, they were but the waves of an ebbing tide that beat unfelt against the wreck, which an immortal voyager deserted with a smile. He never spoke again, but to the end held my hand close, so close that when he was asleep at last I could not draw it away. Dan helped me, warning me as he did so that it was unsafe for dead and living flesh to lie so long together, but though my hand was strangely cold and stiff, and four white marks remained across its back, even when warmth and color had returned elsewhere, I could not but be glad, that through its touch the presence of human sympathy perhaps had lightened that hard hour.

When they had made him ready for his grave, John lay in state for half an hour, a thing which seldom happened in that busy place, but a universal sentiment of reverence and affection seemed to fill the hearts of all who had known or heard of him; and when the rumor of his death went through the house, always early astir, many came to see him, and I felt a tender sort of pride in my lost patient, for he looked a most heroic figure lying there stately and still as the statue of some young knight asleep upon his tomb. The lovely expression which so often beautified dead faces, soon replaced the marks of pain, and I longed for those who loved him best to see him when half an hour's acquaintance with death had made them friends. As we stood looking at him the ward master handed me a letter saying it had been forgotten the night before. It was John's letter come just an hour too late to gladden the eyes that had looked and longed for it so eagerly—yet he had it; for after I had cut some brown locks for his mother, and taken off the ring to send her, telling how well the talisman had done its work, I kissed this good son for her sake, and laid the letter in his hand still folded as when I drew my own away—feeling that its place was there, and making myself happy with the thought that even in his solitary grave in the "Government Lot," he would not be without some token of the love which makes life beautiful and outlives death. Then I left him, glad to have known so genuine a man, and carrying with me an enduring memory of the brave Virginia blacksmith, as he lay serenely waiting for the dawn of that long day which knows no night.

A certain preacher at Appleton, Wisconsin, in a sermon, made the following comparison in dissecting the miser—"The soul of a miser is so shriveled that it would have more room to play in a grain of mustard seed than a bull frog would have in Lake Michigan."

GUNS' NAMES.—The guns in several of the batteries on Morris Island have been named by the men. For in one we find the following appellations, among others, have been given; "Baby Waker," "Whistling Dick," "Brick Driver," and "Crasher."

An officer who was inspecting his company one morning, spied one private whose shirt was sadly begrimed. "Patrick O'Flynn!" called out the Capt. "Here, sur," promptly responded Pat, with his hand to his cap. "How long do you wear a shirt?" thundered the officer. "Twenty-eight inches!" was the rejoinder.

A negro about dying was told by his minister that he must forgive a certain darkey against whom he seemed to entertain very bitter feelings. "Yes, yes," he replied, "If I dies I forgive dat nigga; but if I gits well, dat nigga must take car."

AN EXCELLENT BARGAIN. It is reported that the Princess Alexandra when asked by the Prince of Wales for her hand in marriage, proposed to grant it for twenty-five shillings, which, said she, archly, is equal, you know, to one sovereign and one crown in England.

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W. ANDREWS'

# MEAT MARKET.

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

No. 26, Corner of Sophia and Allen Streets,

Where they will ever find the greatest variety, and best quality of meats, at fair prices.

I need not enumerate, as the public know where to find the best.  
jy8-6m WM. ANDREWS' M. M.

## MEAT MARKET.

# LAW & HORTON,

At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

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

## FALL TRADE COMMENCED.

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.

Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.

## NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,

FROM MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

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

SACKETT & JONES,

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones),

40 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

## Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.

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

He refers to the fact that for several years he has bestowed his undivided attention in procuring Bounty, 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.—jy8lf 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 LICENSE, 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 LIMBS 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,  
dec2 Rochester, N. Y.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 6, 1864.

NO. 8

## The Soldier's Aid.

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## Army Aid.

### COMMISSION SUMMARY, No. 3.

#### SANITARY COMMISSION.

The appearance of the "Sanitary Commission Bulletin," will be hailed by all who desire stated intelligence concerning the Commission's wide-spread operations, in the convenient form of a single pamphlet. It contains between 30 and 40 pages of Reports, Correspondence and Statements, connected with its different departments, and is issued semi-monthly, the first and fifteenth of each month, commencing November 1st.

The Reports in the first number are, one from the General Secretary of the Commission at Washington, Dr. J. Foster Jenkins; one on the operations of the Eastern Department, by Lewis H. Steiner, Chief Inspector of the Army of the Potomac, Acting Associate Secretary; report of the Hospital Directory Bureau, by John Bowne, Superintendent; the first portion of the report of Special Relief Department; report from the Army of the Cumberland to Dr. J. S. Newberry, by Geo. L. Andrew; and correspondence concerning various operations, including the forwarding of supplies to Richmond.

#### EASTERN DEPARTMENT.

From Dr. Steiner's report, bearing date, Oct. 1st.,

we learn that the work of inspection has been carefully conducted in the hospitals of Washington and Alexandria, during August and September, by Inspector C. W. Brink, and that his reports indicate improvements there consequent upon increased knowledge and care on the part of their officers. The Hospital visitor, Dr. G. C. Caldwell, has made stated visits to all, and in accordance with his advice, stores have been issued on requisition by the Hospital surgeons. Reports are alluded to from other inspectors, some of which point out evils to be remedied.

The work of *Special Relief*, in the absence of the chief, Mr. Knapp, has been superintended by Mr. J. B. Abbott. This is a work especially requiring experience in those conducting it.

Relief work and inspection have been faithfully performed in the other portions of the field reported. A very efficient work has been done at Beaufort and Morris Island. New Orleans, Western Virginia and the army of the Potomac, are reported by the Inspectors of the Commission. All indicate the constant, quiet, efficient action of the Commission throughout its whole field of work; that its watchful eye is every where, detecting evils and noting materials whence to educe new laws for the sanitary welfare of our army.

#### SPECIAL RELIEF.

The report of the Special Relief agent concerning this work, during the past nine months, is, in general as follows:

1. Most of the old methods of relief have been continued with satisfactory success.
2. Some new methods of relief have been resorted to, which, in their practical working, have justified their introduction.
3. The class of men rightfully claiming this Special Relief assistance of the Commission has enlarged, embracing with those to whom help was previously given, others whose newly-developed or increasing needs naturally brought them under our care.
4. The arrangements which are made by the Commission in this direction (Special Relief,) have evidently become still more generally known, and applied for, and appreciated throughout the Army.
5. The co-operation of the Medical Department of the Army, as also of the Quartermaster's, Commissary's and Paymaster's Departments, has been still more ready and cordial even than before.
6. The cost of maintaining this branch of the Commission's work during the past nine months has somewhat diminished relatively to the number of men who have been assisted, and the amount of assistance rendered to them; although the total amount is about one-half larger than in an equal term of time before.

7. While nine months ago the direct call upon the Commission for help from disabled discharged soldiers, after they had returned to their homes, was but infrequent, it has now so largely increased (through applications made to the Special Relief Office) as to justify me in presenting to you in detail—appended to this report—some of the facts of the case, as also some statistics which I have collected bearing upon the subject; and to call your attention to the urgent necessity which evidently exists for having, from some source, as early as possible, a comprehensive and practical system matured and instituted, which will provide for this class of men; unless we would have throughout the community a host of mendicants who, pointing to their honorable wounds and disabled bodies, will have established their necessity and right to live upon the charity of the people.

The several branches of relief established in Washington and vicinity, are reported in detail, including, in the November number, 1st. "The Home," 374 North Capitol street; next, Lodges, Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5; "The Nurses' Home;" Agency for getting Back-Pay for Soldier's in Hospitals; Agency for Guarding Discharged Soldiers from being robbed, or foully dealt with; and "Relief Station," at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria. The details of these various departments are intensely interesting. The writer, in reviewing results, makes the following statement concerning certain additional relief.

The cost to the Commission of maintaining this branch of its work in Washington and vicinity, from Dec. 25th, 1862, to Oct. 1st, 1863, has been about \$24,500. This does not include nine hundred and eighty dollars used from the "Ware Fund," so called, money placed in my hands for purposes which do not so legitimately come within the original work of the Commission, but which yet has an earnest claim. Thus with that money we have sent to their homes discharged soldiers who were destitute, or almost entirely destitute, of means; many fathers, mothers and wives of soldiers; some families of refugees who came to us in the saddest condition of want, and Army nurses from the front, sick or worked down by devoted labor.

Could I give a simple picture—in one group as they pass before me—of all the persons who have been helped by the few hundred dollars, entering with their anxious faces, their camp-worn or travel-worn garments, some in mourning, some very aged and bowed down, and some as little children, it would be a picture, that with warm breath, would breathe a blessing, which could be felt by the very heart of all those who have furnished the means for these additional charities.

#### ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

The battle of Chickamauga occurred on the 19th and 20th of September. The difficulties in the way of transportation at this time were very great, but



notwithstanding, seven army wagon loads of stores were safely landed in Chattanooga from Stevenson the principal depot of supplies, Sept. 17th, and on the 23d, three more; these supplies constituting the entire dependence of the hospitals at Chattanooga until the Tuesday and Wednesday succeeding the battles, when a portion of the Medical Purveyor's stores reached the front; a striking illustration of the necessity of independent medical transportation. Seventeen wagon loads of stores were afterwards destroyed in a rebel raid; and soon after that fifteen ambulance loads were sent from Bridgeport to Chattanooga. The great difficulty of transportation was a constant impediment to the success of the Commission; eleven wagon loads and fifteen ambulance loads of stores being all that could be got forward to the front in September.

A mountain lodge was established for the benefit of the wounded in transitu, midway between Chattanooga and Stevenson, where they could be fed and lodged.

Mr. Bishop was engaged, under many discouragements in procuring accurate lists of the casualties in battle, for the Hospital Directory. The report closes thus:

Notwithstanding the disagreeabilities, general and special, which have attended this campaign, and succeeded these battles, our soldiers are still the rare heroes they have hitherto shown themselves to be after the battles on the Peninsula, before Vicksburg and at Stone River. Suffering is borne with a bravery which is truly splendid; there is everywhere the camaraderie of veteran campaigners, and self-abnegation is often manifested worthy of the highest type of the Christian. That such a people battling in such a cause as ours should so suffer at the hand of such a foe, fighting for so infernal a cause, must even remain here, among the most inscrutable of the dispensations of an all-wise and all-good Providence.

#### The U. S. Christian Commission in the Army of the Cumberland.

In place of a Summary, in the present number, of the operations of this Commission, we give a very interesting report from one of its agents, Mr. Isaac Jacobus, which exhibits the character and the success of the work of the U. S. Christian Commission in the Army of the Cumberland:

My commission was dated June 18, 1863, and I was in the service of the Christian Commission until August 3, 1863. The department to which I was assigned was the Army of the Cumberland. Since my return I have been repeatedly asked 'by others as well as yourself, if the work paid.' My answer is that it is God's work and it is God's pay. Never in my life have I felt that there was so profitable an expenditure of time as in the service of the Christian Commission. Gold and silver are nothing in comparison to the rich experience of this work. We are brought directly in contact with human suffering. We see the ghastly wound, the mutilated body, the pale, emaciated countenance and the attenuated form ourselves, and are affected by the scenes as we could not be by the mere recital of them in our peaceful homes in the North. We also hear the story of suffering from the lips of the sufferers themselves, and are thus better prepared to relieve it.

#### DUTIES OF DELEGATES.

It is well known that the delegates perform labor that money would not hire them to do. There are many things unpleasant in their nature that are cheerfully performed, which show that the love and spirit of the Master have been caught. The body, as well as the soul, is cared for. Temporal and spiritual go hand in hand, and the hearty "God bless you" of the soldiers shows that our efforts and kindness are appreciated, and that the arrow reaches the mark. Some of the poor fellows watch for our coming as they "that watch for the morning," and their faces light up with a new joy when we come. Surely we get our reward as we go along. Upon the general features of the work it is useless to enlarge, as they are already sufficiently familiar. Everything that love or affection would prompt, is done; from the washing of their blood-stained and dirty bodies to the clipping off a lock of hair from the temple of some dead boy, to send to his mother, is done, and done cheerfully.

#### WORK DONE IN NASHVILLE.

Upon my arrival in Nashville, I went immediately to work, visiting hospitals, barracks, and camps, distributing religious newspapers, tracts, little books, supplying the destitute with testaments and hymn books, and conversing with each soldier personally, on the subject of religion, taking the cots in order, varying the time, according to the case, from five minutes to half an hour. Many, at first, viewed me with my package of papers and books, with some suspicion, thinking I was going the rounds to sell them, and I was frequently asked the price of papers, how much there was to pay, &c. When informed that we gave them away they received and read them gladly. The tracts and little books, such as "Come to Jesus," "The Soldier on Guard," "The Old Gentleman's Telescope," &c., are, with scarcely an exception, thankfully received and read with avidity. The amount of reading matter thus distributed by me, I cannot state with precision; but papers, tracts, little books, hymn books and testaments, would, in the aggregate, amount to several thousand. Whenever it was practicable, I would, in company with some other delegate, hold service in one of the wards; sometimes holding several thus in a day. The Sabbath was always occupied in this manner in the hospitals, camps and prisons. I conducted fifteen meetings, took part in about twenty-five, and delivered some twenty or twenty-five sermons and addresses. I conversed, in the manner stated above with about two hundred and fifty soldiers, and here was the field that developed a rich mine of wealth, and yielded the largest returns. It is here we learn the rich experiences of the Christian life, what it is that sustains him in the hour of trial and darkness, and how a Christian can die. It is here we learn how sad a thing it is to be without Christ, and how hard it is for one to die who has no hope. Some, when asked whether they were Christians, would reply, "Oh, yes, I do not know how I should get along if it was not for that."

Some confess that they were formerly professors, but have backslidden, that the army is a hard place to serve God in, &c. Others acknowledge they are without hope, but are aware of the importance of seeking Christ. This class often speak of their pious parents, wives and children. They say, "We know they are praying for us at home." From what I heard and saw, I am convinced there is no earthly blessing like a praying mother.

Among the most pleasant of my hospital visits was one made to No. 23, in company with Chaplain Deloe, (who had charge of 23 and 12,) and at whose invitation I went. Mr. Deloe is a whole-souled Christian, and labors zealously for Christ. No charge of *unfaithfulness* or neglect can be brought against him. He is a model chaplain. I would not be understood as censuring others—I speak of him because I know him. At this hospital I was deeply moved by the recital of some.

In conversing with one East Tennessee Refugee (and here I would say they are among the noblest and most patriotic of the land). I inquired if he were a professor of religion. He said, with the frankness and openness that characterizes that class, "Yes, I am; but I do many things that are wrong. Oh! I cry when I am alone on my cot nights, because I am such a sinner. No one knows how much I cry when I am here in the dark. When I think how much I have done I cannot help it."—Another refugee, who was languishing, said his father and mother were Christians, and he meant to be. I asked if he would make me the promise that he would be. He said he would and did so with tears in his eyes. He told me he had always been a moral man, but was convinced that his morality would not save him—he must have Christ.

#### A LOYAL SOUTHERNER'S STATEMENT.

The statement of George B. Moncier, of Green county, was one of thrilling interest, and shows what that noble class are willing to do for country. He was a refugee, had fled to the Union lines at the risk of his life, to escape the grasp of the rebel officers. He told me of the various expedients resorted to by his people to avoid the bitter conscription of the South. They would dig holes in the earth, in their smoke houses and cellars, and live in them, and in the caves, ravines and mountains. For months together they would hide until they could flee to the Union lines. If they were found in their hiding places they were not allowed to bid their families good-bye, but were hurried to the rebel ranks, often tied together, and driven like cattle. He says they would rather die than fight against the North.—Some have hidden from nine to twelve months or more, for fear of being caught. Their children were killed to compel them to come home. At one time eleven little boys were mercilessly butchered.

#### REBEL CRUELITIES.

There were men in Nashville who had been *hung* for their loyalty, and for not telling where their sons were secreted. They had been cut down by their friends, in time to save them, and bore the marks of the rope about their necks yet. Mr. Moncier had been hiding nearly two years before he could get a chance to escape. He told me the rebel officers had threatened to "let loose" their negroes upon their homes if they did come forth. There was one refugee, Jesse Webb, by name, who was the last of five brothers who had escaped the rebel conscription. He told us his five brothers had died in the Union cause, and had gone to heaven; and he knew he was soon to go and join them. He was then stricken with sickness, and was evidently not long for this world. He said no one knew of the great sufferings they had undergone in that quarter, but he said he would sooner die than be false to his country, his conscience and his God. Thus among those who have suffered most are the purest expressions of loyalty breathed forth.

Jesse was very sick and lived but a day or two after this. On the night of his death I stood by his bedside, and said, "Jesse, do you feel that the Saviour is near you?" "Oh, yes, oh, yes!" was his reply. Another asked, if as his strength became weaker and weaker, his faith became stronger and stronger. "Yes," said the dying man, "Stronger and stronger." In this happy triumph he died. No one will know, until the record books of the judgment are opened, what these noble people have suffered, or what sacrifices they have made for country.

#### ADDITIONAL HOSPITAL SCENES.

Our badges usually secured to us a free pass into hospitals, camps, and forts. On one occasion, as I was carrying a pot of hot tea to a newly arrived number of soldiers from the front, at the entrance to the hospital I inquired of the guard whether they had gone in. "Yes, but I cannot allow you to see them. My orders are to allow no one to pass." Another soldier, upon seeing my badge, stepped to the guard and said (pointing to my badge), "I guess you will let any one go in that has got that thing on, won't you?" The guard looked somewhat confused, for I suppose he had not before noticed it, and allowed me to pass in.

One of the first objects that attracted my attention at this hospital was a poor, emaciated boy, only fifteen years of age. He had had a long protracted fit of sickness, and looked like a very skeleton. He at once awoke my sympathies, and I entered into conversation with him, resolving to do what I could for him. He told me that some one had written to his parents, and told them if they wished to see their son alive they must come immediately. His father tried hard to come, but could not obtain a pass. He showed me a touching letter that his father had written to him, which showed the great distress the parents were in. I offered to write to his parents and relieve them from needless anxiety. He said he should be glad to have me, and I did so immediately, and by return mail received a letter that came from full hearts, overflowing with gratitude for what I had done for their boy. I had inquired if there was anything I could do for him—anything he wanted. He said he had been longing for some broiled chicken, but had no money to get anything with, and so he thought I could do nothing for him. I said he should have some, and I immediately went to the market, procured a nice one, had it dressed and broiled, and toasted some bread and made a cup of tea, and in less than an hour had it before him. He looked his thanks, and never was a meal better enjoyed. He could do nothing the following day (Sunday) but talk about his "good dinner." A day or two after he inquired what such "a thing" cost? I said, "No matter," but wished to know why he asked. He said, "I thought if I could get such a thing for a quarter I would borrow it of some one, and have another, it tasted so good." I purchased another and took it to him nicely prepared, together with some soft crackers and a new potato. It did me more good than a hundred meals would have done. On one occasion I took a quantity of papers to a convalescent camp to distribute, and found quite a number of the soldiers playing at cards. I immediately bantered them for a trade, offering them their choice of papers for their cards; and by my peculiar system of diplomacy, succeeded in obtaining fifteen decks of cards, which filled my pockets after the Scripture measure, "pressed down, shaken together, and running over," much to the amusement of the soldiers.

I made several visits to the prison hospital, and was kindly received by the rebels. We made no distinction between friend and foe. Many were



penitent, and wished to take the oath of allegiance. In one of my visits the surgeon pointed out one who was in a dying state, and wished me to talk with him. I went to him and inquired how he was. "I am dead—no, not dead yet, but don't lack much of it," was his reply. "Are you prepared to die?" "No, I am not." "Do you not think a preparation for death important and necessary?" "No, I do not." "Do you not think there will be a separation at the last day, that some will go into everlasting life and others into everlasting punishment?" "No, I do not; but I am too weak to talk; if I were strong I would tell you my views." I pointed him to the Lamb of God, and spoke of the necessity of being sanctified by His blood, and finally asked if he would not and could not put his trust in the Lord Jesus Christ. He said, with the same dogged obstinacy, "No, I will not. I believe none of these things."

When I learned what good had been accomplished by the letter of Lizzie Scott, whose name is now as familiar as a household word, I sent a copy of the letter to our Sabbath School in Bangor, saying at the same time to the little girls, that if they wished to imitate her example I would act as their agent. The proposal met with a hearty response by some, and the testimonials and letters they sent wrought a glorious work also. I will speak of one—that of Emma D—. Brother Brooks had told me of a peculiar and interesting case at No. 20, and wished me to see him and give the list and letter to him. He said he had never had the slightest desire to be a Christian; never to his knowledge had any feeling on the subject, until that young man (Brooks) spoke to him. He alluded to his mother and her prayers for him; said she was a devoted Christian, and he knew she was praying for him then. I then asked if he prayed for himself. "I do now, but never did before." I thought of no more fit subject, and gave the testament and letter to him, explaining the circumstance of the case. The letter spoke of a mother and a mother's prayers, and expressed the hope that he had one.

By his request I read the letter to him, and when I came to the part that alluded to the name of mother, and the priceless boon of a mother's prayers, he was very much affected, and pulled the sheet over his eyes and wept like a child. When I had finished he took both letter and testament and folded them to his heart, and with eyes swimming in tears, said, "God bless her! Oh! God bless this testament to me." A brief minute elapsed, and he said, as he raised his hand and looked to heaven, "I feel already as if there was a gleam of light." A moment after, weeping so he could scarcely speak, he said in a broken voice—"Oh! my wife!" "Is she a Christian?" I asked. "No; but she will be if I am one." He was silent for a moment, and I left him to his thoughts. Soon his eyes overflowed with tears, and he slowly raised his hand and stretched it toward heaven, looking through his tears, and said, "Oh! if my wife was only here to look up into Heaven with me!" He seemed already rejoicing, and after repeating some of the precious promises of God's word to him, I left him, feeling assured that his mother's prayers would be answered. From the instances that came under my observation I am convinced that the labors of the little ones are appreciated, and could be made a mighty power of good. The letters of the others and the replies they elicited are full of interest, but I cannot take time to give them.

#### A HERO'S LAST LETTER.

I give a copy of one who requested me to sit by his bedside, and take down his words, as he was too weak to write, himself, and as he died a day or two after, the letter is of interest:

"NASHVILLE, Tenn., Hospital No. 9, July 20, 1863. —My Dear Little Friend,—It was for the love of my country that I came out here to fight. I left a small little girl and boy at home, and it was to secure freedom to them and for you that I enlisted in the service of my country. I feel thankful to you for your kind little letter, and for your beautiful testament. The testament I prize because it is God's word, and I serve God and love him. I am lying in the hospital, but would rather be out in the service of my country than here, or even with my dear wife and my little children, whom I love so dearly. I am not sorry that I came; I am only sorry that I cannot be on the battle field, along with my fellow soldiers; but God's will be done. Pray for me and my two little children, that I have left at home. All I want to live for is to raise my little children in the fear of God. When I was home I enjoyed myself very much, for we had worship in our family every night and morning, and my dear companion, the mother of my little children, is a Christian, and we

were very happy in our home. You ask me if I love my little girl as much as your father loves you? I do not know how much your father loves you, but it seems to me that no one can love a little daughter more than I love mine.

"Now, my little friend, I must bid you good bye. My head is too dizzy, and feels too bad to say more. God bless you and keep you.

"Your friend,

"HARVEY McCLELLAN.

"Corunna, De Kalb Co., Ind."

A day or two after his cot was empty, and he had gone to his long home.

#### THE LAST SUNDAY IN THE COMMISSION.

The last Sabbath spent in the Christian Commission I shall never forget. It was a solemn day. There was sadness in the thought that the intimate relation I sustained to the soldiers must be dissolved. There was sadness in the thought that I should no more see their faces until I espied them among the great throng that would crowd about the judgment. It was solemn to think that my work was done, that what I had done must rest as it is, and that the issues I must meet at the bar of God. It was solemn to think that the recording angel had sealed up this eventful chapter in my life and sent it on to the judgment. What added greatly to the solemnity of the day was the large meeting of citizens, soldiers and delegates, on the ground of the 4th East Tennessee Cavalry, under the shade of two large oaks, to partake of the emblems of redeeming love. It was a scene long to be remembered by most, and will have its lasting fruits. Certain it is that the same assembly will never meet again until they meet with the "general assembly and church of the first-born," and drink the wine new in our Father's kingdom.

In the evening of the last day, Brothers Houghton, Brooks and myself, went for the last time to the much beloved hospital 20. It was a place we always loved to visit, for there we had enjoyed precious seasons. This night was peculiarly solemn to us and to the soldiers, for in the morning 20 was to be broken up as a hospital. After the evening service, which was blessed to us all, we went about and took every one by the hand, and said a last good bye. 20 and its scenes will long linger in the memory. In reviewing my work and experience as a delegate, I can say, I thank God for it. It is a noble, a glorious work; a work upon which God sets his own seal of approbation; a work which He will continue to bless so long as love for God, our fellow-men and country, prompts the willing heart to go. Respectfully submitted.

ISAAC JACOBUS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2, 1864.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—The glowing patriotism of this dear land, now finding vent in Fairs, is gathering its forces for a rare culmination in the city of New York, on the 28th of March. We can scarcely hope to surpass that of the great North-west, the account of which thrills every heart, and yet, in this metropolis, we should certainly equal it. It must necessarily be very different, from its locality and population; but we may still hope it will be as rich in reality and in sentiment, as that at Chicago.

The women are at work in earnest. I have one friend, over sixty years of age, who has undertaken the "Old Curiosity Shop." She is herself as original as anything she can gather together, which you will readily believe, when I tell you, that she seized the President of the Fair by the arm, the other day, and exclaimed, "If I die in this great effort I am making, promise me you will put me in the 'Old Shop' as a mummy." Can the great West beat that?

The Police and Fire Department, the mechanics, and, in fact, all classes, are taking hold with great spirit.

Quite a burst of indignation arose in the office a few days since, occasioned by a letter from one of our regular correspondents. She said, "it had been remarked in her presence, that many people would give more freely to the Sanitary Commission were it not that so much was expended in salaries, at the different offices, and that the women of the 'Woman's Central Relief Association,' in New York, would retire, when the war was over,

with handsome fortunes!" This would seem too absurd to contradict, were it not that some people make it an excuse for not giving, unless it is authoritatively denied. None of the women receive a cent of salary, nor the men, except the porters. A gentleman of leisure, whom I know well, gives his whole time, notwithstanding the cares of his family, to the general control of this office, in addition to the Secretaryship, without receiving or desiring the smallest compensation. No, no, busy carpenters, there is a noble disinterestedness in the world though you cannot conceive of it. Men and women are still willing to lay down their lives for this noble country, and are resolved not to shrink from labor till Peace be declared. Who would not be proud of a country which can make the following statement? The list of supplies exceeds that of Miss Nightingale, for the same number of months, in the Crimea:

#### TOTAL RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S CENTRAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION, FROM MAY 1, 1861, TO NOVEMBER 1, 1863.

Flannel Shirts.....	51,473	Quilts.....	20,444
Cotton ".....	117,999	Blankets.....	6,359
Flannel Drawers.....	35,284	Sheets.....	42,760
Cotton ".....	50,603	Bed Sacks.....	11,892
Socks.....	91,576	Pillows.....	28,096
Slippers.....	20,255	Pillow Sacks.....	6,842
Dressing Gowns.....	12,813	" Cases.....	67,695
Coats.....	3,064	Cushions.....	16,373
Pantaloon.....	4,122	Towels.....	98,309
Handkerchiefs.....	84,119	Musquito Nets.....	3,100

Total of Clothing.....471,318 Total of Bedding.....291,810

Lint, bbls.....	556	Jelly, in jars.....	16,576
Bandages, bbls.....	1,047	Wine, in bottles.....	12,432
Old Cotton ".....	466	Condensed Milk, lbs.....	11,108
Dried Fruit ".....	1,129	Beef Stock, ".....	6,043
Vegetables ".....	278	Groceries, ".....	16,859
Fresh Fruit, "and boxes, 128		Pickles, galls.....	4,470
Fans.....	10,088	Lemonade, lbs.....	2,872

By a fair estimate these are valued at \$566,531 14;  
In addition to which we have received, in money, 35,551 38.  
No. 10 COOPER UNION, NEW YORK.

We are now making a great effort to secure equal supplies for the future. Every material is so high, that it is only by personal sacrifice that the same contributions can be sustained. Already a Woman's Council is summoned in Washington by the Sanitary Commission for the 18th of January, to devise means to this end. Delegates are to be sent from the different departments. I am sure that excellent results must follow. It will be delightful for these active workers to meet, to see more closely the vast machinery of the Commission in Washington, to visit its interesting store-houses, its "Soldiers' Rest," its "Nurses' Home," and to know the good, kind men at the head of affairs there. Every delegate will return home delighted with new thoughts and broader views, and capable of livelier efforts among the lukewarm and depressing elements at home. The wisdom of man and the ingenuity of woman, and the determined self-denial of both, must be turned to this great subject. One longs, at this exigency, for direct inspiration, for some Moses to strike the rock that a pure and steady stream may flow forth.

In the early part of the war, a gentleman told his children that henceforth he should give up desserts in his family, and give the proceeds to the soldiers. The little children laughed and said, "But just a quarter of a dollar's worth of desserts, something sweet, would satisfy us." The father then made the estimate in dollars and cents, and told them that, at that rate only, they ate up a pair of blankets every month. This startled them at once into a ready compliance. This homely reduction of small expenses yields something very substantial at the end of a month, and it should be our careful study till the end of the war. Truly yours, B. B.

#### Liberty.

Stay the wailing and the sighing  
Who in bitterness complain;  
Saidst thou that our sons were dying,  
Pouring out their blood in vain?  
God forbid! He slays the first-born  
That the people may be free!  
Not a drop of blood is wasted!  
'Tis the price of Liberty!



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

## REPORT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS AND DONATIONS FOR DECEMBER.

### CASH.

**MONTHLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.**—Mrs. A. Bronson, (subscription for November and December,) \$1; Mrs. Chambers, (Eagle street,) 10c.; Miss Church, (Atkinson street,) 10c.; Mrs. Churchill, (Plymouth avenue, for Nov. and Dec.,) 50c.; Mr. Cornell, (Plymouth av.,) 15c.; Mrs. Crane, (Eagle st., for Nov. and Dec.,) 50c.; Mrs. Crichton, (High st.,) 25c.; Mrs. G. Gibbs, (Atkinson st., for Nov. and Dec.,) 50c.; Mrs. Groot, (High st., from Nov. to March, inclusive,) 50c.; Mrs. Halleck, (Adams st.,) 13c.; Mrs. J. Hill, (Plymouth av., for Nov. and Dec.,) 50c.; Mrs. P. Huddleston, (High st.,) 10c.; Mrs. E. Jennings, (High st., for Nov. and Dec.,) 25c.; Mrs. Jas. Keeler, (High st., for Nov. and Dec.,) 20c.; Mrs. Lickley, (Adams st., for Nov. and Dec.,) 25c.; Mrs. McFarlin, (High st., for Nov. and Dec.,) 50c.; A. S. Mann, (for Nov. and Dec.,) \$2; Mrs. E. Pond, (Plymouth av., for Nov. and Dec.,) 50c.; Mrs. Randall, (for Nov.,) \$1; Mrs. J. F. Read, (Adams st.,) 12c.; Mrs. Roades, (Atkinson st., for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.,) 50c.; Mrs. Wm. Sage, (Plymouth av.,) 50c.; Mrs. J. W. Shaw, (Adams st., for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.,) 50c.; Mrs. H. Smith, (Plymouth av.,) 12c.; Wells Springer, (Adams st., for Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb.,) 50c.; Mrs. M. Tower, (Adams st.,) 13c.; H. L. Vervain & Co., (for Nov. and Dec.,) \$2; Mrs. Wier, (Atkinson st.,) 10c.

**DONATIONS.**—Mrs. Baxter, Adams street, 10c.; Mrs. Jas. Cheeney, High st., \$1; Miss Jessie Clark, \$5; Mr. Coleman, Plymouth av., 10c.; Ladies of Gates, \$5 60; Mrs. Gilman, Eagle st., 10c.; Miss Hamilton, Plymouth av., 50c.; Mrs. R. Hart, Fitzhugh st., \$2; Mrs. Monroe Hollister, Exchange st., \$2; Ladies of Irondequoit, \$28 34; Miss Larson, Atkinson st., 25c.; Mrs. Lee, Atkinson st., 25c.; Mrs. Marlett, \$1; Mrs. McConville, \$3; Mr. Parks, Hamlin, by Mrs. Frazer, 50c.; Mrs. Jas. Tassett, Eagle st., 10c.; Mrs. J. W. Thomas, Eagle st., 50c.; Thanksgiving Collections, viz: Asbury Methodist Church, \$35 36; Central, Plymouth and First Presbyterian churches, (half the collections,) \$139 16; Grace church, \$24 67; Second Baptist church, \$32; Universalist church, \$35 07; ladies of Chili, \$19 88.

### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES FROM AID SOCIETIES

**Berkshire, Monroe County.**—11 shirts, 16 pairs woolen socks, 12 handkerchiefs, 8 dressing gowns, 5 quilts, 10 sheets, 4 pillows, 14 pillow cases, 11 towels, old linen and cotton, bandages, 3 bottles raspberry vinegar, 1 do. blackberry jam, 1 jug tomato catsup, 3 lbs. dried cherries, 2 lbs. dried peaches, bible.

**Churchville.**—4 shirts, 8 pairs socks, 7 handkerchiefs, 5 pairs mittens, 1 double gown, 2 sheets, 5 pillows, 1 pillow case, old cotton, 4 bottles grape jelly, 5 kegs pickles, 11 packages dried fruit, reading matter.

**Irondequoit, District No. 3.**—14 pairs woolen socks.

**Ogden Centre.**—9 flannel shirts, 1 wrapper.

**Ontario, by Mrs. Richmond.**—2 shirts, 6 pairs flannel drawers, 5 pairs cotton do., 7 pairs socks, 5 handkerchiefs, 3 quilts, 2 sheets, 5 pillow slips, 5 hop pillows, old linen, dried fruit.

**Pittsford.**—Grape wine, 2 jars canned cherries, 2 jars pickles, dried fruit.

**St. Luke's Church, Rochester.**—2 dressing gowns.

**Second Ward, Rochester.**—11 flannel shirts, 1 cotton do., 1 jar fruit.

### FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Dr. Benjamin, 6 bottles brandy; Mrs. Sally Ann Bushnell, 2 jars grape jelly, 11 lbs. dried apples; Mrs. J. S. Clark, (Greece), peaches and cherries; Mrs. Frazer, 2 jars grape jelly, 7 lbs. dried plums, 3 lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. Geo. Gould, tracts; Miss Ellen Guernsey, 6 pairs woolen socks; Mrs. Mary Hathaway (Mendon), 5 towels, 3 quilts, 2 pillow cases, lint, grapes, dried fruit, 5 bottles cordial, 5 do. condiments, cookies, books; Amy Keat, 1 pen wiper, 1 cushion, 1 pair mittens; Mrs. Kelsey (Ogden), 5 bottles tomato catsup; A. McCarty, 1 bbl. apples; Mr. Edward Raymond, 3 bottles raspberry vinegar, 1 bottle grape wine, 1 bottle tomato catsup; Mrs. Peter Schenck, 1 can raspberry jam, 1 do. blackberry jam, 1 package dried cherries; Mrs. Woodworth, half bushel dried apples.

MRS. A. S. MANN, Treasurer.

## Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding for December.

The Committee have forwarded during the month 4 packages, numbering from 250 to 253 inclusive, as follows: Nos. 250, 252 and 253, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, N. Y.; and No. 251 to Sanitary Commission, Baltimore, care Dr. L. Heard.

The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 22 flannel shirts, 15 cotton shirts, 1 cotton undershirt, 7 pairs cotton drawers, 30 pairs woolen socks, 19 handkerchiefs, 10 towels, 5 dressing gowns, 15 pairs slippers, 3 quilts, 1 sheet, 15 pillow cases, 7 pillows, 6 bottles brandy, 4 do. grape jelly, dried fruit, barrel of apples. Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

The following appeal to Southern matrons, from a Confederate Quartermaster appears in the Daily Mississippian of Oct. 19th:

"I want all the blankets and carpets that can possibly be spared. I want them, ladies of Alabama, to shield your noble defenders against an enemy more to be dreaded than the Northern foe, with musket in hand—the snows of coming winter. Do you know that thousands of our heroic soldiers of the West sleep on the cold, damp ground, without tents? Perhaps not. You enjoy warm houses and comfortable beds. If the immortal matrons and maidens of heathen Rome could shear off and twist into bowstrings the hair of their heads, to arm their husbands and brothers in repelling the invader, will

not the Christian women of the Confederacy give the carpets off their floors to protect against the chilly blasts of winter, those who are fighting, with more than Roman heroism, for their lives, liberty, and more, their honor? Sufficient blankets cannot be had in time. Food and clothing failing the army, you and your children will belong to Lincoln. To get your daily bread, you will then be permitted to hire yourselves to your heartless enemies as servants, or, perchance, to your slaves! Think of that! Think of your brothers, fathers and sons drenched with the freezing rains of winter, and send in at once every blanket and carpet, old and new, you can spare. They will be held in sacred trust."

## The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JAN. 6, 1864.

### The Results of our Bazaar.

This Bazaar which has been alluded to in the last two numbers of THE AID, which was to us first, a doubtful experiment, passing through the successive phases of faith, hope, and expectation, has rounded at last into full reality. It has been a success beyond anything we dared to hope for, in every respect.

In regard to the taste and beauty of its arrangements, it seemed to leave nothing to be desired, the harmony of feeling which prevailed among the differing nationalities and sects combined in it, render it a delightful memory; while the solid success achieved, which will tell in increased comfort to our soldiers, inspires our warmest gratitude.

The following brief account of the opening is from the *Bazaar Bulletin*, a small daily issued during the Bazaar:

### THE OPENING.

"The Bazaar was opened last evening a few minutes after the hour (7 o'clock), that had been announced in the programme; and now a successful opening is no longer a matter of hope or faith, but a solid fact. Long before the time for ingress to the Hall, a dense crowd had assembled on the outside, which, upon opening the doors, soon occupied every foot of space that could be reserved for them within the Hall.

"The display presented might well be called *bevy-dingly beautiful*. Everybody was there, and everybody was delighted—charmed. Even those who had been behind the scenes sufficiently to know something of the magnitude of the preparations making, the liberality of the contributions offered, and the skill and taste elicited in the work, were not among the least surprised when they saw the embodiment of all this in a scene which, it could be easily imagined, had been evoked by Aladdin's lamp.

"It is of course impossible, in our short space, to enter at all into all the minutiae of the scene. Suffice it to say it was a *brilliant success* under whatever aspect we view it, whether of *pride, pleasure, or pay*. We were all *proud* of the skill, taste, energy, and patriotism of the ladies of our city who have entered into this work, of the gentlemen who have so generously aided them, and of the artistic skill displayed in the architectural, scenic, and landscape decorations. We were all *pleased*, too, with the beautiful result, with the audience, and with everybody generally. But the climax of good is that it *paid*. The receipts were gratifyingly large for the first evening, when, it is to be expected, a good deal of time is occupied in sight-seeing, that will afterward be given to business.

"We may now confidently look forward to the result of our Bazaar, as one that will not leave Rochester behind her sister cities in similar enterprises in the soldiers' behalf."

The Hall was opened for refreshments during the day from 12 M. to 5 P. M., during which time the floor was occupied by twelve small refreshment tables, seating eight persons each, beside the general table. Each of these was in charge of a lady assisted by young lady waiters, attired in a picturesque costume of red, white, and blue—red skirt, white waist and apron, blue peasant waist, and a little cap with either blue or red trimmings.

The rush to the Hall day after day and night after night, was unprecedented in this city. On Friday evening 1,300 single admission tickets were sold at the door, and about 200 elsewhere. These, with over a thousand Course tickets issued, will give some idea of the crowd pressing for admission into the space left within the circle of the booths, which could not contain, closely packed, more than seven or eight hundred. When the Hall was completely filled the outsiders waited patiently for an outward current to commence, when they crowded in, and thus the Hall was successively filled by three times the number it could contain at once.

The proceeds are not yet exactly estimated, but they will a little exceed \$10,200. This sum will be invested in clothing, bedding, and edibles for our disabled suffering soldiers, as rapidly as busy fingers in the city and neighboring Societies can accomplish it, and the results probably forwarded mainly through the Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

A full report of the Bazaar, including its history, description, organization, statistics, and various other items of interest, is in course of preparation, and will probably be issued some time during the coming week.

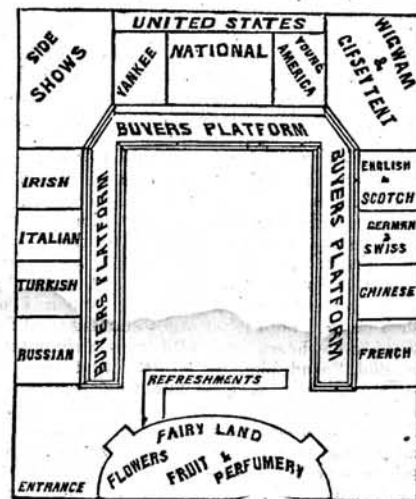


DIAGRAM OF THE BAZAAR.

Each booth occupies a space of about nine feet in front, and from ten to twelve deep, the National Booth being twice the breadth and three or four feet deeper than any other.

## Council called by the Sanitary Commission.

Allusion is made by our correspondent "B. B." in the present number, to a council summoned by the Sanitary Commission to meet in Washington. This council, consisting of delegates from the different branches of the Sanitary Commission, of which the Woman's Central Relief Association, New York, appoints twelve, is called for the 18th of January, at the Central Office of the Commission in Washington, 244 F street. Its object is to devise means for securing a more uniform and steady support in the great work which has been assumed by the Commission, and which grows upon its hands as the war continues. Those at the front realize, if we cannot, the necessity for making the Soldiers' Aid-work, *our business* to the end of the war, a business we can ignore or neglect only by proving recreant to our obligations to country and humanity.

It is to be hoped that some measures may be adopted at the above meeting which shall prove efficient in securing that hearty and constant co-operation of the benevolent and patriotic, so essential to the welfare of the army, upon which our dearest hopes as a nation depend.



We solicit attention to the following "Circular" just received at our rooms.

CIRCULAR.

LADIES' AMBULANCE AND SANITARY COMMISSION  
OF NEW YORK AND THE UNITED STATES.  
NEW YORK, December, 1863.

We beg to call your attention to a great need experienced by our armies since the commencement of this war. It is a fact ascertained that *thousands* of our own soldiers, who have been wounded in action, *"have lain without care where they have fallen, or to where they have been able to crawl, for days and nights exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather, to the horrible sufferings of neglected wounds, to the tortures of devouring insects and vermin, to heat, cold, rain and storm, to frost and snow, to fire, fever, hunger and thirst, to lie with the dead until the dead decayed, to live but to die in agonies and tortures most horrible to witness and impossible to describe"* It is said that two thousand of our wounded perished by fire at one time when the woods in which they lay were burning. Another horrible fate which may await them is that of being *buried alive* by soldiers detached to gather the dead, and too ignorant to know the positive evidences of death.

These shocking evils may be prevented by the formation of a properly organized and instructed Corps of Ambulance and Sanitary Soldiers. Every European army has the benefit of such an organization, and even the Rebels have one. Gen. McClellan and nearly all the other officers of the army, and Dr. Hammond, the Surgeon General, have urgently advised the immediate formation of such a Corps for ours. The President would be willing to order it, but has no power to do so, unless an Act of Congress is first passed, legalizing it. It is therefore desired to bring the matter before Congress at its present session, and to press it on the attention of the members. The influence of the Ladies of the United States is especially solicited, in the name of humanity and for the sake of our suffering soldiers, to procure signatures to a petition to Congress, praying that an act may be passed authorizing the immediate formation of such a Corps, to be properly trained and entrusted with the duty of attending to the wounded on every battle field.

A Central Committee has been organized in New York, composed of Ladies who will use their utmost efforts to procure signatures to such petition, and to forward the object. Will you help the cause?—a cause appealing to every human sympathy.

This is no "woman's rights" or "strong minded" movement. It is simply an effort by those who feel deeply the need of our distressed soldiers, and who are anxious to do all they can towards bringing this urgent need before the people and before their representatives in Congress. We feel sure that when the facts are made known, Congress will do what is necessary. The difficulty is to get their attention amid a press of business.

Please give us aid by sending us as many names as you can collect,—addressing Mrs. JAMES W. WHITE, President, 341 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Committee.

Mrs. JAMES W. WHITE, 341 Fifth Avenue, New York City.  
" WALDO HUTCHINS, Gramercy Park House, "  
" E. F. ELLET, 54 West 11th street, "  
" EDWARD D. MORGAN 377 Fifth Avenue, "  
" DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, 86 Gramercy Park, "  
" JOHN MACK, 341 Fifth Avenue, "  
" JOSIAH SUTHERLAND, 78 East 27th street, "  
" EDWARD P. COWLES, 100 East 18th street, "  
" WILLIAM E. DODGE, Jr., 43 West 31st street "  
" JOHN C. FREMONT, 28 West 19th street, "  
" THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, 129 Fifth Avenue, "  
" RICHARD MORTIMER, 20 East 23d street, "  
" JOHN SHERWOOD, 18 West 32d street, "  
" M. LIVINGSTON MURRAY, 84 East 23d street, "  
Miss SEDGWICK, 49 East 30th street, "  
Mrs. FRANCIS LEIBER, 48 East 34th street, "  
" GEORGE OPDYKE, 79 Fifth Avenue, "  
" WILLIAM O'BRIEN, 19 Madison Square, "  
" JAMES RENWICK, 55 Ninth street, "  
" WM. HENRY WELLS, 30 West 31st street, "  
" FREDERICK WINSTON, 18 " " " "  
By order of the Committee.

Mrs. JAMES W. WHITE, President.

" WALDO HUTCHINS, Vice President.

Mrs. E. F. ELLET, Secretary.

The following epitaph was copied by a Massachusetts soldier, from a tombstone in the Baton Rouge cemetery:

"Here lies buried in this tomb  
A constant sufferer from salt rheum,  
Which finally in truth did pass  
To spotted erysipelas;  
A husband brave, a father true,  
Here he lies, and so must you."

Miscellaneous.

"Only a Private!"

BY CARLYLL DEANE.

A year went on, and what a year it was—filled with blunders on both sides. There were valiant lives apparently thrown away; battles won and lost. Excitement, hardship, change and triumph; retreat or advance for those in the field, waiting, watching, and anxiety for those at home. While Virginia lay waste, and Kansas was threatened, and the borders of the land trembled, Mishawa was as peaceful a little town as ever. Its children went quietly to school through its streets, its business flourished, its homes were at peace; no guerilla troops invaded it; no "chivalrous" enemy laid it under contribution, for the tide of rapine that would fain have rolled northward, was stayed by the men who had gone out to war, not counting their lives dear unto themselves. And yet you would not guess, if you did not know, how hard it was for the ladies of the Hospital Aid to raise money in Mishawa—Emily Lansing was very busy in the matter and sewed and knit unceasingly—Eveline did not accomplish so much, she said she had a great deal else to do, and she was one of those people who are never called upon for any exertion.

So you won't go the Clerrand's party, Emily? she asked one evening.

"I can't, Eveline."

Such an absurd reason! I do think you are regularly intolerant. Just because you don't like their politics!"

"Eveline, if some band of murderers were trying to kill my mother, and some one else looked on and sympathized, with them, would I be friends with that person? Never!"

"As if it were the same!"

"It is the same to me, my whole heart is in the cause. The man I love best in the world is fighting for it—had it not been for the Clerrands and their likes and their friends, Harry and Allan would have been with us now, and thousands of others who have fallen by the hands of "our southern brethern," would have been safe at home. Mrs. Clerrand says openly she would help the South if she could; it is my belief she does. Her son is the same if he dared speak out; they belong to just the class for whom I have the least respect; I have ten times more toleration for those who are in open rebellion with arms in their hands than for those who seek their personal safety in the North, and while enjoying the protection of the United States Government, openly profess that sympathy for the rebel cause which they are too selfish and cowardly to manifest in any other way than by words or by covert acts of treason. While they confess a half way loyalty to save their property, all the soul they have is with the enemies of the Republic; it disgusts me to see the court which some people pay to them—because, as Winthrop says, they fancy that to be pro-slavery is to be aristocratic. I want nothing to do with them; no, Eveline, I can't go the Clerrands; I believe the ice cream would choke me."

Eveline came home late that night delighted with her party, but she did not tell her cousin how many sets she had danced with Calhoun Clerrand; nor how many compliments he had paid her.

The Clerrand party had been given in the last of April, 1862. While Eveline was dancing that evening under the light of the chandeliers in Mrs. Clerrand's parlor; Allan's regiment, then lying at Ship Island, had received orders for New Orleans, where General Butler then commanded. The 190th had hitherto seen the easy life of soldiering until ordered

to join Butler's expedition. They had been stationed at Camp M—, near Baltimore; they had been in comfortable barracks, and they had been petted and taken care of by the Unionists of the city.—No people in the land are more loyal than these said Unionists of Baltimore; they are, in the first place, devoted to the cause which they serve; then they are near enough to Secessiondom to see over the border, and for them no distance wraps "the chivalry" in that veil of romance, which makes some of our friends here at home if not exactly sympathetic, yet very tolerant, so very tolerant indeed, as to be almost insufferable to those who have friends in the army, and to whom the ruin or salvation of their country is no mere abstract question.

More than one weary and homesick soul has blessed the Union Ladies of Baltimore. For the sick of the 190th they cared in the most profuse manner; they took the soldiers into their houses and treated them like brothers. As they were then, so they are to-day, and may heaven bless them!

Ship Island was not a very entertaining place, the fleet had passed the Forts, and the city was occupied; and yet the 190th were lying inactive. When the newness of the situation was worn off, and when alligators had ceased to be a novelty, the men began to sigh for active service; a desire not likely to be long ungratified under General Butler. The division was to start the next morning, and the preparations had mostly been made over night; the tattoo had not sounded, and Harry and Allan were standing on the sand beach. Harry had never yet repented of his enlistment in the rank and file; he had found many things that were disagreeable, but he had expected them, and had borne them without complaint, and without mentioning them in his letters home, which were long and frequent. Allan however, fretted over his brother's station, and did all in his power to show him that their position, in regard to each other, was in reality unchanged; deferring to his opinion and wishes, more than he had ever done before.

"Why would'nt you have the Sergeant's place when it was offered you, Harry?" he asked, after some minutes' silence. "It was the first step."

"John Thompson wanted it so much more than I did."

"I don't see why you should give way to him," said Allan, discontented.

"Why, the extra pay was nothing to me, and he has a wife and family, and cared for the step."

"If you had taken it you might have had your shoulder straps the sooner."

"Perhaps so; I will take the next chance for your sake, Allan. If I had known how this would have annoyed you I would have taken the commission they offered me, when we started."

"It don't annoy me only for your sake; you are yourself always; I only wish I had gone with you. It does exasperate me, to hear John Derrick, (their Captain,) order you about in such a tohe. I shall fly out at him some day."

"That would'nt mend matters. What is the use of caring? It amuses him, and it don't hurt me.—He don't mean any harm by it; only he wants to show his importance, and doesn't know how. He is so profoundly conscious that he is a man in authority, having soldiers under him; that his dignity never lets him have an easy minute, and he hasn't found out the secret that in order to be respected, one must be respectable. There is not a man in the Company that don't laugh at him, except myself."

The brothers walked on a few steps. The Heavens wore the lustrous dark blue of those latitudes; the stars were like sparks of fire, and the moon as she sailed up the sky shone not silver but gold; the



breeze blew in cool from the sea; the water plashed and lapped upon the sand beach, and, softened by the distance, the voices of the men rang out sweetly from the camp in tunes and words which a few weeks before no man might sing in those regions and live. Some of the singers, conscious of the change of times took a certain defiant pleasure in "John Brown."

Presently Allan spoke in a tone which would fain have been indifferent:

"You had a letter from Emily this last mail, didn't you?"

"Yes," said Harry, who knew too well that Allan had received none from Eveline, either by this mail or the one before.

"Did Emily say they were all well?"

"Yes. Very likely Eveline did not put her letter into the office in time to catch the mail, and then the mails are so crowded now that they are rather uncertain."

Allan brightened a little.

"That's true; but did Emily say anything of her."

"She said she was well, but their aunt has been sick. Perhaps Eveline has been occupied with her."

"Of course, that must be it. I wouldn't have minded, only I was afraid she must be ill. Come, Harry, it is time to turn back, for we shall take a very early start in the morning."

Harry had comforted his brother with words which in his heart he did not feel to be true, though he had tried hard to believe them. He had never felt that Eveline was Allan's equal. What man or woman ever thoroughly liked the choice of his or her intimate friend? He fretted a good deal over the matter that night. Emily had said nothing of her cousin only that she was well, not that she was writing or going to write. There was something in the tone of the letter that made Harry anxious for his brother. The more he thought of the matter the more pertinaciously did uncomfortable suspicions intrude themselves. Why shouldn't Eveline's letters come as well as Emily's, or if she could not write, why not send some message? Pressing indeed would have been the duty which would have hindered Allan from writing to his lady love, were it only to say, "I am well and I love you." Harry tossed about on his blanket till the five other men in the tent besought him in rather energetic terms to let other folks sleep if he couldn't do it himself; and Mr. Camp apologized, and finally fell into a slumber from which it was not easy to wake just at day-break to start for New Orleans.

Had Harry heard the dialogue which took place between the cousins when Emily's letter was written, he might have been more vexed than he was.

"You will lose this mail as you did the last," said Emily who was just finishing her own letter, written on packet post, and needing a double stamp.

"Oh, I don't feel like writing to-day," said Eveline, looking up from her novel; "to-morrow will do just as well."

"Then you will miss the steamer, and there will not be another chance for a fortnight—may be not then."

"Oh, I don't feel like it, and besides its absurd to expect me to write all the time so. What can I say?"

Emily opened her eyes. If Eveline did not know what to say to the man she had promised to marry, who could tell her!

"But he will be so disappointed, Eveline. All the men say there is nothing makes a soldier feel so forlorn as missing his letters."

"Oh well, I will write to-morrow. I dare say there are plenty of vessels sailing every day. Don't

tease me, Emily; I can't write now—I don't feel like it; and besides I have promised to drive with Mrs. Clerrand this afternoon."

Emily made one more effort. "At least send some message to him."

"Oh, I can't—there is the carriage now, and I must go," and Emily danced out of the room to meet Mrs. Clerrand and Calhoun, who was to drive.

"Emily's feelings found vent in asking herself the indignant though somewhat vague question—'What does make some men like some women?'"

Eveline took a long drive that afternoon, but neither on that evening nor on the next, did she "feel like" writing to Allan. It was no wonder, when she wore on a silk cord about her neck the ring Calhoun Clerrand had given her; when he had her promise to be his wife as soon as her aunt would consent; at any rate, as soon as her engagement with Allan Camp could be broken.

Poor dear Allan! He was very plebeian, it must be confessed, compared with Calhoun, and then Mrs. Clerrand said dear Eva, with her grace and beauty, was never made to be the wife of a country lawyer. Then Calhoun had such a lovely place in Louisiana, only he was afraid to go back to it, on account of that "brute Butler," though he pretended now to be Federal, "just to save his property;" and he had so many servants, only they had all mostly disappeared in some way; and then, besides, as Calhoun said, slavery was such a "nice" thing after all—it settled the question of the position of the lower orders so delightfully, and when the Confederacy should be triumphant, as it certainly would, why Calhoun thought that very likely an order of aristocracy would be established, and how she would become a title! The Countess Clerrand! No wonder that Mrs. Allan Camp appeared insupportable in comparison.

To be continued.

From the School Girls' Transcript.

We extract from the above paper, from which we have previously quoted, one of a series of twelve articles, entitled, "Historical Tableaux of America," including three for each period of American history, viz: "Discovery," "Colonization," "The Revolution," and "The Republic." The article quoted, belongs to the period of "The Revolution," and is entitled:

### "An Age in a Moment."

"It was a moment of breathless pause in the old hall. The Committee had performed the work assigned them, and now stood with the momentous document outspread upon the table before them, silently awaiting the issue.

"The eagerness of discussion, the eloquence of favoring and opposing pleas had ceased. The gathered groups here and there, who, but now, were canvassing in excited tone, or ominous whisper, the eventual period at hand, were still. All, individuals, groups, committee, president, all were composed to a solemn stillness, as they looked upon that document. The time for deliberation had passed; the moment for decisive action had come.

"There are points in the lives of individuals, in the annals of a nation, and in the world's history, when an era of life is concentrated in a moment of time, and an age of consequences awaits a single act. Such an one as this was that moment in Independence Hall, July 4th, 1776.

"To each individual in that statue-like throng, it was an epoch—a turning point, where the future diverged from the line of the past. As the traveler, who leaves his native valley for an untried world without, halts upon some distant summit, where his further step will shut the valley from his view forever, and reverts, ere he take that unreturning step, to the scenes where he sported in childhood, dreamed in youth, and toiled in manhood, so did they, from the point to which they had been impelled by causes they had vainly striven to remove, turn, ere the next irrevocable step, to the past.

"It was before them, with its long years of loyalty so severely tried, the slow severing of the links

which had bound them politically and socially, to a kindred people; the unavailing pleas against the injustice and oppression which was gradually ripening the seeds of revolt; the wrongs which had urged them from point to point, until they stood upon the verge that was to divide them from that receding Past; all was before them.

"The Future confronted them with its array of toil, danger, and suffering; with its alternative of what, to the looker on, was a possible success for a great cause, or an almost certain failure bringing upon themselves ignominy and death. Home scenes were around them, and home faces, the faces of those dearer to them than life, who must share with them the peril attendant upon the meditated step, and whose interest, happiness, and life itself might fall a prey to their own act.

"Thus, with his sacrifice, did each one stand before his country's altar. Did he hesitate to offer there his priceless treasures? Did fear appal him, or self interest wither his noble impulse? No, in the breast of each member of that silent company, was a purpose too deliberately and firmly fixed for weakness to invade, too high and earnest for selfishness to taint.

"It was a moment for that devoted band in which were garnered busy thought, and strong and deep emotion. The memories, the hopes, the forebodings, the agony, the heroism, the resolve of an era of ordinary lives were gathered into that one burning focus. But there was no fear, no shrinking, for they were doubly armed in the justice of their cause and trust in Heaven. They paused, that not with unbecoming haste, but deliberately, solemnly, reverently they might consummate the act before them.

"It was a moment in a nation's history—a ship was about to be launched—dark clouds were hovering above, tempests gathered around, and breakers were ahead. Should she, freighted with her wealth of human life and interests, unloose her moorings to embark on that uncertain sea? Could she, against the opposing elements reach her destined port in safety? Would the mariners venture upon the unequal struggle with the angry spirits of the storm?"

"An eager crowd without listened for the answer. Thousands were awaiting there, with hushed breath and throbbing heart, the peal of yonder bell, to announce to them, 'The act is done.' That bell, whose signal tone was thus anxiously awaited, was no longer, to that excited multitude, a thing inanimate, but a solemn spirit, hovering in mid air, with its momentous message yet unspoken, and bearing upon its front the seal of its commission, 'Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof.'

"And not alone were they thus waiting. In the distant homes, and villages, and cities, were kindred listeners. Men, upon the streets, in the workshop, the field, the mart of commerce, and women at their firesides, stood still to catch the sound, as the invisible couriers of the air should bear it onward.

"A decision was pending which was to usher in a new and resulting age to that waiting people. In that suspended tone was a volume to the throbbing heart of a young nation. To them it would be the talismanic word, breaking the spell of colonial dependence, and bidding them assume the untold responsibilities, dignities, struggles and dangers of a new and contested sovereignty.

"Did the young aspirant quail as dangers threatened around his future course? Let the firm lip, the undaunted front, and the heroic resolve that lighted even woman's eye, make answer.

"But it was more than all this. To no individuals or nation did that moment belong. It was an epoch in a world's progress. A great principle was dawning, a principle which no age or country could appropriate, one whose rays were destined to illuminate other climes and ages, and a mighty Memnon stood with eye upon the breaking morn, and parted lip, waiting to hail with grateful melody, his rising beams. A great truth, 'Freedom and sovereignty are the heritage of the people,' was pluming its wing for flight, and millions in other climes looked for the unfolding of its pinions. The care-worn laborer looked up from his toil and smiled; hope whispered in the ear of the despairing; the captive awaited the withdrawal of his dungeon bolts; the serf raised his head from the dust and listened for the inspiring tone, and the eye of the patriot kindled with new fire as he caught the distant vision.

"And faces were gathered in that hall which the silent assembly saw not, faces of the coming future. Through the misty veil which shut them from the view, they looked in upon that scene, for their own destiny was suspended there.

"That moment! In it were gathered the memories of the past; the joys, sorrows, hopes, fore-



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

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bodings, and high resolves of the present, and the destinies of an advancing future.  
"Hushed to a reverent stillness were the actors and the listeners.

"The moment was finished. The rapid, heavy strokes of a pen broke the silence, and the name of the first of the patriot band of '76, was enrolled, in bold relief, upon the page of history! Promptly and fearlessly, each followed in his turn, and when the fifty-six had laid in pledge upon the altar, their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, the bell of liberty swung wide, and rang out a triumphal peal. Then went up a shout that cleft the air, and bounding from hill to hill, re-echoed through the land, 'a young nation is free!'"

## Poetry.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### Our Tree of Liberty.

Our Tree of Liberty we planted,  
Most a hundred years ago;  
And we took it all for granted,  
It would ever thrive and grow.

Its roots were wet with patriots' blood,  
And tears for patriots' slain;  
Till in full pride and strength it stood  
On freedom's open plain.

So broad and wide its branches spread,  
So rich with verdure crowned,  
The trampled nations sought its shade,  
From earth's wide circuit round.

Our blinded eyes saw not the worm  
That on the root had seized;  
Like Jonah with his cherished gourd,  
We proudly looked—well pleased.  
We saw not how our pomp and pride,  
Our love of self and gain;  
How worth and merit set aside,  
Had fed the canker-worm.

We saw not, till its leaves grew pale,  
And bowed its stalwart form,  
Nor till the tempest's hurrying gale  
Swept branches through the storm.

We tried to prop its bending form—  
To bind the severed limbs—  
With oil and wine to heal the wounds—  
Extract the bitter sting.

In vain our arts—such leech's skill  
We need no longer try;  
The crimson tide of patriots' blood  
Must wet the soil, now dry.

This sacred stream—a healing wave,  
Still freely doth it flow;  
O may it wash, and heal, and save  
Our country in its woe.

H. L. W. A.

### Kingdom Coming.

A NEW NEGRO MELODY.

Say, darkeys, hab you seen de massa,  
Wid de mufstash on his face,  
Go 'long de road some time dis mornin'  
Like he gwine to leab de place?  
He seen a smoke 'way up de ribber,  
Where de Linkum gunboats lay;  
He took his hat an' lef' berry sudden,  
An' I spec he's run away!

CHORUS.

De massa run! ha! ha!  
De darkey stay! ho! ho!  
It mus' be now de kingdom comin'  
An' de year of jubilo!

He six foot one way, tree foot tudder,  
An' he weigh tree hundred pound,  
His coat so big he couldn't pay de tailor,  
An' it won't go half way round,  
He drill so much dey call him Cap'n,  
An' he get so drefful tanned,  
I spec he try an' fool dem Yankees,  
For to tink he's contraband.

Chorus.—De massa run, etc.

De darkeys feel so lonesome libing  
In de log house on de lawn,  
Dey move dar tings to massa's parlor,  
For to keep it while he's gone.  
Dar's wine and cider in de kitchen,  
An' de darkeys dey'll hab some;  
I suppose dey'll all be cornfiscated  
When de Linkum sogers come,

Chorus.—De massa run, etc.

De oberseer he make us trouble,  
An' he drive us round a spell;  
We lock him up in de smoke house cellar,  
Wid de key trown in de well,  
De whip is lost, de han' cuff broken,  
But de massa'll hab his pay,  
He's ole enough, big enough, ought to know better.  
Dan to went an' run away.

Chorus.—De massa run, etc.

HOW BRAVE MEN SUFFER AND DIE.—In his report of the Chickamauga battles, B. F. Taylor records the following solemn, yet creditable fact: "If anybody thinks, that when our men are stricken upon the field, they fill the air with cries and groans, till it shivers with such evidence of agony, he greatly errs. An arm is shattered, a leg carried away, a bullet pierces the breast, and the soldier sinks down *silently* upon the ground, or creeps away, if he can, without a murmur or complaint; falls, as the sparrow falls, speechlessly, and like that sparrow, I earnestly believe, falls not without the Father. The dying horse gives out his fearful utterance of almost *human* suffering, but the mangled rider is dumb. The crash of musketry, the crack of rifles, the roar of guns, the shriek of shells, the rebel whoop; the Federal cheer, and that indescribable undertone of grinding, rumbling, splintering sound, make up the voices of the battle-field."

JOB'S PATIENCE—AS VIEWED BY A 'LADY.—"If there is a proverb that needs revamping, it is 'the patience of Job.' Now, in the first place, Job *wasn't* patient. Like all the rest of his sex, from that day to the present, he could be heroic only for a little while at a time. He *began* bravely, but ended, as most of them do under annoyance, by cursing and swearing. Patient as Job! Did Job ever try, when he was hungry, to eat shad with a frisky baby in his lap? Did Job ever try, after nursing one all night, and upon taking his seat at the breakfast table the morning after, to pour out coffee for six people, and second cups at that, before he had a chance to take a mouthful himself? Pahaw! I've no patience with 'Job's patience.' It is of no use to multiply instances; but there's not a faithful house-mother in the land, who does not out-distance him, in the sight of men and angels, every hour in the twenty-four." The lady who writes the above, would probably admit, however, that Job was *very* patient—for a man.

Governor Morton, of Indiana, is about to establish a "Home" at Indianapolis, where soldiers and soldier's wives, passing through the city, may have care and protection, and escape the extortion and abuse frequently practiced upon them by hackmen and hotel-runners.

MUMPS. A corporal in a West Virginia regiment went home on a furlough, and at its expiration applied for an extension in this style:

*My Dear Commander:* It is with pleasure I takes my pen in Hand to inform You that I am taken with the Mumps, and hope you are enjoying the same blessing; but if thar ar danger, or if you think thar ar, report to me immediately at Buck-cannon and I am at your service,

MUMPS OR NO MUMPS.

## 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.

## E. B. BOOTH,

DEALER IN

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

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

## BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE, & CO. ROCHESTER.

## NEW GOODS

### 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 &amp; Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

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

## C. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

## MIRRORS & FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL &amp; SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

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



# CANDIES AT WHOLESALE

B. O'BRIEN, Agt.

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of

# CONFECTIONERY.

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

No. 11 MAIN STREET BRIDGE, - ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Particular attention paid to Orders. Oct. 11.

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# 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.

## LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED

# DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

## European Dress Goods,

at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

## BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,

which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

## Beauty and Durability,

Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

## COMPLETE STOCK OF

# OTTOMANS and EMPRESS CLOTHS,

Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

## HUBBARD & NORTHROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

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 BACE,) ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Reputation of this Dye House since 1828 has induced others to counterfeit our signs, checks, business cards, and even the cut of our building, to mislead and humbug the public.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SIMILAR ESTABLISHMENT.

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

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address, D. LEARY,  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.  
jy8y1

## NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

## For Fifteen Days Only!

## BARCAINS!

# DRY GOODS,

FROM

## AUCTION!

AT

# PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

8 Main St. Bridge,

## ROCHESTER,

Which they are now offering

## At Nearly Half their Value!

Don't Fail to Give Them an Early Call.

Aug. 4-11.

SLENDID 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 WM. 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-ly

## FALL TRADE COMMENCED.

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.

Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.

## NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,

FROM MANUFACTORIES, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

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

SACKETT & JONES,

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)

40 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

## Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ALFRED G. MUDGE,  
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8if 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, (dependant 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.

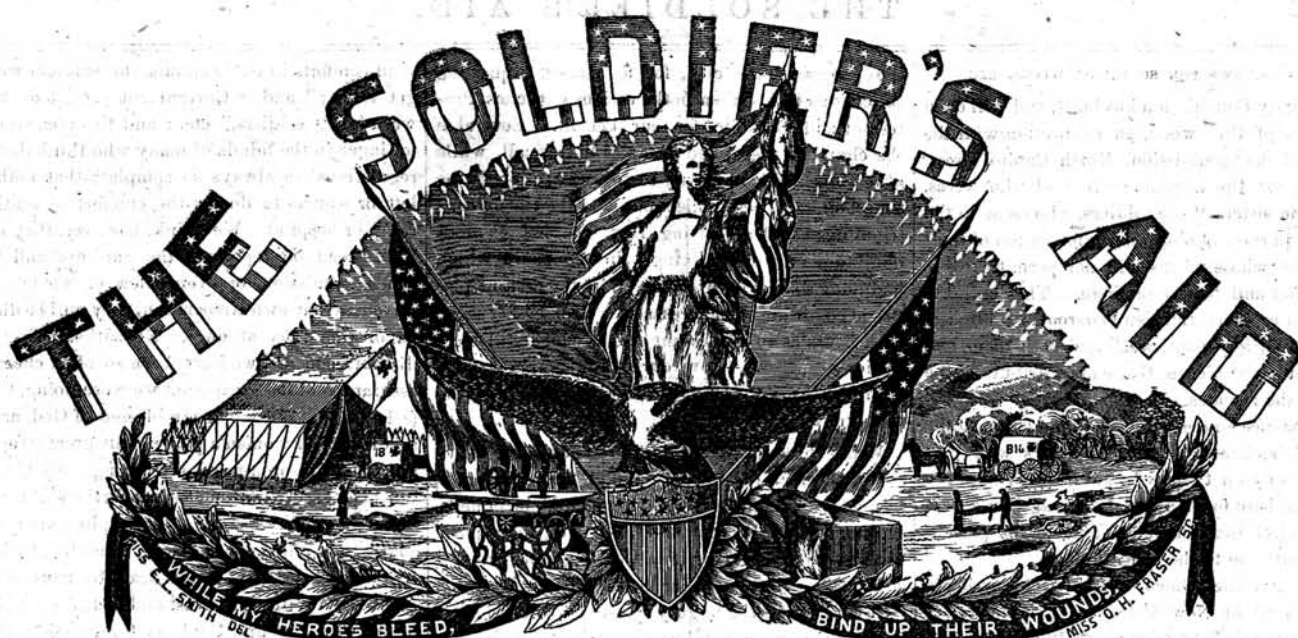
EXEMPTION PAPERS, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.

No Agent can prosecute claims without License.

Communications by letter promptly answered.

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





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

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

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's 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 HENRIKES, 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 tithe 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



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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 festival 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 necessities, 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 cheerfully 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. Henyard, 41 pounds dried apples, and 1½ 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
½ ton coal.....	5 50	Expressage..... 50
Unloading same.....	25	Turpentine..... 10
Moving stove.....	30	Paid Powell, for services during Bazaar week, I had omitted to charge, 9 00
Cartage—goods.....	60	
Zinc.....	1 40	
Postage.....	1 00	
Moving boxes.....	25	
Remaining in my hands.....		\$22 20
1 package wool.....		\$14 00
Picture.....		62
Basket.....		1 50
Mats.....		37
Received of Treasurer.....		1 00
		20 00

Receipts.....\$37 59  
Disbursements.....22 20  
Remaining.....\$15 39  
Mrs. Geo. 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, Brothers, 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 certain 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 partisan 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. BÉLLOWS, 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 whirling 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 pulsed 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 18th 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,



# THE SOLDIER'S AID.

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including the Rev. Dr. BELLOW, 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. BELLOW 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. BELLOW 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 Pittsburgh 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 Pittsburgh 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 Pittsburgh.' '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. BELLOW's 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 DEXTER'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 hung 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. Albane, 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.**

### MOURING 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 & NORTHROP,**

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug-4-ly

## 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, 58 State-st, corner Market-st., Rochester.

dec2

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

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address, D. LEARY,  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.  
jy8y1

**NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.**

*For Fifteen Days Only!*

## BARCAINS!

## DRY GOODS,

FROM

## AUCTION!

AT

## PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

8 Main St. Bridge,

ROCHESTER,

Which they are now offering

**At Nearly Half their Value!**

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

Aug. 4-11.

**GLENDIG STOCK OF SHAWLS—At**

dec2 CASE & MANN'S.

**SUPERIOR STOCK OF CLOAKS—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 MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

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

**SACKETT & JONES,**

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)

40 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

## Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.

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

He refers to the fact that for several years he has bestowed his undivided attention in procuring Bounty, 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.

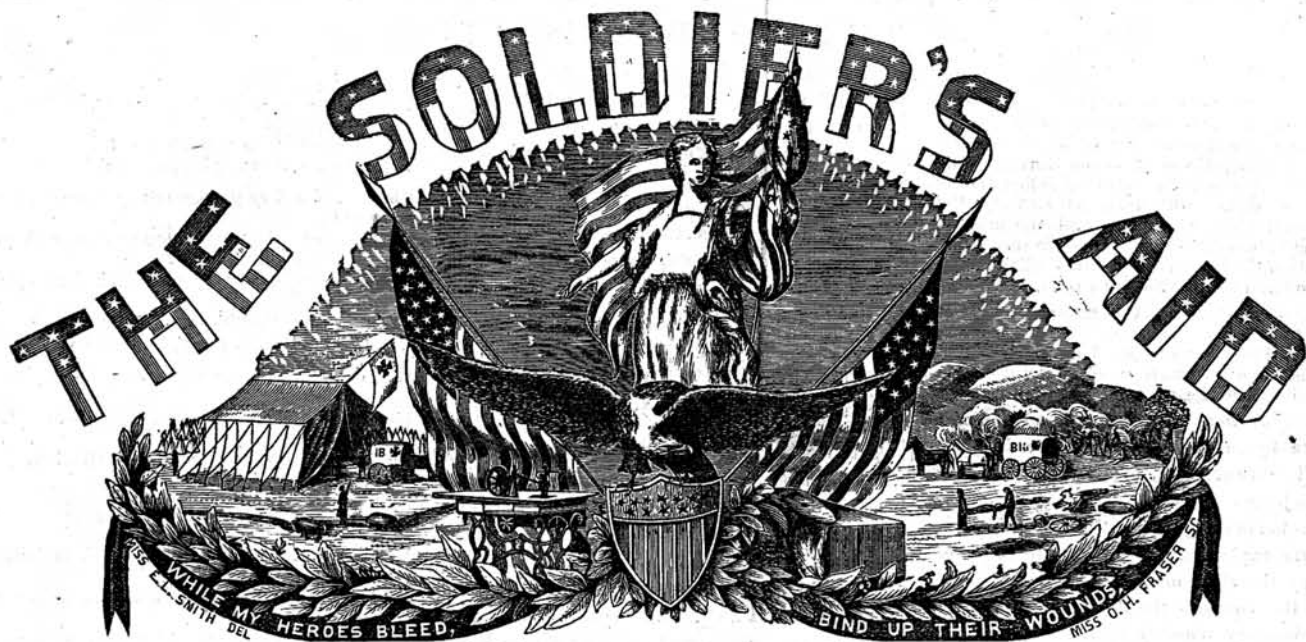
**EXEMPTION PAPERS**, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.

No Agent can prosecute claims without License.

Communications by letter promptly answered.

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





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1864.

NO. 10.

## The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

### COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL,	MRS. L. C. SMITH,
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EDITRESS,  
MISS R. B. LONG.

TREASURER,  
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON.

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

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

Rooms Rochester Hospital Relief Association, No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

Steam Press of A. Strong & Co.

## Army Aid.

### U. S. Sanitary Commission.

#### A FEW WORDS MORE ABOUT THE MONEY.

Under the above head appears, in the eighth number of the "*Sanitary Commission Bulletin*," (Feb. 15th,) a correspondence between Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER and Rev. Dr. BELLOWES, in which the former requests a brief statement concerning the expenses of the Commission, one calculated to give the general reader, in a few moments' time, such a view of the breadth and complexity of the Commission's work, as to furnish a convincing illustration of its need of vast funds in performing it, and the latter furnishes a most comprehensive and satisfactory reply. This reply is of special interest, now that the Commission is in urgent need of the necessary funds to carry on its operations, and we would urge its careful perusal upon all who have received, or can obtain the *Bulletin*. We give below the concluding portion, which is a concise recapitulation of the principal points discussed in it:

To recapitulate with sole reference to expense, in round numbers, and with only an approximation to exactness, I add the following facts:

1. The Board of the U. S. Sanitary Commission—President, Vice President, Treasurer, Medical Com-

mittee—give their time and services gratuitously. They are refunded (in part) their traveling expenses; nothing more.

2. Their Agents, two hundred in number, General and Associate Secretaries, Medical and Sanitary Inspectors, Relief Agents, Clerks, depot and store-house keepers, wagoners, &c., receiving some more and some less, average just \$2 per day, or less than ordinary mechanics' wages. Total, \$12,000 per month for the vast human machinery of the Commission, stretching from Texas to the Potomac, from before Charleston to Kansas.

3. About fifteen-sixteenths of all the eight millions the Commission has received goes on to the backs, or into the mouths of the soldiers.

4. The cost of collecting and distributing supplies is less than three per cent.

5. About twenty-three hundred men are now, and for a long time have been, in daily use and enjoyment of the Homes and Lodges of the Commission.

6. The battle-field service of the Commission requires a large accumulation of funds and of supplies. At Murfreesboro, Antietam, Gettysburg, Chattanooga, Vicksburg, Port Hudson, sudden and vast demands were made, and are always likely to be made. Fifty thousand dollars would not cover the cost of our whole service in the first two weeks after any of our great battles; at Gettysburg it was \$75,000.

7. We reckon that if we divided all the aid we have given to the sick in regimental, general, and other hospitals, to men in peril of sickness from scurvy and exposure, it would amount to \$3.20 a case; many men having received this several times, as often as they were sick. The seriously wounded have been often, as at Gettysburg, the receivers of as much as \$10 aid per man. We mention this to show not how much, but how little, this sometimes called *extravagant* Commission costs, considering the blessings it is the almoner of.

Finally, the only uncertain element in these calculations, is the *estimated value of supplies*. The uncertainty here is not due to want of great pains to ascertain the facts. We shall very soon be able to lay before the public the exact estimates, how many shirts and their estimated value, how many drawers, stockings, sheets, comforters, &c., and the estimated value of each; and they can then judge for themselves. Meanwhile they must give our statement only such credit as they may think our opportunity to know, and our desire to state frankly the exact truth, entitle it to.

With great regard, yours truly,  
HENRY W. BELLOWES, President.

### Christian Commission.

#### SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

This Anniversary, which was one of thrilling interest, was held at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 28th of January.

The following account of the exercises is from a Philadelphia paper:

"There have been few, if any, meetings of a religious character claiming such a large share of public interest and attention as the second anniversary of the U. S. Christian Commission, held in the beautiful and commodious Academy of Music, in this city, on the evening of the 28th of January. From the time the first intimation was given to the public that such a meeting was to be held, up to the very hour that it took place, the demand for tickets of admission was entirely unprecedented. We know associations and institutions which have grown old holding anniversaries, and they have often found it difficult to get a sufficient number of persons interested to fill an ordinary sized hall. The great difficulty experienced by the members of the Christian Commission was the impossibility of getting a building of such enormous capacity as would accommodate all who wished to be present. The Academy of Music has the largest auditorium of any building in this city, or, we believe, in the country. When filled as it was on Thursday evening it can accommodate between four and five thousand persons, and yet thousands, eager to attend, were unable to gain admission. Large delegations, composed of gentlemen eminent in the walks of religion and business, and foremost in the leading enterprises of the church, were present from Boston, New York, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Rochester, Buffalo, and other places. Such an audience never before assembled within the walls of the Academy since its dedication. When the full glare of the numerous gas jets in the magnificent chandelier lit up the vast audience chamber, the scene presented was of the most brilliant and interesting character. Every seat in the house was occupied, and standing room was difficult of obtaining, even in the more remote parts of the house. The house itself was unusually attractive. Around the front of the balcony and family circle were draped with continuous folds of the tricolor, and looped in graceful festoonings, and heavy flags formed the back ground of the large platform, while State and National standards were arranged around the sides of the proscenium boxes, the fronts of which were covered with the Stars and Stripes. It was a grand pageant, exhibiting in every variety the beautiful colors that represent our nationality, the Red, White and Blue. The platform was occupied by a numerous delegation of the clergy of the city, among them being some of the most prominent divines in the community, together with a number of our most eminent citizens. The Germania Orchestra, one of the first in the country, was present and enlivened the occasion with some excellent selections of music.

"Some idea of the interesting character of the meeting may be obtained when it is stated that the vast assembly sat from seven till half past eleven o'clock, and even at that late hour the interest did not seem diminished. The addresses, as our readers will learn from our very full report, were of the most thrilling character. Major General Howard, fresh from the heroic fields of Chattanooga and



Lookout Mountain, stood before the immense audience, with his armless coat sleeve pinned to his side, and bore a glorious testimony to the power of the Gospel and the Cross of Jesus Christ. When he arose to speak, the scene presented defied description. The whole assembly arose to their feet. Hats and handkerchiefs were waved, amid the most unbounded enthusiasm. Seldom have we seen a more hearty ovation than was tendered this gallant soldier of the Union and of the Cross of Christ.

"As might be expected, the meeting was full of true patriotism. Every allusion to our common nationality, the President of the United States, the old flag, and the brave men who defend it on land and sea, called forth hearty tokens of approval."

The exercises were opened by the singing of an appropriate hymn, announced by the President, GEORGE H. STUART, Esq., in which the immense assemblage joined.

This was followed by the reading of a letter from Gov. CURTIN, explaining his inability to be present, and occupy the chair on this occasion, in compliance with the request of the Commission, and, after some introductory remarks by the Chairman, Mr. STUART, by prayer by Rev. GEORGE W. MUSGRAVE, D. D., and the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. BENJAMIN WATSON, D. D. Letters were then read from Secretaries SEWARD and CHASE, from General MEADE and Admiral DUPONT.

The next thing upon the programme was the reading of the Abstract of the Annual Report. We have only room in the present article for the statistical compend, which is as follows:

"Cash received at the Central Office and Branch during the year, \$358,239 29; value of Stores donated, \$385,828 07; value of Scriptures contributed by American Bible Society, \$45,071 50; value of Scriptures contributed by British and Foreign Bible Society, \$1,677 70; value of Railroad facilities contributed, \$44,210 00; value of Telegraph facilities contributed, \$9,390 00; value of Delegates services, \$72,420 00—Total, \$916,837 65.

"Cash expended in purchase of Stores, Publications, expenses of Delegates, &c., \$265,211 28; balance on hand at Central Office, 1st January, 1864, \$43,547 41; balance on hand at Branch Office, 1st January, 1864, \$49,480 60; Christian Ministers and Laymen commissioned to minister to men on Battlefields and Camps, Hospitals, and Ships during the year, \$1,207; copies of Scriptures distributed, 465,715; Hymn and Psalm Books distributed, 371,859; Knapsack Books distributed, 1,254,591; Library Books distributed, 39,713; Magazines and Pamphlets distributed, 120,492; Religious Newspapers distributed, 2,931,469; pages of Tracts distributed, 11,976,722; Silent Comforters, &c., distributed, 3,285."

"The increasing work of the Commission is drawing heavily upon the Treasury from day to day. The balance on hand is small compared with the prospective demands of the winter and spring."

Addresses succeeded by Bishop JAMES, D. D., of New York, one of the founders of the Christian Commission, Rev. W. J. R. TAYLOR, D. D., Rev. D. C. EDDY, D. D., Rev. E. N. KIRK, D. D., General BRIGGS, and Major General HOWARD, and a letter was also read by Mr. STUART from the Right Rev. WM. BACON STEVENS, assistant Bishop of the diocese of Pennsylvania. We regret that our limits do not allow of extracts from any of these stirring addresses.

A pleasant episode occurred at the close of Dr. EDDY's speech—the presentation, by the clergymen of Philadelphia, of a magnificent Bible to Mr. GEORGE H. STUART, President of the Commission, the presentation speech being made by Rev. Dr. NEVIN, which was handsomely responded to by Mr. STUART and ex-Gov. POLLOCK.

At the close of Dr. KIRK's address, "Mr. STUART announced in his facetious and telling way, the 'most important' exercise on the programme, the 'collection.' Excellent arrangements had been made for the speedy and orderly completion of this, no small task for such a vast assemblage. The orchestra improved the interval by playing national and other airs, and the audience were retained in their seats and their patience by the promise of the

best wine at the last of the feast—the testimony of Generals from the army. The basket collection was worthy of the cause and the occasion. It amounted to more than \$3,000."

At the conclusion of General HOWARD's address, which was listened to with unabated interest to a late hour, a closing hymn was sung, and the vast audience was dismissed with the benediction, by Rev. THOMAS BRAINERD, D. D.

#### GREAT MEETING IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, FEB. 2.

This meeting was of scarcely inferior interest to the annual one. An immense audience, including some of the most distinguished names in our political and military annals, was held as if spellbound for about four hours. Vice President HAMLIN presided, and addresses were made by himself, by Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX, Gen. MARTINDALE, and other distinguished gentlemen present, and by Rev. Messrs. PARVIN and MINGINS, gentlemen of the Commission.

Chaplain McCABE, late from Libby Prison, made some remarks, and concluded by singing the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," which we extract from the report of the proceedings:

#### CHAPLAIN McCABE'S REMARKS AND HYMN.

The Richmond papers announced to us that there had been a great battle at Gettysburg; that it had been a great Confederate victory; that *forty thousand* of the Potomac army had been captured and were now on their way to Richmond. You may imagine how we prisoners felt. We did not believe it all; still, we feared that much of it might be true. We lay down upon our floor to sleep. For my part I could not sleep. I heard the watch call "nine," "ten," "eleven," "twelve," "one," "two," "three," "four" o'clock; and then I began to listen for the footsteps of Old Ben, whom everybody in Libby Prison knew; he was the old negro who brought the papers to us. After awhile his footsteps were heard advancing. He reached the topmost steps; then, lifting up his voice, he shouted, "*Great news in de papers!*" Did you ever see a resurrection? I never did till then. The men sprang to their feet; they rushed to the poor fellow and tore the papers from him. They announced that the army of the Potomac had gained A GREAT VICTORY! [Cheers.] That the operator at the end of the line in Martinsburg had clicked his instrument once too many, putting a cipher on to *four thousand* to make it forty thousand prisoners. My friends, I have seen joy, when friends long parted have met, but I never saw such joy as was there that morning. The men grasped each other by the hand; they embraced each other; tears ran down their cheeks that had been unblanched in battle.

The audience will please join with me, every heart and every voice, in the chorus of the hymn, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Would to God that the five hundred voices that helped me to sing it on that day of gladness in Libby Prison, were here to help me sing it to-night! (Amen! amen! responded the audience.)

The Chaplain then sang the hymn with much sweetness and power, the whole audience, assisted by the splendid brass band, joining to swell the grand chorus. It was sung to the tune of the well known "John Brown chorus." The enthusiasm was aroused to an exalted pitch, so that few scenes like it have ever been witnessed in a public gathering. Applause greeted the ending of nearly every stanza, and in the last, before reaching the chorus, the pent-up enthusiasm could be restrained no longer, but burst forth in a torrent of exultant shouts and cheers that made the Hall ring to the roof. The following is a copy of the

#### BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

Chorus—Glory, glory, hallelujah!

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:

His day is marching on!

Chorus—Glory, glory, hallelujah!

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:

"As ye deal with my contempters so with you my grace shall deal;

Let the Hero born of woman crush the serpent with his heel."

Since God is marching on."

Chorus—Glory, glory, hallelujah!

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on!

Chorus—Glory, glory, hallelujah!

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,

While God is marching on!

Chorus—Glory, glory, hallelujah!

After a statement of the sufferings of our prisoners of war in Libby Prison, by Col. POWELL, who had also just returned from there, the Chair announced, at the request of President LINCOLN, "that Chaplain McCABE would again favor the audience with the hymn," and he complied and prefaced the song by the remark that when in Libby he had received a message for the President. The men there, tattered and torn, and nearly exhausted, said to him, "Chaplain, if you should see Father ABRAHAM, TELL HIM NOT TO BACK DOWN AN INCH FOR US!" [Loud cheering.] "And, Mr. President, pardon a humble citizen of this Republic, but I bear you that message now, in this great Capitol to-night, and may God help you!" [Amen from the audience.]

The "Battle Hymn" was again sung with almost the fervor of the first rendering. The audience joined in singing one verse of the "Coronation Hymn," and at half past eleven o'clock was dismissed with the benediction by the Rev. Dr. PHELPS.

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

#### TREASURER'S REPORT FOR JANUARY, 1864, FROM THE 17TH, THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE THIRD OFFICIAL YEAR.

##### CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance in bank, Jan. 17th, .....	\$2,007 02
" Membership fees, .....	6 50
" Cash donations and monthly subscriptions, ..	30 00
" Bazaar receipts, .....	18 07

Total receipts, .....

##### CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Materials for hospital supplies, .....	\$ 0 00
" Expressage, freight and cartage, .....	2 75
" Printing, .....	0 00
" Stationery and postage, .....	1 95
" Services and incidental expenses, .....	7 25
" Bazaar expenses, .....	10 25

Total disbursements, .....

Balance on hand, February 1st, .....

#### LIST OF CASH DONATIONS AND MONTHLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

##### AID SOCIETIES.

West Henrietta, \$11 00.

##### INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Bostwick, \$3; Mrs. Frazer, subscription for February, March and April, \$3; Mrs. Fitch, Carlisle, \$2; A Friend, \$2; J. F. & J. D. Schuyler, Lockport, \$3.

#### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

##### AID SOCIETIES.

Avon, District No. 6, 11 cotton shirts, 14 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs mittens, 18 pillows and 15 quilts.  
Henrietta, West, District No. 9, 1 flannel shirt, 1 pair flannel drawers, 4 pairs socks and old pieces.  
Macedon, 5 cotton shirts, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 1 pair woolen socks, 3 sheets, 7 quilts, 1 blanket, 9 pillows, 3 bed ticks, 13 napkins, 2 towels, 2 packages dried apples and 2 packages dried cherries.



Ogden, 5 kegs pickles.  
Second Ward, Rochester, 12 flannel shirts, 6 pairs woolen socks, and 2 bottles tomato catsup.

#### INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. J. W. Bissell, reading matter; A Friend, York, reading matter; Mrs. N. Hayward, 41 pounds dried apples and 1½ pounds dried peaches; Mrs. Piffard, 14 wrappers, 14 pairs cotton drawers, 13 pairs woolen socks, 12 pairs slippers, vest and pants; Soldier's Orphan, Clarkson, dried apples, cherries and reading matter.

#### REPORT FOR FEBRUARY.

##### CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance, February 1st, .....	\$2,039 39
" Membership fees, .....	1 00
" Cash donations and monthly subscriptions, ..	0 00
" Bazaar receipts, .....	13 10
" Sale of goods, .....	3 57
Total receipts, .....	\$2,057 06

##### CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Materials for hospital supplies, .....	\$ 404 36
" Expressage, freight and cartage, .....	5 50
" Printing, Bazaar and Annual Reports, .....	135 00
" Stationery and postage, .....	3 05
" Services and incidental expenses, .....	42 13
" Bazaar expenses, .....	42 30
Total disbursements, .....	\$ 632 34

Balance on hand, March 1st, .....

#### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

##### AID SOCIETIES.

Avon, District No. 6, 9 shirts, 2 pairs socks, 15 handkerchiefs, 6 dressing gowns, 5 quilts, 6 pillows, 15 pin cushions, filled. Brighton, 20 pairs woolen socks.  
Brockport, 5 flannel shirts, 3 pairs flannel drawers, 14 cotton shirts, 8 pairs cotton drawers, 3 pairs socks, 4 napkins, 2 coats, 1 vest and bandages.  
Clyde, 8 flannel shirts, 4 cotton shirts, 12 pairs drawers, 3 pairs socks and 2 pairs mittens.

##### INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. A. Boody, 12 bottles catsup, 6 cans jelly; Mrs. Templar, 1 comfort.  
Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

#### Report of the Committee on Work.

##### FOR JANUARY, FROM THE 17TH.

Work prepared by the Committee during the month: 30 flannel shirts, 25 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers.  
Finished of the above and previous work: 1 flannel shirt, 14 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 4 pairs woolen socks.  
Unfinished of the above and previous work, 34 flannel shirts, 10 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 2 cotton shirts, 13 pairs cotton drawers and — pairs of socks from 33 skeins yarn.

##### FEBRUARY.

Amount of work prepared by the Committee, 63 flannel shirts, 6 cotton shirts, 76 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 12 flannel bands, and 40 towels.  
Finished of the above and previous work, 27 flannel shirts, 33 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 40 towels and 8 hop pillows.  
Unfinished of the above and previous work, 25 flannel shirts, 40 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, — pairs socks from 26 skeins yarn, — flannel shirts and pairs drawers, from parts of two pieces of flannel. Mrs. T. D. KEMPTON, Chairman.

#### Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

##### FOR JANUARY, FROM THE 17TH.

The Committee have forwarded during the month 5 packages, numbering from 256 to 261 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief No. 10 Cooper Union, N. York.  
The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows:— 2 flannel shirts, 15 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 16 cotton shirts, 14 pairs cotton drawers, 14 under shirts, 13 pairs woolen socks, 12 pairs slippers, 1 pair pants, 1 vest, 1 quilt, 4 blankets, 4 pillows, 22 bottles of wine, 18 jars and cans fruit, 1 can pickles, 2 large kegs pickles 10 small do. and dried fruit.

##### FEBRUARY.

The Committee have forwarded during the month 7 packages, numbering from 262 to 268 inclusive, as follows: No 267 to Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md., and the remainder to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York.  
The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 131 flannel shirts, 121 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 47 cotton shirts, 6 pairs cotton drawers, 140 pairs woolen socks, 67 pairs mittens, 20 pairs slippers, 44 handkerchiefs and napkins, 6 towels, 1 dressing gown, 2 neckties, 36 quilts, 8 blankets, 55 pillows, 23 pillow cases, 6 pin cushions, 3 bed ticks, bandages, reading matter, 10 bottles whiskey, 12 bottles catsup, 4 bottles sundries, 6 cans fruit, dried fruit and corn starch.  
Mrs. L. O. SMITH, Chairman.

## Army Correspondence.

WARRENTON JUNCTION, Va.,  
February 22, 1864. }

DEAR AID:—It is a long time since I have written you a letter from the army, but having got fairly into the lines once more, and having a little spare time, I thought it would be very fitting on this, the anniversary of the birth of the Father of his Country, GEORGE WASHINGTON, to write you a short letter. It is the day which should of all others gladden our hearts, that so great and good a man was born, destined to lay the foundation not only, but to raise high among the nations of earth the greatest and most glorious Government ever established since Governments first had existence.

But what a contrast our country presents to-day, with its condition during the latter days of the earthly career of WASHINGTON! Then it was comparatively small; it was but in infancy, with its strength not yet fully developed. The experiment of Free Government on this Continent, had not been tested extensively.

But to-day its boundaries extend to the Oceans and Lakes on every side. It is vast in extent, powerful in resources, and eighty-eight years have pretty thoroughly developed its giant strength. What greater proof of its greatness can we have than the facts which have been presented to the world during the progress of the rebellion which has threatened to destroy us for the past three years. The fact alone that a million and a half of men have voluntarily gone forth to peril their lives, their all, in its defence, is sufficient to satisfy the most incredulous of its worth. Its resources have also been so fully developed, that we need depend on neither friend or foe for the material of war. The material for, and the men to prepare, for all purposes by land and sea, are found within our borders.

I have written already more than I intended when I commenced, and yet have said nothing concerning the Regiment, which, perhaps of all others the good people of Rochester are most interested in, because it is more specifically a Rochester regiment. I refer to the 140th. Their life and position this winter are very different from what they were last winter. Then it was one of quiet and rest, with comparatively poor quarters to live in; the monotony of camp life broken only a few times during winter, by picket duty. This winter the regiment has a very pleasant location, a pretty camp and good houses, that is, good tight log huts, whose windows are the canvass roofs which cover them. There is a continual routine of duty to perform, consisting of guarding the railroad in this vicinity and doing picket duty to keep out Mr. MOSEBY, or any other man of his stripe. This place is quite a village, the places of business either built with rough boards, or are tents, and various branches of business being carried on here. Here are Bakers, Barbers, Stationers, Sutlers' Eating Houses, &c., but above all, (and I will promise to close my article with this,) is the Christian Commission Agency. They have erected a large tent here for a Church, and hold meetings regularly every day; twice on the Sabbath, and every evening during the week. There are three agents here, good working men in the cause they represent, two of them are preachers of the Gospel, and one distributes reading matter among the soldiers; religious papers, hymn books, Testaments, and such reading is much sought after by the men. The meetings are well attended, and a good work is being wrought. A large interest in the cause of religion is manifested in this brigade, and many here, as well as all around us, are being awakened to a sense of their sinful condition, and are seeking the blessings of a hope in Christ.

A great work is going on all through the army, and hundreds of brave men are being hopefully converted to God, through the agency of the Commission. May God bless their efforts with great success in laboring with us here, and that Warrenton Junction may be the place where many a soldier of this Brigade shall become a soldier of the Cross of Christ, is the earnest prayer of your unworthy correspondent.  
POTOMAC.

There never probably was a great war in which corruption did not abound. The following is from one of the orations of Demosthenes before the Athenians:—"Behold the despicable creatures, raised all at once from dirt to opulence, from the lowest obscurity to the highest honors. Have not some of these upstarts built private houses and seats, vying with the most sumptuous of our public palaces? And how have their fortunes and their power increased, but as the Commonwealth has been ruined and impoverished."

A man near Cleveland, Ohio, applied for exemption from the draft because an old mother needed his cherishing care. To show how much feeling this affectionate son has for his old mother, the neighbors say he has had her coffin in the house for over two years. He came to town with a load of wood one day, and being unable to sell it, he contrived to trade it off with an undertaker for a coffin, his mother being old might die suddenly, and then, as Mrs. Toodies says, "how handy it would be to have in the house." Being of a frugal as well as an ingenious turn of mind, he put the coffin in the cellar to keep turnips, against such time as the old lady might drop off.

It was in the third year of the American Revolution that Washington was compelled, in bitterness of soul, to declare that "speculation, peculation, and the insatiable thirst for riches, seem to have got the better of every other consideration, and almost every order of men."

General Rosecrans, being very careful of his soldiers, allows only the following articles to be sold by the sutlers to his army: Saur kraut, ripe fruit, can fresh vegetables, can fresh fruits, lager beer, ale, seidlitz powders, congress water, citrate of magnesia, citric acid, bi-carbonate of soda, tartaric acid, cream of tartar. Candies, pies, and other pastries are prohibited.

"How are you, my Anglo-Neutralico-Britannical friend?" was the inquiry addressed to a gentleman recently, in the streets of Boston. "Very well, sir, but d—n your *hadjectives*!" was the reply.

A lady some months ago came to Cairo with the corpse of her husband, intending to take it to his old home in the interior of the State, and actually forgot it. She telegraphed back to have it forwarded.

It is not true, as a general thing, that a wounded man groans loudly, or utters any cries on the battle-field; he either limps off or is carried to the rear, or he lies down with his hurt quiet and still.—Capt. Noyes.

The Rev. John Gilbert, of Clay Co., Ky., propounds a theory about the duration of the war. Corn blades had seven points to them during the Revolutionary war, which lasted seven years; this year many of them have but three points, and the war therefore is to last three years. "Is a consummation most devoutly to be wished."

The wit deservedly won his bet who, in a company when every one was bragging of his tall relations, wagered that he himself had a brother twelve feet high. He had, he said, "two half-brothers, each measuring six feet."

Albert Gunn was recently discharged for false entries in the Quartermaster's Department at Washington. His dismissal reads thus: "A. Gunn discharged for making a false report."

The neatest conundrum, we believe, is as follows: "Why is i the happiest of the vowels?" The answer is: "Because i is in the midst of bliss, e is in hell, and all the others are in purgatory."

There is frozen music in many a heart that the beams of encouragement would melt into glorious song.



## The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 2, 1864.

### Report of the Christmas Bazaar.

The Committee, having in charge the publication of the above report, have most sincerely to regret the omission, in its columns, of many valuable donations. Among these are many claiming our grateful appreciation and acknowledgments, not only for their generosity, but for the self-sacrificing and enthusiastic effort bestowed upon them.

We feel that it is a matter of simple justice to such as have been thus omitted, as well as to ourselves, to make, first, such explanation of the circumstances connected with the preparation of the report as will exonerate us from any want of interest or care in the endeavor to insure accuracy; and second, such reparation as it may not be yet too late to offer.

In our explanation, we will speak first of the arrangements made before-hand for recording donations, and which seemed ample at the time, for securing full and correct lists. These included the assigning to certain Committees, of the receipt, record, and report, each of specific donations, as follows, viz.: 1st. To the Chairmen of the several Booths, of all such as were sent specially to those booths; 2d. To a Committee on "Soliciting Edibles," of all edibles sent into the Rooms of the Association, No. 23 Exchange Place,—the place specified for receiving them,—each lady of the committee receiving and recording, on a specified day, what she had herself solicited, and whatever else was sent in on the same day. 3d. To a Committee on "Receiving and Marking General Donations," of all such as were sent to the above rooms, without being designated to any particular Department; and 4th. To a gentleman in charge of Exchange Street Depot, of all articles sent there.

Beside the efforts of these Committees to furnish accurate records, very efficient aid was rendered the Committees at the Rooms of the Association, under the unexpected pressure of their duties during the Bazaar week, by a lady who cheerfully undertook the task of being present for this purpose during the business hours, for that time, and only resigned her task, when compelled to do so, late in the week, by illness.

The records of these different Recording Committees were carefully collected by the Publishing Committee, and transcribed and arranged alphabetically, under their appropriate heads, by competent individuals volunteering their services, and who devoted to the work an amount of time and labor that would seem incredible to any who have never undertaken a similar task.

Thus much for the arrangements adopted and care taken to make our record of donations a complete one, one that should do justice to the liberality of the donations committed to our charge, as well as to our own desire to testify our appreciation of them and our attempts to discharge faithfully our simple duty in reference thereto.

There were reasons, however, obvious to us before the publication of the Report, why, notwithstanding our best efforts, many items, which should have been embodied in it, we feared had been unfortunately lost. 1st. The Bazaar proved to be an enterprise of much larger proportions than was originally contemplated, and consequently the duties of the several Committees became unexpectedly onerous and complicated. For this reason, some inaccuracies are not improbable in the lists of a portion of

the Booth Committees, whose cares in preparing their Booths were very engrossing for weeks before, and during the Bazaar, also in other Committee records. 2d. Some omissions may have occurred in transcribing and printing the records, notwithstanding a careful revision. 3d. The principal cause of deficiencies in our columns, must, however, we think, be attributed to a forgetfulness or misunderstanding on the part of the donors, as to the place of receiving their contributions. This was, as above stated, except in the case of those to be sent to Exchange street—No. 23 Exchange Place. While the Committees were on duty here, prepared to make entries of donations, the latter were, in many cases, sent to Corinthian Hall, where there was no one whose special duty it was thus to attend to them.

In the Report of the Great North-western Fair, where a similar deficiency was apprehended, a request was inserted for lists of all omitted donations, with the names and addresses of donors, to be forwarded to the publishers, that they might be printed in the form of an Appendix to the Report.

Such an Appendix, we will, if furnished the necessary lists, gladly publish, even at this late day, either in the columns of the "Aid," or in a form suitable for attaching to the Report, in reparation for the involuntary injustice committed.

The delay in issuing the Report, owing to difficulties in procuring type, added to that in the return to the city afterward, of a part of the Publishing Committee, after several weeks' absence, many have rendered our request for the above lists, too late, in the estimation of the donors concerned, to meet with a general response. In this case, our only consolation must be, that while our experience comes too late for our own benefit, it may be of service to future Bazaar Committees in enabling them, by understanding more fully the difficulties to be met, to devise more complete and effective measures for surmounting them.

In a letter just received from a lady of the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York, the following statement occurs concerning the work of the Sanitary Commission in connection with the late battle of Olustee, in Florida.

"I have before me a long letter from one of the Sanitary agents, who was at the front during the late disastrous battle in Florida. 'There was not ten dollars' worth of any thing but medicines, in the way of hospital belongings, to be had of the Medical Department, and the U. S. Sanitary Commission had the honor of furnishing all the supplies that were used in taking care of our 700 men, besides transporting them back to Jacksonville.'"

**THE WANTS OF OUR ARMY.**—The following extract from a letter received by the Corresponding Secretary of the Hospital Relief Association, shows the great want of our soldiers at the present time:

"Can you not urge upon your people to send forward large supplies of pickles, onions, and vegetables? Such things are very important now. Potatoes should be washed, sliced, and hot spiced vinegar poured upon them." Will not our farmers and friends of the Association, prepare us quantities of this valuable and simple anti-scurbutic? Our soldiers should not suffer with scurvy while we have such simple remedies within our reach. The Association will forward immediately all such articles as shall be sent them.

BY ORDER OF ASSOCIATION.

California has contributed over \$500,000 to the Sanitary Commission the past year.

## Miscellaneous.

### "Only a Private!"

BY CARLYLL DEANE.

Continued.

A second shot, and one of the men fell from the boat into the water, and sank on the instant, mortally wounded.

"Contrabands!" cried Allen, forgetting his troubles for the moment, in the excitement of the chase.

The brothers had no arms but a revolver. It was hard to stand there, powerless to help, and watch the two men, who were straining every nerve for life and liberty. They were in a solitary place on the river shore, at some little distance from the town, which was hidden from them by a bend in the river. Both shouted loudly to encourage the fugitives, who were now drawing nearer, but again came the crack of the rifle. The white smoke curled over the water, and a second of the party fell into the bottom of the boat, either dead or wounded. His companion, either through grief or fright, seemed to lose all presence of mind. He let fall the oars to bend over the body, and the boat drifted with the current.

"Come on!" shouted Harry, "get out of their range."

But the boat was far from that side of the river where the stars and stripes were floating—and the poor little craft with its burden, was a conspicuous mark to the hidden enemy. Elated by their success however, they hid themselves no longer, but came out into full view on the shore—two men, rifle in hand. They stood still for a moment to reload, calling out meanwhile, with mocking oaths to the fugitive, who still bent over his companion, heedless of his own danger. The rifle cracked again, the ball dimpled the water just short of the drifting boat. The other man lifted his gun, his finger all but touched the trigger, but the shot was never fired. Suddenly round the bend came the gun-boat. Her officer had watched the chase, and made up his mind to come in thirdsman. He had been a firm pro-slavery man at home in the North, ready to denounce any one who objected to the Fugitive Slave Law, "as a fool and a fanatic;" but then, a real live man, hunted, shot at, striving before one's eyes for liberty and life, makes it all seem such a very different matter. Inconsistency is a bad thing no doubt, but consistency is sometimes much worse. The officer of the Joan of Arc flung his whole political creed to the winds in a moment.

"Give it 'em, men," said this gentleman.

The great gun lifted up its voice in an angry roar. The ball flew over the water, yelling vengeance. The two men turned to fly, too late; the aim had been true and their place should know them no more. The crew of the gun boat cheered vociferously. The sound seemed to rouse the man in the boat. He took up his oars and rowed slowly to shore. The two brothers met him at the landing place with kind words of welcome and outstretched hands. He did not seem to hear or heed, but knelt beside his companion, a mulatto boy, about nineteen, whose eyes

again—can you...



"Not they," said Allan.

Indeed certain persons professing to be loyal who had come from the other side of the river in search of their too locomotive property, had met with such very bad success, that the experiment was now seldom tried. They came in without trouble, but the difficulty was to get back again. If they were loyal, of course, they should have had no objection to taking the oath of allegiance; but, nevertheless, these gentlemen did object to that obligation with a surprising unanimity. If, disliking the consequences of a refusal, the gentlemen *did* take the oath, it is nevertheless a melancholy fact, that the colored person required, was not easily to be found. No particular obstacles were thrown in the way, but by some mysterious interposition of Providence, that particular Tom, Dick or Harry, would disappear, and so far as his master was concerned, would become

"Portion and parcel of the Past."

The mulatto boy was buried that evening. The Chaplain officiated at the funeral wearing his uniform, a circumstance which seemed in some degree to comfort the survivor. This man, who rejoiced in the name of Ajax, was a very clever fellow, skilled in all the mysteries of the kitchen. His talents soon gained him the approval of the officers belonging to Allan's mess, to which, by common consent he was appointed cook.

Poor Allan! Well was it for him that he had something to do. He threw himself into his work with all his might, and made a desperate effort to forget that he had ever cared for Eveline Hall. He drilled his men until they voted him a nuisance. He visited in the hospitals and did good work there to help those much abused officials the Chaplain and the Doctor, who contrived to get through a good deal of business in the course of a week, but as they made no parade, and did not find time to write touching letters to the papers, and went simply and quietly about their duty, they got little credit at home. While Doctor Markland was working himself into a fit of sickness, a terrible story was flying all over Mishawa, of how he had refused a poor sick soldier a glass of lemonade, and some dried fruit. The person who sent the story home, did not choose to mention that the soldier in question, was suffering from camp dysentery.

In the intervals of his work, Allan studied Hardee's Tactics with all his might, eager, as it seemed, only to wear himself out. Indeed, he was glad to feel utterly tired, so that when he lay down at night he might sleep—not lie awake and think. Harry noticed all these things, and they did not tend to increase his regard for the present Mrs. Calhoun Clerrand.

"If we could only have a time of active service," thought the elder brother, "he would overlive this trouble in the excitement." "Oh, if we could only get into active service," thought the younger, "a bullet might find me as well as another."

Meanwhile the guerrillas were committing outrages in all directions around the country. They made little discrimination between friend and foe. It is almost impossible to exaggerate their atrocities. Many things are endured and done by our fellow creatures in this world, the recital of which we find it difficult to bear. The men of the brigade grew exasperated beyond measure, and since a considerate and merciful government would not allow them to hang men taken in the very act of pillage and murder, it came to be generally understood that headquarters would not be irrevocably offended, if no prisoners were made.

One evening the brothers stood together before Allan's tent. Harry had volunteered on picket guard that night, and the hour was approaching for the relief to which he belonged.

"Going out to-night?" asked the younger.

"Yes, I volunteered, though it's not my turn."

"Harry, I'm afraid your getting savage. You don't seem to have much value for human life."

"Who sets the most value on human life? The man who destroys a pack of wolves, that have been killing and devouring right and left, or the man who lets them run loose over the country on their blood-thirsty errands, because he is too tender-hearted to hunt them out?"

"I've nothing to say against it—after what we heard yesterday I'm ready for any thing. Let's go and see Willy before you go—it's some time yet."

"Very well"—and they turned towards the hospital. Their visit was to a rebel prisoner who had been taken near Vicksburg, and sent down to Baton Rouge. He was a young Lieutenant, a fair, handsome boy of sixteen, who was in a state of perpetual surprise at the kindness and consideration he received from all about him. He had learned from his pastors and masters, to regard the inhabitants of the North as a set of semi-civilized gorillas. He had actually believed the assertions of Messrs. Davis and Company; he had looked upon Gen. Beauregard's famous proclamation about "beauty and booty," as a simple statement of facts, and had taken up arms accordingly. He had been made prisoner fighting to the last, with a gun-shot wound in his shoulder. He had made up his mind to bear death and torture, but had found himself petted and made much of by the emissaries of the blood-thirsty Lincoln, who admired his bravery and pitied his youth and his suffering. A Chaplain, finding that he had relations at Baton Rouge, had procured the order by which he was sent there to be taken care of, but when he arrived his friends had departed.

"I don't care so very much though," said Lieutenant Willy Lacy on the second day, "Aunt Maria, she's always talking at a fellow you know; I'd a deal rather stay here. I think you're real first rate kind of folks after all. Give a fellow some of that tea, Doctor. By Jupiter, that Sanitary Commission is some,"—with which remark he curled down in the Sanitary's sheets, and went to sleep like a kitten.

As the days went on various new ideas made their way to Master William Lacy's brain. He learned that the Northern canals and railroads were not all made with Federal money; that the States of New York and Massachusetts had not placed a prohibitory duty on all goods imported from Southern markets; that the men who elected Mr. Lincoln had never professed their intention of marching South—sabre in hand, to exterminate all the white inhabitants, man, woman and child; and that the ladies of New Orleans, instead of having been subjected to every conceivable and inconceivable indignity, had merely been obliged to behave themselves properly in the street. He had been badly hurt and his wound was slow to heal. The brothers had grown very fond of him, attracted both by his youth and winning manners, and by their own kindness to him.

"Well, Willy, how are you to-night?" asked Allan.

Every one called Lieutenant Lacy, "Willy."

"Oh, I'm getting along first rate; I had something real good for dinner to-day. Let me sit up awhile, won't you?" Harry raised him on his arms, and sat behind him, supporting him.

"Do you know," said the boy after a little pause, "I think our folks, Davis, and Toombs, and the rest, must have told us a lot of lies."

He spoke as one who advances a novel idea. The brothers with difficulty suppressed a smile.

"Well, you see there was a lady here to-day from the town. She gave me a lot of things, you know—because it was our side—but I could not stand that, with other folks lying sick about me, and I gave it

to the Doctor to distribute among the boys. She abused you like anything, but when I came to ask, I think you've treated the folks here better than our men did. Law!" added the Lieutenant, with the true Southern drawl on the words, "Our fellows wouldn't put up with half yours have done. Why, we had it up our way, that there wasn't one stone left on another here, and that you'd been going on—Oh, gracious!"

"Indeed!" said Allan, somewhat amused.

"Do you know, the more I think about it, the more I think there must be some reason on your side."

"Do you, really?" said Harry.

"Well, yes—Wouldn't Aunt Maria be down on me if she heard that! She goes in for Slavery being a Bible institution, hammer and tongs. But then a fellow must go with his State, you know—I suppose if Michigan had seceded, you'd have done just so?"

"No, Willy, I don't think I should. It seems to me that one who attacks the Federal Government because his State does, is like a man who should see his brother abusing and ill-treating his mother, and should decline to interfere, or should take sides with him, because the assailing party is his brother."

"I never thought of it that way," said Master Willy, "but, I'll tell you what, I'd be one thing or another. Now we've got some connections, Clerrand their name is, and they ran away the first minute the fuss began, and are up North somewhere, now. We hear from them every little while—no one seems to molest them a bit—and, yet, Calhoun is just as much a secessionist as I am—and more too—and yet he keeps out of the scrape just because he thinks he'll save his property by it. Now, I think that's mean."

"So do I," said Allan, with considerable energy.

"You seem to have lots of such folks North. Why we won't tolerate a word on your side, in our lines."

"Oh, we are such blood-thirsty beings," said Harry, "most likely your friends have been scalped by this time."

"Now don't. You know I really did believe all that once. Why, I thought you'd half starve me, at the least. They said you put all your prisoners in irons—and made 'em work in the trenches under the lash—I wish Sis knew how well off I am. I expect she has half cried her eyes out by this time, thinking I am in all kinds of misery. I wish you knew Sis."

"I wish I did," said Allan. "Harry, isn't it almost your time?"

"Picket?" asked Lieutenant Lacy, as Private Camp laid him down again.

"Yes."

"Well, take care of yourself; I should be uncommon sorry to have you get shot. I should, indeed."

"And so should I," said Allan. So look out for yourself, old fellow."

"I'll be careful. Good night." And so the brothers parted.

To be continued.

From a Western Journal.

## REMEMBERED REVERIES—No. 1.

### LITTLE CHILDREN.

It is a sunny afternoon in May; there is a still gladness in the blue sky and on the green earth, and the occasional breath of the playing breeze, as it puffs my curtain inward, and fans, for an instant, my cheek, seems like the swoop of an angel's pinion.

There are voices in the yard, the voices of children very busy in their "playhouse," and their mingling tones wake an old tune in my heart. I move my seat and my work to the window from whence I can steal an occasional glance at their happy faces, with-



out materially interrupting my needle. See them—one is washing bits of crockery for their shelves; another is pasting newspaper pictures on the board fence which forms the back wall of their house, and is so impatient because they will dry and fall off; and another, a very little boy, is helping with all his might, much to the annoyance of the little girls whose arrangements he is constantly disturbing.

Sunny hours—blessed little ones! I resume my needle, my heart dancing to the music of their voices, and my thoughts gliding swiftly adown the long shadowy vista of years, to where stood a white low-roofed cottage, with roses and lilacs and tall Balm of Gilead trees in the front yard, while, at either end stretched velvet lawns. That at the west end of the house was enclosed by a white paling, and devoted to clothes-drying, where, after much tribulation, on those terrible Mondays, long lines of them were hung to flap in the wind; that at the East end was unencumbered and stretched from the door stone, around barn and garden fence, up to the steps of the village church which stood on a little eminence, a few rods distant.

Not more than eighteen months of my life, and that just previous to my fifth year, were spent in this house, yet the period seems longer and fuller than any twenty succeeding years.

All children observe closely and think deeply and curiously, having a logic of their own, but few adults remember the thoughts, feelings and deductions of these years. Some do however, and I am one of the number.

Whether my vivid recollection of the past is owing simply to a good memory, or whether to an unusual degree of susceptibility at the time, I know not, but this building, and all connected with it, are as distinct to my mind's eye, as though but a year had passed since we lived there. The picture of our play-room is before me now, with its low windows looking out upon the unenclosed lawn and street; and at the gable-end, a high window, far above the reach of us little ones, at which a tall elm looked in, and bowed and bowed, as if it had something to say, and when the wind blew, tapped against the panes, and I thought it wanted me to go out and ride on its boughs, or sail away on the wind, like the down on the thistle, as I had sometimes done in my dreams.

And there is the door-stone where I have sat so many, many times to watch the rising moon, believing it to be the face of my dead mamma, and the glistening stars that were to me the eyes of the angels who were her companions in Heaven. If I had been "naughty," I did not dare look up until I had mentally assured mamma that "I would be a good girl," for they were all gazing straight at me. But if I was unconscious of fault, I felt a sense of protection as though the Heavenly host were out for my especial benefit. It seemed to me too, that I had been there, where my mamma and the angels were, and sometimes I dimly remembered places and scenes in that spirit world. Again, I would feel that they were speaking to me, only I could not quite hear what they said.

Associated with these memories is the religious faith of those days. God was a terrible giant, enthroned on heavy black clouds up in the north-west corner of the Heavens, and "was angry with the wicked," (of whom I was one) "every day." Jesus Christ was a very dear friend of my mamma's who loved little children and who took them in His arms as papa took us every evening when he returned from his circuit among the sick.

I loved Jesus Christ and knew that He would protect me from the anger of the terrible God. Of course all this theory had been deduced from what had been told me, and I supposed every body believed as I did.

I well remember when some one, I think it was the house-keeper, laughed at me for thinking the moon was my mother's face, and said, "it was no such thing." I was very indignant—"I should ask papa;" nothing doubting that his reply would contain an entire refutation of such heresy. And what did papa say? Why, very gently and kindly he told how my mamma was buried up in the ground and that her spirit was indeed in Heaven, but that I should never see her again until I should die and go to Heaven too. I did not understand much of what he said, but knew that the moon was all a deceit and was not mamma.

I slipped down from my father's knee and went out to the door-stone—but I could not look up, for the moon seemed cold and stern, and the angel eyes were only blinking stars. I covered my face with my apron and wept. Oh, how bitterly! I had lost my mother anew and the world was dark and homeless. Oh! very sad it is,

To sum up all that makes young life a joy,  
Support, affection, tender guidance, all  
Into that one word, *mother*, and then to see it  
Blotted out.

With this faith went also my belief in Jesus Christ, leaving no inducement to be good but fear, and then began to fall about me, more and more closely, the folds of that thick veil that shuts the spirit in, making it blind and deaf to the beauty and harmony of nature, intercepting the life-giving radiance of Infinite Love, and separating me from the sympathy of human hearts. A lonely, bitter and sullen childhood.

And I love little children. In the street I turn to look after them as they pass, feeling that they are yet fresh from the home of the angels. One stands at my side; I press the young head close to my heart, and it does me good like a medicine.

Mother, with thy babe upon thy breast, when its still deep eye is upturned to meet thine own, dost thou not feel the presence of a spirit guest? And when its little head is laid against thy cheek, art not thou too, enveloped in the "trailing clouds of glory" from its spirit home? Oh, mother! it is yours to keep undimmed the Heaven light of that eye—it is for you to watch and pray, lest that thick veil be let down between the young spirit and the angel eyes, and with unswerving tread gently to lead it up the dusty, weary road of life, back to the Heavenly gates.

The shadows of evening have closed about me, the children have gone in from their play and the glistening stars and crescent moon are bright above. The evening lights are gleaming from windows near and far, telling of busy human life that still pursues its toil, even when day is done.

My needle has long since dropped—my heart has gathered manna from the reverie, and in gratitude exclaims, "God bless little children!" M. H.

**CANTEEN**—The word "canteen" has had a curious history. It is perhaps the only word in our language which, originally English, passed into a foreign tongue, and was afterwards taken back in a modified form. As originally spoken by the Saxon, it was simply *tin can*, but the Gaul, as is his wont, placing the noun before the adjective, and pronouncing the letter *i* as *e*, brought it out as *can tin*, pronounced *canteen*. Adopting a thousand other French military terms, the dull Englishman took back his own original word in a new shape, without any inquiries on the subject, and hence we now say canteen instead of tin can.

The following marriage notice appeared in the Winsted (Conn.) Herald: "Married, at the Methodist church in this village, on Tuesday evening last, after a painfully protracted prayer by the Rev. F. A. Spencer, of Terryville, Capt. Charles L. Hosford, to Miss Hattie I. Pierce, both of this place."

### The Branded Hand.

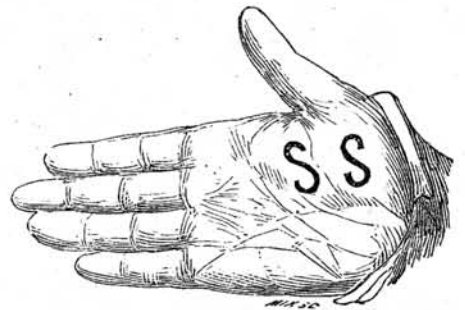
The following poem by J. G. WHITTIER, we do not recollect seeing in any of the printed collections of his poetry. It was published some eighteen or twenty years ago in "*The Anti-Slavery Standard*." Its language is prophetic, and we who live in the day of its fulfillment, will read it with interest.

Captain JONATHAN WALKER a native of Gloucester, (we think,) Mass., who, while on a visit to Charleston, S. C., secreted on board his vessel an intelligent slave who, being tired of the pleasures and blessings of the *Peculiar Institution* under which he was born, sought the Captain's protection and assistance in fleeing from his house of bondage. He was discovered on board his vessel, the Captain arrested, and the letters "S. S." (Slave Stealer,) burned into the living flesh of his right hand by an OFFICER of the UNITED STATES.

Well might the immortal poet make it read,

SALVATION TO THE SLAVE.

The engraving is after a daguerreotype in the possession of Dr. BOWDITCH.



### THE BRANDED HAND.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Welcome home again, brave seaman! with thy thoughtful brow and gray,  
And the old heroic spirit of our earlier, better day—  
With that front of calm endurance, on whose steady nerve, in vain,  
Pressed the iron of the prison, smote the fiery shafts of pain!

Is the tyrant's brand upon thee? Did the brutal cravens aim  
To make God's truth thy falsehood, His holiest work thy shame?  
When all blood-quenched, from the torture the iron was withdrawn,  
How laughed their evil angel the baffled fools to scorn!

They change to wrong, the duty which God hath written out  
On the great heart of humanity too legible for doubt!  
They, the loathsome moral lepers, blotched from foot-sole up to crown,  
Give to shame what God hath given unto honor and renown!

Why, that brand is highest honor!—than its traces never yet  
Upon old armorial hatchments was a prouder blazon set;  
And thy unborn generations as they crowd our rocky strand,  
Shall tell with pride the story of their father's BRANDED HAND!

As the templar home was welcomed, bearing back from Syrian wars  
The scar of Arab lances, and of Paynim scimitars,  
The pallor of the prison and the shackle's crimson span,  
So we meet thee, so we greet thee, truest friend of God and man!

He suffered for the ransom of the dear Redeemer's grave,  
Thou for His living presence in the bound and bleeding slave;  
He for a soil no longer by the feet of angels trod,  
Thou for the true Shechinah, the present home of God!



For while the jurist sitting with the slave-whip o'er  
him swung,  
From the tortured truths of freedom the lie of slavery  
wrung,  
And the solemn priest to Molock, on each God-de-  
serted shrine,  
Broke the bondman's heart for bread, poured the  
bondman's blood for wine—

While the multitude in blindness to a far-off Saviour  
knelt,  
And spurned, the while, the temple where a present  
Saviour dwelt;  
Thou beheld'st Him in the task-field, in the prison  
shadow dim,  
And thy mercy to the bondman, it was mercy unto  
Him!

In thy lone and long night watches, sky above and  
wave below,  
Thou did'st learn a higher wisdom than the babbling  
schoolmen know;  
God's stars and silence taught thee as His angels  
only can,  
That, the one, sole sacred thing beneath the cope of  
heaven is man!

That, he who treads profanely on the scrolls of law  
and creed, [in his need;  
In the depth of God's great goodness may find mercy  
But woe to him who crushes the SOUL with chain  
and rod,  
And herds with lower natures the awful form of God!

Then lift that manly right hand, bold ploughman of  
the wave! [SLAVE!  
Its branded palm shall prophecy "SALVATION TO THE  
Hold up its fire-wrought language, that whose reads  
may feel [to steel.  
His heart swell strong within him, his sinews change

Hold it up before our sunshine, up against our  
northern air— [look there!  
Ho! men of Massachusetts, for the love of God  
Take it henceforth for your standard—like the  
Bruce's heart of yore, [seen before!  
In the dark strife closing round ye, let that hand be

And the tyrants of the slave land shall tremble at  
that sign, [Puritan line:  
When it points its finger Southward along the  
Woe to the State's gorged leeches, and Church's  
locust band, [coming of that hand!  
When they look from Slavery's ramparts on the

**WESTERN RHETORIC.**—A mule was drowned while  
the Army of Gen. Rosecrans was crossing the Ten-  
nessee river. His last moments are thus graphi-  
cally described by a correspondent of a western pa-  
per: "Notwithstanding his almost human agony  
and desperate exertions to save himself, he finally  
yielded up his breath in one great asinine sigh that  
floated to the surface in a great bubble."

In Lady Morgan's memoirs a story is told of  
a gentleman who was denouncing a certain Bishop,  
and concluded a violent philippic by declaring that  
he was so heretical in church observances that he  
would "eat a horse on Ash-Wednesday!" "Of  
course he would," said a friend of the Bishop—"of  
course he would, if it was a fast horse!"

The general supposition that the war in  
which we are now engaged is the bloodiest which  
has been waged in modern times, is in fact erro-  
neous. It appears from the best historical evidence,  
that of one million, two hundred thousand men en-  
rolled in the armies of France in 1813, only one  
hundred thousand were alive in 1814; and that the  
loss of the Allied Powers in the wars with Napoleon,  
was, according to the London Times, not less than  
"ten millions of men in the prime of life." France  
in the same period lost about six millions. We  
have not yet approached the Old World in whole-  
sale bloodshed.

The Lewistown Journal records the remark-  
able case of a young man volunteering to go as a  
substitute for a friend who had been drafted, because  
that friend ought not to leave his family, and the  
young man felt that he owed personal service to his  
country. Having accumulated \$1,500, he made a  
will devising, in case he should not return, \$700 to  
the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, and \$300 to the  
American Bible Society, the rest to be divided  
among his brothers. Having thus arranged his  
private affairs, the heroic youth left for the field of  
battle.

A new tenor is engaged to appear in Phila-  
delphia, with the promising name of Holler.

### Epitaphs.

The following epitaphs are copied by a recent  
traveler from headstones in Scotch and English  
church-yards:

In Biddleford church-yard, Devonshire.

"The wedding day appointed was,  
And wedding clothes provided;  
But ere that day did come, alas!  
He sickened, and he die-did."

In Banbury church-yard, Oxfordshire.

"Here do lye our dear boy,  
Whom God hath taken from we,  
And we do hope that us shall go to be,  
For he can never come back again to we."

In Montrose church-yard, Forfarshire.

"Here lyes the bodys of George Young and  
Abel Guthrie and all their posterity for fifty years  
backward."

In Grantham church-yard.

"John Pattyman, which lieth here,  
Was aged 94 year;  
And near this place his mother lies,  
Also his Father, when he dies."

In Floddam church-yard.

"To the memory of Mary Clow,  
A virtuous wife and loving mother,  
And one esteemed by all that knew her.  
But, to be short, to her praise be it spoken, she  
was the woman that Solomon speaks of in the xxxi  
chapter of the Book of Proverbs, from the 10th verse  
to the last."

In Montgomeryshire.

"By an affectionate wife on her husband.

"Oh cruel death! how could you be so unkind  
As to take him before, and leave me behind;  
You should have taken both of us, if either,  
Which would have been more agreeable to the  
survivor."

In a Scotch church-yard.

"Who lies here?" "I, Johnny Dow."  
"Oh! Johnny, is that you?" "Aye, but I'm dead  
now."

A "SWAMP ANGEL" INCIDENT.—The "Swamp An-  
gel" is the gun which has had the pleasure of shell-  
ing Charleston. Why it has such a celestial appella-  
tion as "angel" I am at a loss to conceive; but  
"swamp" is right, and to the point, since the bat-  
tery which it graces was built in a swamp which a  
Northern farmer would view with a horror doubly  
horrible.

Col. Serrill, of the New York Engineers, had the  
charge of its construction, and being of an energetic  
constitution himself, and not afraid to enter swamps,  
you can imagine his surprise when one of his lieutenants,  
whom he had ordered to take twenty men  
and enter this swamp, said that "he could not do it  
—the mud was too deep." Col. Serrill ordered him  
to try. He did so, and the lieutenant returned  
with his men covered with mud, and said:

"Colonel, the mud is over my men's heads; I  
can't do it."

The Colonel insisted, and told the lieutenant to  
make a requisition for anything that was necessary  
for the safe passage of the swamp. The lieutenant  
made his requisition in writing, and on the spot. It  
was as follows: "I want twenty men, eighteen feet  
long, to cross a swamp fifteen feet deep."

The joke was a good one. It secured, however,  
not a cubit to the stature of the lieutenant, but  
rather his arrest for disrespect to his superior. The  
battery, however, was built with the aid of wheel-  
barrows and sand. Like Jonah's gourd, it sprang  
up in a night.

**SCRIPTURAL CAUSE FOR EXEMPTION.**—We see it  
stated that in the old times in New England, a cer-  
tain Judge Nathaniel Byfield, offered a petition for  
exemption in the Indian war then waging, on the  
Biblical ground that he had taken a new wife, and  
therefore should be free, as Moses ordained, to re-  
main at home one year. But the sagacious Puritans  
took no action on his petition; for if they granted it,  
they feared all the young men liable to a draft  
would get married, and if they denied it, it would  
be, they considered, a denial of the authority of the  
Bible. So Nathaniel had to go to the war, in spite  
of Moses—as the newly married men under thirty-  
five have to do at the present day.

## 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 distribu-  
tion in her town or vicinity, this amount can be reduced by  
sending all the papers for such town or vicinity, to her  
address.

### NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

## GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

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

## VERY CHEAP, AT E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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

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

Of all Descriptions,  
**ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.**

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 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.

**COLORÉD ALPACAS**, new shades.

**IRISH POPLINS**, beautiful shades.

**FRENCH POPLINS**, beautiful shades.

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

### MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

## CLOAKS,

for Fall, Now on EXHIBITION. Cloaks and 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 fa-  
cilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all de-  
mands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other  
House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

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



## LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

**European Dress Goods,**  
at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

**BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,**  
which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

**Beauty and Durability,**  
Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

**COMPLETE STOCK OF  
OTTOMANS and  
EMPRESS CLOTHS,**

Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

**HUBBARD & NORTHROP,**

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

**CANDIES AT WHOLESALE**

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

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of

**CONFECTIONERY.**

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

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

**POWELSON'S  
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

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

**Exquisite Ivorytypes,**

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

**PHOTOGRAPHS and AMBROTYPES**

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

**VISITING & WEDDING CARD PICTURES,**

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

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

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

**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 SOLDIER'S AID.

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

**DYEING AND CLEANSING  
ESTABLISHMENT,**

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

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

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

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

**NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SIMILAR ESTABLISHMENT.**

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

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

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

**GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.**

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address,

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

js8yl

**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.

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

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

**E. B. BOOTH,**

DEALER IN

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

**WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.**

**SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER,**

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

aug4-6m.

**MEAT MARKET.**

**LAW & HORTON,**

At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

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

**CENTRALLY LOCATED,**

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

**FALL TRADE COMMENCED.**

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

**STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.**

**Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.**

**NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,**

FROM MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

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

**SACKETT & JONES,**  
(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)  
40 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Applications by letter, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to. **ALFRED G. MUDGE,**  
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8yl 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 LICENSE 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.

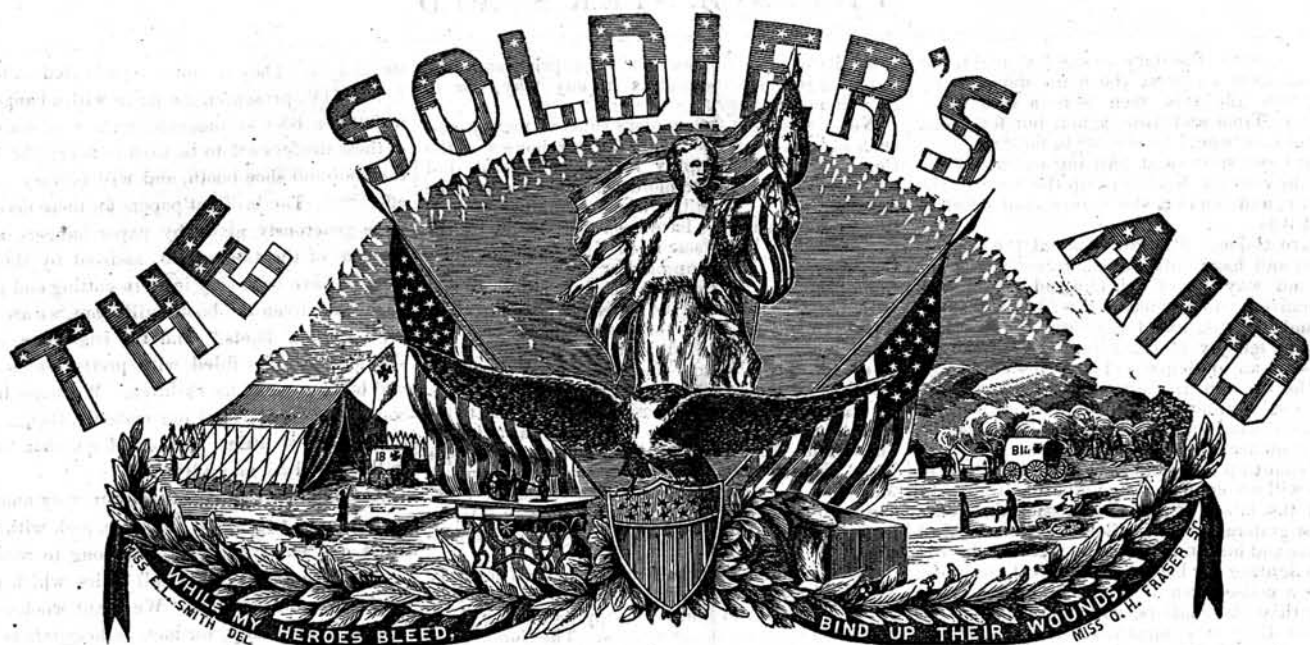
**RATIONS** to MEN on FURLOUGH and PRISONERS OF WAR. **ALL MILITARY CLAIMS** collected at this Agency.

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

**INFORMATION** concerning Soldiers in the Army, &c. **ARTIFICIAL LIMBS** or ARMS, at expense of Government. **EXEMPTION PAPERS**, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.

No Agent can prosecute claims without License. Communications by letter promptly answered.  
dec2 Address, **GEO. C. TEALL,**  
Rochester, N. Y.





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1864.

NO. 11.

## The Soldier's Aid.

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## Army Aid.

### U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

#### The Sanitary Commission in Florida.

#### WHAT WAS DONE FOR OUR SOLDIERS AFTER THE BATTLE OF OLUSTEE.

The following official documents show the work of the Sanitary Commission on the battle-field in Florida:

##### ORDER OF GENERAL SEYMOUR.

HEADQUARTER DISTRICT OF FLORIDA, DEPARTMENT  
OF THE SOUTH, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.,  
March 8, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 10.—I, the Brigadier-General Commanding, gratefully recall to the recollection of the troops of this command the debt incurred by them during the recent movements to the Sanitary Commission and its agent, Mr. A. B. Day. Much suffering has been alleviated and many inconveniences removed by the energy and promptness with which the supplies of the Commission have been placed at the control of our medical officers; and for those who have been so benefited, officers and men, the Brigadier-General offers his own, and their most sincere thanks.

By order of Brigadier-General T. Seymour,  
R. M. HALL,

1st Lieut., 1st U. S. Artillery, Act Ass't Adj't-Gen.

##### LETTER FROM THE MEDICAL DIRECTOR.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, Feb. 24, 1864.

Mr. A. B. Day, Agent U. S. Sanitary Commission,  
Jacksonville, Florida:

Sir,—It affords me pleasure to testify to the invaluable aid received through you from the Sanitary

Commission on the occasion of our late engagement.

To your prompt response to my requests for Sanitary supplies, and the personal exertions of yourself and assistants, in the care of and removing of our wounded, is due the prevention of very much suffering, which would otherwise have been inevitable.

That I found it necessary to draw so largely upon the stores of the Commission is explained by the fact that at the time our wounded arrived I was entirely destitute of all supplies of government stores from the medical department, and there was no means of obtaining them from any other source than the noble institution which you so creditably represented. I am happy, also, to add that I received from the Commission a full supply of all articles called for by my requisition upon them.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

DR. ADOLPH MAYOR,

Medical Director District of Florida, Surg. U. S. V.

##### LETTER FROM THE POST SURGEON.

HEADQUARTER U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL,  
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Feb. 24, 1864.

This is to certify that on the 21st day of February, I received a telegram from Dr. A. Mayor, Medical Director of the district of Florida, then at Sanderson Station, Florida Railroad, ordering to forward to him at the earliest possible moment certain medical and sanitary supplies, and a special train of cars, as we had a large number of wounded there.

That at the time such telegram reached me I had no stores or supplies whatever, except such as belonged to five regiments then in the field, and they not embracing the articles required.

That, in this emergency, I called upon Mr. A. B. Day, agent in charge of the affairs of the United States Sanitary Commission in the district, and made a requisition upon him for the articles.

That he at once supplied from the stores of the commission all the articles specified in my requisition, and proceeded himself with them to the front, where I have since learned he arrived safely, and, with his assistants, rendered valuable service in taking care of and removing our wounded.

That within the ensuing twenty-four hours I received from the front over seven hundred sick and wounded men, and again drew upon the stores of the commission for all the requisite articles for their proper treatment and care, and the establishment of the hospitals in which they were placed.

That my requisitions were all honored by Mr. Day, and that without the commission stores furnished by him the patients under my care must unavoidably have suffered very severely.

That my large requisitions upon the Commission stores were rendered unavoidably necessary from the fact that the required articles could not be obtained from any other sources.

That I received from the stores of the Commission an abundant supply of all articles embraced in my requisitions, and cheerfully bear testimony to the great service rendered to the Medical Department by its agents on the occasion named.

WM. A. SMITH, Surgeon 47th N. Y. V.,

In charge Post Hospitals.

From the (Philadelphia) Saturday Evening Post.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 1, 1864.

F. A. KNAPP, Esq.—Sir,—Perhaps already you have had information of a disastrous battle to our forces on the 20th ultimo.

Our men are in good spirits, taking the defeat as a matter of course, and hoping that good fortune may attend the next engagement.

We met and provided for the first wounded, and carried the last off the field; and when told by Gen. Seymour that if we remained to secure the last load upon the cars, we would certainly be captured, our men took the chances, got the men upon a hastily constructed platform, moved a few miles, and the engine giving out, the 54th Massachusetts (those left after covering the retreat, and their slaughter was terrible) seized the train, and, by ropes dragged it twenty-three miles into Jacksonville, our corps accompanying it.

It gratified me subsequently to be addressed by a high official: "Your corps has sustained the reputation of Morris Island."

Sanitary stock is higher in this market than gold in New York.

Signed, M. M. MARSH,  
Chief Inspector, San. Com.  
Southern Department.

#### Large Meeting at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

A brilliant meeting was held on Thursday evening, at the Academy of Music, at the call of the Philadelphia Branch of the United States Sanitary Commission. The night was inclement, but the popular interest in the cause was evinced by a pretty full and a most enthusiastic house.

The stage was decorated appropriately with voluminous folds of tri-colored bunting, and set with a drawing-room scene, from whose windows a sunny landscape lay before the view. A fine orchestra was present, and the whole surroundings were pleasant and animating. The cause was the cause of the soldier, and as such the audience entered into the spirit of the occasion.

The centre of the stage was occupied by the officers of the Sanitary Commission, and its entire space was filled with ladies and gentlemen.

Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, was first introduced and presented a clear and judicious view of the grounds on which the Sanitary Commission is entitled to the confidence of the public. He mentioned that it is the first organization of the kind which has ever been formed in the world. Through all the sufferings and horrors of the Crimea, and in the whole annals of European wars, ancient and modern, no such powerful engine was ever put in operation—no such systematic and efficient agency to relieve and prevent suffering, ever executed or conceived:—

Philadelphia is now preparing for another great effort. Every soldier who passes through this city looks upon it as a place of rest and refreshment, and now you are to add to what you have already done another grand demonstration—a gigantic and magnificent fair. He was proud to see the assemblage



of gentlemen at the Sanitary rooms last night, but the women, after all, were the main dependence. In enterprises like this, men were a side issue. (Laughter.) Time and time again, but for them, the plans of men would have come to nothing.

The heart and spirit, and untiring energy of the women of the country, have kept up the work of the Commission, and made it the earnest and effective agent that it is.

The brave Colonel Straight, who at the head of his patient and heroic little band, recently dug his underground way out of a Richmond prison, was now announced, and was received with the most vociferous and long continued applause.

He said he felt joy at being in Philadelphia addressing such an audience. The scenes of the last few months were in striking contrast to scenes like this. The soldier, however, appreciates such blessings as this Commission bestows, and feels stronger and bolder on account of its kindnesses. Any one who will count up the number of his own friends in the army will understand the numbers of those absent, and the labors of the Commission are doing them most grateful service. Clothing, nurses, kind messengers and hospital stores, are received by the poor men fighting our battles with tears of gratitude.

This is a colossal war. The officers are better cared for than the soldiers, and, therefore, let the soldier have all your sympathies. His life at best is a hard one. He has to meet in deadly strife a desperate and reckless foe. They are a foe worthy of our steel. The soldiers that go out to meet them want all that we can do for them. We want more than money or clothing. We want recruits. (Cheers.) We want more men. If the President would appoint some of you ladies recruiting officers he would do well. If you, ladies, were to say to the idle young men about you—"fight for your country, or we know you not," it would be a good thing.

This war will not be finished this summer. The enemy will never yield. It is no use to cry peace, when there is no peace.

There is a set of men there in control of public affairs that you could not live with, in or out of the Union. They must be brought to some kind of terms, and they will never respect you until you humble them. There are officers plenty, in the army. Men are what we want, and a great many of them. We want 500,000 this spring. Then we shall have a potent argument for peace, and peace will come. It will never come otherwise.

A man who has been ten months in a dungeon cannot make a speech, the Colonel, therefore, asked to be excused. As he sat down, the whole audience cheered him most justly. He is slowly recovering his vigor and strength, and has lost the cadaverous hue of countenance acquired by his long incarceration.

The Rev. Mr. Bellows, President of the Sanitary Commission, was next introduced, and delivered a most able and judicious exposition of the true aim and working of the Commission. He said the Sanitary Commission was not the Medical Department of the United States army, for that is worth twenty Commissions. A valuable medical purveyor had said to him that the credit of the army medical department was given to this Commission. No sensible person could suppose this. The speaker took this occasion to pay to the medical department of the army the tribute of his highest respect. The world never saw its superior. Such hospitals as are in Philadelphia the speaker had never seen; such generosity of provision was beyond all praise. The government has done nobly for the soldier.

But for the inevitable exigencies and misfortunes of war, for which no government ever did provide, and ever could provide, the Commission does provide. It is not to do what the medical department neglects, for it neglects nothing, but it does those things for the soldier that are not compatible with military supervision. It exists for the filling up of those interstices which exist in the very nature of military organization. Eight hundred distinguished medical military characters, in session at Geneva, recently sat to devise means by which the population of any country could relieve the distresses of soldiers on the field of battle. Those sticklers for discipline and etiquette have hit upon the very system which this Commission had already in operation in this country. That which they had at last accepted as a possible theory we had put into systematic and organized practice; and a people like us are constantly inducing the government to introduce and adopt sanitary means that otherwise a generation might be required to bring about, and in this present war of the dutchies the Secretary of War in Denmark calls upon the women for lint and bandages, which, even for a little army of 20,000 the government had not at hand. The Commission is doing a great many things for the soldier that are not known. Their history will be told in future. But they are not seeking to supplant the medical

authority of the army, nor to misappropriate supplies, nor to aggrandize themselves in any way, nor to gain fame or renown.

Never was there such copious sums of money and such abundance poured into the storehouses of the Commission. The supply had been copious, but never superfluous. The more we get, some say, the more we want. A million of money and seven millions value of supplies have been distributed by the Commission. It has cost most of the money to move the supplies. These supplies for the first two years came from the superfluity of the great people of the nation. All that could be spared was sent. The estimated money value of these was \$7,000,000. They are all distributed, and the superfluity has gone. No body has any more to spare. The spars to wels, sheets and shirts are gone. Ah! in farm-houses how many a consultation has been held to see what more could be spared. Not out of the affluence but out of the penury of the farm-houses of this broad country have the Commission been supplied. Many an heir-loom, baptized with tears, for those supplies who have gone, has found its way into the little box made up to send to the Sanitary Commission.

Two millions and a half more of stores must be had this year, and money to distribute them all over the lines of the army must be supplied, or the Commission must cease its operations. The Commission looks with confidence to Philadelphia. A moral force exerted here is contagious. A great fair given here, and made a great success, would be followed by similar one in every town over the country. Chicago raised \$69,000. Cincinnati raised \$250,000. Brooklyn, in an innocent way, got up a little fair and raised \$400,000. In all probability New York has half a million on her subscription books, now while the fair is just started. Less than a million for Philadelphia, of course, would not be respectable. (Laughter.) You are a magnificent population, though you probably don't know it, and may outdo everything that has been done elsewhere. The spirit is in the people, and they are determined to have a series of the greatest fairs the world has ever seen.

The speaker concluded by giving his idea as to the manner in which the affair is conducted. He was glad to hear that there was to be no raffling. The ladies, in the goodness of their hearts, had been disposed to look upon it as of no harm. No one ought to be sorry to see an end put to raffling, for it was a first cousin to gambling, and ladies who encouraged it might impart a first taste for gambling to male relatives.

The fair should occupy some spacious square, and be magnificently filled. The avenues should be spacious, and every object displayed to the best advantage. Even at a dollar admission, an immense sum should be rolled up, without counting a dollar of what is realized by sales.

There will be no difficulty in rendering the fair attractive.

This closed the evening's delightful entertainment. The Commission will publish the addresses, of which our space would afford but a synopsis, in pamphlet form.—*Phil. Sat. Eve. Post.*

NEW YORK, March 30, 1864.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—I have just returned home from Providence, where I borrowed four extraordinary bonnets, of ancient date, to exhibit in the "Old Curiosity Shop," of the Metropolitan Fair. No description can give you a true idea of their grotesqueness. One of them of brown linen, shirred, measures in the forepart two and a half fingers, and droops so deep at the sides, that it seems to touch the shoulders. The crown measures nearly a quarter of a yard in height! I never saw anything so droll. One of them, of straw, worn in 1830, measures half a yard from the extreme front to the top of the crown, and is adorned with high bows. I wish your readers would come to this Fair, for there will be a great deal to excite mirth as well as admiration. The Boot and Shoe Department, in which I am especially interested, as I have a sister who is Chairman of that Committee, is to be quite attractive, although one would hardly suppose it. The Shoemaker's is really the oldest trade in the world, and the banners allowed by crowned heads for their processions are very significant—"St. Crispin" and "St. Crispian"—who were brothers, and shoemakers, and martyrs, lived A. D. 300, and were beheaded in France, where they went from Rome to preach

the Gospel. They are often represented on banners. Louis XIV. presented the trade with a banner upon which is a boot surmounted with a crown. Many of these devices are to be used to adorn the front of the boot and shoe booth, and will be very gay and effective. The brilliant papers for these decorations were generously given by paper hangers, and the women of the Committee, assisted by their male friends, have been very busy in cutting and pasting. Then to enliven the booth still more, we are getting up "Puss in Boots," and the bag slung over her shoulder is to be filled with pretty worsted balls, and other articles for children. We hope to make something attractive of our material, though at first it promised so little. We only hope that the trade will do its duty manfully.

Although these preparations are very amusing to most people, yet, we, at the office, look with dismay upon our empty shelves, and long to receive the fruits of the numberless small Fairs which we hear of through the country. We want woollen undergarments especially, for men in hospitals as well as surgeons, prefer them for many reasons, one of which is, that the men are chilly from loss of blood and debility. They are constantly asking for flannel shirts and drawers, instead of cotton. Poor fellows! These articles do not come in half fast enough to meet their wants. The shirt in which a wounded soldier is brought from the field is generally cut from him, and necessarily rendered useless, so that there must be great waste, and we must work the harder to meet it. We must try daily and hourly to realize the immense number of men constantly falling wounded in this length and breadth of land. Casualties, skirmishes, guerrilla surprises keep the hospitals always full, even if we had not a large battle to provide for. Every young officer whom I have met from our Southern Department, expresses surprise at the ease and comfort in which we all live, compared to the hardships of our soldiers. Let us women make every sacrifice to furnish them with garments and quilts. I send you an extract from Mrs. Marsh's last letter. I know your readers must feel it as I did.

"Those little housewives have a peculiar mission. They do not meet a want on the battle field; but in camps they not only enable men to keep their clothing in repair, but serve as a sort of talisman, and are regarded more than any thing else as personal property. You would be surprised to see the value set on them. In giving them personally, I have seen the eye kindle as the soldier looks on the thread, needles, buttons, combs, etc., but when he comes to the name of the giver, with the word of encouragement and advice, it is reverently closed with the look and sometimes the words: 'I shall keep that.'"

"A patchwork quilt and a well-stored housewife, are two things which savor particularly of home, and of which the supply is seldom equal to the demand. If the work is coarse, the man receiving it may think he is considered coarse, and the gift be rendered worse than lost. Under clothing, nearly worn out, if mended well, in many instances, does just as well as new. In time of battle there will be great destruction of clothing, and we aim to send to the field that of least value for the reason that in many instances it can never be used again. I must not omit to mention a very gratifying incident connected with the arrival of your goods. They came in at evening too late to be delivered, and as a consequence stood exposed on the wharf. As is often the case the heads of barrels were gone and of course the contents exposed. Soldiers sometimes from necessity learn to help themselves, and get so in the way of doing it, that it is not always a question of necessity; but a Regiment, (the 4th New Hampshire,) laid that night near your tempting barrels and not a thing was missing. One of the men seeing my surprise, said, 'Soldiers will not touch Sanitary Commission property, they know too well they will get it when they need it.'"

"Another pleasing incident growing out of some society's gifts was mentioned to me by a surgeon, knowing the fact. A soldier in Hospital was given up to die. Despondency rather than disease seemed to be praying upon his life. In some change made about him, a patchwork quilt was spread upon his bed. There was something familiar about it,



and his attention was aroused for the first time for many days, to examine it carefully, when he found his wife's name neatly written on one corner. From that day he began to get well rapidly. Does not one such incident pay for a whole bale of quilts? There is much "bread cast upon the waters that is as truly found, though not often so directly recognized."

All the incidents of this letter should be precious to our hearts, and excite in us ever fresh devotion to the great and holy cause and to the Sanitary Commission, since its long experience and increased facilities have won the entire confidence of the Government, as well as the love of the soldiers and the people. Truly yours, B. B.

## CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

### Our Washington Letter.

#### RELIGIOUS INTEREST IN THE ARMY.

Since I last wrote to you, I have spent some days in the army; and am happy to say that the religious interest of which you have so often heard, is a blessed reality.

I preached last Sabbath morning at the Headquarters of the 3d Division of the 2d Corps. The morning was fair, but windy, a large congregation assembled—I suppose three thousand men. It was arranged that the men should be marched to the place of public worship in regiments, with their officers at their head, and from the hills, there streamed down, the veterans of an hundred battles; and there gathered under my eye men from every country of Europe. In the eight or more regiments present, there were representatives of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Indiana and West Virginia. In all these, the impression is in the army that the religious interest is uncommon and marked. The chaplains of the 4th and 8th Ohio, the Rev. Messrs. Stone and Millar, were more than ever encouraged in their work.

In the afternoon of the Sabbath, I preached in the New Jersey Brigade of the 3d corps, and found here a Brigade Chapel neatly finished and furnished and most attractive to soldier. I was glad to learn that there was a manifest increase of religious feelings. Meetings have been held in this chapel every night for weeks, and several cases of hopeful conversion are reported.

At night I preached in a Brigade Tent erected in the Excelsior Brigade of the 3d corps. Here I found working with the most fervent zeal for the salvation of men, that remarkable man, "Uncle John Vassar," who has been for a long time in the employ of the American Tract Society of New York. He possesses, in the highest degree, the love and confidence of the soldiers, and with an earnestness almost apostolic, he never tires of the work of winning souls. I have met few men in the army or elsewhere, more awake to the interests of another than this man. In charge of this chapel and its services is the Rev. Mr. Eastman, a son of Mr. Eastman of the Tract Society, New York. This young brother has collected a small library for the soldiers, and fitted up tables and chairs in the chapel for the soldiers to write, read and study. The chapel could not contain one-half that crowded to its doors. Some officers remained for prayer after the services had ended.

On Monday I went to the 1st Division of the 3d Corps, and preached in the evening in the Tent of the Christian Commission. I found here the Rev. Mr. Whitney and Rev. Mr. Holmes, from Maine; both of these brethren were among the voluntary laborers sent or rather aided by the Christian Commission to reach the army. Their labors here are most gratefully appreciated and blessed with the richest fruit. They hold a meeting every night, and a prayer meeting each morning. The Tent, the night I spent here, was one of the most hallowed and sacred spots.

But few of the regiments in this division have chaplains, and hence there is the greater necessity for just such efforts as those put forth by the agents of the Christian Commission. Wherever the Commission has erected a larger tent for public worship, the good done thereby cannot be told. It has made divine services a certainty, for, whatever the storminess of the heavens, men could assemble to sing and pray. It soon has been invested with all the solemnity and awe of the most sacred spot on earth. Hundreds of soldiers now find their greatest joy in those places of worship, and spend hours here in reading, singing and devotion. Thus they gird themselves for the toil and sacrifice of the future.—*Am. Presbyterian.*

## ARMY AID ITEMS.

### Onions for the Soldiers.

#### A COUNTRY GIRL TO COUNTRY GIRLS AND BOYS.

Not long since I heard a soldier say that soldiers like onions; that he had, at one time, paid twenty-five cents for an onion. Onions are good for soldiers, and many of them crave them. You and I don't, maybe; we like them only a long way off; but the soldiers do. Down in the corner of our garden, behind the currant bushes, in what I recognize from surroundings as a long neglected corner—a spot unoccupied save by our dogs, who have considered it their own peculiar play-ground, and from which our boy has taken many a load of bones of their strewing—I see, in vision, the morning sun gleam brightly on rows of tiny green blades; and, as I look, the rows seem to form themselves into great characters, which presently I see are, FOR THE SOLDIERS. Henceforth, for this season at least, that bone-strewn plot has a nobler destiny. The vision shall be realized. The dogs must seek another play-ground; this plot is to bear onions for the soldiers. Where now is stiff sod, shall indeed be mellow soil, where onions may take to themselves size and sap and odor. In due time, the green tops may flavor soup for the Home Guard; but every bulb lying concealed in the dark mold shall be sacred to such as have seen actual service. Never, since exiled Israelites landed and sighed for the leeks and onions of Egypt, has there been so great a glorification of the odoriferous, tear-provoking bulb as there shall be in this garden-corner.

This sounds well, say you; but talking breaks no bones, and that frozen soil is not broken yet for those onion-beds. You're right. When the barrels (or shall it only be barrel?) containing them shall have been directed to the U. S. Sanitary Commission, will be a better time for talking of these onions of mine. But just one word to you, girls and boys. Have you a neglected corner in your garden, in your yard, or a place hitherto given to the cultivation of flowers only? That patch is not yours, I beg leave to inform you. The soldier has a mortgage on it. Waste soil is not to be tolerated about our homes in these times, and the tulip, though a lovely ministrant, must give place to a root which may be put to nobler uses. Dear friends, can't you, won't you work these spots for the soldiers? Think I for any slight weariness we shall so suffer, they have known the hard endurance, the wear of long marches; for every drop of oozing sweat while bending at our toil, the crimson life-current streams from them for country, for home, that we may have them. Let us give freely what we can to those who are giving life, some of them, for us.

Glancing over a newspaper, my eye falls upon a statement that in the Army of the Cumberland there is much suffering for want of vegetables. In several regiments scurvy has broken out; and an urgent appeal is made to the Sanitary Commission for vegetables. Should each of us country girls and boys furnish a bushel, even, of vegetables—we won't insist upon the onions from all, if some of you prefer potatoes for your peculiar patch—and put them all together, those from each village sending their barrels—how the barrels would roll in! This seems humble work for some of us, does it? No work for country is mean; no work for its defenders is mean. Let us pledge ourselves, girls and boys, that we will do what we can, and that with the enthusiasm with which we pieced together, and flung out to the breeze, our first miniatures of the "Dear Old Flag," in the beginning of these strange times, when it is defended from those whom it has so long sheltered.—*Independent.*

### Pastor Hatfield at the Front.

We have been permitted to read a letter from Rev. R. M. Hatfield to an intimate friend in this city, written at Gen. Meade's headquarters, where he had the pleasure of preaching the Gospel to the soldiers on a late Sabbath, thro' the kindness of Gen. Patrick, the Provost-Marshal General of the Army of the Potomac. He was much gratified with the religious interest which he found among the soldiers, and also among the freedmen, whose meetings he attended. As an instance of sound piety, as well as Scriptural theology among the latter, he quotes a sentence from the prayer of one of them: "O Lord, 'ears to us we are on de edge of ruin. We looks dis way and dat way, to de front and to de rare; and, 'les dou helps us, we must be destroyed. Please, Lord, to save us. We knows dat we are poor and bad; but we neber thought you blessed us 'cause we was wise and good, but just 'cause you love us." We should not know where to look for a better creed. Mr.

Hatfield has spent several weeks with the army, as one of a deputation from the Christian Commission.—*Independent.*

## Marked Articles.

Some of the marks which are fastened on the blankets, shirts, &c., sent to the Sanitary Commission for the soldiers, show the thought and feeling at home. Thus—on a home-spun blanket, worn, but washed as clean as snow, was pinned a bit of paper, which said: "This blanket was carried by Milly Aldrich (who is ninety-three years old) down hill and up hill, one and a half miles, to be given to some soldier."

On a bed quilt was pinned a card, saying: "My son is in the army. Whoever is made warm by this quilt, which I have worked on for six days and most all of six nights, let him remember his own mother's love."

On another blanket was this: "This blanket was used by a soldier in the war of 1812—may it keep some soldier warm in this war against Traitors."

On a pillow was written: "This pillow belonged to my little boy, who died resting on it; it is a precious treasure to me, but I give it for the soldiers."

On a pair of wollen socks was written: "These stockings were knit by a little girl five years old, and she is going to knit some more, for mother says it will help some poor soldier."

On a box of beautiful lint was this mark: "Made in a sick room, where the sunlight has not entered for nine years, but where God has entered, and where two sons have bid their mother good-bye as they have gone out to the war."

On a bundle containing bandages was written: "This is a poor gift, but it is all I had: I have given my husband and my boy, and only wish I had more to give, but I haven't."

On some eye-shades were marked: Made by one who is blind. Oh, how I long long to see the dear old flag that you are all fighting under."

## The Sanitary Commission.

The London *Spectator* concludes a long article on our Sanitary Commission as follows:—

"In every way we cannot help thinking the existence and success of the Commission is most creditable to the American people. It shows not only with what a resolution they entered this struggle, but with what a fund of good sense they are endowed. We doubt whether even in England a voluntary society could be entrusted with so much power, and yet so carefully abstain from trenching on the province and duty of the Executive. In America they can do these things, and the same Cabinet Minister, who originally gave the Sanitary Commission a six months span of life, now admits: 'that it has been of the greatest service to the country; that it has occasioned none of the evils expected from it; and that it has lived down all the fears and misgivings of the Government.'"

## "Little Helpers."

A lady from Carlisle writes to us: "On Tuesday Mrs. Holstein met a society of children called 'Little Helpers,' at my house. These little folks have had a Fair this winter, at which they made over \$650, and are active in the good work. The name of Little Helpers seemed to please her very much—and she thinks of suggesting it as a name for similar societies of children throughout the state."

We thought it well to publish this little statement to show how much good even children can effect when their efforts are regularly organized and directed.

Richard Cobden is the son of a small farmer, and was born in Dumfries, June 8, 1804. When a lad, he was employed in a London warehouse, and during his spare hours educated himself. In the course of time he became a travelling agent for the firm, and finally, with two of his fellow-employees engaged in the calico-printing business. He settled at Manchester, grew rich, and, through his abilities and wealth, influential.

Cabbage, says the *Edinburg Review*, "contains more muscle sustaining nutriment than any other vegetable." This probably accounts for the fact of their being so many athletic fellows among the tailors.

Didn't you say, sir, that this horse wouldn't shy before the fire of an enemy? No more he won't—it isn't till after the fire he shies."



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

## TREASURER'S REPORT FOR MARCH, 1864.

### CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance in bank, March 1st,.....	\$1,424 72
" Membership fees.....	1 75
" Cash donations and monthly subscriptions.....	44 87
" Bazaar Receipts.....	1 86
" Amount refunded from Lockport.....	5 00

Total receipts.....\$1,477 70

### CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Materials for hospital supplies.....	\$ 571 24
" Expressage, freight and cartage.....	2 00
" Stationery and postage.....	2 27
" Services and incidental expenses.....	69 00
" Articles for Metropolitan Fair.....	500 00

Total disbursements.....\$1,145 51

Balance on hand, April 1st.....\$ 832 19

The above report is independent of the \$8,000, invested in Government 5-20s, Jan. 15th, the interest on which, to May 1st, when the Bonds mature, is \$140 80, in gold.

## LIST OF CASH DONATIONS AND MONTHLY

### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

#### AID SOCIETIES.

Macedon Centre.....\$6 00

#### INDIVIDUALS.

**Monthly Subscriptions.**—Mrs. C. P. Achilles, for Nov. to March, inclusive, \$1 25; Mrs. W. Ailing, for November to March, inclusive, 1 25; Mrs. A. Boody, for Nov. to April, inc., \$2 50; Mrs. Wm. Brewster, for Nov. to March, inc., \$1; Miss E. Bristol, for Nov. to April, inc., 75c; Mrs. E. N. Buel, for Nov. to March, inc., 63c; Mrs. C. Church, for Nov. to Sept., inc., \$1 37; Mrs. J. A. Eastman, for Nov. to March, inc., \$2; Mrs. O. N. Gaffney, for do., \$1 25; Mrs. F. Gorton, for Nov. to Jan., inc., \$3; Miss Annie J. Gould, for Nov. to March, inc., \$1 25; Miss Ruby S. Gould, for March, 25c; Mrs. S. Hamilton, for Oct. to March, inc., \$2; Mrs. T. Ives, for Nov. to Sept., inc., \$1 37; Mrs. Dr. Moore, for Nov. to March, inc., \$1 25; Mrs. G. O. Morris, for Oct. to March, inc., \$1 50; Mrs. G. Munger, for do., \$3; Mrs. S. Roby, for do., \$3; Mrs. H. T. Rogers, for Nov. to March, inc., \$1 25; Mrs. E. Darwin Smith, for Dec. and Jan., inc., \$2; Mrs. D. Stiles, for Nov. to March, inc., \$1 25; Mrs. W. B. Sweeting, for do., \$1 25; Mrs. E. Watts, for Oct. to March, inc., 75c; Mrs. E. P. Willis, for Nov. to Sept., inc., \$2 75.

**Donations.**—Mrs. J. S. Caldwell, \$1.

## DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

#### AID SOCIETIES.

Avon. School district, No. 9—1 quilt, 1 pair mittens. Avon, district No. 6—6 dressing gowns, 1 pair socks.  
Brighton—10 pairs woolen socks  
East Avon—8 cotton shirts, 9 pairs cotton drawers, 8 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs slippers, 21 handkerchiefs, 6 towels, bandages.  
East Henrietta—8 handkerchiefs.  
Irondequoit, Bay Side—12 flannel shirts, 4 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 16 pairs woolen socks, 2 arm slings, 5 boxes salve.  
Irondequoit, district No. 3—11 pairs woolen socks.  
Ontario—2 comforts.

#### INDIVIDUALS.

Mr. Davenport, Penfield, 4 pairs woolen socks, can fruit, dried fruit. Mrs. Dr. Penn, small keg of pickles. A Friend, 2 pairs woolen socks. Mrs. Ganson, reading matter. Mrs. Hooker, 6 bottles raspberry vinegar. Dora Jervis, Lyons, 12 pin-balls. Mrs. Rev. Wm. Kidder, Churchville, 6 pairs cotton flannel drawers. Mrs. Dr. Miller, Brighton, 8 pairs woolen socks. Mrs. N. B. Northrop, can pickled onions. Mrs. Pollard, Charlotte, can of currants.

Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

## Report of the Committee on Work.

Work prepared by the Committee during the month: 142 flannel shirts, — pairs heavy cotton drawers, 48 cotton shirts, 48 pairs cotton drawers and — towels.

Finished of above and previous work: 41 flannel shirts, 9 flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 10 cotton shirts, 7 cotton drawers, 12 flannel bands, — towels and 6 pairs woolen socks.

Unfinished of above and previous work: 107 flannel shirts, 58 cotton flannel and heavy cotton drawers, 9 cotton shirts 36 cotton drawers, — pairs socks, from 40 skeins yarn.

Prepared work on hand at close of month: 29 flannel shirts, 18 pairs heavy cotton drawers and 13 cotton shirts.

Mrs. T. D. KEMPTON, Chairman.

## Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 3 packages, numbering from 269 to 271, inclusive; to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, N. York.

The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 96 flannel shirts, 96 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 96 pairs woolen socks, 96 towels, 41 handkerchiefs, 12 flannel bands, 6 dressing gowns, 1 pair mittens, 2 pairs slippers, 2 arm slings, 10 pin balls, 3 comforts, 4 army blankets, old pieces, lint, 23 rolls bandages, 114 papers and pamphlets, — pounds dried fruit and 1 barrel pickles.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

# The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., APRIL 6, 1864.

## The Sanitary Fair Epidemic.

This epidemic, which would seem now, after passing rapidly through successive stages, to have reached its crisis in the great Metropolitan Fair, is one of the most remarkable developments of times prolific of remarkable events.

Its incipient phase may be found in a comparatively mild form of *bazaar eruptions*, appearing since the commencement of the war in many of our cities; St. Louis, we believe, being one of the first to receive the infection, nearly a year and a half since. Thence extending eastward with growing intensity, it is seen, the last we hear of it, before passing from its preliminary aspect to its present one, in Buffalo, the last summer, where the result was considered very astonishing *at that time*. We smile now, however, at the simplicity with which we used to look upon \$10,000, raised in a few evenings for our soldiers, as a great sum.

After these premonitory symptoms, the epidemic broke out in October, under a highly aggravated form, in Chicago, where it assumed a semi-national type. Sweeping now throughout the northwest, almost like the prairie fires of that region, attacking every thing in its path, it spread southward and eastward, gathering force as it advanced, and staying its progress only where loyalty ceased to breathe. The contagion pauses not even at the seaboard, but crossing the Atlantic, seizes upon loyal Americans, who, wherever they are found, fall an easy prey to its ravages, and from them reaches, to some extent, foreign veins, plebeian and patrician, not even the sacerdotal robe, under the shadow of St. Peters, affording immunity from its influence.

Just now it is raging with most fatal effect in our great central city, and we wait, with suspended breath, from one telegram to the next, for the account of its hourly progress. In the latter city is undoubtedly the richest field, yet afforded to the pathologist of this war, in which to secure to the cause of future science, an accurate diagnosis of this unprecedented *sanitary mania*.

Dropping our figure, however, how gratifying to every loyal heart is this new and peculiar chapter in the history of this giant struggle between liberty and despotism. These brilliant fairs are but responses, in a different key, from the same burning loyalty, which has already answered to the demands upon it, through the roar of battle and the quiet and unassuming sacrifices made in thousands of northern hearts and homes. They are the gay and fragrant blossoms springing from the same soil that has matured the oak and yielded up its iron hoard; the offerings of a nation's love and gratitude, extended with one hand to alleviate and cheer, while with the other, are grasped, with sterner hold, the implements of war.

In glancing at the series of bazaars and fairs held all over the country, they seem to be, in reference to their magnitude, of about three grades; 1st, the national, or semi-national, and colossal, each bringing forward its rich freight of \$50,000 and upwards; 2nd, the medium class, held in the larger towns, but drawing upon only a limited portion of the country and yielding from 20 to \$50,000; and 3rd, what must now be considered the comparatively small, such as have been conducted so successfully in our smaller cities, are of a strictly local character, and have realized less than 15 or \$20,000; or, quoting from Sourhy's "Three Bears" we have the "Great Huge Bear," the "Middle-sized Bear" and the "Little, Small Wee Bear."

Of the former class, as far as we are informed, are those of Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Albany, Boston and Brooklyn, which have already transpired and the one now in progress in New York. We have not space to dwell upon these here, as we are strongly tempted to do, and will only speak of pecuniary results, which, as reported upon good authority stand thus, naming them in the order of their occurrence Chicago, \$80,000; Boston, \$140,000; Cincinnati

\$245,000; Cleveland, \$60,000; Albany, \$80,000; and Brooklyn, \$400,000. The proceeds of the Colossus in New York are expected to reach the column of Millions.

Preparations are in progress for three others in Baltimore, Philadelphia, and St. Louis, which promise to hold high rank among the "Great, Huge Bears." The fair to be held in the latter city, denominated the "Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair," opens the 17th of May, and the arrangements for it are already inaugurated upon a magnificent scale. Its managers appeal to the whole country for aid with peculiar claims, their resources within their own State, having been to such an extent cut off by the ravages of war. A part of the avails is to be appropriated to the relief of the Freedmen.

## "Send Forward Supplies as rapidly as possible."

Such is the burden of the appeals from the Sanitary Commission to their branches and auxiliaries. While the magnificent results of Sanitary Fairs already held, and the brilliant prospects of those in course of preparation promise large contributions in the future, there is, no doubt that, at the present time, the current setting, in to the great central reservoirs is retarded by this very means. "Our supplies," remarks one, "come in by dribbles," a state of things which causes great anxiety to those in a position to know *how much* is needed to be ready for the demands which the opening campaign may soon bring upon its storehouses.

The following is from a letter just received:—"I wish I could give a better account of the way stores come in, but, so far, there is not much improvement since we last wrote. It is to be hoped that they will come in with a rush soon. We have sent largely to Florida and New Orleans, also to Hilton Head. I enclose, thinking it may interest you and others, an extract from a letter just sent in acknowledgement of the supplies sent to S. Carolina, where they were sadly needed after the disastrous affair at Olustee. The wounded were attended to at Baldwin, where our agent, Mr. Day, and those who accompanied him, remained in performance of their duty several hours after Baldwin was evacuated, until all the wounded were forwarded, though they believed the Rebels were close at hand."

## The Elmira Disaster.

It is seldom that the telegraphic announcement of a disaster thrills a distant community as did that of the recent conflagration at Elmira, our own. When we read that the building in which the Sanitary Fair was being so prosperously conducted, together with the costly stores accumulated there, had been destroyed by fire, the whole scene pictured itself at once to us with a painful vividness, from the conception we could so easily form of what our own similar and recent enterprise would have been, had the same calamity befallen us.

We know well what weeks of earnest enthusiastic labor, what generous contributions from wealth, what hearty offerings of "widow's mites," and what buoyant hopes of the good to be achieved, perished in those flames. Sadder than all this however, is the report of the loss of life involved. We sympathize most truly and deeply with those who suffer from this disaster, while we hope that such increased precautions may be adopted in all similar enterprises hereafter as to insure against the recurrence of so sad a catastrophe in the future.

## Omitted Bazaar Donations.

As we anticipated, from the length of time which had elapsed since the publication of the Bazaar Report, our request for lists of donations to the Christmas Bazaar, omitted in the report, calls out but little response.

We cannot forbear alluding to two or three however, which have come to our knowledge. Among these is the beautiful little "Model War Ship," given by Dr. Fleming, which was the admiration of "Young America," and which realized to our treasury more than \$200.

A cash donation also of \$15 00 from two or three friends, to the Shaker Booth, and which was reported by the chairman of the Booth, was through some oversight, omitted in the published report.

There are some others of which we would gladly speak, but for a prohibition to the contrary, by the donors.



# Miscellaneous.

## "Only a Private!"

BY CARLYLL DEANE.

Continued.

Picket duty is rather exciting. Harry had been on the watch for three hours, quite alone, for his nearest companions were a quarter of a mile distant. His stand was on the edge of the woods, and before him a narrow path ran away into the heart of the forest. The moon was high, and at the full, but her light was often obscured by the clouds which drove across the sky. The upper strata of the air seemed all in motion, but the lower scarcely stirred. The tops of the tallest trees swayed and rustled, the long funeral moss on their branches swung heavily to and fro, but the wood below was still, only here and there a fern tossed and waved uneasily as if with a motion of its own. Substance and shadow under the forest boughs seemed alike uncertain. Harry was watching as he had watched for the past three hours, as he had been wont to watch for wolves when out on hunting excursions. He had confidence in his own powers as a marksman, and confidence in his rifle, which was good for a man at eighty rods. The guerillas stood in considerable dread of the western rifles. Their own guns would not compare with them. They naturally considered that the difference lay only in the weapon, but the other side fancied that something was to be attributed to superior science. Of late the pickets had not been much annoyed by the guerilla bands, who had found an occupation at once more safe and lucrative in plundering the inhabitants, not making much distinction between Union and Secession property, but all of them, of course, declaring their devotion to the peculiar institution in all its peculiarities, and their intention to die in the last ditch. They averred themselves in favor of fighting till they were exterminated, rather than surrender, and those who were brought into contact with them were inclined to hope that they would adhere to that resolution.

Nothing disturbed Harry's watch but the mosquitoes, which were no novelty to a native of Mishawa. He heard no sound but the sough of the wind through the tops of the trees, the voices of the frogs, and the call of the owls, which were loud and frequent. It was growing past midnight, and the chill of the early morning began to be felt, as the soldier waited and watched. He looked intently down the narrow path into the forest, half hoping to see something which would warrant him in pulling trigger. All was still, no flitting shape betrayed the presence of an enemy, no sudden creaking of a twig the tread of a hostile foot. He noticed the shadows that lay across the path, defined here and there by a flitting gleam of moonlight that filtered through the sombre arches above, and then his thoughts travelled back to Mishawa, and to Emily Lansing, and perhaps for a minute or two Private Camp forgot that he was set there to watch for guerillas, and not to think about the girl he left behind him. He woke from his reverie with a start, at a sharp, cracking sound, in a thicket just within the entrance of the wood. It was too like the sound of a dry twig breaking under a footstep to be neglected. He would not fire, of course, to rouse the guard for what might very likely be a false alarm, but he felt for his revolver, ready to his hand, and walked forward to investigate. He found nothing, though he beat about the bushes thoroughly, and was just returning to his stand, when he found there was a slight movement near a certain old stump not more than a hundred feet from the place where he stood, and close to which grew a clump of bushes, whose sudden uneasy

rustle had attracted his attention. It seemed impossible that, watchful as he had been, any human creature could have made their way to it without being seen, especially as they would have been obliged to cross a clear moonlight space, left open probably by the fall of the tree, of which the great stump was the only remnant. Nevertheless, Harry went up to it more as a matter of form, than in any apprehension of danger. He passed round the stump, and with his finger on the trigger of his rifle bent cautiously forward to look into the bushes. Suddenly he heard a slight rustle, and from the thicket behind him, sudden as a snake, leaped a lasso, tightening on the instant, and pinning his arms so fast that he had no time to use his revolver, which he would have done better to have kept in his hand. His finger, however, had pulled the trigger, and the gun went off with a loud report. He heard the answering shot and the distant hallo, but the next instant he was seized from behind, a sack was thrown over his head and wound so closely as to almost stifle him, and he was dragged away into the depth of the wood, his captors still keeping a perfect silence. The alarm had evidently been given—he could hear the call of one to another, but it was with inexpressible bitterness that he heard the sounds grow fainter and fainter, as he was dragged along, in spite of his struggles, by more than one pair of hands. Once he felt the cold iron of a pistol at his forehead, and a voice threatened in a fierce whisper to blow out his brains then and there, if he made further resistance. The swiftness with which his keepers bore him on betrayed their familiarity with the intricacies of the woods, and Harry felt that before the alarm could reach the camp and a party be sent out in pursuit, he would be lost in some recess of the swamp, almost impenetrable to any but a native. As the pursuers were left behind, the pace was slackened, and the sacking was removed from the prisoner's head, and was replaced by a bandage, which left him room to breathe. In the brief glimpse the change afforded him, he saw that he was in the midst of thick woods, and that his captors were four men, dressed in ragged hunting shirts, but fully armed with rifle, revolver and bowie knife. All of them looked savage and brutal, and when they spoke the tones of their voices did not belie their appearance. Their words were few among themselves, though they swore at their prisoner as they bound his hands behind him with a rope. Harry cared little for their abuse. His whole mind was bent on effecting his escape, and while seemingly passive in their hands he watched intently for an opportunity. On they went, wandering among trees and through swampy ground, dragging their prisoner with them. In about half an hour they came to a cleared space in the woods, as Harry judged by the free feeling of the air. Here they were met by several other men, there was a loud confused, greeting, questions, oaths and answers heaped one upon another, with rough congratulations on the success of their night's work. Amid the southern slur and drawl, Harry recognized with a spasm of disgust and indignation the accent of unmistakable Vermont.

"Bring him into the cabin," said this voice, "and let the Captain see him."

Harry was accordingly led forward, and after a few steps the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he was dazzled by a glare of light. Hot as the night was, a great fire blazed in the chimney, and the room was full of the smoke and steam of fried pork. It was a small log cabin, carelessly built, carelessly kept. Roughly smoothed boards formed the walls, which had once been whitewashed, but were now black with dirt and smoke. Four or five children in an extremely airy costume, were career-

ing about the room, and waging a guerilla warfare on their own account on the food in preparation over the fire. An old woman and a young one were superintending the cooking. Ten or a dozen men in rather more decent attire than those who were outside the cabin, lounged on a rickety settle or tilted their chairs against the wall, or stood near the fire. The air was full of gnats and mosquitoes, which were continually flying into the two tallow candles that stood on the table, flaring in every draught from the open door.

At the table sat a man wearing a hunting shirt of fine green cloth, with gilt buttons, and a forage cap, instead of the slouched hat worn by his companions. He was a slight, small person, and had neither beard nor whiskers, whereas the faces of the others were half covered with shaggy unkempt hair. This distinction, however, was not in his favor, as it left visible the hard lines of his evil mouth, and a scar, which, traversing the left cheek, had slightly distorted the lower lip, giving him an expression not wholly unlike the gorilla in Mr. Ward's collection.

The band outside gathered around the door to look in on the examination, but did not intrude on the cabin, which seemed to be appropriated to the leader and his particular associates.

"See what he has about him, Tom," said this person to a subordinate, and though the voice was harsh, the tone indicated cultivation.

Tom, a tall, awkward, coarse-looking young man obeyed, and Harry was speedily deprived of his watch and chain and pocket-book. His revolver had been taken possession of by those who had made him prisoner. The pocket-book contained some thirty dollars in greenbacks, some few papers, and Emily's last letter. At the sight of the notes a visible excitement ran through the assembly, and there were some signs of dissatisfaction when the presiding officer put them into his own pocket, saying that they would be reserved for the joint expenses of the company. The watch and chain was put up at auction, and sold to the highest bidder, who happened to be the object of Harry's special aversion, the Vermont man, who seemed to act as a sort of lieutenant.

"Aint you satisfied?" inquired this person sneeringly, as he noticed the prisoner's look.

Harry made no reply.

"Can't you speak when you're spoken to?"

"Not to you, or such as you," said Harry, with irrepressible contempt.

"Such as me," said the man, confronting him.

"What do you mean, you mudsill?"

"You are a Northern man by your tongue. For those born in a condition of things tending toward treachery and rebellion, there may be some excuse, for such as you, none."

"How dare you insult a southern gentleman, you Lincoln hound," began the lieutenant, but the captain stopped him.

"Hold your tongue, will you?" said he shortly. "You're about right, stranger. He and his likes are what the Confederacy keeps to do her dirty work. You can't expect him to stand by his own side, seeing he ran away from his own state for horse-stealing."

This speech caused a laugh against the lieutenant, who shrank back muttering that "when he was among friends he hoped he could take a joke as well as another man."

There are few things in which the human soul can not learn to take pleasure with sufficient perseverance. Self-mortifications, begun for the purpose of making the performer as uncomfortable as possible, have grown in time to afford great satisfaction. The *Atlantic* has told us how a young woman found comfort and relief in being violently dashed against the floor after the manner of a paver's rammer. It is



doubtless this principle which sustains the Northern devotees of the Southern cause under their numerous mortifications—the disgust of the Northerner—the openly expressed contempt of the Southerner. Their devotion to the object of their idolatry is so extreme, that they find a pleasure in the very process of kicking itself, if administered by the boots of their beloved chivalry. It is something, said a certain man, to be kicked down stairs by a duke. Insult, outrage, impertinence from their darling slave oligarchy in no way lessens their adoration,

"Through the furnace unshrinking, its steps they pursue,  
To shield it and save it, or perish there too."

Let us hope from the signs of the times, that they will finally decide upon the latter alternative.

This is a digression, and the reader is at liberty to skip if he chooses.

The leader began deliberately turning over the papers in Harry's pocket-book. They were not many, and were of no importance with the exception of Emily's letter. He started forward impulsively as it was opened, but was held back.

"Keep cool, young gentleman," said the guerilla, with a sneer. "Ah, I see—a love letter," and seemingly for no other purpose than to torture his prisoner, he read it aloud for the edification of the assembled band. Poor Emily, lying awake at home thinking of her lover, how little she guessed who was reading her loving words, which neither she or Harry would have ever shown to a third person. The comment on the letter and its writer were indescribable, and we can give our readers no idea of them except by referring them to the recent remarks of a New York paper on the ladies at Port Royal. Harry clenched his bound hands, and grew white with passion. He tried to console himself with the philosophical reflection that all this did no harm, and was but the base manifestations of the base natures of those about him, but the effort was only partially successful. Philosophy is all very well in such cases when a man is helpless. When he is free the application of physical force is more satisfactory.

"I think I'll keep this," remarked the leader, "and here's her photograph too, I suppose," and the picture was passed round for examination and comment, the two women leaving their cooking to look at it. Harry recognized the elder, she had come into camp shortly after the occupation of the town by the Federal forces. She had told a pitiful story of how her only son had been forced into the Confederate service against his will, how she and her family were starving, and she had been bountifully supplied with provisions by the compassionate soldiers, who had continued to give gifts to that very day, when Harry himself believing her pitiful story, and much affected by her tears had given her some money and shared his rations with her. It was probably United States provisions which she was now cooking for the guerillas. One of the most ill-favored of the troop called her mother. She had told the doctor that one of her grand-children was very low with chills and fever, and he had given her several doses of quinine, with full directions for its use, and had promised to see the child as soon as he could. She had also had some conversation with the Chaplain, to whom she applied for spiritual instruction, availing that she was a member of the Baptist church, and that it did her good to see a Baptist minister once more, but the Chaplain had felt some misgivings about this excellent old lady, and given her nothing but good advice. He said "she was much too pious to be genuine." Harry Allan and Dr. Markland had felt rather provoked at the Chaplain for his unfeeling scepticism about Mrs. Rigney, but the Reverend gentleman's doubts were quite justified. Having served up her cookery in the simplest possible style to the waiting guerillas,

who instantly and eagerly attacked it, she placed herself before the helpless prisoner and lavished upon him a torrent of abuse. When she had exhausted every epithet in her vocabulary, she triumphantly referred to the benefits she had received from the Federal soldiers, and informed him that she did not thank one of them a bit for it all, they might think themselves honored in being allowed to provide for the wants of "a Southern matron," whose grandmother belonged to one of the first families. It was no more than her rights, all the Northern supplies were bought with Southern money, stolen by taxation before the war, and she'd have him to know that every thing she'd had at their hands had gone to help her son's company that the Lincoln bounds had hunted like "partridges" upon the mountains, "and as for that thar minister of your'n," concluded Mrs. Rigney, "he ain't fit to call himself a man—and as for his prebending to be one of the Lord's people, Southern Baptists won't hold no communion with no such truck, and I hope I'll live to see him hung right in front of the meeting house," and the Southern heart of this excellent old lady being thoroughly fired, her otherwise inexpressible feelings sought relief in personal abuse of the helpless prisoner, such as pulling out his hair and scratching his face.

"You don't remember," said Harry quietly, "that if I should ever return to my friends you will be the losers."

"How do you know," said the younger woman, speaking for the first time, "that you ever will go back. It ain't very likely, I should say."

There was something in the cool malice of the speaker's tone and expression that sent a momentary chill through Harry's blood, soldier as he was.

The old woman set up a cackling laugh and was proceeding to farther abuse, when the Captain checked her.

"Come, come, Madame Rigney," said he, "let him alone. He'll get worse than that by and by, if he don't behave himself, and it isn't worth while to soil your fair hands by touching him."

"Oh!" said she, stepping back, "how I would like to pull every hair out of his head—but Captain" she added, in a coaxing tone, "you'll let me have that there silk handkercher of his'n, won't you?"

This petition was granted, and twisting the crimson bandanna over her grey hair, she contemplated herself with great satisfaction in a fragment of looking glass, and sat down in the corner to smoke a short pipe. The guerillas rising from their hasty meal, prepared to leave the place.

"Bring the prisoner along," said the leader to two of the band, who at once took Harry in charge. Here one of the children, a little tow-headed girl, pretty in spite of all her dirt, who had been watching Harry with curious intentness, began to cry.

"What ails you, Sally?" asked the old woman.

"I don't want them to take him," sobbed the child.

"Why, you little fool!" remonstrated the mother, enforcing the maternal admonition with a shake. "Be you gon't to cry for a durned Yankee?"

"I don't care," said the little one sturdily, "He was good to me, he was when I was down to camp with granny, and he gim me some gingerbread, and let me see that watch of his'n, so he did;" and little Sally lifted up her voice and wept. Sally was a helpless ally, but Harry felt a ray of comfort, in the reflection that he had one friend at least in the enemy's camp. As he was led away he heard her continued lamentations, and inwardly resolved that if he were ever free, the child should not go unremembered.

To be continued.

## More Concerning our Prisoners at Belle Isle.

The following extract from a letter received from a hospital in Annapolis, Md., harmonizes with, and confirms previous accounts of the barbarities inflicted upon the Union prisoners in Richmond. In reading it, we are impressed with its contrast to a statement we heard recently, concerning the treatment of rebel prisoners at David's Island, from a gentleman officially connected with the hospitals there, during their occupation by the latter after the battle of Gettysburg.

They received not only all necessary medical attendance, but were supplied with comfortable and cleanly clothing, with other comforts which find their way into all our hospitals, beside receiving uniformly kind and considerate treatment.

Said one, an officer, to our informant, as he was about being exchanged: "Our people at home have no idea how kindly you treat us when we fall into your hands, but I shall take care to spread the news, and if you should ever be taken prisoner write to me, and I will do all I can for you."

"Yesterday the quietude of our every day life was somewhat ruffled by the flag of truce boat *New York*, from Richmond, with 700 of our suffering brethren who had been held there as prisoners. There were about 150 sick aboard. We got in this hospital 44 patients. The stories these poor fellows tell us of their suffering and starvation, (fully corroborated, indeed, by their appearance) are truly horrible in the extreme.

All agree in stating that scores of their comrades die daily by reason of their exposure and cruel treatment. One of the most wonderful facts ever yet brought before the public is the devotion of these men to our dear old flag, illustrated as follows: About 7 months since nearly all the 9th Maryland were captured together with their colors. The color bearer, before surrendering as a prisoner of war, managed to hide the flag under his clothing, and notwithstanding all the efforts of the rebels to secure it, he has kept it hid, wearing it part of the time under his clothes, resolving to die rather than surrender it, and part of the time he has had it sewed up in the lining of his coat.

He has been searched several times, but always has escaped. When he stepped aboard the *New York*, he exhibited it to his comrades, and it was immediately hoisted upon the highest mast, and the boys sent up a shout such as made the rebels start, but of course when the flag and men were both under the protection of the flag of truce, they could do nothing but vent their wrath in empty words.

Our boys on Belle Isle are not allowed to go to the river to wash, as the rebels are afraid that they will swim away. Some of them told me that they had not had any soap to wash with for over six months. The corpses of their comrades lie exposed often for 8 to 10 days, and when they beg to be allowed to bury them, they are refused the boon, and several of the boys have actually seen the bodies of comrades devoured by the swine, unable to drive them away on account of weakness.

## The Officers Escaped from Libby Prison.

Quite a sensation has been produced here by the presence of several of the officers of our army who have escaped from Richmond during the last few days.

The first plan of escape, as they represent, was to dig and undermine walls to the sewer leading from the prison to the canal; but when they reached the sewer the air was so foul that they could not breathe it five minutes and live. This plan was then abandoned, and they turned to the tunnel under Carey street, opposite the prison. After burrowing under the wall several feet, they came to a firmly set row of piles made of the wood of the largest trees. These they chipped away with pen knives, and a small chisel. At length some obstruction yielded, and after four weeks of incessant toil, they found themselves near the point of promised egress. The earth, as it was dug out, was dragged back in a spittoon to which a rope was attached, and the excavated earth was concealed under a pile of refuse straw, in a cellar. The point of egress was in a wagon or lumber yard opposite the prison. Here, sheltered from the eye of the guard by a high board fence, the entire



number in the plot one hundred and twenty-nine, made their way to the open air; many, no doubt, to be retaken, but the majority to escape. Two of these officers are now lying in Douglass Hospital, with frost-bitten feet. Their story is that soon after escaping out of Richmond, they separated into small bands of three and four. Another, with the two mentioned, found their way to the banks of the Chickahominy, to the right of the York River Railroad, and when skirting along the bank to find a place of crossing, they heard behind them the baying of blood hounds. They concealed themselves in a clump of bushes; the hounds came nearer, and it was evident the dogs were on their scent. One of the officers arose and hastened away. The howl of the animals came nearer; the other two arose and followed in their companions' track, and advancing a few rods, suddenly sprang to the right, and lay down again. In a moment, the dogs rushed past them, and their companion was seized. The two escaped, wandered still further down the river, and at length entirely exhausted with hunger, and despairing of finding a way, they called to a negro man who came near to them. He advised them to remain concealed until night, and he would then come to their aid. As soon as it was dark, the good negro brought to them a bucket of corn bread and bacon. Strengthened and warmed by this, their black friend led them several miles down the river to the hut of a friendly colored man. He took them into a small boat, and rowed them down the stream many miles until daylight, and brought them far on their way to Williamsburgh. Their dangers were now nearly ended. The next day they were found by our cavalry, sent out by Gen. Butler to pick up and help in such as might be near.

All these escaped officers speak in the warmest terms of gratitude of the kindness of negroes, who guided and fed them.

May all escape! Out of this adventure will come one of the most interesting chapters of the future history of sacrifices and adventures undergone in the rebellion.

J. J. M.

Washington, Feb. 20, 1864.

The Boston Post gives the following plain English version of 'Excelsior.'—

The shadows of night were comin' down swift,  
And the dazilin' snow lay drift on drift,  
As thro' a village a youth did go,  
A carryin' a flag with this motto—

Higher?

O'er a forehead high, curled copious hair,  
His nose a Roman, complexion fair,  
O'er an eagle eye, an auburn lash,  
And he never stopped shoutin' thro' his moustache—

Higher?

He saw thro' the windows as he kept gettin' upper  
A number of families sittin' at supper,  
But he eyed the slippery rocks very keen,  
And fled as he cried, and cried while a fleein'—

Higher!

"Take care, you there!" said an old woman, "stop!  
It's blowin' gales up there on top—  
You'll tumble off t'other side!"  
But the hurryin' stranger loud replied,

Higher!

"Oh! don't you go up such a shocking night,  
Come sleep on my lap," said a maiden bright,  
On his Roman nose a tear drop came,  
But still he remarked, as he upward clomb,

Higher!

"Look out for the branch of that sycamore-tree,  
Dodge rollin' stones, if any you see!"  
Sayin' which, the farmer went home to bed,  
And the singular voice replied overhead,

Higher!

About quarter past six the next afternoon,  
A man accidentally goin' up soon  
Heard spoken above him as often as twice,  
The very same word in a very weak voice,

Higher!

And not far, I believe, from quarter of seven—  
He was slow getting up, the road bein' uneven—  
Found the stranger dead in the drifted snow,  
Still clutching the flag with the motto—

Higher?

Yes! lifeless, defunct, without any doubt,  
The lamp of his being decidedly out,  
On the dreary hillside the youth was a layin'!  
And there was no more use for him to be sayin'

Higher.

## Poetry.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### NOT DONE.

Love is like the sun that rising,  
His fair onward course to run,  
Never falters—never tiring,  
Though his work is never done.  
Never done.

Wrestling with the mists and darkness  
Does his full orb'd brightness come,  
Bringing joy, and light, and gladness,  
Onward still—his work not done.  
Not done.

Love ('tis written) "never faileth,"  
When the good work is begun,  
Never, while the task remaineth,  
Wearies of the work not done.  
Not done.

Mothers, sisters, ours the lesson  
Of the race that we should run,  
While there's suffering, while there's sorrow,  
Knowing that our work's not done.  
Not done.

While the hoarse-voiced war is calling,  
Bidding husbands, brothers, come,  
We must not lay off our armour,  
Pausing, while our work's not done.  
Not done.

Ceaseless will, and self denial,  
Till the victory is won,  
Then we'll twine the bay and laurel,  
For the work so nobly done.  
Nobly done.

H. L. W. A.

### Thomas Starr King.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The great work laid upon his two-score years  
Is done, and well done. If we drop our tears  
Who loved him as few men were ever loved,  
We mourn no blighted hope nor broken plan  
With him whose life stands rounded and approved  
In the full growth and stature of a man.  
Mingle, O bells, along the Western slope,  
With your deep toll a sound of faith and hope!  
Wave cheerily still, O banner, half-way down,  
From thousand-masted bay and steeped town!  
Let the strong organ, with its loftiest swell,  
Lift the proud sorrow of the land and tell  
That the brave sower saw his ripened grain.  
O East and West, O morn and sunset twain  
No more forever!—has he lived in vain  
Who, priest of Freedom, made ye one, and told  
Your bridal service from his lips of gold?

—Independent.

President Lincoln, in a recent speech at Washington, paid a tribute to the work of the loyal women in this war. He said:

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

A good story is told of an Irishman who went to see the gorilla in a Cabinet of Amherst College. Not knowing the difference between that animal and the guerrilla he remarked on seeing it, "Saint Patrick! if they have got such soldiers as that off South, I ain't going to war."

## 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.

### NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

## GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

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

**VERY CHEAP, AT E. A. HURLBUT'S,**

No. 12 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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

March 2.

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

Of all Descriptions,

**ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.**

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

**No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.**
**BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO. ROCHESTER.**

## NEW GOODS AT OLD PRICES!

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

### EARLY FALL TRADE,

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

**RICH DRESS SILKS**, in every variety.

**FRENCH MERINOS**, new colors.

**FRENCH REPS**, new colors.

**POIL DE VENICE**, new styles.

**BLACK ALPACAS**, superior styles.

**COLORS 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. 4-1yr.



## LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

**European Dress Goods,**  
at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

**BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,**

which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

**Beauty and Durability,**

Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

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

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

**HUBBARD & NORTHROP,**

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

## CANDIES AT WHOLESALE

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

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of

## CONFECTIONERY.

A LARGE Supply of GUM DROPS, LADIES' CREAMS, 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.

**SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864**—We opened this morning a general assortment of New Goods in every department of our store, which, for either the wholesale or retail trade, will exceed in attractiveness that of any previous season. The assortment comprises everything pertaining to the following departments, viz:

Lace, Embroidery and White Goods;  
Hosiery, Gloves and Furnishing Department;  
Domestic Cotton Department;  
Linen Department;  
Flannel Department;  
Shawl Department;  
Cloak and Mantilla Department;  
Woolen Department;  
Silk Department;  
Dry Goods Department.

Without going into details, we merely invite an examination of our stock which will open with more new and choice things than were ever offered before.  
CASE & MANN,  
Rochester, April 2, 1864. 37—39 State street.

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

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

On Mill st. Cor. of Platt st.

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

The Reputation of this Dye House since 1828 has induced others to counterfeit our signs, checks, business cards, and even the cut of our building, to mislead and humbug the public.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SIMILAR ESTABLISHMENT.

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

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address, D. LEARY,  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
jy8y1 Rochester, N. Y.

**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.

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

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

## E. B. BOOTH,

DEALER IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

## MEAT MARKET.

## LAW & HORTON,

At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

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

## FALL TRADE COMMENCED.

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.

Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.

## NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,

FROM MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

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

**SACKETT & JONES,**

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)

40 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

## Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ALFRED G. MUDGE,  
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8if 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.

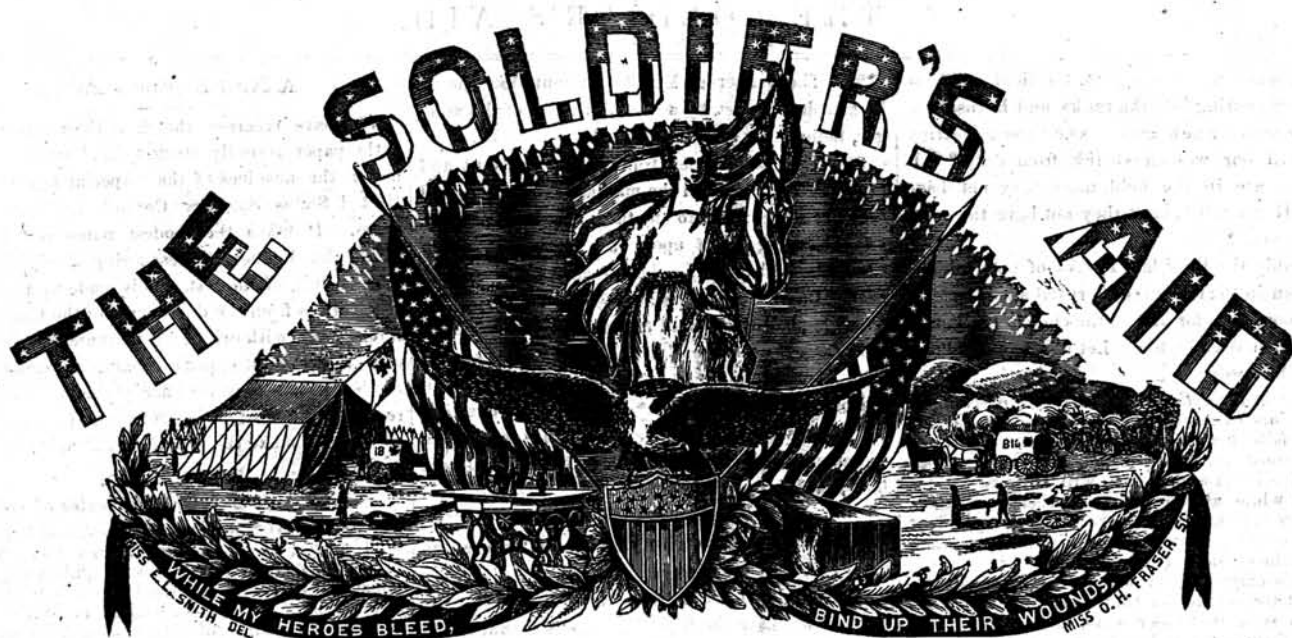
**EXEMPTION PAPERS**, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.

No Agent can prosecute claims without License.

Communications by letter promptly answered.

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





DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 1.

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

NO. 12.

## The Soldier's Aid.

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## Army Aid.

### U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

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

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

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,  
April 8, 1864.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

you have their hearty wishes and earnest prayers.

Most respectfully and truly yours,  
GEORGE G. MEADE,  
Major General, Commanding Army of the Potomac.

### Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 27, 1864.

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

#### Kind of Supplies in Immediate Demand.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Please have the following articles forwarded to us here:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### A New Sanitary Paper.

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

#### Alert Clubs.

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

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

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

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

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

1. Every barrel and its contents should be perfectly *dry* and *sound*.
2. But *one kind* of vegetable should ever be put into the same barrel. *No mixing—ever*.
3. Every barrel should be thoroughly coopered, and its contents *distinctly marked* on the head, so that the receiver may know whether it contains potatoes, apples, or turnips, without being obliged to knock it open to ascertain.
4. If possible, avoid putting *different kinds* of the *same vegetable* into one barrel, as one kind, especially of apples, will begin to rot weeks before another, and a few very perishable ones will soon ruin the whole, while the principal part would have remained sound but for contact with the infected.

It would be exceedingly amusing, if it were not exceedingly saddening, to examine the contents of most boxes of "good things" sent to sons, husbands, and brothers in the army. In about seven-eighths of the boxes thus carefully put up, the kind giver is sure to put in something to ruin the whole! A lot of rotten apples and moldy cake well mixed with socks, shirts, mittens, writing materials, photographs, and choice little keepsakes, and the whole seasoned with an exploded pot of jelly and a quantity of well-spread butter, is a most frequent spec-



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

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

## U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

### Christian Commission.

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

#### NECESSITIES MET.

1. The necessity for a living link by living messengers going and returning between the home and the field.
2. That for full-handed, full-hearted delegates from home to seek the despondent, the sick, the worn, the wounded, wherever they might be found, and give them the personal cheer, sympathy, and relief they require.
3. That for stores to fill the hands of these delegates with the means of immediate personal relief, by counsel and consent of surgeons, in every case of want and suffering they can find.
4. That for a special corps of minute men to send to the field in time of battle, with ample battle field stores to relieve the weary, aid the surgeons in saving the wounded, give comfort and counsel to the dying, and Christian burial to the dead, mark their graves, and transmit tenderly the sad tokens of love and intelligence of death to the bereaved at home.
5. That for securing and sending reading matter, constant, various, and fresh from the press of the various denominations, to alleviate the famine for something to read incident to military life and the vicissitudes of war.
6. That for ministerial laborers to supply the lack of chaplain service in the large part of our forces having no chaplains.
7. That of aid and cheer to chaplains in the service by supplying them on the ground with the Scriptures, books, papers and tracts, for use and distribution, by indispensable assistance in erecting chapels, and by the personal services as required of ministerial and lay delegates in benefiting their men.
8. That of filling the hands and strengthening the hearts of good men in the service, surgeons, officers and privates, in their efforts to do good to those around them.
9. That of an agency for a thorough, continuous, systematic distribution of the Scriptures furnished by the American Bible Society, and reading matter from all sources beyond those portions of our national forces which may be supplied through chaplains and others in the service.

#### PRINCIPLES OF ACTION.

- I. Catholicity.
- II. Nationality.  
The church of Christ of various names united in behalf of the men of every State gone to the war.
- III. Voluntaryness.  
Services of members of the Commission, and its numerous branches with their chief executive officers, the use of offices and store-rooms. The supply of all the Scriptures required from the American Bible Society, and a large amount of publications, and stores from the religious press and the people. The regulated freedom of 20,000 miles of railway and 20,000 miles of telegraph, and the services of more than 1500 ministers and laymen as delegates—all without pay, freely received, freely bestowed.
- IV. Combination of benefits for body and soul.
- V. Reliance upon men, Christian ministers and laymen, mainly as the agency for giving the benefits needed to the men in the field.
- VI. Personal distribution with personal ministrations. Stores given. Never if the soldier is under the surgeon's care without his counsel and consent, but always if possible directly by the delegate to the soldier. And always adding such personal service and religious counsel to the value of the gift as the case demands.
- VII. Co-operation with chaplains, surgeons, officers, and all good men, by supplying and aiding them to benefit those around them.
- VIII. Respect for authorities, national, military and medical. Strengthening confidence in the Government, and faith in God, for the suppression of the rebellion. And instructing all delegates to report to and counsel with those in authority, wherever they go, and observe every regulation established, and never to repeat or report anything affecting public or personal interests without consent of those concerned or in command.

## ARMY AID ITEMS.

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

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

### A Baptism for the Dead.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

From the New York World.

### Dress Reform.

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

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

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

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

#### COMMITTEE ON ADDRESS.

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

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

The committee on the constitution reported the following:

#### ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION.

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

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

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

##### ARTICLE II.—OF THE OFFICERS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

##### THE ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

#### THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

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

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

##### TREASURER'S REPORT FOR APRIL.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, April 1st, .....	\$333 19
" Membership fees, .....	26
" Cash donations, .....	26 22
" Sale of articles, .....	62
" Amount refunded, from Lockport, .....	2 30
Total receipts, .....	\$361 58
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital stores, .....	\$300 00
" Expressage, freight and cartage, .....	3 75
" Stationery and postage, .....	7 15
" Services and incidental expenses, .....	38 23
" Bazaar expenses, .....	11 00
Total disbursements, .....	\$360 13
Balance on hand, May 1st, .....	\$ 1 45

##### CASH DONATIONS.

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

##### DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

###### AID SOCIETIES.

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

###### INDIVIDUALS.

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

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

#### Report of the Committee on Work.

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

Mrs. T. D. KEMPTON, Chairman.

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

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

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

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

RECEIPTS	
Subscriptions collected, .....	\$502 00
Advertisements " .....	155 50
Total, .....	\$657 50
EXPENSES.	
Printing, stationery and engraving, .....	\$518 50
Balance on hand at close of year, .....	\$144 00
Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.	

## The Soldier's Aid.

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

#### The Dress Reform Movement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### Military Claim Agency.

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

### Change of Title.

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

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

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

### To Our Subscribers.

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

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

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

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

[Communicated.]

### A Few Words to Our Friends.

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Miscellaneous.

#### "Only a Private"

BY CARLYLL DEANE.

*Continued.*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

Harry made no answer.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Free!" said Harry with scorn.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How was that?" asked Willy.

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

To be continued.

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

## Poetry.

For the Soldier's Aid.

### A Fragment from Camp Life.

BY H. L. W. A.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"No conscript I, nor bounty man,  
A debt I have to pay,  
My country now presents her claim,  
I were craven to say, nay."

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

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

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

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

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

"Twas taught me at my grandsire's knee,  
With tales of struggles to be free,  
That made my young blood warm and glow,  
When telling how through frost and snow,  
These glorious heroes won the day,  
When Briton's lion slunk away.  
It surely was no fancy's dream,  
When patriot hearts glowed with the theme,  
Of all our country yet should be,  
When stretching wide from sea to sea,  
One flag should wave its folds o'er all,  
Until the final trumpet call."

How rudely was that proud dream broken,  
Snuffing the cannon bath outspoken,  
With a voice as loud and strong,  
Noble sons the notes prolong—  
Death to traitors—vipers cursed—  
To strike the hand that warmed and nursed.  
—Some said, that with my purse well filled;  
I could talk bravely of blood spilled,  
But of the soldier's lot and fare,  
I would take heed to have no share,  
—I would not brook the insulting taunt—  
But of myself I would not vaunt—

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

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

## Advertisements.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

A column contains eleven squares.

### NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

## GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT  
E. A. HURLBUT'S,  
No. 12 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

You will save money by calling at the CHEAP STORE,  
before buying.

March 2.

## G. W. DYAR, DEALER IN MIRRORS & FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO.  
ROCHESTER.

## NEW GOODS

AT

OLD PRICES!

We have just received a full stock of DRY GOODS,  
suitable for the

### EARLY FALL TRADE,

which were purchased very cheap for cash—at prices that will enable us to supply the inhabitants of Western New York, with every desirable article of DRY GOODS, at about the OLD PRICES.

RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.

FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.

FRENCH REPS, new colors.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORADO 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. HOOF 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.



## LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

**European Dress Goods,**  
at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

**BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,**  
which we sell for

3s., 3s. 6d. and 4s. per yard.

These goods, as regards

**Beauty and Durability,**  
Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

**COMPLETE STOCK OF  
OTTOMANS and  
EMPRESS CLOTHS,**

Containing a variety of Desirable Shades.

These Goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s. per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

**HUBBARD & NORTHROP,**

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug4-ly

## CANDIES AT WHOLESALE

**B. O'BRIEN, Agt.**

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer in Every Variety of

## CONFECTIONERY.

A LARGE Supply of GUM DROPS, LADIES' CREAMS, BONBONS and FANCY CANDIES, always on hand.

No. 11 MAIN STREET BRIDGE, - - ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Particular attention paid to Orders. Oct. 11.

## POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

Is a place of rare attractions, and the entire public should do themselves the pleasure of visiting it. Those

**Exquisite Ivorytypes,**

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist **PAUMIERE**, which can be found in such perfection only at No. 58 State Street, corner of Market Street. His

**PHOTOGRAPHS and AMBROTYPES**

Are the best the age can produce—Lifelike, True and Fadeless. And then those beautiful

**VISITING & WEDDING CARD PICTURES,**

Which are everywhere acknowledged to be the very best, and which no one can well afford to be without, can be obtained on short notice. And in addition to former facilities, a New Gallery on the same floor, furnished and fitted in superb style, will be opened for the Holidays.

All work warranted, as none but the best artists and operators are employed—those who have had years of experience in the first Galleries in the world.

All orders promptly attended to, and work warranted  
**B. F. POWELSON,**  
dec2 58 State-st., corner Market-st., Rochester.

**SATURDAY, APRIL 2d, 1864.**—We opened this morning a general assortment of New Goods in every department of our store, which, for either the wholesale or retail trade, will exceed in attractiveness that of any previous season.

The assortment comprises everything pertaining to the following departments, viz:

Lace, Embroidery and White Goods;  
Hosiery, Gloves and Furnishing Department;  
Domestic Cotton Department;

Linen Department;  
Flannel Department;  
Shawl Department;  
Cloak and Mantilla Department;

Woolen Department;  
Silk Department;  
Dry Goods Department.

Without going into details, we merely invite an examination of our stock which will open with more new and choice things than were ever offered before.

**CASE & MANN,**  
Rochester, April 2, 1864. 37-39 State Street.

## THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE D. LEARY'S STEAM FANCY

## DYEING AND CLEANSING ESTABLISHMENT,

TWO HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF THE NEW YORK  
CENTRAL RAILROAD DEPOT,

**On Mill st. Cor. of Platt st.**

(BROWN'S RACE,) ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Reputation of this Dye House since 1828 has induced others to counterfeit our signs, checks, business cards, and even the cut of our building, to mislead and humbug the public.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SIMILAR ESTABLISHMENT.

Crape, Brocha, Cashmere, and Plaid Shawls, and all bright colored Silks and Merinos, cleansed without injury to the colors. Also,

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

Silk, Wool, or Cotton Goods, of every description, dyed all colors, and finished with neatness and dispatch, on very reasonable terms.

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address, D. LEARY,  
Mill street, corner of Platt street,  
Rochester, N. Y.  
js8yl

## 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

**SLENDID STOCK OF SHAWLS—At  
dec2 CASE & MANN'S.**

**SUPERIOR STOCK OF CLOAKINGS—At  
dec2 CASE & MANN'S.**

## E. B. BOOTH,

DEALER IN

Silverware, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Etc. Etc.

**WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.**

**SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.**

**At No. 5 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.**

aug 4-6m.

## MEAT MARKET.

## LAW & HORTON,

At No. 130 Buffalo Street,

Have a well arranged Meat Market, which is always liberally supplied with everything necessary to meet the public want. This market is

**CENTRALLY LOCATED,**

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving all Meats delivered, free of charge. jy8-ly

## FALL TRADE COMMENCED.

Prices Lower than for the past Two Seasons.

**STYLES NEW, RICH AND ATTRACTIVE.**

**Stock Large, Varied and Desirable.**

## NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY,

FROM MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS & AUCTION SALES.

Having completed our business arrangements for the Fall and Winter, we are and shall be in receipt of all the most desirable styles and fabrics direct from first hands, and shall be placing before our trade the richest and most desirable stock of **FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS**, to be found in this city, and at prices from 10 to 40 per cent below those of the past two seasons, and from a stock decidedly richer, more varied, and larger than we have ever had the pleasure of exhibiting to our customers. We are determined that every purchase shall be a bargain to the purchaser. That every article sold shall be as represented. That every effort shall be made to meet the wants of the trade, and that the stock shall be constantly large, varied and the most desirable in this market.

**SACKETT & JONES,**

(Late Newcomb, Sackett & Jones.)

40 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Alexander Kid Gloves, in Ladies' and Gents', from 6 to 12, Bradley's Hoop Skirts, Ladies', Misses', and Children's from 5 to 50 hoops. Sept. 2.

## Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, etc.

**THE UNDERSIGNED**—Offers his services to all those who have claims against the Government, growing out of the present war.

He refers to the fact that for several years he has bestowed his individual attention in procuring Bounty Lands and Pensions, and believes that his experience (as extensive as that of any other person in the State,) will be of very great service in the speedy adjustment of claims.

It is very desirable for claimants that no errors be committed in preparing claims, as they involve not only trouble but delay and loss.

**PENSIONS**—1. Invalids disabled since March 4, 1861, in the military or naval service of the United States, in the line of duty.

2. Widows of Officers, Soldiers or Seamen, dying of wounds received, or of disease contracted in the military or naval service.

3. CHILDREN, under sixteen years of age, of such deceased persons, if their widows die or marry.

4. MOTHERS, who have no husbands living, of such deceased officers, soldiers and seamen.

5. SISTERS, under sixteen years of age, dependent on such deceased brothers wholly or in part for support.

**INVALID PENSIONS**, under this law will commence from the date of the pensioner's discharge, if application be made within one year thereafter. If the claim is made later, the pension will commence from the time of application.

**BOUNTY**—The heirs of those who die in the service are entitled to a Bounty of \$100.00.

**SOLDIERS, DISCHARGED** by reasons of wounds received in battle are entitled to a Bounty of \$100.00.

Applications may now be made at my Office for Back Pay for Soldiers, or in case of their death, for their heirs.

Application by letter, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to.

**ALFRED G. MUDGE,**  
Rochester, August 11, 1862.—jy8th. No. 2 Court-House

## SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, PAY, BOUNTY, PRIZE MONEY!

And all Claims growing out of the War, collected on reasonable terms, and with no unnecessary delay, at the **ARMY INFORMATION AND LICENSED CLAIM AGENCY OF GEO. C. TEALL**, (formerly with A. G. Mudge,) Office, No. 6 EAGLE HOTEL BLOCK, corner Buffalo and State streets.

Having devoted my entire attention to the business from the beginning of the War, I offer my services to the public, confident that my success, and facilities for prosecuting claims, are equal to those of any man in the State.

## THE LAWS PROVIDE FOR THE PAYMENT OF

**\$100 BOUNTY** to the Heirs of Soldiers who die in service, to be paid in the following order: 1st, to the Widow; 2nd, Child; 3rd, Father; 4th, Mother; 5th, Brothers and Sisters. The first in order, surviving, (resident of the United States) being entitled.

**\$100 BOUNTY** to Soldiers discharged on expiration of two years' service, or on account of wounds received in battle.

**PENSION** to DISABLED SOLDIERS, and to WIDOWS, MOTHERS, (dependent on the son for support,) ORPHAN CHILDREN and ORPHAN SISTERS (under 16 years old.)

**PAY** to Officers "on leave," and to Discharged Soldiers.

**PRIZE MONEY** to Officers and Men capturing prizes.

**RATIONS** to Men on Furlough and Prisoners of War.

**ALL MILITARY CLAIMS** collected at this Agency.

**MONEY ADVANCED** on Final Statements, Pension Certificates and Bounty Certificates.

**INFORMATION** concerning Soldiers in the Army, &c.

**ARTIFICIAL LEGS** or ARMS, at expense of Government.

**EXEMPTION PAPERS**, Assignments, Affidavits, &c.

No Agent can prosecute claims without License.

Communications by letter promptly answered.

Address, **GEO. C. TEALL,**  
Rochester, N. Y.  
dec2



of forty-eight Directors, to be chosen by nomination.

**Art. IV.** The President, Vice-Presidents, Secretaries, Treasurer, and Superintendent, shall be, in virtue of their offices, members of the Board of Directors.

**Art. V.** The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society, appoint Standing Committees, and call meetings of the Society at discretion.

**Art. VI.** The Vice-Presidents, in the order of their appointments, shall perform the duties of the President, in her absence.

**Art. VII.** The Recording Secretary shall keep minutes of the proceedings of all the meetings of the Association, give notice of all special meetings and record the same. She shall also receive and file all reports of the Officers and Committees of the Association.

**Art. VIII.** The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of the Association, make an annual report of its general affairs, and prepare such other papers and documents as may be deemed necessary by the Association.

**Art. IX.** The Treasurer shall keep a list of the names of all the donors, and the articles or money respectively donated; also an account of all expenditures, a report of which shall be presented in detail at each monthly meeting of the Association.

**Art. X.** The Superintendent of Rooms shall have such a supervision of the rooms and business of the Society, as is necessary to give unity to its various operations. She shall keep at the rooms for the purpose of convenient reference, records of the work done by the Society, donations and other receipts, expenses, and goods forwarded and on hand. She shall also, in concert with a Committee appointed for that purpose, attend to whatever business has not been assigned to any one, or has been omitted by the proper officer, and which requires attention before another meeting of the Association, reporting the same at the next monthly meeting.

**Art. XI.** The Board of Directors shall have a general supervision of the interests and affairs of the Society, and attend at the rooms of the Association, each one day in four weeks, as officer for the day. Nine members shall constitute a quorum at the meetings of the Board of Directors and of the Society.

**Art. XII.** Any lady can be a member of the Association by the payment of twenty-five cents into the Treasury annually.

**Art. XIII.** The regular meetings of the Association shall be held on the first Wednesday of every month, and the annual meeting on the third Wednesday in January.

**Art. XIV.** The Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting of the Association.

#### BY-LAWS.

##### ORDER OF BUSINESS.

- 1st. Admission of members.
- 2d. Reading minutes of last previous meeting.
- 3d. Reports of Officers, and action thereon.
- 4th. Reports of Standing Committees, and action thereon.
- 5th. Reports of Special Committees, and action thereon.
- 6th. Action upon unfinished business.
- 7th. New business.

##### STANDING COMMITTEES AND THEIR DUTIES.

- 1st. A Committee on Purchase, to consist of three persons, including the President of

the Society, in virtue of her office, whose duty it shall be to make all purchases, and report the same to the Association at the next regular meeting.

2d. A Committee on Work, to consist of twelve persons, whose duty it shall be to cut work and superintend the manufacture of all articles, for which purpose two of the Committee shall attend at the rooms of the Association each week day, and report the amount prepared and finished, at the next regular meeting.

3d. A Committee on Packing and Forwarding, to consist of seven persons, whose duty it shall be to pack all articles furnished by the Association, and forward the same to their destination, under the instruction of the Society, and report at the next general meeting of the Association.

##### MISCELLANEOUS.

Two Collectors shall be appointed from each ward, whose duty it shall be to solicit donations and obtain members for the Society from their ward.

If any officer of the Society, other than a Director, or any member of a Standing or Special Committee, be absent from her official duties one month, without providing a substitute, or making a satisfactory explanation, her office may be considered vacant, at the discretion of the Society. If a Director is, in the same way, absent from the rooms of the Association, two consecutive days of her official attendance there, her office may in like manner, be considered vacant.

#### OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY, For the Year commencing Jan. 17, 1865.

PRESIDENT—MRS. W. B. WILLIAMS.

VICE PRESIDENTS—{ MRS. L. FARRAR,  
{ MRS. J. W. BISSELL.

RECORDING SECRETARY—MRS. G. P. TOWNSEND.

CORRESPONDING SEC'Y—MRS. L. GARDNER.

TREASURER—MRS. G. GOULD.

SUPERINTENDENT OF ROOMS—MISS R. B. LONG.

##### BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Mrs. L. Farrar,	Mrs. R. Trennaman,
Mrs. G. Peck,	Mrs. William Tuttle,
Mrs. N. B. Northrup,	Mrs. Dr. L. Heard,
Miss M. A. Newell,	Mrs. T. A. Newton,
Mrs. P. Davis,	Mrs. Oliver Robinson,
Mrs. F. Vose,	Mrs. D. Sackett,
Mrs. Wm. Richardson,	Mrs. M. P. Adams,
Mrs. G. W. Miller,	Mrs. B. Baker,
Mrs. J. Chamberlin,	Mrs. G. Gould,
Mrs. S. W. Updike,	Mrs. Dr. B. F. Hurd,
Mrs. Dr. Mandeville,	Mrs. J. L. Angle,
Mrs. Geo. Parsons,	Mrs. C. M. Crittenden,
Mrs. E. T. Huntington,	Mrs. A. Bronson,
Mrs. J. T. Fox,	Miss E. P. Hall,
Mrs. Dr. Collins,	Mrs. W. Beach,
Mrs. Dr. Kendrick,	Miss E. Langworthy,
Mrs. M. Jewell,	Mrs. H. L. Vervalin,
Miss C. Guernsey,	Mrs. R. Milliman,
Mrs. D. Mitchell,	Mrs. C. F. Brown,
Mrs. — Leighton,	Mrs. C. B. Robinson,
Mrs. M. Rochester,	Mrs. E. C. Doane,
Miss M. Whittlesey,	Mrs. Hollowell,
Mrs. Wm. Sage,	Miss E. Young,
Miss A. Reid,	Miss E. Hayward.

##### COMMITTEES.

1. COMMITTEE ON PURCHASE:—MRS. H. L. VERVALIN, MRS. W. B. WILLIAMS, MRS. GEORGE GOULD.
2. COMMITTEE ON WORK:—MISS M. WHITTLESEY, MRS. M. ROCHESTER, MRS. C. F. BROWN, MRS. C. B. ROBINSON, MRS. J. CHAMBERLIN, MRS. S. W. UPDIKE, MISS L. NORTHRUP, MISS C. WHITBECK, MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. J. SARGENT, MRS. H. L. VERVALIN, MRS. R. MILLIMAN.
3. COMMITTEE ON PACKING AND FORWARDING:—MRS. L. C. SMITH, MISS R. B. LONG, MISS H. TOMPKINS, MRS. M. JEWELL, MRS. R. TRENNAMAN, MISS E. HAYWARD, MISS E. YOUNG.
4. FINANCIAL COMMITTEE:—MRS. W. B. WILLIAMS, MRS. L. FARRAR, MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. GEORGE P.

TOWNSEND, MRS. L. GARDNER, MRS. GEO. GOULD, MISS R. B. LONG, MRS. GEO. H. MUMFORD, MRS. WM. RICHARDSON, MRS. OLIVER ROBINSON, MRS. L. C. SMITH, MRS. H. L. VERVALIN.

VOLUNTEER OFFICERS FOR THE DAY, AT THE AID ROOMS:—MISS H. TOMPKINS, MISS K. BROWN, MISS E. HAYWARD, MISS M. A. NEWELL, MISS E. YOUNG, MISS S. JOCELYN.

#### A Day at Our "Rooms."

Would the readers of the Aid like to have a record of one day's work at "the rooms?"

We think you would; and as common-places make up the sum of human existence, we will record a few for your edification.

We enter "the rooms" at nine o'clock and find a good fire has been kindled by our ebony janitor, (who, by the way, is our only "paid agent,") and our faithful volunteer Directress, Hattie T., punctually at her post.

For two years, has she filled this place, almost every Monday. We expected to see the pleasant face and hear the kindly greeting of "Cousin Cicily," but on looking over the Directress' list, find that Mrs. V—— and Mrs. D—— are the regular Directresses for the day. They are also faithful, and we are sure they will come by and by. Here comes our President, and the day's work begins. Hattie takes her sewing, but before she can take a stitch, enters a soldier from the City Hospital with a "requisition" for a shirt. It is given and recorded. Before the work can be resumed, No. 2 enters and wants a couple of handkerchiefs—is going to the front to-night. The want is supplied, and another is at hand, who asks a pair of socks and a towel. We know him well; he has been a frequent visitor, and his intelligence and honest bearing have won our respect. He is "going to the front" to-night—would like a pocket made, in which to carry paper, envelopes, etc. Hattie makes the pocket; gives him a pair of socks, towel, envelopes, paper and stamps; and he, too, "goes to the front," soon, perhaps, to join the "innumerable company" of Martyrs for Freedom. Here are five, from St. Mary's, wanting paper, envelopes, stamps, etc., "going to the front" to-night. They are supplied, and with many thanks they leave. Another soldier enters, wanting bandages and old pieces; they are also supplied, and he leaves.

Our next visitor is a "waitress," who returns a skirt worn at the "Encampment." This has to be credited; and another soldier, No. 10, follows—who reluctantly asks for clean bandages and old pieces; has a bad wound, which is healing kindly, but he has taken gangrene from the bandages at the hospital, which have been indifferently washed, and he fears to use them. The bandages have to be prepared from new cloth, which occupies some minutes, and he is finally disposed of.

Enter next, one of our Working Ladies, who wants some yarn to knit for the soldiers. This is furnished and "charged." Then another soldier, No. 11, wanting envelopes, paper and stamps.

Next—the pleasant face of Miss J——n, of Greece, greets us, bringing a nice package of those mittens for which we called a few weeks since. Thanks kind friends, in the name of the brave boys, whose hands these same mittens will soon protect from the winter's cold.

Here comes one who is always the harbinger of good: Dear Mrs. G——d, of Irondequoit—District, No. 3; and what does she bring? We'll see; a keg of apple butter, a keg of pickles, &c. They are workers—