



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

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NO. 1.

The Soldier's Aid.

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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Work during the Battles of the Wilderness.

From the N. Y. Times.

The following brief extracts from reports made by various officers and agents of the Sanitary Commission, will give the public some idea of the magnitude of the work of benevolence now being carried on in the vicinity of every battlefield throughout the country by this truly admirable institution. It should not be forgotten, however, that the labors of the commission are subordinate and only auxiliary to the vaster and more perfectly organized system of the Medical department of the army, with which it works in complete accord. Col. Joseph K. Barnes, Medical Inspector of the army, and at present Acting Surgeon-General, gives to the commission and its agents all the facilities within his power; and from the Quartermaster's Department valuable aid is oftentimes received. These extracts, brief and hurried as they are, give a good answer to those cavilers who ask "What does the Sanitary Commission do with all its money?"—said cavilers, probably, never having given the commission a dollar, and not being aware that its treasury has received altogether, since the commencement of the war, somewhat less than one million five hundred thousand dollars in money from all sources—the proceeds of the New-York Sanitary Fair not yet being turned over to it. It should be borne in mind that just the same labors described in these extracts are going on at Belle Plain and Fredericksburgh,

are being carried on in every section of the country occupied by our armies, from Washington to the Rio Grande, and from Fortress Monroe to the Rocky Mountains.

Labors of the Sanitary Commission in Virginia.

REPORT OF THE REV. F. M. KNAPP, ASSOCIATE SECRETARY OF THE SANITARY COMMISSION, WASHINGTON, TO DR. JENKINS, CHIEF SECRETARY OF THE COMMISSION, NEW-YORK.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
May 11, 1864—6 P. M. }

* * * * * You were informed by Dr. Cauldwell yesterday, that at 12 M. we sent to Belle Plain the *Mary P. Rapley*, steam-transport, with sixty Relief Agents and seventy-five or eighty tons of assorted sanitary stores, the vessel having in tow a barge with twenty-one horses and five strong wagons. We have loaded to-day another barge with sixteen horses and four purchased wagons, carrying the necessary forage, and to-night, or at day-light in the morning, she will go down, towed by the tug-boat *Gov. Curtin*, also chartered for the purpose. With these nine teams the supplies can go on to Fredericksburgh rapidly, where there is need of them. I can assure you, although Government is making every exertion to supply the needs, and is constantly showing increased ability to put in practice what were last year regarded as only "experiments." Thus the Government has prepared and admirably, two large "hospital transports," and has also arranged for feeding the sick on board the other boats which are not regular floating hospitals. A Relief Agent of the Sanitary Commission came up last night with a large party of the wounded. They arrived here at 2 A. M., having left Fredericksburgh yesterday. He says our Relief Agents who accompanied the army with their wagons and stores, rendered invaluable services, of which he is now writing a brief report, which I will send to you to-morrow. He returns on our tug-boat, leaving to-night or in the morning.

To-morrow we hope, at Baltimore, to hire a boat with which to carry another load of supplies up the James River, where there is hard fighting, and likely to be more of it, and where, doubtless, the needs must be great. That boat, if obtained, will take on a quantity of suet-kraut, vegetables, pickles &c. &c., ordered for Norfolk. This will save Dr. McDonald the necessity of leaving his post with the store-boat. Twenty-five Relief Agents either have started or will start for Belle Plain this afternoon. We shall send some more to-morrow. Our supplies are thus far abundant.

PRELIMINARY REPORT OF MR. LEWIS H. STEINER OF THE SANITARY COMMISSION TO THE REV. F. M. KNAPP, ASSOCIATE SECRETARY.

BELLE PLAIN, Va., May 11, 1864.

We steamed down the Potomac without any occurrence of interest until we passed a transport filled with troops, bound for Washington, who gave the flag of the commission three hearty cheers.

Soon after dark we reached our fleet of hospital steam-boats and barges at the foot of Belle Plain. Here I went ashore with Mr. Fay and saw medical Inspector Wilson, to whom I introduced myself. He said, "You see there is enough work to be done here, I need not point it out; look around and you will find it." No sooner said than done. Fay's Auxiliary Relief Corps immediately took hold. It is divided into five divisions. That section under the charge of LeBarons supplied the men on the barges with hot coffee, beef, tea and crackers, while the squad under charge of Mr. Denniston pitched a large tent, and made arrangements for getting things to rights. Thus they worked until more than nine hundred wounded men were sent off in one boat, and others *ad infinitum* prepared to go. These labors have been of the most heartrending description, though the wounded were handled with all possible tenderness.

We have sent off four wagons to Fredericksburgh loaded with sanitary supplies. The necessities of this post will require me to remain here to-day. Dr. Cuyler will be in charge, and is here already; and Wilson will go to Fredericksburgh, whither Douglas has already gone. Pope goes with the train as store-keeper, and Fay will secure a storehouse for him in some part of the town. On the whole, the wants of the wounded at this point are so great that help is as imperatively demanded as it must be freely given. The army may have started with splendid supplies, but such an unprecedented series of engagements have never, heretofore, been known, and hence, any amount of regular supplies would be too small to meet the emergency. * * * * * I have heard that our Field Relief Corps was working in the neighborhood of Fredericksburgh, although a report reaches me that Wilcox—one of the Second Corps Relief Agents was captured with his wagon while coming in from the front. I have sent messages in all directions for the agents to resort here, if possible, with their wagons, so as to secure all the necessary supplies for our wounded in the hospitals. I presume to-morrow they will be here. * * * * *

PRELIMINARY REPORT OF THE OPERATIONS OF THE FIELD RELIEF AGENCY OF THE SANITARY COMMISSION, UNDER CHARGE OF MR. H. E. WILCOX, THIRD AND FOURTH DIVISIONS, SECOND CORPS, ARMY POTOMAC.

WEDNESDAY, May 4, 1864.—Accompanying the Ambulance Trains, under charge of Lieut. Shook, of the Third Division, Second Army Corps, (a part of which had moved the evening previous,) we took up the line of march from our camp near Brandy Station, proceeding to Ely's Ford, which point we reached at dark, crossed the run, and bivouacked near the river.

THURSDAY, May 5.—We continued our march toward Chancellorsville, which point we reached at 9 o'clock A. M., and bivouacked. After an hour's rest, the march was resumed in the direction of Todd's Tavern. Up to 3 P. M. nothing indicating the whereabouts of the enemy was apparent at the point of the column occupied by us; but on arriving at a point about three miles north of Todd's Tavern, skirmishing with musketry and occasional artillery

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

shots began to be heard. At this time an order was received from Gen. Hancock to change route. We then retraced our steps and countermarched about two miles to a point where a road bearing to the right of Todd's Tavern was met, which we took. Marching in this direction for several miles, we came upon the rear of our lines where the wounded were being brought in; and a point was here designated as the hospital of the Third and Fourth Divisions, where I located my wagons, and pitched my hospital tent.

It was quite dark, and the fighting had been conducted with vigor in our front all day, continuing until about 9 o'clock. The wounded were already numerous strewn through the grove where our hospitals were located, and the demands for sanitary stores became frequent and large. The sanitary supplies were acknowledged by the Surgeons in charge to be most timely and prompt. Underclothing and blankets were the first articles in demand—the need for the latter being particularly urgent.

It may here be properly remarked, that throughout the line of march from camp at Brandy Station, a great waste of blankets could be noticed. The day was warm, and the soldiers wished to enter battle unincumbered. The roads were strewn with blankets to an extent which warrants the belief that enough were thrown away to have amply provided for every man who was wounded; whereas, owing to this waste, hundreds were obliged to lie in the night air almost naked, with wounds exposed.

FRIDAY, May 6.—The battle raged in our front today, with terrific fury, during which our forces were obliged to relinquish three successive advantages gained on the previous day. The business of dispensing sanitary supplies was carried on briskly all day, requiring every effort to fill the demands. The wagons attached to the First and Second Division of our army corps, under Mr. Holbrook, were located at a short distance from my own, though the demands upon them not being so great as on mine. At the close of this day my supplies of clothing, stimulants, &c., &c., were almost entirely exhausted.

SATURDAY, May 7.—Little fighting took place today, but the wounded of yesterday still poured into our hospitals. My stock of clothing and other articles was in a measure renewed by supplies from Mr. Holbrook's wagons. Mr. Johnson and Capt. Harris spent a portion of the day at my depot, and the work progressed well.

SUNDAY, May 8.—Broke camp with division supply train, and went to Chancellorsville, and subsequently to Fredericksburgh, (for fresh supplies,) where we bivouacked. On the route from Chancellorsville to Fredericksburgh, we accompanied a train of ambulances and army wagons loaded with wounded soldiers and officers. The sufferings of these men cannot in any degree be realized. The road—an old plank road—was in a wretched condition, and the groans and shrieks of the sufferers were truly heartrending. On this march the presence of the sanitary supplies were acknowledged by the poor men to be a godsend, inasmuch as ours were the only supplies in a train of two hundred wagons and ambulances. Crackers and stimulants, judiciously dispensed, gave relief to many suffering soldiers during that tedious march of twelve hours. We arrived at Fredericksburgh at midnight, the head of the column having reached that place at noon on Sunday, and the work of transferring the wounded to the houses commenced. A tedious and painful work was this. A former acquaintance with the town enabled me to point out the most suitable houses for hospital purposes, and among these, the Planters' Hotel, containing a large number of rooms furnished with beds, &c. This proved a great advantage as a ready means of making many wounded comfortable.

SUPPLIES FOR THE WOUNDED.

Mr. Knapp—Dear Sir:—Four boat-loads of wounded men arrived during the night, viz:

Connecticut, 1,300; Key Port, 425; Wanasett, 350; Daniel Webster, 400. Total, 2,475.

One fourth-part were severely wounded. Three hundred or more were brought ashore on stretchers. The Surgeon of the Connecticut says he is deeply indebted to the Sanitary Commission for their aid and kindness. The Surgeon of the Key Port says: "He does not know what he should have done had it not been for the Sanitary Commission, who furnished him with stimulants at Belle Plain for the wounded he brought up."

We gave chocolate this morning to nearly five hundred veteran soldiers of the Sixty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; they are on their way to the front.

We have distributed since last night,
5 barrels of crackers,
50 gallons of coffee,
50 gallons of chocolate.

150 gallons of lemonade.
30 gallons of milk punch.

We have fed the ambulance drivers at the request of Mr. Tucker, Superintendent of the Ambulance Corps of Washington. Most of these drivers have been on duty, night and day, for the last four days, and I have yet to hear the first one grumble.

Mr. Stacy merits much praise for his zeal in the work of feeding and looking after the wounded men here. Your obedient servant, J. B. ABBOTT.

THE WOUNDED WELL CARED FOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Thursday, May 12.

Dr. J. F. Jenkins, Assistant Secretary Sanitary Commission.

DEAR SIR:—Mr. Knapp again asks me to give you a short account of the condition of our work. The *Rapley* sailed again this afternoon, loaded with seventy or eighty tons of stores. Mr. Fairchild went with her in charge of thirty volunteer nurses, including Miss Woolsey.

A barge with eighteen horses and four large wagons went down yesterday. Offers of assistance from all the departments are coming in all the time.

I enclose by Mr. Knapp's direction, three letters, which will give you a good account of the work going on at the front.

The wounded that have arrived thus far, are but slightly injured, and are very well cared for on the boats. Yours respectfully,

(Signed) G. C. CALDWELL.

NEW YORK, May 26, 1864.

MY DEAR EDITRESS:—I write in great haste, having just returned from Washington. There, every thing breathed of the war. Wounded soldiers crowd the streets and the cars. Almost every man seemed to have his arm in a sling. Many of the soldiers were so badly wounded, as to require the pantaloons to be split at the side, to admit the bandages. Yet these men were smiling and cheerful. Many of them moved with difficulty, but they said they would soon be well enough to go back to their regiments. The universal testimony is, that our army was never in such a state of hopeful determination as now. The troops feel the strongest confidence in their leader, and burn to aid him in conquering Lee's army. Regiments of cavalry stationed near Washington, petition the Government to unhorse and accept them as infantry, that they may go at once to the front. Men in hospitals ask impatiently, how soon they can be again in the field. Gallantry and valor fire every heart. This I heard on all sides. There was but one deprecating remark which I will repeat, as it illustrates the persistent character of Grant. One of his Generals said to him, "Ah, I fear this is but a Kilkenny-Cat business after all." "But," said Gen. Grant, "you know we have the longest tail." All must admit he is acting up to this belief who follows his steady straight-forward march, his pressure upon Lee, to whom he has been heard to say, he meant to stick like a burr, and his last bold movement which the whole country must breathlessly watch, and pray may be successful. We all feel that now we have a Leader who is in earnest. He shows the same integrity of purpose that we have all recognized in Burnside from the beginning.

In Washington, whenever I passed the store-house of the Sanitary Commission, hospital wagons stood in front, receiving supplies. Whenever I entered the office, all were too hurriedly occupied to give me a word or a look. Dr. Jenkins was hastily civil, begged me to excuse him, and I merely looked at the New York papers and left.

Soldiers of all kinds, rebels and all, pour forth their blessings upon the Sanitary Commission. It was never more active and useful than now. One hundred tons of material were sent down to the front on one of the days that I called at the office. Here, the supplies have come nobly in for the last few weeks. The office looks more like the first year of the war. The ladies are all hard at work. My correspondence has accumulated in my absence, and so I must close abruptly. Truly yours, D. B.

Extract from Report of New England Women's Auxiliary Association.

About six weeks ago, letters from headquarters begged us to prepare, as fully as possible, for the coming campaign. The demand was to be immense, and, they said, "supplies come in but slowly." The tone of the letter was anxious, as well it might be, under such circumstances. We communicated their contents to our friends through New England, and their exertions were promptly renewed in the work. When, therefore, we received a telegraphic dispatch, on May 6th, saying, "Send what battle-field supplies you have, by express," we were ready to answer it with a six weeks' accumulation, and in two days dispatched more than \$21,000 worth of most important articles, as follows: 2709 flannel shirts, 2409 flannel drawers, 2509 cotton drawers, 5393 woolen socks, 265 sheets, 400 quilts, 100 blankets, 100 pillows, 329 cushions, 541 towels, 518 slippers, 1222 handkerchiefs, 438 pillow cases, 120 bedsacks, 173 pillow sacks, 17 dozen brandy, 16 dozen whisky, 10 dozen bay rum, 26 dozen sherry, 8 dozen alcohol, farina 1000 pounds, condensed milk 1000 pounds, gelatine 12 dozen, condensed coffee 450 pounds, besides an assortment of jelly, preserves, shrub, old cotton and linen, &c., &c.

Of these, about \$4000 worth were bought with money laid by from the Fair, for just such an emergency. The other \$18,000 represents what the people of New England have done, through the Sanitary Commission, for the first sufferers in this desperate fight. A splendid gift it was; though the needs of 25,000 wounded men must, of course, make it seem but as a drop to the sea. We said "the first sufferers," because, as is well known, only what was ready in advance of the battle could be on the field in time for those early falling in the fight. The public has been already partially informed of the preparations made by the Sanitary Commission—of the steamer and boats chartered beforehand for transportation of supplies, wagons, horses, and all the incidental requirements of field service; of the trained and experienced agents in readiness to start at a moment's notice—all waiting only the word "Forward!" May we not be glad that of those supplies, New England sent a costly share? But our storerooms were entirely emptied on those two days, and now the word come for us to send to Washington, as fast as accumulated; and to meet the demand, we have only what you, our fellow-workers, may please to send us day by day.

You know, as well as we, what the requirements of the present battles must be, and we would not, if we could, offer you a "sensation paragraph" to rouse you to your utmost exertion. The constant and calm dispatches of Secretary Stanton afford sensation enough of the true kind; and appealing to the hearts and minds of our people, must set all willing hands at work to keep up the supply for which we are urgently asked.

But the foresight and energy of the Sanitary Commission on the Virginia field, in the present distress, is only a part of the cause of gratitude for all who are supporting it. Let us remind ourselves and each other of another cause for thankfulness. It is, that while the Commission has been so active in this part of the field, it has not relaxed its energies in any other place; but wherever our soldiers are, there its work is going on, unobserved, perhaps, for all eyes are turned toward Richmond to-day—but the West and Southwest have their share of thought and care. Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia are not forgotten. The agents in the Department of the South are all alive to the interests of the men under their charge, and so no part of the field suffers need that Virginia may abound. The Sanitary Commission covers the whole ground of the war, for Army and Navy, for black and white, for all sects and divisions of men, whether religious, political or civil, for all who need, so long and to such an extent as the men and women of the land furnish them supplies. If we give enough, every man shall receive enough; there is no other "if." Can we realize to what a power we are thus allied? Was there ever in the world so broad, so high, so true, so pure an organization as this? The Sanitary Commission may safely challenge all past and present time to furnish a parallel to its great and Godly work.

"What is polygamy?" asked Ike, who stumbled over the word in a paper. Mrs. Partington looked severe. "Polygamy," said she, is when men have an ad libitum privilege of marrying a pleurisy of wives. God bless 'em, when they can't take care of one as she ought to be, with cotton flannel forty cents a yard, and flour at fabulous prices." Ike was satisfied, and immersed himself in a notice of Haslam's skates.

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

3

From the (Philadelphia) Evening Bulletin.

This morning I have a letter from the Washington office, dated yesterday, which states: "Two Sanitary Commission boats have just left here, one loaded with horses and wagons for the field, the other with good Samaritans, that is relief agents for the field, about seventy in number. Among them are Dr. Douglass, Chief Inspector; Dr. Steiner, Chief of Relief Corps; Mr. Fay, Mayor of Chelsea; Mrs. Husbands and Miss Gibson. They go with abundance of supplies to Aquia Creek, where they expect to go across the country to Fredericksburg.

This auxiliary relief corps is largely composed of clergymen, and of theological students from Princeton, and the two theological seminaries at New York, who have volunteered their services for the emergency. The supplies sent by these four boats are in addition to that now in the field with the army, which are largely beyond precedent. The public may rest assured that nothing for the relief of the wounded which large means, perfect organization and untiring energy can secure, will be neglected by the Commission.

R. M. LEWIS,

May 11, 1864.

General Superintendent.

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

The Christian Commission.

BY REV. THEO. L. CUYLER.

In my late letter from "Brandy Station," by a most provoking blunder, the word "Sanitary" was substituted for the word "Christian" in my brief tribute to the merits of the Christian Commission. Of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, and its work of philanthropy, I need not speak; it requires no elucidation or eulogy; but the U. S. Christian Commission has only lately begun to awaken the general attention that it deserves. When God set the seal of his approbation upon its faithful, holy labors by the plentiful outpouring of his spirit, when it came to be known that the visits of the Commission delegates to the army, with the Gospel by tongue and type, had been followed by such rich spiritual results, good men began to inquire whether, after all, our soldiers did not need just such an agency quite as much as they could need nurses, and hospital comforts and cordials. The Christian Commission does not neglect the soldier's physical welfare; it has distributed tons of supplies to sick and wounded sufferers; but it mainly aims to reach the soldiers' souls. It is a thoroughly-organized, economical, hard-toiling, evangelical *Home Mission* to the camps. It has won the hearts of "the boys" to such a degree that the badge of its delegates, (a small silver-plated scroll on the breast of the coat) is gladly welcomed in the tents, and the soldier will share his blanket with no man more cordially. "Our men in this camp were going to the devil until the Christian Commission came to look after them," said a soldier at Camp B—, not long ago. While I was at Washington, the "N. Y. Second Rifles" sent in to the Commission Rooms (No. 50 H street) a gift of \$100 as a thank-offering for the labors of the delegates among them. At Camp Barry, the officers and men returned to the Commission nearly \$700, to replace the cost of building them a beautiful camp-chapel. During the last year, the U. S. Commission have distributed *three millions* of religious newspapers in the army—of no paper more largely than the *Independent*. And no paper is more eagerly sought, or more worn out by frequent lending from hand to hand. The distribution of tracts has amounted to eleven millions of pages. 465,000 copies of the scriptures have been circulated, and nearly as many hymn-books. To the New-England boys, a hymn-book is as indispensable as a knapsack. The missionary-work of the Commission has been performed by twelve hundred volunteer delegates: many of them eminent pastors, and nearly all unpaid (except the defraying of their expenses). The temperance reformation has been made prominent by the Commission. In their spacious chapel at "Camp Distribution," I addressed an immense temperance gathering; across the ceiling was festooned a mammoth total-abstinence pledge, containing four thousand names! While the Government furnishes an abundant supply of the very best coffee, there is no pretext for the introduction of alcoholic stimulants into any but the hospital-tents. Drunkenness is decreasing in the army of the Potomac; if the officers would let the bottle alone, we should not have much to fear from the privates. A large number of officers have aided the late revival work by their hearty co-operation. In the absence of chaplains, they exhorted the men, and have taken an active part in the prayer-meetings. Among the fearless Christian officers, none was more useful than

the late gallant and lamented General Rice—that bright flower of holy chivalry—who fell near Spottsylvania, last Tuesday.

We extract the following from an eloquent speech by Rev. Mr. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, at a social gathering recently at Plymouth church, Brooklyn, of the friends of the American Congregational Union. Mr. Cuyler had just returned from a visit to the Army of the Potomac, of which and of their leader he thus speaks:

"I am an inveterate hopper; and I never had a more auroral hope than I have at this time. When my sexton last Sunday ran up the stars and stripes on the tower of my church, I said, 'There, that flag stays up till Richmond comes down!' [Great applause.] I left it floating to-night. It shall catch the first rays of the sunlight of decisive victory. Why do I feel so and speak so? Because I have the faith which you have in the great cause that God is plotting to victory. Because I see that the march to Richmond lies in the straight track that was begun on Pilgrim Rock two centuries and more ago, and that it is led by a Divine Leader, that never falters, never stumbles, and is never thrown back. Because I know that Libby Prison, crying unto God is in that doomed city. Because I remember that beyond the James river three millions of our fellowmen wait, and agonize, and pray, and look out of the lattice of a strained expectation to see the dear old flag. God is not to be defeated, and the hopes of the world are not to be disappointed, in a campaign that will make the first half of this May memorable in all human history. I have great faith in that army. I looked at it the other day. It was the sublimest sight I ever saw. There was at least from one hundred and thirty-five to one hundred and forty thousand men, of every one of whom it could be said, as it was said of old John Knox, of Scotland, *He never feared the face of man*. A sounder army, a more healthy army, a better rationed and equipped army, never followed a flag on the Western continent. Probably four-fifths of them were veterans, nearly every man of whom has fought gallantly for his country on one or more of the great battlefields of the war. And they were all through from the leader down, united. There was no jarring. There was political rivalries. There was no wishing on the part of any to outgeneral his own general, or to defeat his own comrades. At last, thank God, the glorious Army of the Potomac stands up before the world a complete unity. [Applause.] And then, I have great confidence in the little man who has command of all these forces. He is not so little, but he is far from being large and overgrown. Not only is he small of stature, but he is exceedingly modest and unpretending in his deportment, and homespun in his appearance. And, dressed in his old clothes, soiled and thread-bare, as I saw him, he is the last man that would be taken to be the foremost man in the world, as now he is. But small as he is, unpretending as he is, and plain as he is, he is confided in by every man under him, from Gen. Meade to the smallest drummer-boy. His men confide in him, first, on account of his superior military ability, and then on account of his transparent, guileless, unsuspecting, devoted, honest patriotism. [Applause.] And, notwithstanding the homely manners of this officer, he is dignified and self-possessed, as one who knows that God put him in the forefront of this Thermopylae. And there he stands, with the eye of heaven and earth upon him. God bless him. How little he dreamed that he had such a destiny as is being opened before him. When, at the beginning of the struggle, we looked out for the coming man, that should be equal to the emergency in which we found ourselves, who of us suspected that in the West a name hitherto not known beyond the village in which he lived was to fill the bounds of the earth, and awaken the enthusiasm of all lovers of liberty throughout the globe? I have great faith, then, in the man, as well as in his army. In regard to that army, let me say that God has been preparing it for this conflict: not merely by bringing it into unity, not merely by blessing it with general health, but by marvelously opening the windows of heaven above it, and showering his richest gift upon it. And when I came back from the army, I felt as though I was coming toward an Arctic latitude. There all was patriotism, and prayer, and solemnity, and fervour, and earnestness. I had left men scrambling for gold, and women talking about fashion and fooleries. But there was no trifling there. I scarcely heard a jest while I was among those noble fellows, so engrossed were their minds with more serious things. And I felt ashamed of Christians at home, and of myself, when I found how much I had to learn from our gallant soldiers of the Potomac. Thus God has been pre-

paring them, clearly and distinctly, for the final tremendous conflict that is now upon us. There have been thousands of conversions in their midst, to say nothing of backsliders that have been brought again into the fold of Christ; and it is the testimony of some of the officers that the revivals of religion in the Army of the Potomac during the past winter have been worth twenty thousand men. I might give you individual instances of the workings of God's Spirit in the hearts of our soldiers, if it would be proper at this time—as it would not. But, let me tell you, I am hopeful, because we stand in the fourth watch of the nation's night. While the tempest howls in its fury, methinks I hear One coming to us, saying, 'It is I; BE NOT AFRAID.'

Soldiers' Aid Society, Rochester, N. Y.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR MAY, 1864.

CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance in bank, May 1st,	\$ 1 45
" Membership fees,	50
" Cash donations,	91 38
" Sale of Coupons,	250 62
" Sale of 5-20 bonds,	3702 50
" Interest on deposit to May 1st,	17 89
" Sale of Articles,	4 10
" Refunded by Woman's Cent. Relief Assoc'n., N. Y.,	12 00
Total receipts,	\$4080 44

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Hospital Stores, viz:	
Material Manuf'd, \$1369 78; Edibles, \$120.07.....	\$1489 85
" Expressage, freight and cartage,	6 95
" Stationery and postage,	14 77
" Services and incidental expenses,	22 25
" Aid to Soldiers' families,	14 90
" Donation to Christian Commission,	2500 00
" Draft for do do	6 25
Total disbursements,	\$4054 97

Balance on hand, June 1st,

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Aeon, Dist. No. 6.—4 pairs woolen socks, 1 quilt.
Cayuga—6 cotton shirts.
Churchville—1 pair socks, old pieces.
Fairport—3 pairs cotton drawers, 2 napkins.
First Grade Aid Society, District D.—Lint.
First Grade Aid Society, No. 6.—Lint.
Irondequoit—Bay Side.—7 shirts, lint, bandages, old pieces.
Irondequoit, Dist. No. 3.—10 pairs woolen socks.
Macedon—4 cotton shirts, 3 pairs cotton drawers, 1 pair woolen socks, 27 handkerchiefs, 15 towels, 1 pair linen pants, 10 sheets, 3 quilts, 3 pillows, old pieces, 3 lbs. dried apples; 6 do. peaches, 2½ do. pears, 1½ do. cherries, 1 can blackberries.
Mumford—17 cotton shirts, 35 handkerchiefs, 11 dressing gowns, 17 sheets, 13 pillow cases, dried apples, peaches and berries, 5 cans fruit, 1 bottle wine.
Second Ward, Rochester—6 pairs woolen socks, lint, bandages.

INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. John Barnes, 1 can blackberry jam, 1 do blackberry, 1 do tomatoes; Mrs. A. Benedict, 1 keg cabbage; Mrs. W. B. Bigney, 6 bottles black currant wine; Mrs. J. W. Bissel, 10 handkerchiefs, pamphlets, old pieces; Mrs. James Brock, dressing gown, lint, reading matter; Mrs. Silas Briggs, 2 kegs cabbage; Miss Jennie Cowles, dried apples; Mrs. Farrar, old pieces; Mrs. Egerton, 6 towels; Mrs. G. Ely, old linen; A Friend, flannel band, do. old cotton, do. 16 rolls bandages, do. roll cotton compresses; Mrs. Gibbs, old linen and cotton; Mrs. Gifford, 1 keg cabbage pickles; Mrs. George Gould, reading matter; Miss Ellen Guernsey, 1 pair woolen socks, 4 flannel bands; Mary and Emma Hayward, 30 pin cushions; Mrs. Hill, bandages; Mrs. Wm. Hollister, old pieces; Mrs. Houghtaling, 3 bottles tomato catsup, 1 do gin, 1 do grape wine, reading matter; Mrs. E. Huntington, old pieces, dried fruit; Mrs. Hyatt, 1 bottle wine, dried fruit; Mrs. H. M. Jennings, 5 galls. currant wine; Mrs. V. Lacey, Churchville, 7 lbs. feathers, old pieces, papers; Mrs. Langdale, 3 jars pickled plums; Mrs. Lathrop, lint, old pieces; L. Parsons, 2 kegs onions, 1 do. cucumbers, black currants, dried cherries and apples; Miss Jane Patterson, old linen; Mrs. Phelps, old linen and lint; Mrs. Pottle, 1 can pears, 2 bottles cherries; Mrs. Rew, 2 cans strawberries; Mrs. Stuart, Honeoye Falls, old linen; Mrs. Seely, 1 cotton shirt; Mrs. Shepard, Pittsford, dried cherries and pickles; Mrs. Silby, 4 lbs. dried fruit; Mrs. Stanton, 2 kegs cabbage, 4 lbs dried apples, 3 bottles horse radish; Mary C. Stevens, Knowlesville, lint; Mrs. Tibbets, linen coat; Mrs. Thomas H. Rochester, 2 cotton shirts, 1 pair cotton drawers, 1 pair woolen socks, 24 handkerchiefs, 1 sheet, old pieces, lint, reading matter, 5 cans pickled onions, 5 cans tomatoes, 1 do plum sauce, 1 do strawberries; Mrs. H. Ward, lint, reading matter, Mrs. Whitcomb, pin cushions, old pieces; Mrs. George Whitney, old linen; Mrs. Jennie Williams, bottle horse radish; Mrs. Winston, 3 bottles grape wine, bandages, old pieces; Samuel and Addie Wood, lint, bandages, and papers; Mrs. Woodworth, Henrietta, 7 hop pillows; Miss Nellie Young, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar.

The following were sent without the names of the donors:

Box No. 1.—127 rolls bandages, 63 napkins, 15 hop pillows, lint. *Box No. 2.*—60 rolls bandages, lint.

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, May 1st: 48 flannel shirts, 12 pairs cotton flannel drawers.

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

Prepared during the month: 57 flannel shirts, 325 pairs cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 52 cotton shirts, 5 lbs. yarn bought, 120 handkerchiefs, 175 towels, 17 dressing gowns, 271 flannel bands, 357 sheets, 440 pillow cases.

Finished of above and previous work, 151 flannel shirts, 212 cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 10 cotton shirts, 7 pairs woolen socks, 120 handkerchiefs, 175 towels, 315 flannel bands, 341 sheets, 4 6 pillow cases.

Unfinished of above and previous work, June 1st: 88 flannel shirts, 179 pairs cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 29 cotton shirts, — pairs woolen socks from 15 skeins yarn, 35 handkerchiefs 5 dressing gowns, 81 flannel bands, 14 sheets, 34 pillow cases, — flannel shirts from 158 yards flannel, and — pairs drawers from 80 yards twilled cotton taken by Aid Societies.

Prepared work on hand, June 1st: 10 flannel shirts, 14 cotton shirts.

Mrs. T. D. KEMPTON, *Chairman*.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the past month, 15 packages, numbering from 327 to 341 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Relief Association, No. 10, Cooper Union, New York. The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 212 flannel shirts, 24 pairs flannel drawers, 229 pairs cotton flannel and twilled cotton drawers, 44 cotton shirts, 154 pairs woolen socks, 218 handkerchiefs, napkins and towels, 14 dressing gowns, 119 flannel bands, 5 quilts, 14 blankets, 3 pillows, 271 sheets, 285 pillow cases, bandages, lint, old pieces, 200 papers, books, 27 bottles cologne and camphor, 94 bottles wine, 26 cans fruit, 8 do house radish, 3 large and 11 small kegs pickles, dried fruit.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, *Chairman*.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE 1, 1864.

The Lesson yet to be Learned.

Nothing could more forcibly illustrate the efficiency of systematic action and centralization of effort, such as characterize the work of the Sanitary Commission, than the history of Army Aid operations the past few months.

In this Commission we have had a central body of able and experienced workers occupying a commanding lookout, whence they could at once survey the entire vast field of want and supply. Looking to the former, it can know, as no individuals or bodies, less advantageously posted, can, the nature and extent of the necessities to be met, and the best methods of administering to them, not only those of the present hour, but the probable demands of the future weeks and months, and then, turning to the latter, the field of home work, it can operate through its chain of branches and auxiliaries, to direct and stimulate efforts there so as to secure, at least to a much higher degree than could be otherwise attained, the production of adequate and suitable supplies *in season* for the foreseen demand.

The appeals and warnings of the Commission to home workers to be ready, have been constant and urgent during the last four or five months, and to the faithfulness with which they have been transmitted to our community through the Woman's Central Relief Association of New York, our own columns can bear witness.

These appeals have not accomplished all that was desired, as the many harrowing accounts of suffering unavoidably neglected upon the recent battle-fields testify, nor have they secured all that could easily have been done had more of us at the outposts realized sooner the urgency of the demand and responded as early and fully as we might.

But that there was a vast difference between the state of preparation of voluntary supplies at the commencement of the Virginia campaign and what would have been furnished by unguided benevolence alone, no one can doubt. The latter usually comes too late to work its full benefit. With the first thunder peal announcing the bursting forth of the fiery storm in Virginia that consigned to the grave and hospital forty thousand of our brave men, thousands of men and women, throughout the coun-

try sprang to the work of relief, and have accomplished no doubt, in many communities, more during the last month than in any six previous, and of this fitful, tardy character, would undoubtedly be the greater portion of relief work through the war, but for that central main-spring, the Sanitary Commission, which keeps so many wheels in steady motion.

When shall we learn the lessons thus taught us, learn to be wiser for the future? When shall we learn that, as long as this war lasts, the time when present pressing necessities are met, is the time to accumulate a reserve for those sure to come in the future? If we cannot realize, at all times this necessity, ourselves, as is quite natural, then let us, learning from experience, resolve to obey, mechanically at least, the call from those who do. We append an extract just sent us, by the Woman's Central Relief Association of New York, from a letter written by Mr. A. J. Bloor, Assistant Secretary of the Sanitary Commission, containing suggestions of great importance for the summer's work.

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1864.

"I agree with you entirely that it will be advisable to stop the production, as far as may be, of domestic wines and cordials, which are liable to ferment; and more than that, it is desirable that the energies of the women of the country should be diverted, if possible, from the making of jellies, to the preparation of dried fruit. We have come to the conclusion that in most cases dried fruit may be made to take the place of jelly—and it is hardly necessary for me to advert to the great advantages for purposes of transportation of the former over the latter, and the immense expense, and trouble and disappointment that would be saved by the change. On this point, I may mention that the bags in which dried fruit is usually packed, are generally poor, whether as regards the material or the making; in consequence of which there is much loss of the contents. There is the more reason that the bags should be made of strong, sound stuff, because the moisture of the fruit has a tendency to rot them, if the contents are held in them for a considerable time. All kinds of dried fruit are required—such as apples, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, currants, and this will be particularly the case if jellies are dispensed with. It seems hardly possible that we could have a surplus.

"It is also suggested that the farmers of the country should be called on to raise cabbages and onions in large quantities for the army. It would be well to convert a large portion of the cabbages into 'saur kraut,' a most popular article of food in the army, and highly extolled by the surgeons for its anti-scorbutic properties—though indeed the same properties are ascribed to cabbages and onions in every shape, and more or less to vegetables of every kind. It is estimated that three thousand barrels of 'saur kraut' might be distributed by the Commission to great advantage, in the Department of the East during the coming Fall and Winter, and of pickled cabbages and onions not less than one thousand barrels of each. When pickled, they should be put up in kegs of the capacity of from five to ten gallons.

"It is also considered desirable that preparations of horse-radish should be issued in large quantities to the army.

"When the season of blackberries arrives, it is important that it should be taken advantage of.

"The use of blackberry wine and cordial has proved very beneficial, especially in cases of painful and exhaustive disease, in which it has seemed at times hazardous to administer ordinary astringents and opiates, and of doubtful benefit to venture on the administration of the usual alteratives and stimulants. A great number of cases extremely delicate to manage by ordinary treatment, have been brought surely and steadily to a satisfactory issue by a free use of the blackberry."

A Pleasant Incident.

From an officer of the 140th regiment, who was wounded in the first of the Battles of the Wilderness, Thursday, May 5th, and who has just returned, we learn the following little incident. During the distribution of supplies among the wounded on the field, by relief agents, a red flannel shirt was offered to himself, which he requested should be given to some one needing it more, and it was accord-

ingly handed to a Michigan soldier near by. The latter on unrolling it, found a little card attached stating that it was made from a portion of the dress worn in costume, by a young lady waiter at the Rochester Christmas Bazaar. Those in attendance at the Bazaar, will remember the picturesque costumes—red shirt, white garibaldi and apron, and blue peasant waist, of the young ladies in attendance upon the refreshment tables. These skirts, were so cut as to be transformed, without any waste of material, into soldiers' shirts, and the latter forwarded to the Sanitary Commission. It is pleasant thus to hear from them, and that they constituted a part of the supplies, so opportune after those fearful battles.

The gentleman who related this, remarked, in connection with it, to a lady, "If you ever hear again, that the Sanitary or Christian Commissions have done no good, say that the good accomplished by the agents of both working together, during these battles alone, can never be told nor estimated."

SIGNING THE PLEDGE.—The following is from a letter received in this city from an officer in Mack's Battery: "Ninety-nine of our men and all the officers have signed the pledge not to use intoxicating liquor while in the army. This evening I have not seen one of our men under the influence of liquor, something quite unusual on the evening of pay-day."

INCREASE OF EFFORT CALLED FOR.—A letter received by the Corresponding Secretary of the Soldier's Aid Society, from one of the Executive Committee, in New York, contains the following: "We have sent off more supplies during the last month than during any other month of the war, and Mr. Bloor writes the Medical and Sanitary authorities *caution as to be prepared for the future, for the real fighting has scarcely begun!*" The friends of the cause should not relax their efforts, but on the contrary *increase them as far as possible.*

UNITED STATES SANITARY COMMISSION ARMY AND NAVY CLAIM AGENCY.—We call attention to the advertisement, in another column, of the above agency, which was alluded to in the May number of the "Aid," as about to be established under the auspices of the Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society. Our disabled soldiers and their families can now have the opportunity through this beneficent branch of the Sanitary Commissions work, of entrusting their claims for pay, bounty and pension to an agency which will attend to them promptly and without charge to themselves.

TO OUR PAST YEAR'S PATRONS.—Owing to the late issue of our May number, sufficient time has hardly elapsed for a response to our request that ladies who have acted so efficiently for the "Aid" the past year, would re-enlist for the present one, and that others who may feel disposed would also assist us in this way. Hoping for a general and favorable response before our next issue, accompanied by full subscription lists, including *all* our present subscribers, we forward to the latter, meanwhile, the present number, the first of our new editorial year, and reserve the publication of a list of agents to another number.

FOR THE BATTLE-FIELD.—George H. Stuart, Esq., president of the United States Christian Commission, accompanied by Bishop McIlvaine, of Ohio, have gone to the battle-field on a tour of inspection, and to arrange for enlarging the sphere of operations of the commission. The commission, we understand, have now over two hundred and thirty delegates on the field in Virginia, and are shipping some two hundred boxes of supplies daily.

A SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY.—The following is from a letter just received by one of our members from a wounded officer of this city, in a hospital in Fredericksburg:

"You have no idea of the good accomplished by the Christian and Sanitary Commissions at this time. The former distribute fifteen large wagon loads a day of every conceivable requisite which the government do not furnish; choice wines and liquors, oranges, lemons, pickles, canned fruits and jellies, meats, vegetables, eggs, butter and cheese, under clothing, cotton and woolen double gowns, socks, &c.

"This is all freely given upon Surgeon's orders, any surgeon in charge of a hospital getting as much as he requires. The Christian Commission do not distribute as many goods, but they scatter untold good abroad in the shape of tracts and religious papers. Their delegates visit hospitals and talk with the suffering men, and administer words of consolation to them.

"I do not know what we should do without these two organizations. Rest assured that the vast amount of money that has been given to the Sanitary Commission is being profitably used."

The skill with which Mr. D. Leary, (whose advertisement you will find in another column,) reproduces in almost their original freshness and beauty, garments that are soiled or even partly worn, is truly wonderful and most encouraging—in these days of rigid economy.

With him, as in all cases, "knowledge is power;" the most delicate colors he can cleanse or dye, and return in all their beauty as the French tints.

Both ladies' and gentlemen's garments are done in the nicest manner, and with a promptness that is well worthy of public patronage.

Miscellaneous.

"Only a Private!"

BY CARYLL DEANE.

Concluded.

After midnight Lieutenant Lacy fell into a quiet sleep. There were but few patients in that ward of the hospital, and those few needed little attention, so that Allan was left to his own thoughts. They were not pleasant companions, and he would have been glad to escape them, but they haunted him like ghosts and would not be exorcised. Life seemed very hard to bear. It is true that people do not often die of disappointed love. There are certain complaints which are seldom fatal, but which are so agonizing while they last, that we wish they might be mortal—sea-sickness for instance. It was growing light when the chaplain came softly into the ward. "You are wanted," said he in a low tone to Allan. "Come directly, some one shall take your place here."

"I'm not asleep," said Lieutenant Lacy, suddenly. "What's the matter?" Allan's eyes asked the same question.

"There's a picket carried off by the Guerrillas. We are afraid it is Harry."

Allen was gone in a moment. Lieutenant Lacy asked eagerly, if it was known into whose hands Harry had fallen.

"We suspect it's that Damotte," and clergyman though he was, the chaplain called Damotte a hard name.

"Oh," said Willy—"they must get him back—you don't know what a wretch he is. There's nothing he won't do. Don't stay here with me. Go directly, and," he added hurriedly—"if they do go, they'd better take a surgeon." The chaplain hurried after Allen, who had met Ajax at the door.

"I know where they be sir," said Ajax eagerly, "and I knows how to get at 'em with the boats, and blow the whole concern of 'em—where they belongs. They'll murder him, Lieutenant Camp. That's what they're after."

"Come to the colonel's quarters with me," said Allan shortly, and accompanied by the chaplain the two hurried away. The colonel of the 190th was an elderly gentleman, greatly beloved by his men, and by most of his officers, but detested by all such officials as were inclined to petty tyranny, and especially hateful to all those whose systems were in any degree impregnated with the copperish element. To him Ajax told his story and pledged himself to lead

a party directly to the hiding-place of the guerilla band, possibly in time to rescue Harry; at all events to break up and destroy the herd of savages.

"You'll see to it colonel, won't you?" said Allan, who had stood by in silence with close clasped hands while the negro told his tale.

"Of course," said the colonel, who was already dressed and armed, "but I must see the general first."

"It will be too late," said Allan, "and he would not care if the whole regiment were cut up"—he added in the bitterness of his heart—for General—was not on the best terms with his command, and was suspected, whether justly or not, of spiting the western regiments.

"Hush! hush!" said the colonel, who had said much harder things himself, passing over the breach of discipline in consideration of the circumstance. "I'll see him—you wait here a minute," and Colonel Lancaster betook himself to the commander's quarters. Presently he came back looking somewhat excited—"I've done it," said he, "draw out your party. Double quick, too."

Allan needed no hurrying. He was sick at heart with anxiety for his brother, and seemed to feel for the first time in his life how much he had to lose. The party was soon mustered, twenty men well armed and equipped, and eager for the chase as so many wolf-dogs. Most of them were townsmen and friends of the two brothers, and by all Harry was well known and well liked. The surgeon accompanied them.

"Are you sure you can trust that black fellow?" asked Doctor Markland of Allan.

Ajax overheard the question, "Mr. Camp," said he, rather doggedly—"if you see I ain't true, jest you take and shoot me through the head." As the party were getting into the boats they were joined by the chaplain. He was an old friend and classmate of Harry's, which must be an excuse for him, if any of my readers think the proceeding unclerical. For my own part, I am inclined to think that men were made before clergymen.

There were two long boats each holding ten men, and the oars were muffled before they set out—an operation which took some little time, and Allan and the Reverend Mr. Stanley grew more and more impatient every moment. It was accomplished at last, and Allan taking command of the first boat and the chaplain of the second, they started—Ajax in Allan's boat acting as guide.

"You can make all the haste you like now, sir," he said. "When we gets nearer, we's best go still."

"Why couldn't we go through the swamp by the way they did," said Allan, as the boat in spite of the opposing current, sped swiftly through the water.

"Couldn't co'ch 'em so, sir. We'd make such a noise getting through they'd hear us, and clear out by the water. Besides, they could shoot us all down while we were getting through the mud."

"Did you see my brother?" asked Allan, who as yet had only heard the story in the briefest form.

"Yes sir," said Ajax, with some hesitation.

"What was he doing—what were they about?" said Allan, struck with momentary suspicion as the man was silent.

"I spects they try to make him tell som'thing 'bout the Federal 'raungments sir," said Ajax reluctantly.

"Get information out of him. They might kill him first. What did you see?"

"I didn't want to tell you, Lieutenant Camp—but you see they's an awful mean set—and I'm afraid they'll use him just as they would me—sposin they got me. It's nigh on half past five sir, and it took me some time to get back, make all the haste I could."

"Give way men," said Allan sternly, and he looked at his revolver, and felt the edge of his sword.

Oh! you good souls who sit safe at home, and look on at the strife as if the fate of the Republic was something with which you had no concern, who are so horrified at the righteous wrath which calls for retaliation on the murderers of Fort Wagner and Fort Pillow, would that for a little while you could have your dwelling along the Kansas frontier, and see with your bodily eyes the deeds that are done by our Southern brethren; or, since that is impracticable, for I have yet to learn that one of you has sought such opportunities of enlightenment—would that in these days, at least, you could learn to hold your peace, and take to your hearts the truth spoken by the poet:

"What thou hast not by suffering learned,
That presume thou not to teach."

In a few minutes the boat entered a narrow winding channel overhung with trees, which, presently, as it seemed, ended in a dense morass overgrown with trees, bushes and creepers.

"You've missed the way," said Allan in extreme disappointment. "This is just an inlet."

"No it aint sir," said Ajax confidently. "The bayou spreads out in a swamp here, but there is a channel, though it's pretty shallow, and I reckon we can get the boat through. Though jest here we'll have to cut our way. I brung the axes a purpose," and he took them from the bottom of the boat, where they had lain unnoticed.

Allan uttered an exclamation of despairing impatience, "That will take hours" he said, "and every instant is precious." And every man in the boat vented his indignation on the negro, who took it all very good naturedly.

"It aint but jest a little way, and then it widens out," he said. "Deed it does, gentlemen. I'se been here myself fore now. They've let the bushes stand at the first so's to hide it—but they'se cut away after a few feet. Now they is sir. Here's where they've dragged their boats through, but ourn won't go 'cause they're bigger, and, Mr. Camp, if it makes you feel a bit better to pitch into me, jest do it sir, I shan't mind."

Ajax had spoken the truth; a few strokes of the axe disclosed a channel, narrow indeed and so shallow that it was with difficulty that the boat could be forced through, but leading into a deeper stream where the long rooted bushes had been cut away, and there was water enough to float the boat. After a little the stream deepened still more, and finally became a channel of considerable size winding through the swamp. For half an hour they went on in almost perfect silence. The men labored at the oars, growing more and more excited every minute, but keeping themselves still, knowing that there was work before them.

"We's best go a little quieter now," said Ajax in a whisper. "We's coming nearer sir."

It was hard to slacken speed as they approached the goal but the order was obeyed, and they drew closer to the shore and crept along under the covert of overhanging shrubs and trees.

"There! there!" said Ajax in a breathless whisper, pointing to a place where the trees grew closer together, and matted and twined with vines and creepers seemed an impenetrable mass. "They's jest behind them. You can hear 'em now." And as Allan listened he could hear loud voices raised in threatening tones—a brutal laugh—and then a cry as of one in extreme pain.

"He's alive yet sir," said Ajax grasping the axe which he had never dropped since they passed the bar. Allan grew very white, and every nerve and muscle quivered with impatience. He felt within him the strength of ten men.

"There's their boats," said Mr. Stanley pointing out two skiffs and one long "dug out," that lay tied under the shadow of the trees, and he signed to his crew to draw close to the covert and leaning over he cut the ropes by which the boats were held—and sent them floating down stream in no more time than the action takes to tell.

"Dat's a good move," said Ajax in a whisper. "Now lieutenant jest go mighty careful round the bend into the lake, and then at 'em."

The order was obeyed, the boat slid noiselessly into the lake, and turning by a clump of trees that grew on the corner of the island, the party had a clear view of the men they sought. A fire had been lit in front of the shed, of which I have spoken, and round it, and round something which lay on the ground, were gathered the whole band.

"Quiet!" whispered Mr. Stanley. "Land here, the trees will cover us partly, and we shall have a better chance at them."

Allan accepted the suggestion and so silently was the landing effected in spite of the intense excitement of the moment, that the guerillas absorbed in their infernal sport neither saw nor heard.

The 190th boasted an unusual number of sharpshooters, and were armed with double barreled rifles. Another instant and the word was given. The report of the guns rang out sharp and clear in the morning air, and several of the guerillas fell. With a yell in which sounded all the suppressed excitement of the last hour, the Federals rushed on. Allan led the way—but by his side was Ajax, axe in hand—his white teeth set like a wolf's, silent, among all the cheering, a grim figure to look upon. Allan saw the rebel leader bend for an instant over his prisoner, and fired his revolver in desperation, feeling with a sick heart that he should be one instant too late. The bullet however had found its billet. The guerilla staggered two or three feet from his victim and fell. Another moment and Allan knelt by his brother's side, careless of the fierce hand to hand fight that raged around him.

"Harry! oh brother! what have they done to you? Can't you speak to me, Harry. Don't you know me?" Harry put out his hand—it was burnt and bleeding, and as Allan raised him in his arms he shuddered and moaned. "I knew you would come

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

dear," he said in a faint whisper—Allan heeding nothing but his brother did not see how the guerilla leader, had raised himself on his elbow, and leveled his pistol. His finger was on the trigger, but another eye had seen the motion. With one bound—Ajax stood behind him. The axe rose and fell. It fell but once. The man dropped like a stone and the fierce features stiffened in death.

"I guess he won't never break in another nigger," said Ajax, with grim satisfaction. The fight was very short. Not more than two or three of the guerillas made their escape through the swamp, and among those who fell were Tom Rigney and the Vermont Lieutenant.

When the work was done the men gathered sorrowfully round the little group, where Doctor Markland, knowing that his aid was useless, yet tried to do something, and Mr. Stanley stood sorrowfully beside Allan who supported his brother in his arms.

"Stand aside men," said the surgeon, "and give him air. Take some brandy, can't you, Harry?"

"It's too late, doctor," said Harry, after a vain effort.

"It can't—oh! it can't be!" said, poor Allan with a bitter sob. "Don't give up—dear old fellow—try to live for my sake, for Emily's; oh, if it were only I, instead of you. Doctor, you will do something."

"God knows I would if I could," said the surgeon, "but I'm afraid it's useless."

Some of the men broke out into bitter curses, on the murderers.

Harry lifted his hand. "Don't men," he said. "Good bye now. God bless you. I want to speak to my brother."

Quietly they drew away, and stood leaning on their arms, silent and sorrowful.

"Don't talk, dearest," said Allan, clinging to the last shred of hope. "You're only faint with pain and loss of blood. If you won't tire yourself you'll get over this."

"It can't be, brother—and yet I wish it might. God's will be done. Don't let them know how it was at home. It is better not. Tell Emily that my last thought was of her. Send her back my watch and her picture. That man has both. And, Allan, those Rigney's are confederate with this band. It ought to be known."

"I thought so!" said the chaplain bitterly.

"Are you there, Stanley," said Harry, with a little smile. "I didn't tell them anything. They tried to make me tell what were the despatches I wrote for General W—, and to make me take the oath to serve the confederates. I am glad I held out, though it was hard. Will you say a prayer for me now, while I can hear you?"

"Oh Harry!" the young man broke into a passion of grief. "I can't. I can't feel like a christian man. I can't say, God forgive those wretches."

"Hush John. Yes, you will. I can, Only—not that my fate may be revenged, but that other loyal men and women may be saved from what I have borne. I wish government could realize that it's weak indulgence to such as they are causing needless bloodshed every day—and, will in the end, make the retribution that must come, ten-fold more fearful. There! kneel down John—and speak while I can hear you," and choking down his grief for his friend's sake, the chaplain knelt and uttered a few words of earnest prayer, that God would receive the parting soul to His grace, and comfort those who were left behind. Harry joined in the amen.

"It grows dark," he said, "but it will be light again soon, give my love to Willy Lacy, and give Ajax something to remember me by. Allan, dear, it's not for very long. Take care of Emily. God help her, poor girl. God bless and keep you always."

Allan bent down to kiss him, and then as their lips met the struggle was over. Allan closed his brother's eyes, but he never shed a tear. Then he looked up with a strange light on his face, and signed to his men to draw near. "Do you see what they have done to him," he said, as he pointed to the body scarred and bleeding from head to foot, "Do you see how they treated him because he would not turn traitor, he whose last act almost, was to give bread to those in league with his murderers, who has tended their prisoners in our hospitals, as he would have done his own friends. May God do so to me, and more too, if I lay down my arms and go home before this league with death and hell is crushed out and this war is ended, if it lasts for thirty years; bear witness all of you. Now let us take him back with us."

Silently they lifted their burden from the ground, and laid it on the boat. On their way back to camp, Allan never spoke a word, but sat with his brother's hand, fast growing cold, in his own; but he broke silence at last, as they reached the landing place, "I wish," he said, "that none of you in your letters home, would speak of the manner of my brother's

death—it is better that his friends should not know." The promise was readily given; Allan gave in his report to the colonel, and then making his escape from the old man's words of mingled wrath and sympathy, went to his own quarters, and shut himself up to write his letter to Emily; there the chaplain found him an hour afterwards, with the blank sheet of paper before him.

"I can't," said he, with sick impatience, "I have tried, and tried, and I can't."

"Shall I do it," said his friend gently.

"I wish you would." And Mr. Stanley did write the letter in which he managed to tell the truth, if not the whole truth, saying Harry had fallen by guerillas while on picket duty, that Allan was too much worn out to write, and sending Emily her lover's last message, faithfully, word for word.

Emily took this letter from the office one afternoon when she was on her way to the rooms of the Aid Society, of which she was not the least active member. The room was half full when she reached it, for Mishawa was an active little town; she answered a question or two and then sat down on a box to read her letter.

"Good heavens, Emily," cried one as she turned to look at her, "what is the matter?"

The others gathered about her, as she sat, stricken, white and dumb.

"Harry Camp is dead," she said at last in a whisper, "by guerillas."

Some of the women began to cry, but Emily only looked around with a white tearless face, pitiful to see; "I will go home she said in the same whisper, and she stood up and gathered her shawl about her, but the next moment the room turned with her, and she fainted.

When she came to herself they took her home.

I regret to say that Allan's precautions were useless; one of the Mishawa men, who had not been of the party, sent the story home in a letter to his mother by the same mail. The lady was a neighbor of Mrs. Morse, Emily's aunt, and with that tact which distinguishes some people, she carried the news to her at once; when Emily came home, she found the letter in her aunt's hand, and further concealment was impossible.

She kept the house for a week, and then she reappeared at the society rooms, and went about her work as usual. They said it helped her to live. Some people thought she bore her loss very easily, but others noticed how that one week had streaked her brown hair with grey threads; one other difference there was, Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun Clerrand who were yet in Mishawa, were on terms of relationship with Emily and her aunt, but truth to tell, Calhoun sometimes found himself rather bored by his wife, and liked to talk to Emily who interested him. There was a tacit understanding that politics were to be avoided, but about three weeks after the news of Harry's death came a reverse to the union arms, and Mr. Clerrand, whose soul, if not his body, was wholly on the rebel side, openly expressed his satisfaction. Perhaps he had taken a glass or two of wine to celebrate the event, at any rate he spoke more plainly than he had ever done before. Emily rose and left the room, and never afterward did she exchange one word with Mr. Calhoun Clerrand; Mrs. Morse remonstrated with her very gently, "I can't help it aunt," she said impulsively, "I literally can not bear such words, I would as soon be on speaking terms with Judas Iscariot," and then she went up to her own room, and locked herself in.

"Intolerant," you say, "yes it was, but Oh! you who have such toleration for traitors of all degrees, can you not spare a little of your superabounding charity for one like Emily Lansing?"

It was two days after Harry's funeral, before Allan went to see Willy Lacy; for the moment everything bearing the name of confederate was hateful to him.

"Master Willy would like to see you sir," said Ajax to Allan on the third day.

Allan made no answer. "Please sir," said Ajax wistfully, "He ain't to blame for it—he feels most as bad as you do—he's been clear run down ever since, won't you go to see him sir?"

"Yes," said Allan, yielding to a better feeling, "I will go directly." "Miss Juliette's come sir," said Ajax, as he handed the lieutenant his cap.

"Indeed, said Allan with some interest, "when?" "Just a little while ago sir—Don't you believe sir, that Mr. Fernand, he sent off the madame—his wife, and packs all the servants off to Alabama, 'cept Dianthe—'case Dianthe she hid away, where they didn't find her, and goes off and leaves Miss Juliette all alone in the house to shift for herself, with things in the state they is, and she and Dianthe they gets in a boat, them two gals—jest think of it, sir, and they floats down the river, 'till the federal gun-boat overtook 'em and took 'em up, and the Captain, he

knowed Master Willy was here, and he give up his cabin, and they was all mighty civil to her and brings her down here, and I was the very fust person she see when she come, and I took her straight to master Will. Aint it all done come out nice sir?" The last words brought them to the hospital. Willy had grown much weaker the last two days, and all Allan's angry feelings vanished as he saw the boy's white face, and held his trembling hand.

"I'm so sorry," said Willy with a quivering lip, "So is Juliette; I told her all about it. My sister, Mr. Camp."

Miss Lacy sat on the other side of the bed; she was a tall, slender, brown-haired, grey-eyed blonde, she was not exactly beautiful, but after the first glance you ceased to care whether she were or not, and when you heard her speak, you thought her lovely. She wore a black silk dress considerably spotted and travel worn, but it became her. She gave Allan her hand with a frank, gracious way, very pretty to see.

"You've been very good to Willy, he tells me," she said. "I am glad to find him, and be safe under the flag once more; you don't know how I have wished to see it again."

"I am very glad it should be so," said Allan, "I wish there were better accommodations here for you," and he began to wonder what was to become of her, "You have some friends in the town, have you not?"

"None that I could go to; I shall stay with Willy 'till he is better, and try to get to New Orleans. I have some acquaintances there that will take me in, and I have a few diamonds I can live on 'till I can tell what to do, and hear from friends at the north," and she opened a little case she held in her hand, and showed Allan her treasure, a cross and earrings, and a locket of an older fashion, set with precious stones. She touched the spring, and took from it a tiny bit of silk, stamped with the stars and stripes. "See," she said, with a smile and a little blush, "I've worn that ever since they fired on Sumpter; it was a real comfort sometimes, but the chain broke the other day."

"You and your brother then agree to differ," said Allan, with a growing respect for Miss Lacy.

"No," said Willy coloring, "I've been thinking over this matter, Mr. Camp. These last two days have made things seem very different, your brother's death I mean—I didn't think about it much when I went into the army; I took up arms just because the rest did. I believe I did wrong. May be I'll never get well, but I thought this morning that if I died, I should like to die a citizen of the United States; and I took the oath, and by God's help I'll keep it. If I do get well, I'll serve the republic faithfully, and slavery may go the bottomless pit, for all I care."

"I am very glad to hear it," said Allan cordially.

"Oh! you can't tell how it seemed to me, when I thought how you were here nursing me all that night, while he was in their hands; I could have wished you'd served me in the same way; I don't wonder you didn't want to see me; Oh! I'm so sorry."

"Thank you," said Allan, "I know you are; he told me to give his love to you," and looking aside, he met Juliette's eyes full of compassion; the womanly sympathy seemed to melt the ice. There was no one else in the ward, and he bowed his head on Willy's pillow, and for the first time, gave away to his grief. He had not borne to hear it spoken of before. He had checked Mr. Stanley's sympathy, and shrunk from a word as from a hot iron, but he could endure to hear Juliette's simple words of comfort, her whispered words of consolation from Christ's gospel, her tearful praises of his brother's faithful courage; and when he left the hospital ward, life did not seem so wholly intolerable.

Juliette remained with her brother till he was quite recovered from his wound; then to the astonishment of every one, but his sister and Lieutenant Camp, Lieutenant Lacy enlisted as a private in the 190th; General —, offered him his influence for a commission, but Willy refused it; "There are better men than I that deserve it General," he said. "I'd rather go into the ranks," he said to Allan "It will be hard work for me any way, with all my own folks on the other side; but I do think it's my duty, and I'd like to take his place if I could, you know."

Juliette found an asylum in the town with an elderly lady of the union persuasion. Madame La Vire was to go to New Orleans in a few days, and was to take Juliette with her. The evening before her intended departure, Allan and Willy went up to say good bye, though they were to meet at the boat next morning. Toward the latter part of the evening, Willy, who had been talking to his hostess, missed his friend and his sister, who had been together on the piazza. As he rose from his sofa, they came into the room, "Julie," said Mr. Lacy, "I wish

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

7

you would keep your diamonds, I'll send you all my pay when I draw it."

"She's going to," said Allan quietly, "I promised to send her mine too."

"What do you mean?" said Willy. Madame LaVire looked surprise through her spectacles, and Juliette went over to the old lady's side and stood steadfastly regarding the carpet.

"Have you any objection Willy?" said Allan, "could you wait a day longer, Madame LaVire?" Willy looked mystified.

"Mais c'est affreux!" cried Madame LaVire. "Where is her trousseau? C'est impossible!"

Juliette in the faintest whisper remarked, to no one in particular, that, "one did not want very much."

"Oh! that's what you mean, is it!" said Willy, understanding the matter at last. "Do speak Julie, can't you. Do you really?" and thus urged, Juliette acknowledged that, "she really did."

"But Monsieur, your uncle," ventured Madame LaVire.

"Well—he's not here you know," said Willy. "And we'll certainly ask him the first opportunity," said Allan.

So Madame LaVire did put off her journey, not for one day only, but for a week—and toward the end of that week there was a wedding at her house, at which the Reverend Mr. Stanley officiated, and Ajax in white gloves, which he had obtained in some mysterious way for the occasion, waited on the breakfast table, in a state of great satisfaction. There were no cards, so Allan could not return the civility of Mrs. Calhoun Clerrand, whose cards in a neat envelope he had received in due course of time, but Mrs. Morse took care to have the notice published in the village papers, and on the day it came out Eveline quarrelled with her mother-in-law and scolded her husband, till Calhoun, who was rather a peaceable man, lost his temper and told her, "he wished she was in Jericho."

Juliette's health had been rather shaken by what she had undergone, and by her care of her brother, and as a battle was expected every day, Allan decided on sending his wife home to Mishawa, where Emily and Mrs. Morse were eager to offer her a home in their house. The evening before she left she and Allan stood by Harry's grave. The mound was growing green, and Mr. Stanley had planted a little tree at its foot, which was fresh and flourishing. Juliette broke two or three of the leaves from the stem, and bending down pulled some of the grass from the mound—"For Emily," she said.

In the battle of Baton Rouge, which happened a few days after Juliette's departure, Mr. St. Vrain, her uncle, was taken prisoner. He manifested some surprise but no displeasure when he found his nephew on the Union side, and his niece married to a Federal officer—philosophically remarked that it couldn't be helped, and was very civil to Allan. He flew into a passion when informed of Mr. Fernand Lumar's conduct, and vowed to shoot him if ever he met him. Finally he took the oath and went quietly home to his plantation on the Teche, to try the effects of free labor. Before he went, however, he gave Ajax the freedom which he had already taken. Ajax remained with the 190th till the colored regiments were formed, when he enlisted and has done good service to the Union cause. His chief treasure is a handsome watch, a joint gift from Allan and Emily.

The 190th, all that was left of it, having re-enlisted for the war, recently came home on furlough. It was a happy coming home for many, but there were others who found the cheers, the salutes, the rejoicing bells, very hard to bear. Emily shut herself up in her own room, and tried to rejoice with those who did rejoice, but the effort was vain. The day brought back too vividly the day of Harry's departure, and renewed her sorrow in all its bitterness. Presently she heard Allan's voice, and after a little Juliette came softly in.

"Won't you come and see him," she said. "He asked for you the first thing."

"I would have given my life for him Emmy," said Allan, as he kissed her, "if I only could."

It was but a sad evening after all. Dwelling as little as possible on the agony endured, but rather on the constancy that had given strength to bear it, Allan told the story.

At the last Emily lifted her face. "The misery is over for him," she said, "but the reward of those who overcome endures forever. Do you know they have asked me, if I did not feel that I was wrong not to hold him back. I have never regretted it—not for a moment. If it were to do over again, I would say the same thing, and Allan, I am glad he went in the ranks. Some way I am all the prouder for him, when I think he was ONLY A PRIVATE."

Poetry.

To-day and To-morrow.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

High hopes that burn like stars sublime
Go down if the skies of Freedom;
And true hearts perish in the time
We bitterliest need 'em.
But never sit we down and say
"There's nothing left but sorrow";
We walk the Wilderness to-day—
The Promised Land to-morrow.

Our birds of song are silent now;
There are no flowers blooming;
But life burns in the frozen bough
And Freedom's spring is coming!
And Freedom's tide comes up always,
Though we may strand in sorrow,
And our good bark—aground to-day—
Shall float again to-morrow!

Through all the long dark night of years
The people's cry ascended,
And earth is wet with blood and tears
Ere our meek suffering's ended.
The Few shall not forever sway,—
The Many toll in sorrow,—
The bars of Hell are strong to-day
But Christ shall rise to-morrow!

Though hearts brood o'er the past, our eyes
With smiling futures glisten.
Lo! now the day bursts up the skies—
Lenn on your souls and listen!
The world rolls Freedom's radiant way,
And ripens with our sorrow;
Keep heart! who bears the cross to-day
Shall wear the crown to-morrow!

Oh Youth! flame earnest; still aspire
With energies immortal:
To many a haven of desire
Our yearning ope's a portal;
And though Age wearies by the way,
And hearts break in the furrow,
We'll sow the golden grain to-day—
The harvest comes to-morrow!

Build up heroic lives, and all
Be like the sheathen sabre,
Ready to flash out at God's command—
Oh! Chivalry of Labor!
Triumph and Toll are twins—and aye
Joy suns the clouds of sorrow—
And 'tis the martyrdom to-day
Brings Victory to-morrow!

Advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Per 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.

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

N. S. JONES,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,

Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

1864. SPRING. 1864.

DRY GOODS,

CHEAP FOR THE MILLION—Still rules at

PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

45 MAIN STREET.

NEW GOODS!

We have just received a large and varied assortment of NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS, consisting in part of

MOHAIRS,
ALPACAS,
DE LAINES,
POIL DE CHEVRES,
FOULARD CHALLIES,
VALENCIAS,
COBBOURGS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS, &c.

Bleached and Brown Cottons,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

BALMORAL SKIRTS!

In all the Latest Novelties.

Large Stock of White Goods.

Buyers will find it to their advantage to look through our stock before making their purchases, as we are offering greater inducements than any other house in the city.

C. W. & E. Pardridge & Co.,

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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.

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 a choice things than were ever offered before.

CASE & MANN,

Rochester, April 2, 1864. 37-39 State Street.

SOLDIER' CLAIMS, BACK PAY, PENSIONS, Bounty, Prize Money, RATIONS, RECRUITING EXPENSES,

AND ALL CLAIMS growing out of the War, collected on reasonable terms, at the "LICENSED ARMY INFORMATION AGENCY" of

GEORGE C. TEALL,

Office No. 6 EAGLE BLOCK, corner of Buffalo and State sts

Having devoted my entire attention to the business from the beginning of the war, I have no hesitancy in saying that my experience and success in the prosecution of claims has been equal to that of any man in the State, and in offering my services to the public I hold myself personally responsible for the manner in which my business is conducted. I shall make it a special point to furnish all the proof required to complete each claim, that it may be admitted and allowed as soon as first reached in turn at Washington, thus *avoiding any unnecessary delay and suspension for further proof.* It is very important to claimants to present their claims at once, as proof in most cases must be procured from the Army, and officers in the field, which can be done with little trouble and expense if attended to at once.

Synopsis of the Laws, &c.

BACK PAY.—Officers on leave of absence, and soldiers discharged are entitled to pay and allowance.

BOUNTY.—The heirs of those who die in the service are entitled to \$100 bounty, back pay and allowance in the following order: Widow, child, father, mother, brothers and sisters, (residents of the United States.)

\$100 BOUNTY.—Soldiers having served two years, and those discharged by reason of wounds received in battle, are entitled to \$100 bounty.

\$402 BOUNTY.—Soldiers enlisting under General Order No. 191 (since June 25, 1863,) are entitled to a bounty of \$402, payable to the legal heirs in case of the soldier's death.

PENSIONS.—Disabled Soldiers, Widows, Mothers, (dependent upon their sons,) Orphan Children, or Sisters, (under sixteen years old,) of deceased soldiers, are entitled to a pension.

RATIONS.—Soldiers who have been on Furlough, or Prisoners of War, are entitled to pay for Commutation of Rations.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.—Furnished to Soldiers who have lost a leg or an arm in the service, (at the expense of the Government.)

PRIZE MONEY.—To Officers and Men of the Navy, on capture of prize vessels, &c.

OFFICERS' CLAIMS.—Of all kinds may be adjusted through this Agency.

I transact all business direct with the Departments, and do not trust to any Washington attorney, who would only cause delay and make extra charge.

Communications by letter answered without delay. No matter where you live, if you have a claim write me a letter.

GEORGE C. TEALL,

Office, No. 6 Eagle Block, Rochester, N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Rev. F. E. Ellenwood, Pastor, Central Church.
Rev. M. O'Brien, Pastor, St. Patrick's Church.
Joseph Cochrane, Esq., County Clerk.
Hon. T. R. Strong.
Geo. W. Parsons, Esq.
L. & H. Churchill.

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**.

MOORING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS.

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

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased facilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all demands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

WHOLESALE WARE-ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7, & 9, North St. Paul St. Aug. 4-1yr.

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.

aug4-1y

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.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

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**DYEING AND
CLEANSING
ESTABLISHMENT,**

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

On Mill st. Cor. of Platt st.

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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.

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Mill street, corner of Platt street,
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STANDARD STOCK OF SHAWLS—At
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SUPERIOR STOCK OF CLOAKINGS—At
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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,

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER,

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MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

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

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 he claim is made later, the pension will commence from the time of application.

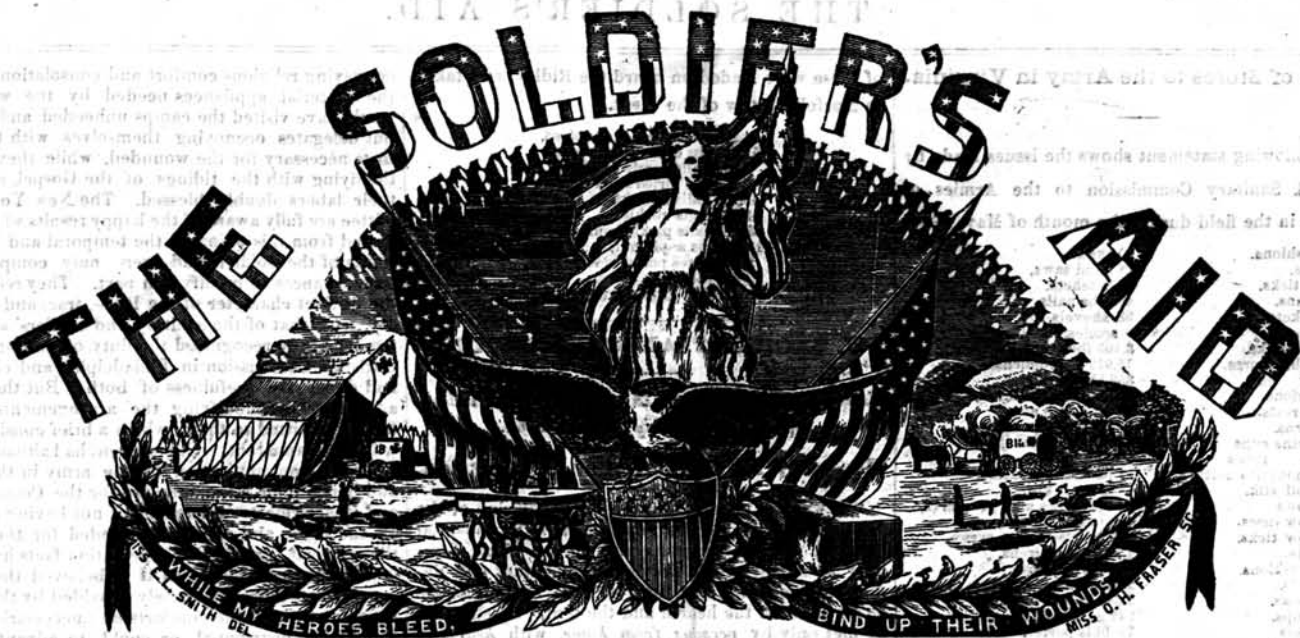
BOUNTY.—The heirs of those who die in the service are entitled to a Bounty of \$100.00.

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



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1864.

NO. 2.

The Soldier's Aid.

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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Some Details of the Commission's Work in May.

Up to May 21, the Commission sent nearly two hundred tons of sanitary stores, including stimulants, farinaceous food, beef stock, condensed milk, bandages, etc., from Belle Plain and Fredericksburg. It will be interesting to note the fact here, that the relief service of the Commission has involved, since Gen. Grant crossed the Rapidan, and Gen. Butler went up the James river, the use of four steamboats, three barges and two schooners, for the transportation of the stores from Washington to Belle Plain, and from Baltimore to Norfolk, the latter being the Commission's base of supplies for Butler's army.

At Belle Plain, in addition to a relief station on the barge by the wharf, the Commission has maintained a corps of relief agents at a feeding station near the hospital depot, providing food for thousands of weary and hungry men who arrive there in ambulances and wagons, and another at White Oak Church, half-way from Belle Plain to Fredericksburg, where hot coffee, soft crackers and beef soup have been issued to wounded and disabled men on their way to hospital, many of whom have not tasted food or received attention for forty-eight hours.

The operations of the Commission at Belle Plain, including the movement of trains of supply wagons,

have been conducted by Mr. F. N. Knapp, whose experience in every branch relief service has made his name the synonym for energy and beneficence wherever the Commission is known.

At Fredericksburg, the Commission's work, under the able direction of Dr. Douglass, Chief Inspector, is three-fold. First, there is a large storehouse on Commercial street, under the care of Mr. Johnson, from which, since the 9th of May, about two hundred tons of sanitary stores have been issued to hospitals upon the requisition of surgeons. Secondly, a corps of relief agents, numbering from one hundred and sixty to two hundred and twenty-five, under the leadership of Mr. Fay, divided into squads and assigned to the various division hospitals. These relief agents report the wants of the hospitals to Mr. Fay, perform the duties of nurses, and seize every opportunity to minister to the complicated and various wants of the wounded, as indicated by the advice or orders of the surgeons in charge of them. Thirdly, special diet kitchens under the administration of Mrs. Woolsey, Mrs. Gen. Barlow, and Miss Gilson, while Mrs. Gibbons and daughter, and Mrs. Hubbard lend their expert services to the hospitals. The special diet kitchens are tents with ample cooking arrangements, pitched on the roads from the front to Fredericksburg or Belle Plain. From these soup, coffee, stimulants, soft bread, and other food are issued to thousands of passing wounded. With the army, seven four-horse wagons carrying food, stimulants, underclothing and surgical dressings, constantly move under the direction of Dr. Steiner, the Commission Inspector for the Army of the Potomac, and Mr. Johnson, whose services at Gettysburg, and now at Fredericksburg, form a bright page in the special relief work of the Commission. I should say here that these wagons moved with the army from Brandy Station, dispensing stores during the battles of the Wilderness, and then passing with the wounded to Fredericksburg, went on to Belle Plain to re-load.

The Commission has now forty odd four-horse wagons of its own, carrying sanitary stores from Belle Plain to Fredericksburg. On Monday, May 23, thirty-one of these wagons, carrying nearly forty thousand pounds of sanitary stores went in one train from Belle Plain to Fredericksburg. On the same day, our steamboat, the Rapley, in charge of Mr. Anderson, with the barge Kennedy in tow, cleared from Belle Plain and went up the Rappahannock to Fredericksburg, to add still more largely to our supplies. Our work there for the sick and wounded of the army of Gen. Meade, may be summed up briefly as follows: Two steamboats and two barges for conveying sanitary stores from Washington to Belle Plain; forty-four four-horse wagons for conveying sanitary stores from Belle Plain to Fredericksburg and the front—over two hundred tons of sanitary stores sent to Belle Plain and Fredericksburg. The outlay for the month of May, so far, has been over one hundred thousand dollars for the Army of the Potomac alone. You will remember that all these operations are in addition to what is being done by the Commission at Washington for Gen. Sherman's army, and those at New Orleans and on the Red River.

I should say that at Fredericksburg the medical

affairs were under the able management of Dr. Dalton, Medical Director, while large numbers of medical men from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, served day and night in the hospitals, aiding those devoted men, the army surgeons, in their exhaustive and most serious and self-denying duties. Who can sum up the value of the services of the army surgeons? Who can describe in becoming phrases a tithe of what they do for the thousands of suffering men thrown upon their care and skill by the fearful casualties of an active campaign? I never witness their conduct without a sense of the profoundest admiration, and a renewed conviction that the best work of our Commission is that by which we endeavor, even in an humble way, to strengthen their hands by supplementary assistance.

Sincerely yours, C. R. AGNEW.

Statement of Disbursements

During the month of May, 1864, for the National Forces in Virginia:

SUPPLIES.

Amount paid for purchases at—
New York \$57,342 88
Washington 28,758 58
Baltimore 43,404 64—\$130,105 00

DISTRIBUTION.

Expenses, including subsistence, transportation and compensation, of over two hundred Relief Corps Agents; forage for horses; materials necessary for the work of agents 17,150 17

HORSES, WAGONS, AND HARNESS.

Amount paid for 31,755 42

TRANSPORTATION.

Amount paid for Charter—
Steamer "Kent," 20 days, to June 1st \$4,500 00
Steamer "J. B. Thompson," 27 days, to June 1st 3,375 00
Steamer "Mary Rapley," 24 days, to June 1st 2,400 00
Steamer "Phoenix," 7½ days, to June 1st 690 00
Barge "Washington,"—days to June 1st 420 00
Schooner "Bridley," 15 days, to June 1st 300 00
Steamer "Gov. Curtin," 8 days, to June 1st 900 00
Barge "Hoboken," 10 days, to June 1st 275 00
Coal, labor, &c 2,373 21—15,183 21

SPECIAL RELIEF.

Amount during the month 4,200 80
Estimated value of additional supplies contributed to the Commission and issued to the Army in Eastern Virginia 130,000 00

Total \$328,351 91

The pair of great guns which the Government is having cast—one in New Jersey and the other in Pennsylvania—are to carry shot weighing about one thousand pounds each, which will penetrate the iron-armor vessels as a rifle ball will go through a sheet of tin. The weight of each will be in the vicinity of 110,000 pounds, and the cost of each about \$30,000. They are to be smooth bores, but the ordnance bureau is now having rifled, on the James plan, all the smooth-bore heavy guns on the fortifications around Washington.

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

Issues of Stores to the Army in Virginia.

The following statement shows the issues made by the U. S. Sanitary Commission to the Armies of Virginia in the field during the month of May, 1864.

130 air cushions.
10 air beds.
3,541 bed ticks.
265 bed pans.
2,932 blankets.
271 chambers.
312 candlesticks.
2,508 combs, coarse.
1,720 " fine.
5,817 cushions.
110 head rests.
876 lanterns.
315 medicine cups.
288 " tubes.
268 pes. mosquito netting.
162 rolls oil silk.
3,394 pillows.
1,424 pillow cases.
3,300 pillow ticks.
1,203 quilts.
654 ring cushions.
1,416 sheets.
265 spittoons.
494 spit cups.
7,798 towels.
7,406 tin cups.
1,225 tin wash basins.
1,593 tin plates.
262 urinals.
144 mattresses.
1,114 knives and forks.
2,905 spittoons.
45 stretchers.
100 dippers.
3,427 pes. cotton drawers.
12,804 pes. woolen drawers.
14,991 handkerchiefs.
2,950 forage, (oats) bushels.
15,000 lbs. hay.
6 bbls salt beef.
6 cases desiccated veg.
1,557 lbs. ham.
12 shaving brushes.
12 razors.
127 lbs. lard.
67 pes. cotton pants.
6,403 cotton shirts.
19,507 woolen shirts.
472 shoes.
2,909 slippers.
3,208 cotton socks.
9,451 woolen socks.
648 wrappers.
695 pairs.
67 canes.
6 pocket flasks.
30 cots.
39 bbls. ale. [See porter.]
144 bottles ale.
181 bbls. dried apples.
100 lbs. arrowroot.
8,165 lbs. beef stock.
2,514 bottles brandy.
4,532 lbs. canned meat.
2,254 lbs. canned fruit.
4,252 lbs. canned vegetables.
312 bottles cherry rum.
826 lbs. cocoa.
8,584 lbs. sweet chocolate.
1,266 lbs. ext. coffee. [See Coffee]
949 lbs. dried beef.
22 hammers.
1,288 pen holders.
1,288 pens.
1,390 lbs. oakum.
4,000 pipes.
540 lbs. chloroform.
45 bottles spirits camphor.
12 cook stoves and fixtures.
17 wall tents.
1 quire sand paper.
9 can openers.
49½ lbs. twine.
40 cork screws.
224 pairs scissors.
8 pepper boxes.
10 lbs. saleratus.
70 lbs. pepper.
22 tin pans, for wash'g dishes.
1,483 lbs. salt.
54 boxes oranges.
100 camp kettles.
17 frying pans.
44 rolls adhesive plaster.
4 nutmeg graters.
80 camp stools.
12 baskets.
6,000 feet lumber.
16,000 lbs. straw.
24 china plates.
20 yds. oil cloth.
200 cathartic pills.
6,000 opium pills.
2,000 opium and camp. pills.
60 smoked tongues.
221-rubber blankets.
252 open links.
14 feed-troughs.
9 boxes splints.
86 gross matches.
682 yds. rubber cloth.
17 oz. morphine.
20 yds. white flannel.
1,870 lbs. chloride of lime.

40 axes.
18 hand saws.
44 hatchets.
405 lbs nails.
38 shovels.
9 spades.
8,106 lbs ground coffee.
18,912 lbs condensed milk.
853 bbls crackers.
3,539 lbs corn starch.
18 bbls corn meal.
2 bbls dried peaches.
2,628 bottles ext ginger.
6,480 lbs farina.
14 packages gelatina.
48 bottles gin.
62 bot jellies and preserves.
498 boxes lemons.
600 bottles lemon syrup.
1,354 lbs maizena.
850 lbs mustard.
20 lbs nutmegs.
2,344 lbs oat meal.
942 gals pickles.
70 bbls porter.
60 " potatoes.
400 lbs rice.
12 bottles N E rum.
1,063 " Jamaica rum.
11,868 lbs sugar.
119 lbs spices.
511½ gals tamarinds.
1,488 lbs black tea.
1,200 lbs green tea.
3,306 lbs tobacco.
258 gals vinegar.
248 bots raspberry vinegar.
3,960 bots foreign wine.
119 coffee pots.
2 bbls flour.
13 reams wrapping paper.
182 gals molasses.
17½ gals kerosene oil.
1 chisel.
1 screw driver.
12 gimblets.
975 bottles domestic wine.
3,520 bottles whiskey.
23 gals whiskey.
280 bottles alcohol.
88 bbls bandages.
699 bottles bay rum.
1,041 body band.
5 boxes books.
620 bottles cologne.
2,843 crutches.
7,750 fans.
51 games.
21 bbls lint.
29 bbls, old linen.
2,266 slings.
953 lbs soap.
309½ lbs sponges.
1,945 lbs candles.
3,558 lbs butter.
1,645 lbs cheese.
2,619 doz eggs.
5,387 loaves bread.
735 papers pins.
21,325 envelopes.
820 bottles ink.
58 reams writing paper.
5,328 pencils.
3½ lbs ligature silk.
150 haversacks.
84 blowers.
400 hospital car loops.
8 water coolers.
12 lbs bromine.
50 lbs patent lint.
24 dressing fauceps.
16 papers lasks.
100 yards wire.
6 door mats.
1 gross needles.
55 lbs mutton tallow.
1 piece sheeting.
1 refrigerator.
2 stove boilers.
20 boxes chlorinum.
6 boxes clothing.
6 rocking chairs.
57 bottles cider.
12 faucets.
2 fountc augers.
1 pump.
224 canteens.
72 boxes blacking.
362 boxes sardines.
800 paper bags.
3 washing machines.
12 blank books.
97½ tons ice.
12 bottles coppersas.
3 bottles chloride soda.
2 medicine chests.
6 stove brushes.
1 bbl salt pork.
12 stew pans.
12 frying pans.
2,200 lbs fresh beef.
80 four-horse wagons with harness, whips, extra whiffletrees, &c., complete.
156 two-horse wagons, do.

The following anti-scorbutic stores were sent from New York and stored in Baltimore. About one-third

of these were loaded on board the Ridley, and taken to Norfolk in tow of the Kent.

4,291 galls pickled tomatoes,
51,812 lbs canned tomatoes,
1,106 galls curried cabbage,
671 lbs dried apples,
15,168 galls saur kraut,
4,162 galls pickles,
3,580 galls pickled onions,
12,060 lbs apple pulp,
2,400 boxes portable lemonade,
1 tub apple butter,
1 doz. ginger wine.

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

Extracts from the Second Annual Report, Published in Philadelphia, April, 1864.

Necessity for the Christian Commission.

"It was not enough that the large provision of the Government should be supplemented by hospital supplies through surgeons and nurses. This, however abundant, would leave the great want still unmet. This want was that of the 'living electric chain between the hearth and the tent,' which could be met only by persons from home, with hearts to sympathize, tongues to cheer, and hands to relieve; and the same persons returning with their intelligence, their messages, letters and tokens for the waiting ones at home. Stores, too, were wanted, not for surgeons and nurses, except in great emergencies; they could be supplied by Government—and never did any other government show greater readiness or ability to do it—but to fill the hands of the delegates from home with ample means of aid and comfort direct wherever they should find suffering or need.

"This want of full-handed delegates from home is intensified a hundred fold when a great battle is fought. Day after day the wounded lie in agony and blood, and, in the heart-sickness of hope deferred, await the slow relief or the swifter release by death, for want of just that personal service which we at home are abundantly able and willing to give, if there is any way to do it.

"Again: there were other and greater perils than those of life or limb to be guarded against, and other and greater wants than those of body to be supplied. Our brothers and sons were away from the church as well as the home, and exposed to dangers of the camp as well as the battle-field, and withal they were running the extra hazards of war, walking daily on the brink of death, a step only between, and eternity beyond. The Gospel, in its power of salvation for time and eternity, was the greatest want of all. Therefore, the urgency was for messengers of the church and the home, with the bread of life in one hand, and relief for suffering in the other. This the chaplaincy could not have met, even if it had been kept constantly full.

"Again: for its purpose the governmental provision of chaplain service was ample in the enactment—a chaplain for every regiment—but wholly insufficient in the application, not more than one to five remaining in some large armies, and only one to two in those best supplied, while the church is abundantly willing to supply this lack of service by sending its ministers from time to time, fresh and frequent from home.

"Again: these hundreds of thousands of our sons and brothers are in the field where there is a famine of reading matter (that is good, with great temptation from that which is bad;) and they feel this the more because accustomed to the greatest abundance and variety. For this the Government makes no provision. Publishing Societies and Boards, at best, could give only limited relief, restricted in variety, excellent in quality, to their own publications. Yet the religious press at home teems with abundance and variety, and would gladly give one-half to have the whole sent to the army and navy.

"The one necessity to meet these great and various wants, therefore, was that of an agency which should command the confidence of the Government and people, secure all necessary facilities, select and send the proper persons to the proper places in proper numbers and at proper times, gather and send the requisite stores and publications, systematize and direct the labors and distribution of the delegates sent, and duly report all to the public."

From the Report of the New York Committee.

"It is unnecessary to refer here to the constant use which delegates to the battle-fields and hospitals have made of stores and articles of necessity and comfort, to be distributed among the soldiers. The principle has been the embodiment of Christianity, and has at once elevated the Christian Commission to the high position it occupies. Christian delegates,

conveying religious comfort and consolation without the material appliances needed by the wounded, would have visited the camps unheeded and in vain, but delegates occupying themselves with the comforts necessary for the wounded, while they sojourned the dying with the tidings of the Gospel, have had their labors doubly blessed. The New York Committee are fully aware of the happy results which have flowed from this union of the temporal and spiritual wants of the soldier, and were only compelled by circumstances to modify it in part. They recognized the distinct character of the Bible, tract and missionary, from that of the sanitary and soldiers' aid societies, and fully recognized the duty of uniting, as the Christian Commission in Philadelphia and elsewhere had done, the usefulness of both. But there were advantages in modifying the arrangements in the field committed to them, which a brief consideration will make apparent. Government had already access by water communication to the army in this field, and hence there was no excuse for the Commissariat and Quartermaster's department not having on hand all the stores and appliances needed for the men in the service. And in this expectation facts have fully justified the committee, as it is believed that never were armies more adequately provided by their Government with all the comforts and necessities which should be distributed, or could, to advantage, be used by the men. The immense interior line in the army, and the difficulty of transporting provisions and the munitions of war, rendered it indispensable for the efficient working of the General Commission in the inland portions of the country, that it should be able to furnish its delegates with an abundant supply of stores to supplement those provided by Government. The New York Committee, finding that the amount of stores needed for its delegates was not great, and that the Sanitary Commission had ample supplies of what was required by our delegates, and anxious also to avoid all appearance of opposition, were induced to propose an arrangement which would enable the delegates of the Christian Commission to make use of all stores required, and at the same time harmonize any apparent conflict between the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. Hence the motive that led to correspondence and subsequent agreement to hand over to the Sanitary Commission all the stores received by the New York Committee, on condition that the requisition of delegates on the field should be met by the agents of the Sanitary Commission.

"In making this agreement, however, with the Sanitary Commission, hardly was sufficient consideration given to the voluntary action of the friends of the Christian Commission throughout the sections of country assigned to the New York Committee. The amount of stores received in New York never was great, but it was found that those interested in the work preferred attaching themselves directly to the parent Commission in Philadelphia, to becoming auxiliary to Committee; and the consequence has been, that the field from which we draw our supplies has been very much reduced. Brooklyn, Buffalo, Troy and Rochester, have, as well as many other cities, attached themselves directly to the Commission in Philadelphia, thus contracting the area of supply greatly. At present, by a recent understanding with the Commission through Mr. Stuart, it is agreed that the New York Committee shall confine its collections chiefly to the city and river counties of the State, and cease to solicit either funds or donations of stores from other quarters.

"The funds collected by the New York Committee have, since its organization till the 1st of March, 1864, amounted to \$62,751 39. The larger part of this amount has been contributed directly to the office in New York, the result either of personal application or of collections made by churches interested in the work. Part has been sent from distant stations, the missionaries in China and Siam having made remittances, and several amounts have been received from California, with large contributions from Nevada."

The Labors of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

[From the Boston Journal.]

IN THE HOSPITALS AT FREDERICKSBURG.
FREDERICKSBURG, May 17.—The day is past. The cool night has come, refreshing the fevered cheek, cooling the throbbing pulse and soothing the aching wounds of the thousands congregated in this city. I have made it in part a day of observation, visiting the hospitals, and conversing with the patients and nurses, and now, wearied, worn, with nerves unstrung by sickening sights, I make an attempt to sketch the scenes of the day.

The city is a vast hospital; churches, all public buildings, private dwellings, stores, chambers, attics,

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

11

basements—all are occupied by patients, or are attended by medical officers, or by those who have come to take care of the wounded. All day long the trains of ambulances have been arriving from the field hospitals. There are but few wounded left at the front—those only whom to move would be certain death. Those able to bear removal have been sent in that the army may move on to finish its appointed work.

THE COMMISSIONS.

A red flag is hung out at the Sanitary Commission room—a white one at the rooms of the Christian Commission. There are three hundred volunteer nurses in attendance. The Sanitary Commission have fourteen wagons bringing supplies from Belle Plain. The Christian Commission has less transportation facilities, but in devotion, in hard work, in patient effort, it is the compeer of its more bountifully supplied neighbor. The nurses are divided into details—some for day service, some for night work. Each State has its relief committee.

Governor Smith, of Vermont is here. Senator Sprague, of Rhode Island; Senator Sherman, of Ohio; Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas; ex-Mayors Bunton and Smith, of Manchester, N. H.; ex-Mayor Fay, of Chelsea; Rev. Mr. Means, of Roxbury, and scores of men, aside from the Commissions' nurses, doing what they can to relieve the necessities and alleviate the sufferings of the wounded.

How patient the brave fellows are! Not a word of complaint, but thanks for the slightest favor. There has been a lack of crutches. This morning I saw a soldier of the California regiment, an old soldier who fought with the lamented Baker at Ball's Bluff, and who has been in more than twenty battles, and who, till Thursday last, escaped unharmed, hobbling about with the arms of a settler nailed to strips of board. His regiment went home to-day, its three years of service having expired. It was but a score or two of weather-beaten, battle-scarred veterans. The disabled comrade could hardly keep back the tears as he saw them pass down the street. "Few of us left. The bones of the boys are on every battle-field where the Army of the Potomac has fought," said he.

GONE TO THEIR LAST HOME.

There was a sound of the pick and spade in the church-yard, a heaving up of new earth, a digging of trenches, not for defence against the enemy, but the preparation of the last resting place of departed heroes. They lie—a dozen of them—each wrapped in his blanket—the last bivouac! For them there is no more war—no more charges into the thick, leaden rain-drops—no more hurrahs—no more cheering for the dear old flag, bearing it on to victory. They have failed, but the victory is theirs—theirs the roll of eternal honor. One by one—side by side—men from Massachusetts and from Pennsylvania, and from Wisconsin—from all the States—resting in one common grave. Peace to them, blessings on those whom they have left behind!

IN THE HOSPITALS.

Go into the hospitals—armless, legless men, wounds of every description. Men on the hard floor, on the hard seats of church pews, lying in one position all day, unable to stir, till the nurse going the rounds come to their aid. They must wait till their food comes. Some must be fed with a spoon as if they were little children.

"O, that we could get some straw for the brave fellows," said Rev. Mr. Kimball, of the Christian Commission. He had wandered about town searching for the article. "There is none to be had. We shall have to send to Washington for it!"

"Straw! I remember two stacks, four miles out on the Spotsylvania road. I saw them last night as I galloped in from the front."

Armed with a requisition from the Provost Marshal to seize two stacks of straw, with two wagons driven by intelligent contrabands, four Christian Commission delegates, and away we went across the battle-field of December—fording Hazel Run—gained the heights, and reached the straw stacks owned by Rev. Mr. Owen.

"By whose authority do you take my property?" "The Provost Marshal, sir."

Rev. Mr. Kimball was on the stack pitching it down, I was pitching it in, and the young men were stowing it away.

"Are you going to pay me for it?"

"You must see the Provost Marshal, sir. If you are a loyal man, and will take the oath of allegiance, doubtless you will get your pay!"

"It is pretty hard. My children are just ready to starve. I have nothing for them to eat, and you come to take my property without paying for it."

"Yes sir, war is hard. You must remember, sir, that there are thousands of wounded men—your

wounded as well as ours. If your children are on the point of starving, those men are on the point of dying. We must have the straw for them. What we don't take to-night we will get in the morning. Meanwhile, sir, if anybody attempts to take it, please say to them, that it is for the hospital, and they can't have it."

Thus with wagons stuffed, we leave Rev. Mr. Owens, and return to make glad the hearts of several thousand men. O, how they thank us.

"Did you get it for me? God bless you, sir!"

EVENING.

It is evening. Thousand of soldiers just arrived from Washington have passed through the town to take their places at the front. The hills all around are white with innumerable tents and thousands of wagons.

A band is playing lively airs to cheer the wounded in the hospitals. I have been looking in to see the sufferers. Two or three have gone. They will need no more attention. A surgeon is at work upon a ghastly wound, taking up the arteries. An attendant is pouring cold water upon a swollen limb. In the Episcopal church a nurse is bolstering up a wounded officer in the area behind the altar. Men are lying in the pews, on the seats, on the floor, on boards on the tops of the pews.

Two candles in the spacious building throw their feeble rays into the dark recesses, faintly disclosing the recumbent forms. There is heavy, stifled breathing, as of constant effort to suppress involuntary cries extorted by acutest pain. Hard it is to see them suffer and not be able to relieve them.

Passing into the street you see a group of women, talking about our wounded—rebel wounded who are receiving their especial attention. The Provost Marshal's patrol is going its rounds to preserve order.

Starting down the street, you reach the rooms of the Christian Commission. Some of the men are writing, some eating their night rations, some dispensing supplies. Passing through the rooms, you gain the grounds in the rear—a beautiful garden once—not in attractive now. The air is redolent with honeysuckle and locust blossoms. The penifolia is unfolding its delicate milk-white petals—roses are opening their tinted leaves.

Fifty men are gathered round a summer house—warm-hearted men—who have been all day in the hospitals. Their hearts have been wrung by the scenes of suffering, in the exercise of Christian charity, imitating the example of the Redeemer of men. They have given bread for the body, and food for the soul. They have given cups of cold water in the name of Jesus, and prayed with those departing to the silent land. The moonlight shimmers through the leaves of the locust.

The little congregation breaks into singing—

"Come thou fount of every blessing."

After the hymn, a chaplain says: "Brethren, I had service this afternoon in 1st Division hospital of the Second Corps. The surgeon in charge, before prayer, asked all who desired to be prayed for to raise their hands, and nearly every man who had a hand raised it. Let us remember them in our prayers to-night."

A man in the summer-house—so far off that I cannot distinguish him in the shadow—says: "There is manifestly a spirit of prayer among the soldiers in the 2d Division hospital. Every man there raised his hand for prayers."

Similar remarks are made by others, and then there are earnest prayers offered that God will bless them, relieve their sufferings, give them patience, restore them to health; that he will remember the widow and fatherless far away—that Jesus may be their friend.

Ah! this night scene! There was an allusion by one who prayed, to the garden scene of Gethsemane—the blood of the Son of God, and in connection to the blood shed for our country. You, who are far away can understand but little of the reality of these scenes. Friends, everywhere, you have given again and again, but continue to give; you cannot repay the brave defenders of our country. Give as God has prospered you, and great shall be your reward. Faint, feeble, tame, lifeless in this attempt to portray the scenes of a day at Fredericksburg. Picture it as you may, and you will fall short of the reality.

"Where there is enough for six, there is enough for eight," said a gentleman. "Yes," replied Alexander Dumas, "if you are speaking of candles."

Emancipation is working well in Russia.—More than 8,000 new schools have sprung into existence through individual effort among the peasantry.

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

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR JUNE.

CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance on hand, June 1st,	\$ 25 47
" Cash donations,	0 50
" Sale of articles,	4 34
" Sale of 5-20 bonds,	1576 25
Total receipts,	\$1606 56

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Hospital supplies,	\$1543 85
" Expressage, freight and cartage,	4 50
" Stationery and postage,	16 40
" Incidental expenses,	20 95
Total disbursements,	\$1585 70
Balance on hand, July 1st,	\$ 20 86

CASH DONATIONS.

Mr. Newton, Henrietta,	50
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DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Brockport—dried fruit.

Charlotte—lint, old pieces

Chili—lint.

Clyde—17 cotton shirts, 8 pairs cotton drawers, 5 pairs woolen socks, 65 handkerchiefs, 17 towels, 9 pairs slippers, 3 neck ties, 17 pillows, 2 quilts, 20 sheets, old linen, lint and bandages, dried fruit.

Fairport—8 pairs cotton drawers, lint, old pieces.

Irondequoit, Dist. No. 3—(in May), 8 lbs dried apples, 3 bottles horse radish, keg mangoes, keg pickled potatoes.

Irondequoit—Bay Side—2 kegs pickles.

Mendon Center—bandages and old pieces.

North Parma—4 handkerchiefs, 2 pairs socks, 2 half barrels pickles, dried fruit.

Ontario—3 cotton shirts, 2 dressing gowns, 21 handkerchiefs, 9 towels, 8 cotton sheets, 2 linen do., 24 cotton pillow cases, 4 linen do., 15 quilts, 10 pillows, bandages, lint, old pieces linen and flannel, 46 lbs dried apples, plums and cherries, 3 half barrels pickles.

School No. 6 1st and 2d Grades—lint.

Second Ward—2 cotton shirts, old pieces.

Seneca Falls—1 flannel shirt, 6 cotton flannel do., 11 cotton do., 5 pairs cotton drawers, 2 pairs cotton socks, 24 handkerchiefs, 12 napkins, 1 sheet, old pieces, lint, 9 quarts grape wine, 1 do. currant wine, 1 do. blackberry syrup, 6 cans fruit, 4 do. tomatoes, 6 do. tomato catsup, 8 lbs dried fruit, 4 packages corn starch, 1 do. cocoa, 1 cake soap, 4 books, papers and magazines.

York—4 hop pillows, lint and bandages.

INDIVIDUALS.

Miss Lattie Adams, Ogden, dried fruit; G. Arnold, painting sign; Mrs. Barlett, Irondequoit, dried fruit; Mrs. Bellings, North Parma, 1 quilt; Mrs. Bond, dried pears; Mrs. A. Boody, 6 bottles cherry cordial, 6 do. tomato catsup; Mrs. L. W. Brown, 2 cotton shirts, 3 pairs cotton socks, bandages, 1 bowl jelly; Mrs. Bryan, bandages; T. Chapman, 12 canes for soldiers; Mr. Davenport, Penfield, 1 cotton shirt, 4 linen sheets, dried fruit; Mrs. J. W. Davis, Pittsford, bandages; a friend, stationery, for City Hospital; do. old linen, papers and apples for do.; Mrs. J. H. Graves, old pieces; Mrs. Grier, Charlotte, old pieces; Mrs. E. Guernsey, lint; Mrs. H. E. Hooker, sheets; Dr. Lynn, Chili, dried fruit; Miss Mauvel, Scio St., lint; Dr. Mitchell, 3 gallons cologne, for use in City Hospitals; Miss Newport, papers; Alma Pratt, Webster, dried cherries; Mrs. Parry, old linen; Frederica Rong, papers; Mrs. Dr. Kowley, North Parma, 4 quilts, 2 bottles wine; Mrs. Russ, 5 handkerchiefs, old pieces; Mrs. H. B. Smith, Avon, 6 cotton shirts 2 pairs cotton drawers, 6 pairs woolen socks, 5 pairs cotton do., 2 flannel sheets, bandages, old pieces; Mrs. G. B. Stebbins, 4 hop pillows; Miss Laura Stone, 1 cotton shirt, 1 linen sheet, 2 bottles catsup; Mrs. Dr. Tainter, Avon, papers and magazines; Mrs. Tomkins, North Parma, 1 quilt; Miss Vannest, Ogden, lint, dried fruit; Mrs. C. C. Ward, box grapes dried in sugar; Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Dyer, Brighton, lint; Mrs. O. F. Whitney, Ontario, magazines; Mrs. W. Westcott, 1 can pickled onions, 1 do. tomatoes; Mrs. Willoughby, Avon, bandages, lint and old pieces.

Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, June 1st—10 flannel shirts, 14 cotton do., 9 skeins yarn.

Unfinished work, June 1st—79 flannel shirts, 185 pairs drilling drawers, 35 handkerchiefs, — pairs socks from 15 skeins yarn, 37 cotton shirt, 4 flannel wrappers, 81 flannel bands, 14 sheets, 34 pillow cases, — shirts from 8 pieces flannel, — pairs drawers from 1 piece cotton drilling, taken by Aid Societies to cut and make.

Prepared during the month—220 flannel shirts, 111 pairs drilling drawers, 431 handkerchiefs, 182 towels, 82 cotton shirts, 46 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 144 flannel bands, 181 sheets, 354 pillow cases, 105 arm slings, 5 lbs (25 skeins) yarn bought.

Finished during the month—227 flannel shirts, 266 pairs cotton drilling drawers, 412 handkerchiefs, 188 towels, 38 pairs woolen socks, 42 cotton shirts, 32 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 225 flannel bands, 173 sheets, 399 pillow cases, 95 arm slings.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 19 packages, numbering 342 to 360 inclusive, as follows: 11 packages, numbering 343, 346, 347, 351, 352, 353, 355, and 357 to 360 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, N. Y.; 5 packages, numbering 342, 345, 348, 349, and 350, to the City Hospital, Rochester; 2 packages, numbering 344 and 350,

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JULY 6, 1864.

The Aid Work of May and June.

Never has the demand for the work of benevolence in behalf of our soldiers been so overwhelming as during the last two months, never has it been so generously responded to, and never have so universal and glowing testimonials been borne to its efficiency from officers, privates and civilians. How gratifying and inspiring these latter have been to home workers we need not say, for all know it by experience.

One thing is particularly pleasing in the expressions of all who have witnessed or been benefitted by its operations in the field, *the harmonious co-operation of the different classes of workers there, referring mainly, of course, to the two great bodies who are constituted the main almoners of private bounty.* There is not upon those battle fields, as there should not be elsewhere, any antagonism between *Christian and Sanitary Commissions.*

Why can there not be a perfect co-operation between the two throughout? is a question frequently asked by those who deplore in the great work of Christian patriotism and benevolence for the soldier any exhibition of unfriendly rivalry, such as too often invades the home work. We heartily wish this might be so; in the Aid room as well as in the camp and hospital; at the extremities of the systems as at the centre, for in no other work does jealous, unfriendly competition seem so out of place and deplorable as here. We have fortunately seen less of this spirit in our own city than we hear has gained ground in some other communities, the principal workers in both branches here having little sympathy with it.

It would be gratifying to most of our Aid workers in this vicinity could the arrangement agreed upon between the Sanitary Commission and the New York branch of the Christian Commission, published in a former number of the "Aid," have been carried into effect, and we believe the result of its general adoption would be most happy.

This arrangement consigned to the Sanitary Commission the procuring and transmission of hospital stores to depots in the field, and gave to the members of the Christian Commission the right to make requisitions upon the latter there for whatever stores they needed. This division of labor seems especially appropriate, when we consider the peculiar character of each Commission. The one, supplementing the Medical department, necessarily involves in its plan, the machinery of a complicated and extensive business; while the other, as supplementary to the Chaplaincy, assumes a simpler missionary organization.

It is a fundamental principle of the former to *supplement the Government*, and hence, in one of its earliest resolutions it distinctly ignored all agencies in its work but government officers and its own employees. But since then the Christian Commission has been organized and has received the sanction of the highest civil and military authorities for the prosecution of its work, so that without any compromise of its organic principles, the Sanitary Commission can hold the same relation to Christian Commission delegates as to government officers. That it so judges, and that it is cordially disposed to such co-operation, is evident from the fact of entering into the above agreement. That a portion, at least, of the Christian Commission also participated in this view is evident for the same reason. The cause of the failure of the movement, in the instance referred to, is stated in the Report of the New York Committee, embodied in the recent Annual Report of the Christian Commission, from which an extract is given in our present number.

We have been led into more extended comments upon this point than was our intention on commencing this article, through the earnest desire we know to be shared by very many, that the partition wall in the home aid work in connection with these two nation-

al commissions might be broken down, and perfect unanimity characterize all its departments. United effort, too, cannot but be productive of good to the soldier, and all must feel that no means should be neglected to make this work efficient to the utmost possible, in view of the great and increasing demands for aid to the suffering heroes of our army.

Instances of Self-Devotion.

The following is sent us in a recent letter from our correspondent "B. B.," whose health, we learn with great regret, will require the temporary suspension of her valuable and interesting contributions to our columns:

"I must tell you of one or two instances of self-devotion which have come to my notice.

"The wife of a small farmer, in delicate health, with a large family, gathered and prepared last summer with her own hands, and sent, two gallons of jelly, one of current wine, five of prepared larkspur, (for vermin,) a bushel of dried fruits, and a barrel and forty gallon cask of pickles, beside sending her daughter to walk two or three miles to an Aid Society to bring home sewing.

"Another is of a lady eighty-five years old, whose family have during the last winter made thirty bed-quilts, to more than one-third of which she made the lining from almost invisible pieces, besides knitting several pairs of socks.

"Such labors, though they may not amount to much in money, are no trifles to those who perform them. They are carried out in a spirit of self-sacrifice hardly to be appreciated by those, who, born in happier circumstances, can accomplish so much more in amount with less pains or thought."

Onions and Potatoes.

Read the following from the last number of the Sanitary Commission Bulletin.

"On a subsequent page of the present number will be found a statement in detail of the issues of supplies in Virginia during the month of May, as well as of the antiscorbutic stores, now on hand, that have been forwarded to our depots in Maryland and Virginia. About the latter we will only say, that they fall very far short of meeting the call upon them. One of the greatest dangers with which the army has to contend, is the scorbutic tendencies created by the want of vegetables. We have so often set forth in these pages the effects upon the soldier's health and efficiency, and his recuperative power when wounded, of the scorbutic taint, that it is not necessary that we should now go over the ground again. But we must once more earnestly appeal to the public for contributions of onions and potatoes. It is safe to say that every barrel of either of these vegetables forwarded to us may be the means of saving a life. With such a vast extent of fertile soil as is at the command of two-thirds of our population, there ought to be no difficulty in obtaining more of these things than we can possibly use. Will, therefore, everybody who has either a garden or a farm, remember that a very small patch of it may, by a very small amount of labor, be made to rescue a soldier from death?

CHILDREN, WHAT CAN YOU DO?—No class in our community are more delighted to do something for our soldiers than yourselves, when you know of something which you can do. There is one way, in which the youngest of you, who can read this, may help the sick and wounded soldiers. Pick the berries which will soon be ripe, and dry them, then put them up nicely in strong bags and send them to the Aid Society wherever you are. Then there will be other fruit, pears, apples, &c., which you can pare, slice and dry also. Send them to the Aid rooms, and you may be sure that many a poor soldier will bless the "little helpers," who have given them such comforts. Too much dried fruit cannot be sent to our hospitals, and will you not see to it that no fruit shall be wasted this summer and the coming fall, which you can save in this way?

TOMATOES.—In the anticipated scarcity of fruit in this vicinity, the ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society, urge the raising and preparation of large quantities of tomatoes; and let them be accompanied with plenty of onions. Will not every housekeeper contribute all in her power in this way?

to St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester; and 1 package, number 354, to Point Lookout, care Dr. Heard.

Besides the above, many articles were given out at the rooms to wounded soldiers.

The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 233 flannel shirts, 266 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, 491 handkerchiefs, 268 towels, 37 pairs woolen socks, 84 cotton shirts, 20 pairs cotton drawers, 19 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 138 flannel bands, 16 pairs slippers, 4 cravats, 1 linen coat, 55 pillows, 50 army blankets, 22 quilts, 2 flannel sheets, 184 sheets, 415 pillow cases, 95 arm slings, bandages, lint, old pieces, 464 papers and magazines, 2 books, 17 bottles wine, brandy and whisky, 2 cans pickles and catsup, 4 packages corn starch, 1 do. cocoa, 1 do. ginger cakes, large quantity dried fruit, 6 kegs pickles, 3 gallons cologne, 7 dozen knives and forks, 1 package soap.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT, JULY, 1864.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR JAN. 17TH TO JULY 1ST.

CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance in bank, Jan. 17th.	\$2007 02
" Membership fees.	10 00
" Cash donations, and monthly subscription.	192 97
" Sale of Articles.	12 68
" Receipts from Christmas bazaar.	32 58
" Sale of Coupons.	260 62
" Sale of 5-20 bonds.	5278 75
" Interest on deposit to May 1st.	17 89

Total receipts.....\$7802 41

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Hospital Supplies.	\$4324 20
" Expressage, freight and cartage.	20 45
" Stationery and postage.	34 59
" Incidental expenses.	197 51
" Expenses of Christmas bazaar.	63 55
" Printing.	135 00
" Donation to Christ. Comm'n, and draft for do.	2506 25
" do to Metropolitan Fair.	500 00

Total disbursements.....\$7781 55

Balance on hand, July 1st.....\$ 20 86

There remain of the Bazaar funds invested in 5-20 bonds \$3000 00

The list of donations of money and hospital stores accompanying the report, all of which has been previously published in the monthly reports in the Aid, is omitted here.

Mrs. G. G. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, and unfinished work, January 17th, none.

Prepared from Jan. 17th to July 1st—764 flannel shirts, 619 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, 568 handkerchiefs, 385 towels, 161 cotton shirts, 24 pairs cotton drawers, 54 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 271 flannel bands, 18 bed-ticks, 445 sheets, 692 pillow cases, 195 arm slings.

Finished of above work to July 1st—682 flannel shirts, 589 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, 514 handkerchiefs, 304 pairs woolen socks, 385 towels, 118 cotton shirts, 24 pairs cotton drawers, 37 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 271 flannel bands, 18 bed-ticks, 424 sheets, 673 pillow cases, 8 hop pillows, 95 arm slings.

Unfinished of above work, July 1st—80 flannel shirts and do, from 4 pieces and 3 part do., flannel taken by Aid Societies, 30 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, and do, from one piece flannel and 1 do. drilling, handkerchiefs, pairs socks, from 27 skeins yarn, 42 cotton shirts, and do, from 4 pieces cotton 17 dressing gowns, and flannel wrappers, 19 sheets, pillow cases from part piece cotton, 10 arm slings.

Prepared work on hand, July 1st: 2 flannel shirts, 1 cotton shirt, 54 handkerchiefs, 15 skeins yarn, 3 sheets, 19 pillow cases.

Mrs. H. L. VERVALIN, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded from Jan. 17th to July 1st, 105 packages, numbering from 256 to 360 inclusive, as follows: 52 packages, numbering 256 to 265 inclusive, 268 to 271 inclusive, 291, 2, 304, 5, 320 to 311 inclusive, 343, 6, 7, 351, 2, 3, 5, and 357 to 360 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, N. Y.; 40 packages, numbering 274 to 283 inclusive, 286 to 290 inclusive, 293 to 303 inclusive, and 306 to 319 inclusive, to the Sanitary Commission, care Dr. J. S. Newberry, Louisville, Ky.; 4 packages, numbering 272, 273, 284, and 285, to Sanitary Commission, care Surgeon-General Smith, Columbus, Ohio; 1 package, number 267, to Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; 5 packages, numbering 342, 5, 8, 9, and 356, to the City Hospital, Rochester; 2 packages, numbering 344 and 350, to St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester; 1 package, number 354 to Point Lookout, care Dr. Heard.

Besides the above, various articles have been given out at the rooms of the Society, to wounded soldiers.

The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 740 flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 598 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, 718 handkerchiefs and napkins, 447 towels, 497 pairs woolen socks, 6 pairs cotton do., 217 cotton shirts, 22 pairs cotton drawers, 82 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 271 flannel bands, 50 pairs slippers, 68 pairs mittens, 1 coat, 1 pair pants, 1 vest, 10 cravats, 18 bed-ticks, 147 pillows, 65 quilts, 80 army blankets, 2 flannel sheets, 450 sheets, 700 pillow cases, 95 arm slings, 16 pin cushions, a large lot of bandages, lint, and old pieces, 576 papers and pamphlets, 8 books, 142 bottles wine, brandy and whisky, 50 jars and cans fruit, 44 cans pickles and catsup, 4 packages corn starch, 1 do. cocoa, 1 paper ginger cakes, large quantity dried fruit, 60 barrels and 10 kegs pickled potatoes, onions, cabbage, horse radish and cucumbers, 1 barrel whisky, 1 package soap, 3 gallons cologne, 27 bottles cologne and camphor, 7 dozen knives and forks, (to City Hospital).

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

13

SURGICAL SHIRTS CALLED FOR.—These shirts, made with sleeves open from the shoulder, and tied with tape, are constantly called for. Unless the Aid Societies furnish them, they must be purchased at great expense by the Commission.

BANDAGES.—The necessity for a supply of bandages is urged from all quarters. At one of the hospitals in this city sheets have been torn up for this purpose, and a correspondent connected with the Sanitary Commission writes, "We have been obliged to purchase bandages and they cost us \$150 per barrel."

VALUE OF POTATOES.—Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, a distinguished medical inspector, has expressed in a report his full belief that "one barrel of potatoes per annum is to the Government equal to one man." Let every one then, who forwards a barrel of potatoes to the army be assured he has sent one recruit.

NO SANITARY COMMISSION IN REBELDOM.—A soldier from one of our own regiments, who was wounded and taken prisoner at one of the battles of the Wilderness, made his escape and is now at home on furlough, in describing the sufferings of his companions and himself while in the hands of the rebels exclaimed, "Oh how we missed the Sanitary Commission down there."

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

A True Story of the Florida War.

BY HARRIET T.

"Daphne," said Mrs. Amherst, with extra distinctness, as if her patience was fast wearing out, "what is that letter?"

"Laws, Missis, I done forgot. Guess it's B," drawled the little black girl, who stood at her mistress' knee, looking at the book before her as if determined, never, under any compulsion to gain an idea from its pages.

"Now Daphne, you know that letter."

"Done forgot, Missis. 'Pears like 'tain't 'tended to be 'membered."

"Now Daphne," and the lady drew a long breath as if determined not to yield to impulse and box the child's ears, "that letter is G, do you hear? Now, what is that letter?"

"Guess it's A, Missis," unmovedly.

Mrs. Amherst looked at the child through her spectacles. She took them off, and deliberately wiped them. While so doing the repressed exasperation of the last half hour, seemed to come upon her all at once. She shut up the book like a flash and gave her pupil a sound slap therewith.

Daphne howled as if at the point of death.

"Now," repeated the lady, "what is that letter?"

Daphne knew what it was perfectly well, but while she meditated whether it were worth while to risk a second slap, two or three little black boys tumbled on the scene of action, and announced that there was "three Ingins wanted to speak to Missis partic'lar."

"Who is it?" said Mrs. Amherst.

"Ole Tustenuga, Missis," piped number one.

"An' he two sons," continued number two.

"Want to speak to Missis partic'lar," emphasized number three, outscreeching both. "Flora dar, she know Jim Tustenuga—ki-hi."

Flora, a handsome young quadroon woman at work by the window, tossed her head, but vouchsafed no reply.

"What do you mean, Tampico?" said Mrs. Amherst severely.

"Laws, Missis didn't mean nuffin," returned Tampico, looking as innocent as a black sheep.

And thereupon the two first performers set up the chorus.

"Ole Tustenuga," said number one.

"An' he two sons," cried number two.

"Shut up yer impudent niggers—I se arrand boy—want to speak to Missis partic'lar," chorussed Tampico.

"Silence, all of you," said Mrs. Amherst. "What

do you mean by such behavior?—I never saw anything like it in my life!"

Now there had not been a day of Mrs. Amherst's life, for the last twenty years, that she had not seen something just like it.

"Laws! didn't mean nuffin, Missis," said number one.

"On'y, jest tell Missis," said number two, injured. "Beg pardon, Missis," said Tampico with a sudden assumption of gentility. "Was comin', to tell Misses all reg'lar, and dese yer imp'dent young 'uns tuk de words out of my mouf; did so, Missis."

"Well, well! I'll come in a moment. Daphne, you may go."

Daphne went off like a mouse out of a trap.

"Dear me," said the excellent lady, rising and shaking out her long white apron. "Whatever shall I do with that child!" and telling Flora, who was her own particular attendant, to bring some refreshments to her guests, she went from the parlor to the long verandah that ran round three sides of the house.

The time was just after the beginning of the Florida war. Mrs. Amherst's two sons and her husband were with the army, but she remained with her people on the plantation, which was on the eastern coast of Florida, about twenty miles south of St. Augustine. Her husband had urged her to go to the city, but she chose to remain where she was. She was a woman of a fearless spirit and a kind heart, though she did box a child's ears. She had known the Indians all her life. They had been her play-mates in childhood, she had helped them in times of trouble and famine, had petted their children and taken care of their squaws in sickness. They had been constant visitors at the plantation, bringing game and fish, and receiving in return various little gifts. Mrs. Amherst declared that she was not afraid of the Indians. She knew they would not hurt her. She would not have had her son or her husband join the army, could she have prevented them. She did not hesitate to affirm that the Indians were abused, that it was a shame and a sin for the United States to persecute the poor things for the sake of those rascally Georgians, whose only object was to get the negroes from their Seminole owners. Would she give them "aid and comfort?" Mrs. Amherst said, "she should like to see herself refusing a piece of corn-cake or a drink of water to a poor Indian. They wouldn't hold out! She hoped they would to the last minute. Ned Powell was a noble fellow and a gentleman, and she would like to help him. It wasn't wise to say such things. Wasn't it? She was not amenable to a Court Martial—thank Heaven. If General Jackson, or the Secretary of War, had anything to say to her, they were quite welcome to come to her house and say it. No, she wouldn't go away just as the crops were coming in. The gentlemen on the other plantations might run away if they liked, she meant to stay where she was, and take care of the place and the people." So stay she did, for though she was rather overrun by her servants, she was a lady, whose word in all essentials, was law.

Old Tustenuga was a chief of the Seminoles, a man of a good deal of consideration among his own people. He had been known for many years to Mrs. Amherst and her family, and a sincere friendship existed between them. He was in many respects an exemplary old gentleman. He did not abuse his wife nor his slaves, and did not get drunk more than three times a year, on an average. He was not afraid of anything on the face of the earth except ghosts and witches. He would fight on occasion, like a tiger, for he had never heard of non-resistance, and if behad, would have scouted that doctrine with immeasurable contempt. His two sons, James and Charles, were tall, handsome, well grown youths of twenty and twenty-one. Mrs. Amherst had taught them both to read, but they did not much incline to learning's ways and could be brought to take an interest in no books, except the Arabian Nights and the wil est kind of novels. Both the boys were in the habit of coming to the house, and Jim, had of late, been a frequent visitor. All three were gentlemen in their manners, having that kind of dignified ease and polish which seems to belong naturally to so many of their race. On this occasion they were all in their best dresses, and Jim in addition to his embroidered frock, scarlet leggings and eagle's feathers, appeared with fine linen cambric ruffles at his wrists, which set off his beautifully moulded hands to great advantage. Father and sons could well afford to spend money on the gay attire they fancied. They owned a fertile plantation which was cultivated by their slaves and themselves with very little labor—and they had nothing to pay for house-rent, fuel, provisions, taxes or school bills. Tustenuga was a handsome old gentleman, with great mild brown eyes, a beautiful mouth, and so soft in speech

that you would never have suspected him of taking scalps, but, if you questioned him on the subject, he would tell you all about his exploits in that line with a vividness of description which rather made the listener uncomfortable. His sons much resembled him, except that they were a little less ceremonious in their manners. This afternoon, however, he looked troubled. He was evidently uneasy, and at a loss how to open his errand. He partook sparingly of the cold venison, fruit and cream which was set before him, and was unusually silent. The two young men, however, helped themselves to what they wanted, and chatted away to Mrs. Amherst and each other about the weather, the coming sugar crop and who was to be married, as easily and politely as if they had been at a dozen colleges, and had all the isms at their finger's ends. The southern Indian has not quite the immobility and self control of his northern cousin, and the old man showed he was ill at ease by his brief replies and contracted forehead.

"Your husband gone fight our warriors," he said at last, in the slightly imperfect English he used.

Mrs. Amherst sighed.

"Yes," she said. "You know a soldier must obey orders. I think he would rather not have gone, but if you meet him or my boys, I am sure you will remember how long we have been friends."

"Yes, sure," said the old man earnestly. "They do the same they meet my sons. Not seem very long since they play together, little ones."

"No," said Mrs. Amherst with another sigh. "These are miserable times, but I do not think any of your people would harm me or mine."

"No, never," said the old gentleman. "But you see not all my people. Some come from the east, and some Creeks. They hate white folks here. They not know you. We not able always to keep back the young men. The young men not what they used to be," added he with dignity. "They tell lies, they drink rum; yes, get drunk," he added, with severity. (The brothers exchanged mischievous glances, remembering probably the last time their respected parent had indulged himself with rum.) "And," continued the Chief, with unusual sternness, "they make love without telling their mothers."

Master James fell into a state of profound unconsciousness, and fed the cat with bits of cold venison from his fork, an instrument whose use his father did not appreciate.

"Well," said Mrs. Amherst good naturedly, "we cannot always expect young people to follow our old fashioned ways, but what do you mean by saying your people will not know me?"

"Mean not be able to keep you safe. Want you to go," said the old man, speaking with a great effort. "Take your people and go to San 'Gustine till better times."

"But I don't want to," said the lady decidedly.

"Indeed," said Charles. "I really think you had better. These Creeks belong to a low set, many of them," pursued the scion of Seminole aristocracy, "and though none of our people who know you would hurt a cat or dog belonging to you, yet some of the eastern bands who are much exasperated, may do you a mischief when we are not able to prevent it."

The English language in an Indian mouth is often very musical—Charles Tustenuga spoke it beautifully.

"And what do you say, James?" asked Mrs. Amherst, who had given these scions of noblesse unnumbered pieces of pie and cake in their childhood, and petted and loved them from the time they had been carried about in a bark cradle.

"I think my father must, of course, know best," said the young gentleman, with a sudden spasm of filial reverence. "We should miss you sadly, but if you would be safer in the city we must wish you there. My father knows best about it—I am only a young man."

Tustenuga looked gratified at this sudden indication of humility in his spoiled child—for Jim was the youngest of the family, and had been indulged and petted by his father and his elder brothers until he had become rather self-willed and was not always as submissive to parental authority as he might have been.

"He speaks sense," said the old man. "You best go to-morrow."

"Oh, I can't," said Mrs. Amherst. "Here is all the place to be attended to; I don't think any of your people will hurt us, and besides what could I do with the people, for they are such miserable cowards in St. Augustine, that they don't dare to let the negroes come into the city."

"Guess you find a place somewhere—most generally get your own way—but now, when say go, means something."

"I believe you are a good friend to me," said

the lady touched by his earnestness, and giving him her hand.

"Yes," said he; "but look here," he added, touching her rings as her still handsome white hand lay in his brown fingers. "You have these, have silver and so on. Some bad Indians, may be, want 'em."

Jim remarked parenthetically, "that if he found any one with anything belonging to Mrs. Amherst, he would knock that person on the head and take his scalp."

"My dear boy," said Mrs. Amherst, shocked. "How can you talk so?"

"That's the way we always do," said Jim innocently, nestling up the little kitten under his chin.

"That's the way for young man," said his father, much pleased. "Now you do what I tell you."

But Mrs. Amherst would not be persuaded. She could not bear to leave her home and break up all her household arrangements. Then what was she to do with her negroes. There were not very many of them, but how were they to be lodged and fed, even if the authorities would admit them into the city.

"No," she said, "she would stay and take her chance."

Tustenuga admired her spirit, and though evidently uneasy at her resolution, he made no farther attempt to induce her to accept his advice and bidding her a kind farewell departed; not before Jim, favored by his elder brother, had contrived to exchange a few words with Flora, who came to remove the dishes.

[To be continued.]

Report of Brooklyn Citizens.

A number of citizens of Brooklyn having visited the head-quarters of the Commission in Washington for the purpose of obtaining details of its work, make a long and interesting report of the same in the Brooklyn Union, concluding as follows:

"When it is understood that the statements made above merely relate to the work of the Sanitary Commission in behalf of the wounded and sick of the Army of the Potomac this month, and that large supplies of sanitary stores have, during the same time, been forwarded to the Army of the Cumberland, Fortress Monroe, and other divisions of our army, the question asked by so many that have not seen bulletins from the Sanitary Commission, What is the Sanitary commission doing with their abundant stores at this crisis? is fully answered.

"But for the length of this communication, we should take pleasure in enumerating details of the system of the United States Sanitary Commission, the keeping full daily records of all the sick and wounded of our armies received into Hospital at Washington or elsewhere, the time of their reception, date of their discharge, &c., so that by giving the name of any soldier, his regiment and company, full information can at once be obtained, and many an anxious inquiry answered.

"We were also much interested in the Lodges and Homes of the Commission, where soldiers, disabled or discharged, or absent on furlough, are accommodated with meals, lodging, &c., while detained to perfect their papers, collect dues from the Government, &c. All back pay and pensions are collected by the Commission, and papers home furnished to the soldier without any charge. The extent of the labors of the Commission in this direction, may be estimated from the fact that the Commission have had, the last year, in all their lodges, at different stations, an average of two thousand soldiers on their hands every night.

"We cannot close this report without expressing our gratification at learning of the cordial co-operation between the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. The delegates of the Christian Commission from Brooklyn assure us that all their requisitions for sanitary stores were most readily responded to.

"The united testimony of the surgeons, agents, and delegates, of both the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, can leave no doubt that the timely sanitary stores so freely furnished on the front at Fredericksburgh, Belle Plain, &c., have saved to their country and friends thousands of lives.

DWIGHT JOHNSON, Brooklyn.
JOSIAH O. LOW, Brooklyn.
GEORGE S. STEPHENSON, Brooklyn.
JOHN J. CRANE, New York."

A woman in Ayr, Scotland, found in the centre of a potato a gold wedding ring, which the ambitious tuber must have enclosed in the process of growth. It probably was a "lady's finger" potato.

Extract from a Letter by Mr. A. J. Bloor, Asst. Sec'y San. Com., written near Spottsylvania, May 20th.

By 6 o'clock the next morning, we began the journey to Fredericksburg ourselves, in empty returning ambulances, and as the hours and our bruises increased, we had an opportunity of realizing the probable suffering of wounded men undergoing such an ordeal. But the fault is in the roads, not the vehicles. Arriving at Fredericksburg in the middle of the day, we found it one vast hospital. Its principal street is a mile or more in length, with parallel and cross streets; and nine out of ten of the houses and shops, and all the churches and public buildings that are not demolished by shells or riddled by bullets, are filled with wounded men. Even the store occupied by the "embalmers of the dead," has many living subjects among the dead ones.

Around the corner is the store-house of the Commission, besieged every day on the arrival of our wagon loads of supplies—generally some twenty—from the base, with such crowds as compel an officer of the Commission to enter by a back way, if he wants to get in without waiting for an hour or two. Next door to this is a large store used as a hospital by one of our volunteer ladies; and at the back, conveniently accessible both to supplies and patients, is the tent she uses to cook in. A door or two off is a shop used as an office by the relief force, of which there are at present distributed throughout the Army of the Potomac some two hundred members under the superintendence of Mr. Fay, of Mass., a volunteer throughout the war in such work. Several other ladies, and a number of physicians from civil life, have charge of hospitals in different parts of the town, under the auspices of the Sanitary Commission, and our relief agents zealously assist them in their labors, which are herculean, as each fresh train of ambulances arrives from the field. In the church hospitals, the pews are set two together, and the backs taken off to make couches for the patients. The vestry is turned into an operating room. In one corner of the church is a good woman, who has not quitted the half-delirious patient, whose brow she is bathing with bay-water, for one hour in the last twenty. The altar has been placed at one side, and here a young boy is lying who does not seem to be over fifteen years old. He was brought in, it was supposed, in a dying condition, but the good Samaritan, who is just directing to the far West a letter he has written to the boy's mother, at his dictation, has, with his good things and better words, brought such a light into the boy's eyes that he expresses the utmost confidence that he will be able to write to his mother himself the next day, and tell her that he is safe from the effects of his wound, and ask her to pray that he may be spared in future battle and live to rejoin her and his sisters and brothers in their happy Wisconsin home, when his time is out.

Further down the town, and near the unfinished tomb of Washington's mother—standing ostensibly as a monument to her worth, but practically as a monument to the genius of the universal Yankee nation for chipping and whittling—is a large, old-fashioned mansion, rich in paneled wainscoting, carved wooden chimneys, plaster arabesqued ceilings and tablets and landscaped wall paper. In one of its rooms lies a grey-haired man, looking dreamily out through the open window, by which his pale set, on a beautiful lawn thickly shaded with fine old trees, which slope down to the swampy meadow and heights beyond—the soil of which drank up so much precious blood in the terrible charge of Dec. 1862. Perhaps the fair scenery before him is like that on which he has so often looked from the porch of his quiet home, on his far-off, little, Vermont farm. But he will never look on it again, at least with his earthly eyes. He will never again look at the rising of the sun, even—which is now with its setting beams gilding the tree tops and falling through them, checkering with wavering shadows the lawn beneath. The wound through which most of his life blood has flown, has left him white and weak, but it pains him no longer; and he looks quietly around, thanking one, for having written his last letter to his "folks"—another, for shading his eyes from the sun—and still another, for offering the further assistance which he does not need. He is only a sergeant, but had "just as leave be a private in such a cause." He was a deacon in his town, and "done the biggest part in getting up a company" from it, the captaincy of which was offered him. But he thought he had not "dedication enough to do the writin' part of the business," and declined. But thank God he had dedicated his sons, and one of them who had entered the company with himself, had been promoted grade after grade from a corporalship to the captaincy.

"His wife had dissuaded him from joining the army at first, but after the Peninsular campaign he couldn't stand it no longer," and so helped to get up another regiment in his township; and now here he was. Well he was satisfied—he was in the Lord's hands, and he should die in the faith that the Lord would stand by the Union and the Stars and Stripes to the end. He "hadn't a speck o' doubt about it." He'd like to know if his son, the captain, whose regiment had been in the fight with his own, was still alive, but he couldn't find out. He would give all he was worth to see his wife and daughters once more; but he had always told them to prepare for this, and he hoped the Lord would give them strength to bear the news.

I had intended to tell you many incidents that would interest you, but time fails. A mail carrier is about to take his chance of rebel scouts and guerrillas, and this goes with him.

I left Fredericksburg yesterday morning by day-break, and am now seated a few rods from the headquarters of Grant and Meade, in front of the tent of a hospitable young officer from your city. At this time yesterday the wood around reverberated with the cannonading and musketry of the fight on the right of our line, between Gens. Tyler, Iverson, and the enemy; and to-day the surgeons have been kept busy with several hundred wounded.

Very truly and respectfully yours,
(Signed) ALFRED J. BLOOR, Asst. Sec'y.

The Sanitary Commission in the Field.

Mrs. Holstein writes from Port Royal, Va., under date of May 28th:

"We had yesterday a busy day feeding train after train of wounded. The gentlemen continued the work until daylight. The Sanitary Commission has done nobly, beyond all precedent, in the tender, loving care of the wounded during this campaign. We hear of it everywhere.

Here at this point we have fed, I am told, about 3,500 men. Three hours before the wounded arrived, the Sanitary Commission were here with a most abundant supply of everything needed. The burial of the dead was entirely under their care. The men have all borne their fearful wounds nobly; brought in rough army wagons, some of them over thirty miles, still cheerful, and greeting the Commission as their best friend. I enclose a scrap of a Virginia lady's wedding dress! The material is of home manufacture. So is also the black plaid, which is thought nice here. If of any account for the Fair, use it for that purpose. The enclosed MSS. prayer I took from the desk of the Episcopal church, with the consent of the Guard, and left in its place one of Bishop Potter's. The exchange was fair, was it not, as I took it from curiosity for your Fair? I would have liked to have sent one of their woven bonnets, but I could not purchase one, as they said the greenbacks were of no use to them. I tried to purchase onions for our wounded who have craved them, but could not succeed. Miss B. and I went foraging all over the place, and at last exchanged Sanitary Committee lemons for a few onions, but could not get, upon any terms, strawberries, peas or lettuce. The gardens, with their profusion of roses and other flowers, are beautiful. From one large place in town fifty-five servants left this morning in a body. About seven hundred in all go to-day from this place. Reinforcements are pouring in more rapidly than our poor wounded are returned to us.

Very truly yours, A. M. H.

Encouraging Statement by the Woman's Central Relief Association.

The following most gratifying statement concerning the response to the Commission's appeals from the workers at home, occurs in a recent letter:

"It has been very gratifying to find that with the increased demands made upon us, our supplies have also increased; showing that the people need only to feel that their efforts are needed, to arouse them to work with renewed energy. Their efforts are needed, now, as much as ever, that the sufferings of our men may be, in a measure alleviated. We have had the most cheering testimony from eye witnesses, as to what the Commission has done for our sick and wounded, during the late battles in Virginia, and also most interesting letters from some gentlemen at the front; telling, not only, of the glorious work, but how thoroughly it is appreciated by the soldiers, and giving many interesting incidents."

The National Covenant.

We see it stated that the Ladies' National covenant have issued an address, embodying the following pledge:—

For three years, or during the war, we pledge ourselves, to each other, and the country, to purchase no imported goods where those of American manufacture can be obtained.

We furthermore pledge ourselves to purchase no article of foreign importation contained in the following list:—

Dress goods or velvets, silks, grenadines, Indian crape and organdies.

Indian lace and broche shawls.

Furs, wrought laces and embroideries.

Jewelry, watches and precious stones.

Hair ornaments, fans, artificial flowers and feathers, carpets, furniture, silks and velvets, painted China, ormolo, bronze, marble-ornaments and mirrors. Or, in other words, those comprising the Covenant, are bound to the use of homespun and all articles of American manufacture.

Poetry.

For the Soldier's Aid.

SCENE—Small Parlor—Boy and aged Grandmother—Boy reads from late newspaper:

Slain and wounded—taken captive—
Some five thousand men or more,
But the rebel hosts were routed,
Driven backward from the shore.

(Grandmother interrupting him:)

"Rebels routed"—say, what mean you?
Have our brave troops fallen back,
Have the hireling, British minions
Turned our heroes from their track?

(Boy replies:)

Why, grandma, we've the traitors routed,
Bade the Southern bite the dust,
Rebels, that our flag have flouted,
Trampling on our laws so just.

(Grandmother, thoughtfully:)

Tell me more—I'm old, and palsied
Is my mind and tongue;
But of yore, the name of rebel
Told of those who hated wrong.

Rebel, traitor—so they named him—
WASHINGTON, our hero, brave;
WARREN, MARION—thus they called them,
When they filled their bloody graves.

But they conquered—and they've builded
Up a Union broad,
North and South their vows uniting,
It should never be destroyed.

(Boy glances at latest dispatches:)

But, dear grandma, let me read you
How these vows are flung away;
North and South in battle raging,
This the record of to-day.

(Grandmother, musingly:)

Do I dream?—a Union severed—
Welded with such precious blood;
North and South, once noble brothers,
Stemming Revolution's flood!
Are they warring, fratricidal,
Striking at our Country's life;
All its glory—all its promise—
Ended in a bloody strife?

These strange sounds of war and bloodshed,
Fell but dimly on my ear;
Faintly, like a distant echo,
From some past and buried year.

I had thought that I was ready
For Death's kind and last release;
Glorying in my Country's honor,
Waiting to depart in peace.

But her shame!—I would not see it—
Never see the Bond decay—
What has been my Country's glory
Torn by ruthless hands away!

But, my boy, when I am ashes,
And your arm is young and strong,
Keep unfurled our Starry Banner,
'Gainst Disunion's foulest wrong.

As you love the name of Freedom,
As you love your Sires who bled,
As the ages coming after
Look to you for strength and aid—
Guard and guide this Ark of Freedom—
Bear it safely, on and on;
Opening wide its Door of Welcome
To th' oppressed of every tongue.

Close before me, in the shadow,
Lies the dark and gloomy way;
But, beyond, I see the glory
Of the Everlasting Day.

In its light, I see that virtue,
Strictest duty, nobly done,
Never fails its meed of honor
In the crown of Victory Won!

IDA.

For the Soldier's Aid

Passing.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

All the sweet years drifted down on life's current,
Into unsearchable caverns abhorrent,
Down into darkness forever and ever,
Out of the shadow to rise again never.

Yet, still is calling our life's veiled future,
To the strife and endurance that tries every nature;
Up to the clouds over life's summits raining,
Where the winds sob with a voice of complaining—
Mists hide the pathway forever and ever,
Sunshine and summer light fall on it never.

What though the land be so barren and dreary?
What though the way be so lonesome and weary?
We on the pathway still patiently walking,
Hear through the sad winds beloved spirits talking—
Promising happier rest at the ending,
When God, from His heaven the death angel sending,
Shall raise us where Christ sits forever and ever,
Where sighing and sorrow can visit us never.

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.

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

N. S. JONES,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,

Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

1864. SPRING. 1864.

DRY GOODS,

CHEAP FOR THE MILLION—Still rules at

PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

45 MAIN STREET.

NEW GOODS!

We have just received a large and varied assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, consisting in part of

MOHAIRS,

ALPACAS,

DE LAINES,

POIL DE CHEVRES,

FOULARD CHALLIES,

VALENCIAS,

COBBOURGS,

GINGHAMS,

PRINTS, &c.

Bleached and Brown Cottons.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES?

BALMORAL SKIRTS!

In all the latest novelties.

Large Stock of White Goods.

Buyers will find it to their advantage to look through our stock before making their purchases, as we are offering greater inducements than any other house in the city.

C. W. & E. Pardridge & Co.,

45 MAIN STREET, ROCHESTER.

**DR. WALKER,
OCULIST & AURIST,**

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—O—O—

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-6m

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

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS, very choice,

At CASE & MANN'S,

Jy

87 & 89 State Street.

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

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, BACK PAY, PENSIONS,

Bounty, Prize Money, RATIONS, RECRUITING EXPENSES,

AND ALL CLAIMS growing out of the War, collected on reasonable terms, at the LICENSED ARMY INFORMATION AGENCY of

GEORGE C. TEALL,

Office, No. 6 EAGLE BLOCK, corner of Buffalo & State Sts.

Having devoted my entire attention to the business from the beginning of the war, I have no hesitancy in saying that my experience and success in the prosecution of claims has been equal to that of any man in the State, and in offering my services to the public I hold myself personally responsible for the manner in which my business is conducted. I shall make it a special point to furnish all the proof required to complete each claim, that it may be admitted and allowed as soon as first reached in turn at Washington, thus avoiding any unnecessary delay and suspension for further proof. It is very important to claimants to present their claims at once, as proof in most cases must be procured from the Army, and officers in the field, which can be done with little trouble and expense if attended to at once.

Synopsis of the Laws, &c.

BACK PAY.—Officers on leave of absence, and soldiers discharged are entitled to pay and allowance.

BOUNTY.—The heirs of those who die in the service are entitled to \$100 bounty, back pay and allowance in the following order: Widow, child, father, mother, brothers and sister, (residents of the United States.)

\$100 BOUNTY.—Soldiers having served two years, and those discharged by reason of wounds received in battle, are entitled to \$100 bounty.

\$402 BOUNTY.—Soldiers enlisting under General Order No. 191 (since June 25, 1863,) are entitled to a bounty of \$402, payable to the legal heirs in case of the soldier's death.

PENSIONS.—Disabled Soldiers, Widows, Mothers, (dependent upon their sons,) Orphan Children, or Sisters, (under sixteen years old,) of deceased soldiers, are entitled to a pension.

RATIONS.—Soldiers who have been on Furlough, or Prisoners of War, are entitled to pay for Commutation of Rations.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.—Furnished to Soldiers who have lost a leg or an arm in the service, (at the expense of the Government.)

PRIZE MONEY.—To Officers and Men of the Navy, on capture of prize vessels, &c.

OFFICERS' CLAIMS.—Of all kinds may be adjusted through this Agency.

I transact all business direct with the Departments, and do not trust to any Washington attorney, who would only cause delay and make extra charge.

Communications by letter answered without delay. No matter where you live, if you have a claim write me a letter.

GEORGE C. TEALL,

Office, 6 Eagle Block, Rochester, N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Rev. F. F. Ellenwood, Pastor, Central Church.
Rev. M. O'Brien, Pastor, St. Patrick's Church.
Joseph Cochran, Esq., County Clerk.
Hon. T. B. Strong.
Geo. W. Parsons, Esq.
L. & H. Churchill.

BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO. ROCHESTER.

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AT OLD PRICES!

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

EARLY FALL TRADE,

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

RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.

FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.

FRENCH REPS, new colors.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.

IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS GOODS.

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 Street. 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

C. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

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, cleaned 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.

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NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

GREAT BARGAINS IN

DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green. Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT

E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

March 2.

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist, **PALMIERI & Co.**, 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge. jy8-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 40 hoops. Sept. 2.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1864.

NO. 3.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
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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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Summary.

PRESENT STATUS.

The work of the Commission has been shown, in a previous series of articles to include seven departments, viz: Inspection, General Relief, Special Relief, Soldiers' Homes, Hospital Directory, Transportation and Publication. These may however be reduced to two general divisions, the *preventive* and *alleviative* work, or, *Inspection* and *Relief*, the former comprising *general* and *special* inspection; the latter, *general* and *special* relief, the latter subdivision including Soldiers' Homes, while the systems of Transportation and Publication are taken in connection with both Inspection and Relief, which they accompany, and the Hospital Directory is considered as an important and interesting branch of labor aside from the sanitary work proper, but which may be regarded as allied to Special Relief.

The status of the Commission is here given as fully and to as recent a date as we are able to do from the published documents in our possession.

The United States Sanitary Commission "was constituted by the Secretary of War in June, 1861, in accordance with the recommendation of the Surgeon-General of the United States Army, and its appointment and plan of organization were approved by the President of the United States. Its present organization is as follows:

H. W. Bellows, D.D., New York.
A. D. Bache, LL. D., Washington, D. C.
F. L. Olmsted, California.
George T. Strong, Esq., New York.
Elisha Harris, M.D., New York.
W. H. Van Buren, M.D., New York.
A. E. Shiras, U. S. A.
R. C. Wood, Assistant Surg.-Gen., U. S. A.
Wolcott Gibbs, M.D., New York.
S. G. Howe, M.D., Boston, Mass.
C. R. Agnew, M.D., New York.
J. S. Newberry, M.D., Cleveland, Ohio.
Rt. Rev. T. M. Clarke, Providence, R. I.
Hon. R. W. Burnett, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Hon. Mark Skinner, Chicago, Ill.
Hon. Joseph Holt, Washington, D. C.
Horace Binney, Jr., Philadelphia, Penn.
Rev. J. H. Haywood, Louisville, Ky.
J. Huntington Wolcott, Boston, Mass.
Prof. Fairman Rogers, Philadelphia, Penn.
C. J. Stille, "
Ezra B. McCagg, Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS:

H. W. Bellows, D. D. President.
A. D. Bache, LL. D., Vice-President.
George T. Strong, Treasurer.
J. Foster Jenkins, M. D., General Secretary.
J. S. Newberry, M. D., Associate Secretary.
J. H. Douglas, M.D., Associate Secretary.
F. N. Knapp, Associate Secretary.

STANDING COMMITTEE.

Henry W. Bellows, D.D.
George T. Strong,
William H. Van Buren, M.D.
Wolcott Gibbs, M.D.
C. R. Agnew, M.D.

The Commission meets at Washington quarterly, and holds special sessions whenever they are required, its affairs in the intervals between the sessions being administered by its chief executive officer, the General Secretary, and by the Standing Committee which meets daily in New York.

The geographical subdivisions of the Commission's field of labor are first into the *Eastern* and *Western* departments, the former mainly east of the Alleghanies and including the armies of the *Potomac*, the *South*, and the *Gulf*; and the latter west of the Alleghanies, and including the armies of the *Cumberland*, the *Tennessee*, and the *Mississippi*.

These departments are under the supervision of two "Associate Secretaries," one stationed at Washington and the other at Louisville, all subordinate agents reporting to them, excepting Inspectors, who report to a third Associate Secretary, who is also Chief of Sanitary Inspection.

General Secretary—Dr. J. FOSTER JENKINS.

Assistant Secretary—Mr. ALFRED J. BLOOR.

Associate Secretaries—Rev. F. N. KNAPP, ASSO. Sec'y of the Eastern Dep.; Dr. J. S. NEWBERRY, ASSO. Sec'y of the Western Dep.; J. H. DOUGLAS, M. D., Chief of Sanitary Inspection.

WORK OF THE COMMISSION—I. INSPECTION.

II. RELIEF.

INSPECTION.

The object of this work is two-fold; 1st. The prevention of disease by an investigation and removal of its causes; 2nd. The investigation of wants with a view to their relief either by government or the commission, the work of inspection thus including a portion of the *relief* work.

The agents are of three classes; 1st. General Inspectors, who are sent as far as possible into every corps of the army, accompanying it permanently to keep watch over camps and hospitals; 2d. Special Inspectors, who are temporarily employed on occasional rounds of inspection in the military hospitals; 3d. An Actuary who presides over the statistical department, where the results of inspection are carefully tabulated and digests prepared calculated to be of invaluable service to military hygiene.

GENERAL INSPECTORS.

Chief of Inspection—J. H. DOUGLAS, M. D.

Chief Inspectors of the great Divisions of the Army.

Army of the Potomac;	Lewis H. Steiner, M. D.
" " South;	M. M. Marsh, "
" " Gulf;	G. A. Blake, "
" " Cumberland;	A. N. Reed, "
" " Tennessee;	H. A. Warriner, "
" " Mississippi;	"

Other General Inspectors.

C. W. Brink,	M. D.	A. L. Castleman, M. D.
E. A. Crane,	"	Fairchild, "
J. Nichols,	"	A. H. Page, "
Parker,	"	M. M. Prentice, "
Swalm,	"	E. C. Warren, "
Winslow,	"	

SPECIAL INSPECTORS.

These include a corps of eminent surgeons from different parts of the country.

ACTUARY,

E. A. Elliott; office at Washington.

There are several hundred "associate members" selected as prominent and loyal citizens, or as experts in sanitary science.

Status of Relief Department in next number.

The Commission's Anti-Scorbutic Service.

"In the *'Sanitary Reporter'*," a well-edited, eight-page quarto, published semi-monthly, under the auspices of the Commission, by its western Secretary, at Louisville, the vital importance of the warfare against scurvy has been continually set forth, and the inspectors, in their correspondence, ring the changes upon *onions* and *potatoes*, occasionally varying with *cabbage* or *dried fruit*. The supplies of fresh vegetables which the Commission provided for the army of the Cumberland, and to the forces before Vicksburg, had no small influence upon the grand results that have crowned the campaigns of those armies. In an official report upon the subject

of vegetable supplies, Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, a distinguished medical inspector in General Rosecrank's army, occurs the following statement:—

"We find in the absence of vegetable diet the cause for a great part of the mortality of our troops, both after the receipt of wounds and from disease. We fully believe that one barrel of potatoes per annum is to the government equal to one man. . . . In all the regimental hospitals, as well as the general hospitals, I found the Sanitary Commission had already furnished them with the vegetables they had called for, and which were needed for the sick, so that in the hospitals none were dying from scurvy."

During the spring and summer of 1862, the Sanitary Commission found it necessary to provide and send forward vast supplies of fresh vegetables to the armies under General Grant and General Rosecrank; to the former, even when closely investing Vicksburg during the month of June, and with transportation badly obstructed, the Commission's agents managed to get forward and distribute nearly six thousand bushels of potatoes, eight tons of dried fruits, thirteen thousand lemons, and large quantities of pickled vegetables and other antiscorbutics. At an earlier period in the spring, the sanitary inspectors anticipated the approaches of scurvy in the forces at Young's Point, Milliken's Bend, and elsewhere along the Mississippi, and, as Inspector Warriner emphatically remarks, the vegetables which the Commission there supplied modified history! In like manner the army of the Cumberland was supplied even more abundantly, though insufficiently, in the spring and summer. The following passage from the "Sanitary Reporter," shows why and how this was done:—

"Recently, when scurvy threatened our army, a commissary advertised for an adequate quantity of potatoes and onions, and no response was made. Nobody either had, or chose to become responsible for, the delivery of 50,000 bushels of potatoes, and a corresponding quantity of other vegetables; but there were few families in the great West which could not spare from its store a peck, a bushel, or a barrel of vegetables, and so, within a month, some six thousand barrels were donated, and an impending disaster was averted, the Commission furnishing a medium of communication between the people at home and their defenders in the field."

Besides the succulent vegetables and fruits of the season, that the hospital gardens in the vicinity of Nashville and Murfreesboro' supplied to the numerous hospitals in their neighborhood, there was an immense harvest of onions and potatoes,—of the latter more than 12,000 bushels,—so that when the battle of Chattanooga occurred, and our forces had been compelled for months to abstain from vegetables, the Commission was sending its surplus products from Murfreesboro' and Nashville to the hospital depots up the Tennessee; and, as soon as the railway connection was completed to the headquarters of Grant's army, the eagerly longed-for antiscorbutics were again furnished in camps as well as hospitals for the Commission's depots.

During the past six months, the vast assemblage of hospitals within the defences of Washington, the field-hospitals at Gettysburg, and the entire sick population of General Gilmore's command, have been provided by the Sanitary Commission with full supplies of vegetables, and all other fresh provisions that could be best obtained from the markets of Philadelphia and New York. This is accomplished by means of the same system of credit as that by which general hospitals provide "extra diet," etc., for their patients in anticipation of a "hospital fund," to be accumulated in lieu of undrawn rations. The Commission's relief department furnishes the fresh supplies by the car-load daily, or by the regular steamships, and is wholly or partially reimbursed at the end of each month from the constantly accruing hospital funds of the several hospitals. The total expenditures of the Commission for such supplies, during the last three months of 1863, amounted to nearly \$120,000, a considerable part of which has been already reimbursed."

Some extracts from the Commissions' journal, kept at City Point, and testimonial letters, illustrate its recent work in supplying anti scorbutic food to the army in Virginia.

"On the 6th, Dr. Douglas sent from City Point to the front 1,150 barrels of vegetables, and 8,000 heads of cabbages, not less than one-half of which constituted the Commission's part of the cargo of the "Belvidere," sent from New York by the Union Fund Committee, under the direction of G. W. Blunt and Captain Charles G. Marshall.

"As we write, (July 8th,) three Commission steamers are loading with vegetables, and will leave tomorrow."

"CITY POINT, VA., June 28, 1864.

"Capt. Harris' teams are loading up to-day for the Point, with large quantities of saur kraut, curry, pickles and dried apples; there has been, perhaps, one loaded with an assortment. There are 16 or 17 wagons.

"The troops in the vicinity and the army in front too are beginning to smell out our stores of antiscorbutics. Ten barrels of saur kraut were issued at the end of our gang plank yesterday, in small quantities. It seems to please the soldiers like a thanksgiving dinner. Hard tack and salt pork and beef will not satisfy the stomach for month after month, much less palate; these articles are here at the right time."

"JUNE 29, 1864.

"Two wagon loads of fresh vegetables went to the front this P. M.; cabbages, radishes, beans, peas, &c., to the 9th Army Corps, 20 barrels.

"The Commission is now doing splendid work in the front; it may now pour in a stream of its supplies into the very trenches in front. Those who come in say that fresh pickled vegetables are what are most needed among our famishing men.

"7 o'clock P. M. Wagons are still loading up with saur kraut, fresh vegetables, ale, &c. The bees in the hive are hard at work, but we need more."

"JULY 3, 1864.

"Mr. De Long reports that five Sanitary Commission wagons were loaded:

72 boxes tomatoes,	24 boxes chicken,
228 lbs. chocolate,	12 " sherry,
72 cans peaches,	6 " milk,
156 " pears,	1 sheep, and 100 lbs. ice.

"Also, 1 wagon for the 9th Army Corps, and five for the different Relief Agents, making a total of eleven wagons.

"One ought to see the boys who came up from the front out of the trenches "pitch into" the acids, such as saur kraut and pickles. It reminds one of Dr. Kane's party in the arctic regions, who having been a long time without food "gobbled up" raw seal and walrus, even while the life-currents were yet flowing. The boys are frantic for acids."

"JUNE 30, 1864.

"DR. DOUGLAS:

"DEAR SIR.—I went to headquarters last evening, and the officers declined using any of the vegetables, saying that the men in the trenches needed them more than they do, and that they did not have the resources they had. They say, take care of the men in the trenches. Indications of scurvy are beginning to be developed, which will be counteracted by prompt aid from antiscorbutics. In conference with three of the Medical Directors of the Corps, it was thought that canned tomatoes were the most convenient form of vegetables that could be used, as they need no cooking, and 1 box of 2 lbs. will give a mess to six persons. Next pickles, kraut and vegetables. Vegetables are so perishable, that if not used while fresh, they are not worth much. Send anything your wisdom may suggest. I assure you it will be most heartily appreciated by officers and men.

"Yours, in haste, N. C. STEVENS."

Copy of a letter from Major-General Smith:

"HEADQUARTERS 18TH ARMY CORPS,
IN THE FIELD, NEAR PETERSBURG,
JULY 1, 1864."

"TO DR. J. H. DOUGLAS,

Associate Sec'y Sanitary Com'n:

"DEAR SIR.—The supplies kindly forwarded by you from the Sanitary Commission have been received at these headquarters, and will at once be distributed as requested.

"The Major-General commanding the Corps desires me to express to you his appreciation of this donation to his command by the Commission you represent, and to say that there perhaps has never been a time when they could be of greater benefit, or that their want has been more felt by the troops.

"He also desires me to express to you, and through you to the Commission you represent, his thanks for the interest they have ever shown for the welfare and well-being of the troops in the field, and his appreciation of the work in which they are engaged and the labors they have performed.

"I am, dear sir, yours very truly, &c.,

"WM. RUSSELL, JR.,
Major and Assist't Adj't Gen'l."

"Why Arn't You with your regiment?" "Oh, I'm sick. I've got something the matter with my liver."

"Ah, yes; it's white!"

A Person passing through a village, and observing upon a door, "Haswell, Surgeon," remarked, "That gentleman's name would be as well without the H."

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

Extract from the Second Annual Report, Published in Philadelphia, April, 1864.

From the Report of the St. Louis Committee.

"At Jefferson Barracks, twelve miles south of the city, we have had, besides other voluntary laborers, a lady missionary, who has given her entire time to laboring directly with the soldiers in their wards, and tells us that not a week has passed in that time but some have been hopefully converted. Hundreds have, during the year, given satisfactory evidence of having passed from death unto life. Her labors show what a pious, self-denying lady can do for soldiers in hospitals.

"At Benton Barracks there has been erected during the year, by the generous contributions of the citizens of St. Louis and army officers and soldiers, a commodious chapel, where daily services have been held. The religious interest at these barracks has been remarkable during the whole year. For a good portion of the year, two services a day were held by the chaplains and members of this Commission. It was not an unfrequent circumstance to have one thousand at these meetings. As many as seventy soldiers at one time have arisen for prayer. Hundreds have been hopefully converted. At times we have had at these barracks near eight thousand men, consisting of paroled soldiers, men for the navy, convalescents, sick and wounded from Arkansas and Mississippi. It has been 'a field white for the harvest,' accessible to the city by railroad; it has enjoyed the benefits of not only chaplains, but a large number of volunteer laborers from the Ladies' Union Aid Society, who have been untiring and indefatigable in caring for and richly supplying the temporal and spiritual wants of these noble men.

"Benton Barracks at this time is crowded with soldiers and patients, and still call for unremitting exertions to benefit and bless the thousands coming and going from that place. God is still here by His Holy Spirit; the meetings are crowded. Another chapel is needed to accommodate the numbers who would gladly attend religious exercises. There are at the present time over two thousand 'freedmen' wearing our uniform, and hundreds coming weekly; for their benefit much needs to be done, and will call for special attention from the Commission.

"Camp Jackson, near the city, has contained, during the year, many regiments, called in for the defence of the city and State from Arkansas, Minnesota and other points, affording us an opportunity of resupplying them with Testaments and other reading matter, besides preaching to them. Some of these regiments had lost their chaplains, had not heard a sermon for nine months, had been at Pea Ridge, Helena, &c., and so constantly on the march that they had, during their hard service and severe hardships, lost their Testaments and all their reading matter. They duly appreciate the visits, preaching and distribution. Several thousand Testaments, hymn-books, and papers were furnished them.

"For the soldiers on our Western frontier, over ten thousand in number, located at Fort Leavenworth, Fort Scott, Fort Smith, and as far out as Fort Benton, arrangements have been made to send them regular supplies of reading matter. The recent visit of the field agent was welcomed by the people of St. Joseph, Leavenworth and Lawrence, and liberal contributions given, although fire and sword had so terribly desolated their borders and nearly levelled Lawrence to the ground.

"For the 'freedmen,' who have been gathering here since last August as soldiers, we are furnishing spelling books for beginners, and Testaments and papers to such as can read. In the first regiment of eight hundred men, it was found that about one hundred of the number could read. Five hundred spelling books were furnished to the others before they left for Helena, Arkansas. All who are accepted as officers for the colored regiments, have to give satisfactory evidence that they neither drink nor swear, and to pledge themselves to become teachers to their men. This is very hopeful, and full of promise for good. The teacher is thus constantly with his pupils. As a class, these officers are moral, and most of them religious men. If we will only furnish the books, these officers will become teachers, thus forming a vast peripatetic school for the million emerging from bondage. To the patriot and Christian, this is truly one of the signs of the times.

"Our correspondence from officers in the army, from chaplains and collaborators, is full of hope and encouragement. We are strengthened by such letters to press forward in the work. We give extracts from one sent by General Clinton B. Fiske, on the receipt of a package of reading matter.

"Brother Smyth, of the St. Louis Branch Christian Commission, sent me a large lot of reading matter a few days ago. God bless the Christian Commission and all who carry the bread of life to the soldiers in camp and hospitals. Exhort all who love God to write, write, write to them, to their fathers, husbands, brothers, lovers, and friends in the army, with earnest entreaty, that they keep from every wicked thing when the host goeth forth against the enemy. Letters from home, written in the proper spirit, are sermons, that reach the heart and start the tear of penitence from many a wandering one."

"Such were the feelings of General Fiske while engaged with his brigade in taking Vicksburgh. As commander of the post of St. Louis, he is a terror to evil doers and a praise to them who do well. The Committee are cheered by his presence at our meetings and cordial co-operation in carrying out plans for the good of the soldiers."

Home Work.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

The work of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions being now so well and generally understood, through the full, frequent and widely circulated publications of each, it has been considered desirable, by the members of our Association, to limit somewhat the space hitherto devoted in the "Aid," to this department, in order to give room to accounts concerning the Aid Work in our immediate vicinity.

Accordingly, a standing place has been allotted in our columns to the "Home Work," and Circulars have been addressed, through every Post Office in Monroe and Livingston Counties, and many in adjoining counties, to Ladies engaged in the work, or to Post Masters, accompanied by a request to put them in the hands of Ladies interested, soliciting the desired information. The points on which information is particularly asked in the Circular, are as follows: "Whether (in the given locality) there is an organized Society? If so, the date of organization; names of President and Cor. Sec'y; number of members; frequency of meeting; average attendance; amount of money and supplies raised; where sent and whether heard from; means of raising money; general tone of the community in relation to the work; and such other points as the writer may deem of interest." If there is no organized Society, any statement bearing upon the Aid Work, in the immediate vicinity, is desired.

Some replies have already been received and we hope for a general response, that will enable us to make a full and satisfactory report of the work accomplished in this vicinity, for our Soldiers.

In embodying in a report the information thus obtained, our limited space will compel us to be as brief as possible consistently with the complete statement we consider it important to make, so far as the means are given us, in reference to the above points.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

The Offices through which Circulars have been sent are, to the present date, all the Offices (excepting Rochester,) in Monroe County, forty-six in number; all in Livingston County, forty-three in number, and eleven in other adjoining counties. They are as follows:

In Monroe County—Adams' Basin, Brighton, Brockport, Bushnell's Basin, Charlotte, Churchville, Clarkson, Clifton, E. Clarkson, E. Penfield, Egypt, Fairport, Gates, Greece, Hamlin, Hanford's Landing, Henrietta, Honeoye Falls, Irondequoit, Mendon, Mendon Center, Mount Real, Mumford, N. Chili, N. Clarkson, N. Greece, N. Parma, N. Rush, Ogden, Parma, Parma Center, Penfield, Penfield Center, Pittsford, Riga, Rush, Scottsville, Spencerport, Sweden, Webster, W. Brighton, W. Greece, W. Henrietta, W. Rush, W. Webster.

Livingston County—Avon, Brooks' Grove, Byersville, Caledonia, Conesus, Conesus Center, Cuylerville, Dansville, E. Avon, E. Groveland, E. Hill, E. Springwater, Fowlerville, Geneseo, Gibsonville, Greigsville, Groveland, Hemlock Lake, Hunt's Hollow, Kysorville, Lakeville, Lima, Livonia, Livonia Station, Moscow, Mount Morris, N. Sparta, Nunda, Nunda Station, Oakland, Ossian, Pifford, Ridge, Scottsburgh, S. Avon, S. Lima, S. Livonia, Sparta, Springwater, Tuscarora, Union Corners, Westview, York.

Genesee County—Batavia, Bergen, Gasport, North Bergen.

Ontario County—E. Bloomfield, Gypsum, Victor.

Orleans County—Holley.

Schoharie County—Carlisle.

Wayne County—Macedon, Ontario.

Summary of Reports.

We append a brief statement of the few reports thus far furnished us, giving them in the above order of localities, viz: Clifton and Henrietta, Monroe Co.; Brooks' Grove, Fowlerville, Hunt's Hollow and Mount Morris, Livingston Co.; and Ontario, Wayne Co.

The Society in Clifton has been but recently organized, July 6th, '64; Mrs. Wm. HIBBARD, President, and Mrs. SYDNEY HOSMER, Secretary. Number of members about 30 at present. But little means have as yet been raised; but it is hoped, that after the present busy season for farmers is over, liberal contributions will be received.

In Henrietta, an Aid Society was organized soon after the War commenced, and in the course of a few weeks two large boxes of stores were forwarded, through the Rochester Aid Society. About six months afterwards, two barrels of goods were sent to the Rochester Society, to be forwarded to the care of Rev. Wm. Brown, Newark, N. J. These were shipped from Rochester to New York, for Newark; but were never received at the latter place, nor any intelligence concerning them. The Society is now discontinued, but individuals are doing what they can in various ways.

In Brooks' Grove, ladies engaged in the work co-operated with the "Picket Line Society," in the south western part of Mount Morris, sending, during its operation, a barrel of clothing and dried fruit to the "Woman's Central Relief Association," New York; clothing and fruit to the Albany Hospital for Soldiers, and further contributions, through the Nunda Society. Little has been done during the last five months.

"The Fowlerville Soldiers' Aid Society was organized Jan. 6th, 1862, from which time the meetings have been held fortnightly, with some omissions and postponements, until the middle of April last—since which, they have been held every week. Average attendance about twenty.

Various expedients have been resorted to for supplying funds. The receipts of a Festival, given by the Society, were \$101. Membership fees, cash donations, &c., have raised the amount to about \$125. But work has been supplied largely by the contribution of material to be manufactured into garments, from various individuals connected with the society, and while this continues, money is not so much needed. The supplies have been sent in various directions—some to the New York Relief Association, several to the Rochester Relief Association, several to the Christian Commission, and others directly to Hospitals and to Soldiers in the field.

From the organization of the Society to the middle of Nov., 1863, the President was Mrs. WILKER, and the Secretary Miss L. C. FOWLER. The following is a list of the present officers:—Mrs. A. Dow, President, Mrs. CHARLES TERREY, Vice President, Miss NELLIE YEOMANS, Secretary, and Mrs. MILES ADAMS, Treasurer."

Accompanying this report is a list of supplies forwarded to different points by the Society, from its organization in Jan., 1862, to June 1st, 1864, which our limits will not permit us to give in full. We however take pleasure in copying the portion forwarded to our own Society sometime during the year 1862, inasmuch as, owing to the loss of a portion of our records, this did not appear, as it should have done, in our First Annual Report:

To Hospital Rel. Assoc., Rochester—15 Shirts, 3 pairs Drawers, 6 pairs Socks, 2 Handkerchiefs, 70 Towels, 5 Double Gowns, 9 pairs Slippers, 2 pairs Mittens, 2 Bed Ticks, 1 Sheet, 2 Pillow Cases, 24 Bandages, 2 bags Lint, 1 package Sundries.

At Hunt's Hollow, "There has been an Aid Society, but it has fallen into decay. On the 18th of June, the whole town re-organized, and at a Pic Nic and Festival, on the 4th of July following, realized over \$500."

The Society in Mount Morris was organized Sept. 3d, 1862; Mrs. GEORGE A. GREEN, President, and Mrs. REBECCA M. SANFORD, Secretary. It includes some fifty members, but no meetings have been held this Summer. About \$1300 have been raised, and six or seven boxes of clothing, besides boxes of fruit and wines, forwarded through the Woman's Central Assoc., New York. Some donations of bandages and old linen, have been made to hospitals in this city.

In Ontario, the Aid Society was organized Aug. 15, 1862, and the President and Secretary at present are Mrs. I. HILL and Mrs. O. F. WHITNEY. At first, there were fifty-two members, which number was increased soon after to nearly one hundred, and again reduced by the formation of two other Societies in town. In Summer, meetings are held once in two weeks, and in Winter once a month.

The three Societies raised, jointly, \$169, for the relief of loyal sufferers in East Tennessee. A large

amount of clothing and bedding was sent to the care of Dr. BACKUS, of this city; 5 barrels of dried fruit, butter and cheese, and a package of clothing, to Co. B., 9th N. Y. Heavy Artillery; and since Jan., 1863, all supplies, including a large lot of clothing, bedding and edibles, have been forwarded, through the Rochester Society, their receipt having been acknowledged in previous numbers of the "Aid." Money has been obtained, principally, through subscriptions, donations and membership fees, each member paying at present 25 cts., quarterly; timely aid also having been rendered by the "Mite Society."

Extracts from Correspondence.

Says one of our correspondents, a zealous and efficient worker in the Aid cause—"I think we have much to encourage us, as there are numbers who have never done anything for the cause now becoming very much interested, and the encouragement we receive from our wounded Soldiers who are home on furlough, pays us for all the time and means we have used; so that we feel, instead of doing less, we shall make still greater exertions. One Lieut. said to me the other day, 'Be faithful, for you ladies can never know the amount of good you are doing; thousands of lives have been saved, that must certainly have been lost, had it not been for the Christian and Sanitary Commissions.' One of the Soldier Boys in Co. B., 9th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, writes—'Mother, give ten dollars of my money to the Sanitary Commission.' That mother has been a faithful laborer of our Society since we first met to organize, and think you she regrets what she has done? No; but will be more zealous than ever."

Another, in speaking of the "Aid," remarks:—"I feel that it meets a want that exists in many communities, in regard to information concerning the efficiency and faithfulness of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, which seem to be the great channels through which our supplies must reach the Soldiers. Since the great Fairs throughout the country have furnished such an amount of funds to the Sanitary Com., there have been many honest doubts as to whether the contributions from smaller Aid Societies were needed. But those who are far separated from the Army and its operations, cannot realize or appreciate the vastness of the work of ministering to our suffering heroes, unless some statistical reports of what has been done, and accounts of what remains to be done, are brought to their notice. If such information could be more generally circulated among the people, there would be much fewer doubts and misgivings concerning the work of aiding the Soldiers."

Agents for the Aid.

The following Ladies have kindly consented to act as Agents for the Aid, in their respective localities, and we hope soon to be able to add the names of many others to the list.

Monroe County.—Mrs. J. YALE, Brighton; Mrs. A. FRY, Brockport; Miss LEWIS and Miss L. PATTERSON, Clarkson; Mrs. Rev. Z. A. M. ROSE, Clifton; Mrs. L. T. HOWARD, Fairport; Mrs. A. H. THOMSON, Hamlin; Mrs. Dr. HASELTINE, Henrietta; Mrs. E. GIFFORD, Irondequoit; Mrs. Dr. ROWLEY, N. Parma; Mrs. J. E. PATTERSON, Parma Center; Miss SARAH SHEPARD, Pittsford; Mrs. HAMILTON and Miss S. VAN NEST, Spencerport.

Livingston County.—Miss L. A. BROOKS, Brooks' Grove; Miss L. C. FOWLER, Fowlerville; Mrs. REBECCA M. SANFORD, Mount Morris; Mrs. O. D. LAKE, Ridge; Mrs. M. A. BARNARD, Lima.

Other Counties.—Miss M. O'DONOHUE, Bergen, Genesee Co.; Mrs. F. MUNSON, E. Bloomfield, Ontario Co.; Mrs. — CLAPP, Victor, Ontario Co.; Mrs. O. F. WHITNEY, Ontario, Wayne Co.; Mrs. R. K. TAFT, W. Bloomfield, Ontario Co.; Mrs. HIRAM HARDING and Mrs. C. SHORT, Williamson, Wayne Co.

THE ISRAELITES.—The Wilna Messenger states that, according to the latest calculations made, the number of Jews now amounts to 7,000,000, about one-half of whom reside in Europe. Russia contains the most—1,220,000; next comes Austria, 853,000; then Prussia, 284,500; and the other countries in Germany, together, 192,000. One remarkable fact is, that in France, Belgium and England, where the Jews are entirely emancipated, the number is gradually decreasing, while in those countries where they are still subjected to a certain restraint, they increase.

Black Berry Cordial and Brandy.

An appeal has just come to us, as our paper is going to press, in behalf of the above articles, so indispensable to large numbers in our hospitals, accompanied by the following receipt for

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.

To two quarts juice, add one pound sugar, half an ounce nutmeg, half an ounce cinnamon, half an ounce allspice, one-fourth ounce cloves. Boil twenty minutes; when cold add a pint of brandy.

Will the readers of the "Aid" see to it that a generous supply of this invaluable remedy is provided for our soldiers?

PURE LIQUORS.—The Ladies will find it a good place to get pure liquors for Hospital uses at Garrison's, at wholesale or retail rates, No. 114 State street.

"Have you 'No Name'?" inquired a fair damsel of a young clerk in attendance at one of our principal bookstores. "No," he replied modestly, "but we have 'Great Expectations'."

Soldier's Letter to a Little Girl.

The following interesting letter was received by a little girl four years old, in acknowledgment of a gift from her, through the Soldiers' Aid Society of this city, of a testament containing her photograph.

"HOSPITAL No. 3,
BEAUFORT, S. C., March 3, 1864."

"My Little Friend Minnie: For what else shall I call you, not knowing whom I address, for you have proved a real friend to me.

"While sitting alone trying to while away the lonely hours, a lady passing through the wards, to see the wounded soldiers, stopped where I was sitting, and after a little conversation, presented to me a Testament, having on the fly-leaf the following inscription:

'FROM LITTLE MINNIE TO A POOR, SICK SOLDIER,' and upon the inside of the cover the 'Carte de Visite' of a darling little girl, two or three years of age, the very picture of love and innocence; yes, my little girl, I was the recipient of your thoughtful gift, and I trust that it is appreciated, and now please accept my heartfelt thanks and sincere wishes for your future welfare.

"How appropriate to a wounded soldier, for such I am, having been wounded at the late battle in Florida, is the gift of a book in which we can always find consolation in the hour of trouble.

"The lady who brought it to me has kindly offered to be the bearer of this note to thank you for its reception.

"While looking at the picture and perusing the contents, that are the life and acts of Jesus, our best friend, who has likened the Kingdom of Heaven to a little child, feel assured that I shall strive to obey the Divine commands contained therein, and shall ever hold in kind remembrance the little donor of the beautiful gift that I shall always cherish with religious care.

"Little friend, may you learn and live by the beautiful truths contained in God's Holy Book, and grow up to be a living example of the purity of the Christian religion.

"Accept my thanks, and may you sometime meet your stranger friend.

"W. G. W."

"Co. E, 7th N. H. Vols."

The Strongest man feels the influence of woman's gentlest thoughts, as the mightiest oak quivers in the softest breeze.

CHEAP MONEY.—A gentleman lately arrived at New York with \$14,000 in Southern money which he bought of a reb for five dollars!

An Irishman was challenged to fight a duel; but declined on the plea that he did not wish to "lave his old mother an orphan."

In a country churchyard we find the epitaph—"Here lies the body of James Robinson and Ruth, his wife;" and underneath the text, "Their warfare is accomplished."

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

A True Story of the Florida War.

BY HARRIET T.

[Continued.]

The weeks went on. Daphne's lessons progressed like the traditional snail which crept up three feet every day and fell back three every night. The negroes did their work in their usual easy fashion. Mrs. Amherst occupied herself with her multifarious duties, rested secure under the shadow of her own vine and fig tree, and laughed at the fears of some of her servants. Tustenuga came to see her once more, and entreated her to go to the city with no better success than at first. Rumors of one skirmish and another reached the quiet plantation, but Mrs. Amherst heard that her husband and sons were safe, and felt no fears whatever for herself or her property.

One morning toward the end of September Mrs. Amherst was in her store-room arranging the various matters that were wanted for the day. Suddenly there rose a cry, or rather yell, of dismay from the kitchen. Into the store-room bounded three or four little blackies, tumbling one over the other in their eagerness to tell the news.

"Missis," "missis," squealed the chorus—"De Injins." Enter Tampico with his eyes wide open, yelling—"Oh, Missis—Injins!"

Whereupon in waddled the fat old cook Dido, in an agony of shrieking terror. "Missis, Oh Missis, dey's comin'—I telled Missis how 't would be. Oh laws, laws" and enter coachman, footman, groom, maids and promiscuous darkey, all yelling and screaming "Injin" at the top of their several voices, many of them clinging round their mistress, each one making more noise than the other. The women crying, the children screaming, the men and boys all talking together, and lastly enters Miss Flora, who hearing the universal chorus of "Injin," thought proper to faint away on the floor in the most graceful manner. The sight at once diverted the cook's feeling of terror into one of wrath.

"Sot her up, indeed." Go to faint like a white lady. She's just ready to run off wid Jim Tustenuga!"

"Oh, laws," chorused female virtue in the person of three or four house maids.

"Fore I'd have any thing to do with an Injin," said the indignant Dido.

"Wouldn't you sposin' he axed you," inquired Tampico with suavity.

"I aint going to, Missis," sobbed poor Flora, coming out of her fainting fit.

"Silence, all of you," said Mrs. Amherst. "What is the matter?" Whereupon the clamor began again, but just as it was in full chorus Tustenuga burst into the room. He was in his war paint and feathers, and armed with rifle, hatchet and knife, he was a savage figure. Behind him came his two sons, and through the open door were seen several Indians in full war array looking dangerous enough.

"Come, come," said the old man, hurriedly—"Must go to the city, boat ready, Mrs. Amherst."

"But"—said the lady, hesitating.

Tustenuga impatiently caught up the lady's little figure in his arms and darted out into the hall.—Charles rushed into her bed room, seized her bonnet and shawl, her watch and trinket box, and a few other matters which in his haste he judged to be the most valuable. One warrior took some loaves of bread, another a great ham, a third a bag of dried fruit, and the rest seizing upon whatever was most valuable and lightest to carry, hurried after their leader,

driving the negroes before them like a flock of sheep.

"What is the matter?" said Mrs. Amherst, beginning to be alarmed as the old man carried her along.

"Must go," he whispered. "The Creeks are coming down. Can't keep them off any longer.—Here we be."

They had reached the shore where three of the long boats used by the planters along the coast lay always in readiness. The Indians bundled the negroes into the boats with very little ceremony, packing the little ones into the cracks like sardines, pitched the provisions promiscuously among them, and bade the oarsmen push off as they valued their scalps. Tustenuga seated Mrs. Amherst in the boat. Charles wrapped her carefully in her shawl, and with a voice that faltered slightly bade her farewell and hastened back to the house.

"Good bye—good bye," said the old man, lovingly. "Me and my boys do all we can—save your things. May be never see you again. You not forget us."

"No, indeed, no," said Mrs. Amherst, "but"—

"No time now to talk," he said hurriedly. "Go," "go," and he signed to the oarsmen to push off.

The frightened negroes obeyed and bent all their strength to the oars. The boat shot rapidly from the land, a turn of the shore hid the house from the sight of its anxious mistress, but as long as it was visible, she could see that Tustenuga stood where she had left him, motionless as a statue watching the fast receding boat. As it was about to pass the point, he waved his hand as a token of farewell.

Mrs. Amherst and Tustenuga never met in this world again.

"Are you all here," asked the lady, after some moments silence.

"Flora. Where is Flora?"

Flora was not with her mistress nor with the servants in the other boats.

"Now I just telled missis so," spoke up old Dido from the bottom of the boat into which she had been hustled by one of the warriors. "She just done gone off with that Jim. Fore I'd run away wid an Injin."

"Fore he'd run away with you, you mean, aunt Dido," said Tampico.

"Ki, hi!" put in little Daphne. "Guess he wouldn't run far. Flora's gone sure nuff, missis. I seed dat Jim kiss her—did so, missis."

"Well, I never did!" exclaimed aunt Dido, and all the maidens who had not been kissed by Jim protested likewise that they "never did."

"I suspected that he was fond of her," said Mrs. Amherst, half pleased and half hurt. "Poor girl, I hope he will treat her well."

Dido was heard to mutter a hope that he would "lam her with a rail," but was silenced by her mistress.

Swiftly the boats flew on, over the tranquil water through the golden sunlight and sweet air, and by ten that evening reached St. Augustine, where among her friends Mrs. Amherst found safety and shelter, and where she likewise set the city authorities at defiance, and housed her negroes within the precincts of the city.

Shortly after her arrival she heard that her house had been burned by some of the exasperated bands from the east, where the abominable injustice practiced upon the Indians had driven them to inflict upon their enemies a vengeance in many cases too well deserved. Had Mrs. Amherst remained on her plantation her life would in all probability have been sacrificed to the fury of the stranger tribes who were bound to her by no ties of old friendship or neighborly charity.

Rochester

We reaped then, as we do now, the first fruits of our shameful subserviency to the slave power, and it was perhaps a fitting retribution that the first fire upon the starry banner under whose folds Osceola was betrayed was from the walls of that Fort where he died a broken hearted prisoner.

The following story of the "Dying Sergeant" was written by the late Brigadier-General J. C. Rice of Mass., who was killed in the late battles of Virginia, and was enclosed by him a short time before his death, to J. G. Whittier, who forwarded it to the "Independent" for publication. We give, with the story, the closing portion of the letter which accompanied it.

"We expect, day by day, orders to move. With God's blessing this will be the last campaign—a campaign which will end this foul revolt and give freedom to every slave. It has within God's wise purposes, required just so much delay—just so many defeats—just so great sacrifices of life, to prepare this country for a cheerful acquiescence in his will—namely, Emancipation. May we not now hope, his great purpose having been so nearly accomplished, that victory will soon crown our arms, and peace again bless our beloved land?"

I am, very sincerely,

Your friend,

J. C. RICE, Brigadier-General.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The Dying Sergeant.

It was, perhaps, ten days after the second battle of Manassas, that I visited one of the hospitals near Washington, for the purpose of ascertaining if any of the disabled of my own command had been borne there, and, if so, of speaking to them a kind, cheerful word, always so grateful to a wounded soldier. As I was passing through the numerous wards, viewing with feelings of sympathy and pride the mutilated, but patriotic and uncomplaining sufferers, two strangers—a sister and an aunt of one of the young heroes—accosted me, and asked if I would be so kind as to come to the couch of their relative, and stand by him while the Surgeon should amputate his limb, which they told me had been amputated a few days before, but on account of the arteries having commenced to slough away, the physicians had decided upon this as the only hope of saving his life. I followed them to the couch. They were both weeping, but the wounded soldier, although suffering intensely, met me with a smile, and saluted me. I sat down by his couch, and took his hand in mine. He told me that he was a sergeant in the Fifth New York (Duryea's Zouaves); that he was wounded late in the action, and left upon the field; that he remained where he fell, from Saturday until the following Wednesday, "with no food, save a few hard crackers left in my haversack, and with no water except that which God gave from heaven, in rain and dew, and which I caught in my blanket." The Sergeant continued his story, after a moments pause, occasioned by his suffering, by saying, "You know, colonel, how God always remembers us wounded soldiers, with rain, after the battle is over, and when our lips are parched, and our tongues are burning with fever. On Wednesday I was found by one of our surgeons, who dressed my wound, and placed me with other disabled soldiers in an ambulance, to be sent to Washington. I arrived here late on Thursday evening, when my limb was amputated, and I—" The sergeant again paused in his story, and I begged him not to go on. I noticed that his voice became weaker, and his face more pale and death like, and a moment afterward, I observed blood trickling down upon the floor from the rubber ponchon on which the sergeant was lying. I at once called the surgeon to his bedside. He examined the limb, and after consulting with other Surgeons in attendance, told me they had decided that it was impossible to save his life; that amputation would be useless; that the soldier was fast sinking from exhaustion; and that in all probability, he would not survive the hour; and desired that I should make known their decision and apprehensions to the aunt and sister.

With such language as a soldier might command, I informed them that the sergeant must soon rest. Tears filled their eyes, and they sobbed bitterly; but their grief was borne as Christian women alone can bear such sorrow—for they heard the voice of the elder brother speaking to them, as to Martha, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." The sister wiping away her tears and tak-

ing a small prayer-book from her dress, asked me if I would tell her brother how soon he must die, and if I would read to him "the prayer for the dying." I went again to the couch, and stood beside the dying soldier. "Sergeant," I said, "we shall halt soon—we are not going to march much further to-day." "Are we going to halt, colonel," said the sergeant, "so early in the day? Are we going into bivouac before night?" "Yes, sergeant," I replied; the march is nearly over—the bugle-call will soon sound "the halt." The sergeant's mind wandered for a moment, but my tears interpreted to him my words.

"Ah, colonel," he said, "do you mean that I am so soon to die?" "Yes, sergeant," I said; "you are soon to die." "Well, colonel, I am glad I am going to die—I want to rest—the march has not been so long, but I am weary—I am tired—I want to halt—I want to be with Christ—I want to be with my Saviour." I read to him "the prayer for the dying," most of which he repeated; and then the sister knelt beside the couch of her dying brother, and offered up to God a prayer full of earnestness, love, and faith. The life-blood of the dying soldier was trickling down from the bed-side, and crimsoning her dress, while she besought the Father that the robes of her dying brother might be "washed and made white in the blood of the lamb." The prayer was finished. The sergeant said "Amen." We stood again by his bed-side. "Sister—Aunt—do not grieve—do not weep, for I am going to Christ: I am going to rest in heaven. Tell my mother, sister"—and the soldier took from his finger a ring and kissed it—"Tell my mother, sister," said the sergeant, "that this is for her, and that I remembered her and loved her, dying;" and then he took another ring from his hand, kissed it, and said, "Sister, give this to her to whom my heart is pledged, and tell her—tell her to come to me in heaven." "And colonel," said the sergeant, turning to me, and his face brightened with the words, "tell my comrades of the army—the brave Army of the Potomac—that I died bravely, died for the good old flag." These were the last words of the dying soldier. His pulse now beat feebly and feebly, the blood trickled faster and faster down the bed-side, the dew of death came and went, flickering for a moment over the pallid face, at length rested—rested forever. The sergeant had halted. His bivouac now is in heaven.

J. C. R.

(From the Rochester Evening Express.)

A Graphic and Excellent Letter from Clara Barton.

The following letter from the excellent woman who has devoted herself to the care of the sick and wounded soldiers in the field, a true "Sister of Mercy,"—and so helpful, untrifling and good, that the soldiers to whom she ministers so faithfully and bravely call her the "Angel of the Battle-Field,"—will be read by every one with genuine emotion. In writing these off-hand letters, at the close of a day of wearying toil, Miss Barton shows an aptness and natural eloquence that few possess. If any reader shall be moved to aid those willing and tireless hands in contributing to the soldiers who suffer for our sakes and the country's, let them send direct to Rev. Mr. Ferguson, (once a preacher in this city,) at Washington:

GEN. BUTLER'S DEPARTMENT, POINT OF ROCKS, VA., 10TH ARMY CORPS,
July 1st, 1864.

MR. FERGUSON—MY DEAR FRIEND:—I am astonished at myself that so many days should have passed without my having written you; but they have been busy days, and flown so quickly that I scarce heeded their flight till yesterday, when the month "brought up" with a round turn, and found me just stepping into the dews and sunshine of another July.

I must beg of you to forgive the poor, short, disconnected letters I send, remembering that scarce one minute of my time is undisturbed by constant calls, which I am but too happy in being here to answer.

I am sitting in the midst of some twenty long lines of hospital tents, all filled with used up, wounded, worn-out men. Boats are constantly coming up to take to the rear all who will not, in a few days, be able to join their regiments at "the front," but their departure in hundreds creates no real vacancy,—there is a waiting tenant for every spare sack of straw, and a feeble hand extended toward every cup that passes down the line.

Yesterday I went up along our line of defences from the Appomattox to the James. They are strong, fine, and well manned, and as I passed regiment after regiment of sunburnt veterans, and met their welcome smile of recognition, and remember how few faces there were left to brighten up at the sight of an old-time friend, I could scarce keep my eyes clear

enough to see my way along the embrazured line. At length the last battery was reached, and I had just sat down to a cup of coffee with my friend Col. —, when, as the soldiers express it, "the ball opened at Petersburg, and more rapid artillery firing I have never listened to—not the heaviest—but so quick. I timed it, and counted thirty-six shots in a minute. This was falling upon the 18th corps. In the meantime parties of Kautz's cavalry commenced to come in, having cut their way out of their "surroundings." Many a thrilling and fearful recital was listened to; and wildly incredible as they seemed, there was no ground for dispute. Each man brought the witness of his record, and will carry it to his grave, be it near or distant,—shot in every possible manner. One company had been ordered to "cut their way out" and report to Gen. Grant the condition of the command. Of the seventy who started, one Captain, one Sergeant, and three privates came through and succeeded in reaching Gen. Grant's headquarters; but before efficient aid could reach them, the whole command had fought their way out, and ragged, bareheaded, bleeding, sunstruck and fainting, were leading the remnant of jaded horses and mules into camp. But let no one talk of the limit of human endurance until they have been witness of scenes like this. I have come to the conclusion that endurance has no limit—the fortitude of our troops no rival—their patience no parallel. All the way we met them coming in, or found them fallen asleep from exhaustion by the wayside; but by night the wounded were taken in and cared for, the dead buried, the homes are desolated, the hearts broken, and time moves on. "How long, oh God! how long?"

I have to acknowledge to you the receipt of two boxes and ten barrels of supplies, which reached me yesterday from Washington, and I am certain that if the generous donors in New York and New England could for one day look on and watch these long lines of tented sufferers, and witness the faint smile as the breakfast slice comes in buttered, and hear from the pale-faced recipient, "the first butter I have seen in ten months"—or the glance of astonishment he turns upon you at evening, when he receives his bread and butter and fresh cooked apple sauce and tea. "Oh this seems like home;" or yet the silent tear that trickles down the still paler cheek, as he turns a little to taste the cracker toast and nice boiled eggs, which a moment before he would have rated among the impossibilities in his bill of fare. If these kind-hearted people could only look on and see this as I see it every hour, I know it would richly repay them for all their pains; and surely, they would not wonder if their things "ever reached the soldiers."

These last hot days have settled my doubts in reference to the utility of butter and eggs, and the practicability of taking them to, or near the field. I have found it entirely practicable, and eminently satisfactory. In the present instance we have exhumed a rebel ice-house, (otherwise we should have manufactured a Union one); and please tell the noble ladies of New York, our Watkins and Reading friends, that less than an hour ago I blistered my hands spreading their hard, sweet yellow butter on to sliced bread, for five hundred and fifty men's suppers.

I remember when it was quite an item to make the yearly barrel of "apple sauce" for family use. I have had a barrel made to-day, and given out every spoonful of it with my own hands. I have cooked ten dozen eggs, made cracker toast, corn starch, blanc mange, milk punch, arrow-root, washed faces and hands, put ice on hot heads, mustard on cold feet, written six "soldiers' letters home," stood beside three death-beds—one the only son of a widowed mother, who up to this time knows nothing of her bereavement—and now, at this hour, midnight, I am too sleepy and stupid to write even you a tolerably readable scrap. It has been a long day, and the mercury is at something over a hundred, and no breeze.

There appears to have been an attack, either from one side or the other. Just above us the firing has been sharp and heavy for the last hour. We shall learn it to our sorrow before morning.

July 2d.—All day the wounded raiders have been coming in, and among them are Col. Conger, Major Curtis, 1st D. C. Cav., and Major Aukerley, 11th Penn. Cav. Their camp is only some three miles beyond us. The Colonel is wounded in the hip, the ball having passed through and been taken out at the back, taking pieces of bone in both instances. They had been wounded some days ago, and were in the saddle all this time; dismounting for rest at our tents, they scarce reached a cot till they were asleep, completely exhausted. After a few hours' rest, and supper, they remounted and rode to their own camp at nightfall. "Exposure," "endurance," "soldier's life"—hereafter let these subjects be spoken of in

Rochester Jan 2 1864

undertones, with bare head and reverent look. Men at home, with wounds far less than these, merely accidental, with no exposure or accompanying fatigue or hardship, would be lying in darkened rooms, with muffled doors, the house hushed, and the whole community on the alert to minister to their wants—and these men, with weeks of toil and starvation, days of peril and fighting to the hilt, without sleep or water, shot through and through, rested an hour under the shade of a tent by the roadside, ate supper like other men, mounted their horses and rode away. An old cart, with mule and driver, came up with a startnight cavalry Sergeant groaning and tossing with sun-stroke. His horse had been shot; he had captured another to share the same fate, and, on foot, reached our lines just in time to fall inside them. An oil-silk bag of ice for the head, a little medicine, a little nourishment, an hour's intense suffering, and Oh what sleeping.

This has been one of the hottest days I ever knew. The whole country is parched like a heap of ashes; there is not even dew; the fields are crisp, and the corn leaves curling, as if under flame.

It is terribly oppressive for the sick, painful for the wounded, and still I dare not pray for rain.—This hot breath of devastation sweeps over the fruitful fields, and destroys the substance of our enemies. It is worth more than battles, and we must not only endure it, but thank God and take courage.

July 3d—3 P. M.—The same hot glare, not a ripple on the river, not a leaf stirs, and to add to the discomfort, two shells have just burst a few rods to the right of us, in a dry, ploughed field, and have thrown up such quantities of dust, that it was at first difficult to inhale air enough to sustain us. The enemy are firing over us at our signal station, which seems to annoy them somewhat. Occasionally a timber is hit, but the column is put up so loosely that the shot passes through with little jar, and no especial damage thus far.

A boat has just run up for our sick and wounded to be taken to the rear, and we have bid good bye to between two and three hundred weak sufferers. Not the least interesting among whom were long columns of colored troops. They are ever the objects of my deep commiseration and care—so patient and cheerful, so uniformly polite, and soldierly. They are brave men and make no complaints, and yet I cannot pass one without the keenest desire to give him something; and it is enough they need, poor fellows. One feature especially pleases me, the excellent nurses they make, and the kind care they take of each other, in camp and hospital. But I am well satisfied that they are not a class of men that an enemy would desire to meet on a charge. They have wants as soldier's now, as well as "Freedmen," and I sincerely hope this fact may not be overlooked by their northern friends.

It may seem singular to you that we are arranging for a 4th of July dinner, to-morrow; but so it is, it will call up memories of home to the worn down veterans about us. If it could only bring the home and friends, as well as the memories, it would be worth the effort, indeed. I will tell you of our success, when the day is over.

Of the situation of the army, and matters at "the front," I can tell you nothing, being too near to get a good view. The troops comprising this department, are at present divided, and a portion sent over to the other side of the James, while here is comparative, temporary quiet. The headquarters of General Butler, a mile from us, appear like a little village in itself, and in his tent, shaded by a few dried bushes, and marked by a flag, sits the commanding General, dignified, wise and princely, and still, perhaps, the most kindly and approachable personage on the grounds.

A mile or two away are the headquarters of Gen. Brooks, commanding 10th army corps, and six miles on, where you hear a great deal of noise, and see a great deal of smoke, is Petersburg. I turn my eyes sadly in that direction, always remembering the agony and desolation which lies between us and the grounds we are expected one day to occupy. God help our brave soldiers in the front, and comfort and sustain the waiting, weeping ones at home.

I have not been through this department yet as I hope to in a short time, when I may be able to write more satisfactorily.

With much love to friends, I beg to remain, with the highest respect,

Yours, truly, CLARA BARTON.

When the veil of death has been drawn between us and the objects of our regard, how quick-sighted do we become to their merits, and how bitterly do we remember words, or even looks of unkindness, which may have escaped us in our intercourse with them.

The following beautiful and significant lines, published anonymously in the North and variously ascribed to several poets of note, were written over a year ago by Major J. W. Paine, the Poet Laureat of the field, now in the Department of the Gulf, 4th U. S. Cav., (Col.)

God Keep Our Women True.

"What can a woman do in war?"
You ask in tones of scorn;
Her voice has swayed its crimson tide,
Since first the world was born.
If one fair Helen made a war,
What may a thousand do?
To loyal purposes and aims,
God, keep our women true!

When in the battle's deadliest shock,
Our country's vanquished foes
Reeled faint and bleeding 'neath the weight
Of overwhelming blows,
The fiery words of Southern dames
From lips too proud to sue,
Nerved up their faltering arms afresh—
God, keep our women true!

To that high purpose of the soul
That wielded Judith's blade,
That fired the heart of Joan of Arc
Or Saragossa's maid,
That drove the dagger of Corday
And bore Moll Pitcher through
Our earliest fields baptized in blood;
God, keep our women true.

Their heroism still survives,
Though no ensanguined hand
Flings out the banner, waves the torch,
Or bears the deadly brand;
It dwells in gentlest breasts, and shines
Through eyes of tenderest blue,
That looks those sad but firm farewells—
God, keep our women true!

Its earnest trust has beautified
The darkness of our days,
It speaks its scorn of coward hearts,
It sounds the hero's praise;
It twines around our tattered flag
The God-like faith that grew
Beside the Savior's cross and tomb—
God, keep our women true!

The spirit of their deathless deeds
Is breathing round us now;
It builds the soldier's monument,
It loves the wounded brow,
It casts its jewels in the plate,
And sends its loved anew
From hearths a ready desolate—
God, keep our women true!

Oh, weary, aching hearts behind!
Oh, lone and suffering ones,
Who breathe the prayer and waft the sigh
For husbands, lovers, sons;
Though lip may quiver, hands be clasped,
And tears the lips bedew,
Choke down the coward—summons home—
God, keep our women true!

A locomotive engineer fell asleep in his cab last Thursday evening, at the North Adams round house, and started the machine in his dreams—carrying away the doors, and only stopping when he had cleared the village.

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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.

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PRINTS, &c.

Bleached and Brown Cottons.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES?

BALMORAL SKIRTS!

In all the latest novelties.

Large Stock of White Goods.

Buyers will find it to their advantage to look through our stock before making their purchases, as we are offering greater inducements than any other house in the city.

C. W. & E. Pardridge & Co.,

45 MAIN STREET, ROCHESTER.

DR. WALKER,
OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—O—O—

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-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

**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 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 Street. Aug. 4-lyr.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES.—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. **CASE & MANN,**
Jy 37 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of **FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS**, very choice,

At **CASE & MANN'S,**

Jy 37 & 39 State Street.

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

N. S. JONES,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,

Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

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

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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

STEAM FANCY

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 Merinoes, cleaned 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.

ly8yl

FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNs and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.

Jy

37 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green. Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT

E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

March 2.

**POWELSON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge.

ly8-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.

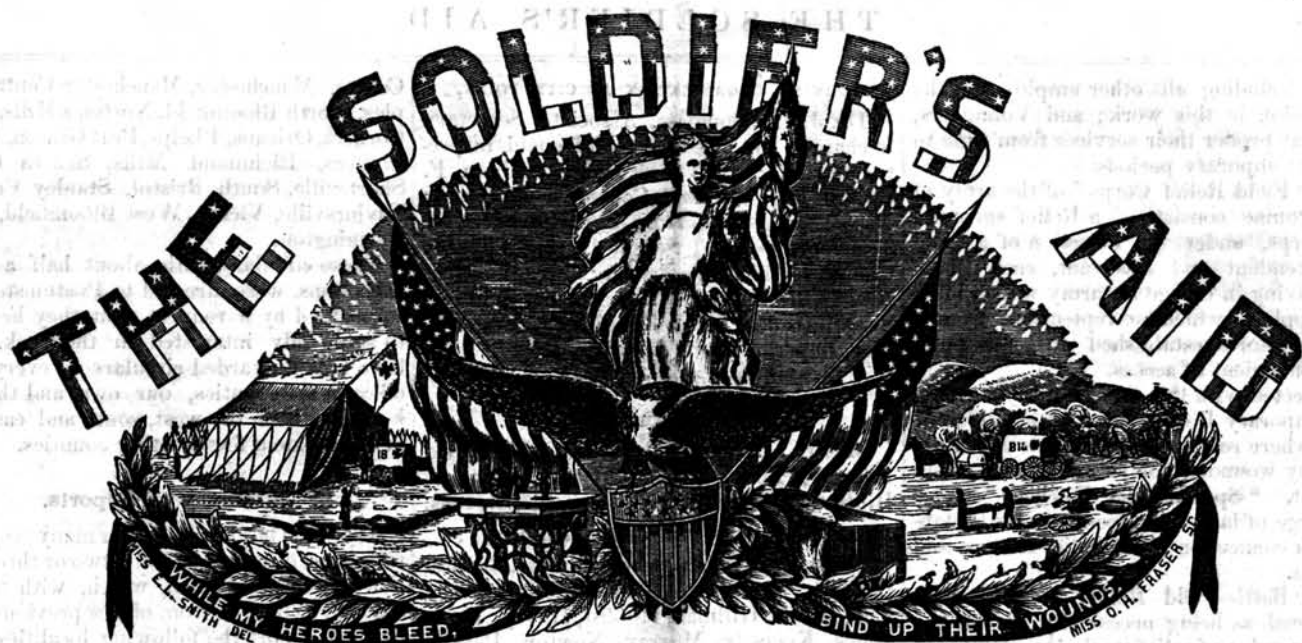
SACKETT & JONES,

(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.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

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

NO. 4.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
MRS. L. GARDNER, MISS R. B. LONG,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON, MISS C. GUERNSEY

EDITRESS,
MISS K. B. LONG.

TREASURER,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON

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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Summary.

PRESENT STATUS, CONTINUED.

RELIEF.

This department of labor embraces two sub-departments, *General Relief* and *Special Relief*.

GENERAL RELIEF.

This work includes the whole business of furnishing Sanitary supplies, in aid of the government, upon the battle-field and in the camp and hospital, and is comprised under three heads, viz.: 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.

Under the first head falls what may be termed

THE HOME AID WORK.

This is accomplished through, 1st. The Aid Societies; 2d. The Branches of the Commission.

The Aid Societies include *Central* and *Auxiliary* Societies, whose business it is to collect, prepare and forward to the Branches, sanitary supplies.

The Branches receive supplies from the Aid Societies, assort, repack and forward them upon requisition from the Commission, to whatever point is designated. It is also the office of the Branches to stimulate and direct the Home Aid work.

These Branches are twelve in number, as follows: New England Women's Auxiliary Association, depot at 18 West street, Boston; Woman's Central Association of Relief, depot at 10 Cooper Union, Third Avenue, New York; Pennsylvania Women's Branch, depot at 1,307 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; — Branch, depot at 46 South Sharp street, Baltimore; — Branch, depot at corner Vine and Sixth street, Cincinnati; Soldiers' Aid Society of Northern Ohio, depot at 95 Bank street, Cleveland; — Branch, depot at 66 Madison street, Chicago; General Aid Society for the Army, depot at 2 Adams' Block, Buffalo; — Branch, depot at 59 Fourth street, Pittsburgh; — Branch, depot at 32 Larned street, Detroit; — Branch, depot at Columbus, Ohio; — Branch, depot at Fifth street, Louisville.

Under the second head is the work of

TRANSPORTATION.

This might be termed ordinary and special; the first including the ordinary means by railroad and steamboat lines, available for conveying stores from the Aid rooms to the Branch depots, and from the latter to the central or other points designated by the Commission; and the second consisting of such special means as are necessary for transfer to and from the various required points in the field. Facilities in the first respect are accorded the Commission by railroad and steamboat lines in many parts of the country, but it is the latter alone which constitutes its "system of transportation." This system has a double object; the transfer of the sick and wounded, and the transmission of stores; the first being effected by hospital cars and steamers, and the second by supply steamers, cars and wagons. The Commission's share in the first work is now mainly relinquished to the Government, but the second

is still an important feature in its operations. It is accomplished through, 1st. The free transportation granted, within the military lines by the Quartermasters, including the facilities offered by Government transports which convey supplies free for the New York and other branches; 2d. The Sanitary Commission transports, which are Government boats assigned the Commission by the Quartermaster's department; 3d. The horses and wagons owned by the Commission which go with every division of the army, accompanied by a Relief Agent and staff of assistants, and which also convey stores wherever other means of transport are not available. The Sanitary Commission transports are at present, the New Dunleith on the Cumberland river, and the Mary F. Rapley on the Potomac.

Under the third head of the General Relief work is

THE DISTRIBUTION OF SUPPLIES.

The Commission's work under this head has two phases, the *regular* and *exceptional*, the first including its constant and systematized routine of distributing supplies in camp and hospital, and the second its battle-field work.

The first requisite for the regular work is the distributing depot or store room, located as conveniently as possible near the camps and hospitals, in charge of a competent store keeper. According to the original plan of the Commission, the storekeeper issues goods 1st. To Surgeons; 2d. To Hospital visitors and Relief agents; but under the modifying influence of circumstances at different places and times he also furnishes goods in many cases; 3d. To State and Christian Commission agents; 4th. To ladies in charge of "Light Diet Kitchens;" 5th. To "Soldiers' Homes" and "Hospital Trains," and 6th. To individual soldiers. Under a general order from the Secretary of the Western department, the Delegates of the Christian Commission, in this department, enjoy the same privileges in regard to supplies, as the Commission's own Relief agents.

The agents employed in this service, are the Sanitary Inspectors, who, beside their duty as Inspectors, engage actively in the relief work; Hospital Visitors, who visit hospitals to ascertain and supply wants; Relief

Agents, including all other employes of the Commission in this work; and Volunteers, or such as proffer their services from time to time for temporary periods.

The "Field Relief Corps" of the army of the Potomac consists of a Relief agent for each corps, under the direction of a Field Superintendent and Assistant, each Relief agent having in charge an army wagon filled with supplies, which he replenishes from a depot of stores established at some point most convenient of access.

Connected with this work of Field Relief are Temporary Relief Stations at different points where rest and refreshments can be obtained by wounded soldiers in transit from the front. "Special Diet Kitchens" under the charge of lady volunteers, are also established in connection with relief stations and hospitals.

The "Battle-Field Relief," termed here exceptional, as being necessarily outside the regular routine of relief work, is called for at irregular and uncertain intervals, and demands unusual measures, varying with the changing emergencies to be met. It requires the distributing depot, or storehouse, filled with a large stock of battle-field stores, with ample funds for increasing or varying the same by purchase, and, in case of the most important battles, greatly increased means of transportation, and a large additional corps of assistants. The additional number of assistants is made up mainly of volunteers and constitutes the auxiliary corps.

At the time of the "Battles of the Wilderness," the Commission's Relief and Auxiliary Corps, numbered over two hundred, and it employed, for the transportation of stores, four steamboats, three barges, two schooners and forty-four four-horse wagons. The Relief and Auxiliary Corps were divided into squads and assigned to the various division hospitals.

AGENTS IN THE GENERAL RELIEF SERVICE.

1. INSPECTORS ACTING AS RELIEF AGENTS.

Names included in the list of General Inspectors.

2. HOSPITAL VISITORS.

List cannot be satisfactorily determined from the Commission's recent reports.

3. RELIEF AGENTS.

An imperfect list only can be obtained from the Commission's reports, as follows:

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Field Superintendent—Mr. J. Warner Johnson, Philadelphia.

Assistant Field Superintendent—Captain Isaac Harris, Brooklyn.

Corps Relief Agents, Sept. 1863—W. A. Hovey, (Boston,) 1st. Corps; N. Murray, (Elizabethtown, N. J.,) 2d. Corps; Colonel Clemens Goest, (formerly 29th N. Y. Vols.,) 3d. Corps; E. M. Barton, (Worcester, Mass.,) 5th. Corps; David S. Pope, (Baltimore, Md.,) 6th. Corps; and Rev. John A. Anderson, (California,) 12th. Corps.

Superintendent Auxiliary Relief Corps—Mr. Frank B. Fay.

This corps included, when organized, about forty members, mostly students from Princeton, (N. J.) Union and General, (New York,) Theological Seminaries, and gentlemen from Boston and vicinity, all entering the Commission's service for four months. It was organized in divisions, each numbering from six to ten men under the charge of a captain, and all assigned to duty at various points as nurses, cooks, dressers, assistant stewards, &c.

WORKING ORGANIZATION AT CITY POINT.

Dr. J. H. Douglass, Associate Secretary in charge; Dr. Alexander McDonald, Inspector and Executive Officer; Dr. William F. Swalm, Inspector and Controller of Issues; Mr. Jno. A. Anderson, Superintendent of Transportation and Supplies; Mr. Chas. S. Clappitt, Chief Storekeeper; Mr. James J. Brooks, Purveyor; Mr. J. Warner Johnson, Superintendent Field Relief; Mr. Frank B. Fay, Superintendent Auxiliary Relief.

ARMY OF THE SOUTH.

ARMY OF THE GULF.

Messrs. Barnard, Boltwood, Chadwick, Edgerly, Foote, Furniss, Grant, Kimball, Hildreth, Miller, Mitchell, Reynolds, Stevens.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Dr. A. N. Read, Inspector, Messrs. Barrett, Bartlett, Brundritt, Bushnell, Culbertson, Eno, Hazen, Hillman, Hoblitt, Hovey, Hunt, Jones, Kennedy, Murray, Newton, Parker, Pocke, Read, Root, Sutcliffe, Tone and Van Dyke.

ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Status of Special Relief Department in the October number.

Home Work.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

Circulars requesting information concerning our home aid work, have just been issued by our society to all the Postoffices in four counties besides the two, (Monroe and Livingston,) mentioned in the August number. These are Orleans and Genesee, bounding our own county on the west, and Wayne and Ontario on the east.

The offices in Orleans county are thirty-three in number, as follows: Albion, Barre Centre, Carlton, Clarendon, Eagle Harbor, E. Carlton, E. Gaines, E. Kendall, E. Shelby, Gaines, Hindsburgh, Holly, Hulburton, Jeddo, Kendall, Kendall Mills, Knowlesville, Lyndonville, Medina, Millville, Murray, North Ridgway, Oak Orchard, Ridgway, Shelby, Shelby Bason, South Barre, Waterport, West Barre, West Carlton, West Kendall, West Shelby, Yates.

Those in Genesee county number thirty-four as follows: Alabama, Alexandria, Batavia, Bergen, Bethany, Bethany Mills, Byron, Corfu, Darien, Darien Centre, East Bergen, East Bethany, East Elba, East Penbroke, Elba, Leroy, Linden, Morganville, North Bergen, North Penbroke, Oakfield, Pavilion, Pavilion Centre, Penbroke, South Alabama, South Byron, Stafford, Stone Church, West Bergen, Wheatville.

In Wayne county there are thirty-three, as follows: Alton, Arcadia, Clyde, East Palmyra, Fairville, Huren, Jay, Lock Berlin, Lyons, Macedon, Macedon Centre, Marengo, Marion, Newark, North Huron, Ontario, Palmyra, Port Glasgow, Putneyville, Red Creek, Rose, Savannah, Sodus, Sodus Centre, Sodus Point, South Butler, South Sodus, Walworth, West Butler, West Mendon, West Walworth, Williamson, Wolcott.

In Ontario county there are thirty-nine, as follows: Academy, Allen's Hill, Bristol, Bristol Centre, Canadice, Canandaigua, Chapinville, Cheshire, Clifton Springs, East Bloomfield, Farmington, Fishers, Flint Creek, Geneva, Gorham, Gypsum, Hall's Corners, Honeoye, Hopewell, Hopewell

Centre, Manchester, Manchester Centre, Naples; North Bloomfield, Norton's Mills, Oak's Corners, Orleans, Phelps, Port Gibson, Reed's Corners, Richmond Mills, Seneca Castle, Shortsville, South Bristol, Stanley Corners, Taylorsville, Victor, West Bloomfield, West Farmington.

These circulars, with about half a dozen exceptions, were directed to Postmasters, accompanied by a request that they be given to some lady interested in the work. We have now forwarded circulars to every post-office in six counties, our own and the five bounding it on the west, south and east, 224 in all, beside a few to other counties.

Summary of Reports.

There has not been time for many responses to the last circulars issued; two or three have however been received, which, with the few that have come in from offices previously addressed, report the following localities, viz: in Monroe county, Brockport, Churchville, Fairport, Hamlin, Irondequoit, North Chili, North Parma, Penfield, Riga and Spencerport; in Livingston county, Conesus Centre, Genesee, Lima and Ridge; Phelps, in Ontario county; Bethany and East Penbroke in Genesee county; Williamson in Wayne county, and Shelby in Orleans county; also Johnson's Creek, in Niagara county.

In Brockport the ladies held meetings at the commencement of the war to work for a company raised in that place. A society was afterward formed called the "Soldiers' Aid," of which Mrs. R. P. Stoner is the present President, and Mrs. M. J. Holmes, Secretary. This society "has passed through various phases—sometimes seeming almost dead, and again reviving suddenly and putting on new strength, as the occasion required." The number of members, including all who have given or assisted in any way, has been about 300. At present the society meets every Friday, with an average attendance of perhaps 12. Whole number of boxes and barrels sent from Brockport about fifty, and about \$440 have been contributed. These contributions have been forwarded to Washington, Philadelphia, to the Chesapeake Hospital, Army of the Cumberland, to St. Louis and to Tennessee, all which have been heard from. The society is at present working for the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. "Money is raised by begging."

The report from Churchville is limited to the Congregational church and the present year, the lady writing having no account of what has been done in other societies and no records having been kept further back than the present year. Society organized October 13th, 1863; Mrs. Rev. C. Kidder, President, and Mrs. L. B. Turner, Secretary. All who can and will attend the meetings are considered members. Meetings held, on an average, once in two weeks, with an average attendance of 30 in winter and 15 in summer. Amount of money raised \$25.38; articles supplied, 25 articles of clothing and 14 of bedding, packages of bandages, old linen and reading matter, 11 packages of dried fruit, 17 barrels and kegs pickles, and 4 bottles jelly. Made from materials furnished by Rochester Aid Society, 38 garments. Contributions, with the exception of pickles to Louisville, sent to Rochester, and all acknowledged. Money raised in mite contributions. A general disposition is manifested to do something towards this work.

Association of Fairport organized Septem-

ber 8th, 1862; became auxiliary to the Rochester Soldiers' Aid, December 4th, 1862. Mrs. Lorenzo Howard, President, Miss J. Dickinson, Secretary. Society met at first weekly, with an attendance of from 20 to 70; after a suspension of some months, regular meetings resumed with diminished numbers. Amount of money raised \$129.97, and value of supplies furnished, estimated at \$282.84. Money raised by Thanksgiving and other donations, and by reading of a poem.

No organized society in *Hamlin*.

Soldiers' Aid Society of *Irondequoit, District No. 3*, organized May 30th, 1861, re-organized June 5th, 1862, and again June 4th, 1863. Officers at present, Mrs. H. Rogers, President, Miss Mary Stanton, Secretary, and Mrs. E. Gifford, Treasurer. No. members about 40; meetings semi-monthly; average attendance over 20. Two boxes of stores sent to Washington and the 13th Reg't. N. Y. V., all other contributions to Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society; all acknowledged. Contributions valued at \$486.92.

No organized society in *North Chili*, but ladies meet to make up materials from Rochester Soldiers' Aid, and they contribute to the latter donations of edibles and other articles.

Aid Society in *North Parma* organized in August, 1862; President, Mrs. Loren Madden; Secretary, Mrs. M. J. Rowley; meetings weekly, average attendance about twenty. Three bales of goods estimated at \$250, and contributions besides to the amount of about \$100. Sent to St. Louis, Washington and Rochester, and all acknowledged. Money raised by voluntary contributions and a monthly membership fee of ten cents.

Remaining reports deferred to next number.

GOVERNMENT HOSPITALS.

The following, from the American Tract Journal, is an interesting account of our hospitals and their inmates at Washington, drawn by the Editor on his return from a recent visit to the front.

HOSPITALS.—Not the extemporized field hospitals in the army itself, but the established institutions, at Washington and elsewhere, to which the sick and wounded are removed for ultimate treatment.

Of these, there are sixteen in Washington, one in Georgetown, and five in Alexandria and vicinity. The latter embrace a considerable number of establishments,—in private dwellings, churches, &c.,—organized in five "divisions," so called. To each hospital are attached a corps of surgeons and nurses and a chaplain. The apartments are large and well ventilated, and supplied with every convenience needful for the care and comfort of the men. The cots are arranged in rows, on each side of the room and are not too thickly crowded. Everything pertaining to the establishment, is scrupulously neat and orderly.

COURSE OF TREATMENT.—When a steamboat or transport with the wounded arrives at the city, the surgeon in charge of them reports to the general medical director, and, under his order, sends the men to the different hospitals, according to the accommodations they can afford. The most severely wounded are usually placed in those nearest the landing. The men are taken from the boat on "stretchers," and deposited in ambulances, where they are carried to the hospitals. On arrival, they are as quickly as possible examined, and cared for by the sur-

geons. The name of each is entered in the register, and reported to the medical director's office, with his regiment, company, and nature of his wounds. A card is filled out, containing the same items, and placed over the head of his cot, and a daily record is made of his treatment and progress, until he is discharged, either by recovery or death.

The names so reported to the medical director are by him entered alphabetically, and also by States and regiments, into his books; and any information in relation to the men, should be sought of him. Persons often needlessly incur great expense and trouble in coming to Washington to inquire after their friends. They can as well learn by letter addressed, "Office of the Medical Director of the Department of —, at —." For the Department of the Potomac, the Director is at Washington; others are at Baltimore, Philadelphia, etc.

SUFFERING.—We have been agreeably surprised to learn, that there is far less suffering in these hospitals than is commonly supposed. When a soldier is struck by a bullet, he is often unconscious of it, or feels at most a blow. The nerve is benumbed, so that sensation of the part is destroyed. If amputation, or other severe operation is performed, it is done under the influence of chloroform, the patient awaking as if from a pleasant slumber. How great the boon bestowed on suffering humanity by the invention of anesthetics! It is chiefly at a later stage of the case, when inflammation or suppuration intervenes, accompanied by fever, that suffering is experienced. In bad cases it results from bed sores, resulting from lying long in a single position. But, on the whole, the suffering is far less than is generally thought. We were struck with the cheerful aspect and utterances of the patients. Not a single murmur did we hear, not one expression of regret at enlistment, but always hopefulness, and a desire to get well enough to resume service, and help "fight it through." It is wonderful, what heroism, and patience, and patriotic ardor, inspire our men. Our country will be unworthy of herself and her brave defenders, if she fails to sustain them with all needful supplies for body and mind, and, above all, with a similar heroism in maintaining the great cause for which they suffer.

RELIGIOUS STATE.—We have said, that to each hospital a chaplain is appointed by the Government; and we are glad to learn that of these all but two are evangelical men. We believe they are faithful to their sacred trust. From the Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Douglas Hospital, we gathered the following statement of his labors: As the men arrive, he gives to each paper and envelopes, and requests them to write to their friends: or if unable does it for them. He inquires into the history of each, his religious belief and connection, and endeavors to ascertain his spiritual condition. Divine worship is attended on the sabbath, in which the chaplain is aided by delegates of the Christian Commission; and prayer meetings, Bible classes, lectures, singing, etc., occupy the several evenings of the week. About ten per cent. of the patients in general are professors of religion. All are serious, and receive religious instruction and publications with eagerness and thankfulness. Many we found to be in a very tender state of mind, thankful that life was spared, and recognizing the new obligations resulting from it to give themselves to God's service. In some the tears of new born hope and joy attested the change

which had been wrought in them, making them new men in Christ Jesus.

THE COMMISSIONS.—We cannot close this sketch of the hospitals, without adverting to the work that is being done in them by the Christian and Sanitary Commissions, those noble products and representatives of our American Christianity. It is true, indeed, that the Government itself does all that it is possible for a government to do, in behalf of those who bleed in its service. But besides this, there is a vast field for Christian and humane labor among the twenty thousand inmates of these hospitals. And right earnestly is it done. Nowhere have we found a more energetic or devoted band of brothers than the pastors and laymen who have left their own homes, to engage for a season in this most interesting service. To visit and converse with the patients individually; to afford spiritual instructions and consolations; to provide, with the consent of the surgeons, special delicacies and alleviations of the sick-bed; to write letters to the absent; to kneel,—alas, too often! by the cot of, the dying, wiping the death dew from the pale brow, and receiving last messages of love for the absent,—these, and numberless offices of Christian sympathy, it is the privilege of these brethren to render. How many sufferers in these scenes of sorrow, and how many family circles at home, to whom the report of these ministrations is sent, daily bless God for the Christian Commission!

Hospital Scenes.

Mr. Dawson, writing to the *Albany Evening Journal*, giving an account of the daily routine of hospital life, concludes as follows:

Then come the night watchers and silence. For hours together, sometimes, there is the stillness of death—when you can hear the tread of a mouse; and yet amid the stillness there is a vast deal of pain, quietly and uncomplainingly borne by the fellows who have suffered in battle. God bless them for their heroism on their weary couches. A grateful country will remember and reward them. Throughout the night, at fixed hours, there is the distribution of medicines and stimulants, the wetting of the bandages, and such other attentions as are required for the comfort of the patients. And so wears away the long, weary hours of the night.

Although there is so much suffering, and so little to make one merry, in these depots of maimed men, there is nevertheless sometimes something amusing happening. It is an era, for instance, when some of the one-legged fellows can take to crutches. When this occurs, spontaneous congratulations from the recumbent crowd follow him wherever he makes his appearance; with an occasional "go it, ye cripples!" "double quick!" "don't kick me!" &c., &c., causing universal hilarity, and bringing a smile to the lips of the worst cases. The happy convalescent takes all this in good part, and sometimes replies, "It will be your turn next, my boy," "be patient, cap; when you get your cork leg on, it will be all right," "this is jolly, but slow," "legs are better than three-and-a-half on a retreat," &c., &c., forgetting his loss in the joy of the moment. And then when one is well enough to ask for a furlough to go home! It is the theme of conversation throughout the ward; and the happy fellow hobbles from one cot to another to communicate the good news. There are a great many sources of happiness in this world, after all.

Agents for the Aid.

The names of the following Ladies have been added to our list of Agents since the August number:

Mrs. S. B. WING, Irondequoit, Monroe Co.; Mrs. A. B. EDMONDS, Shelby Center, Orleans Co.; Miss MARY A. PRATT, East Pembroke, and Mrs. M. J. BIRD, N. Bergen, Genesee Co.; Miss M. M. BOYD, Johnson's Creek, Niagara County.

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

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR AUGUST.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, Aug. 1st.	\$ 15 69
" Membership fee.	25
" Cash donations.	188 10
" Sale of articles.	1 00
" Amount refunded by Woman's Central Relief Association, for postage.	15 75
Total receipts.	\$ 170 79
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.	89 16
" Expressage, freight and cartage.	1 85
" Stationery and postage including amount furnished to San. Commission.	17 70
" Incidental expenses.	5 57
" Expenses of Claim Agency.	50 00
Total disbursements.	\$ 164 28
Balance on hand.	\$ 6 51

CASH DONATIONS.	
AID SOCIETIES.	
East Cayuga.	\$ 3 65
Holland Reformed Church.	5 75
Lima.	10 00
Mumford, Young Ladies.	35 35
INDIVIDUALS.	
Citizens of Avon.	77 00
Mrs. D. R. Barton.	5 00
Mrs. S. J. Porter.	2 00

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.	
AID SOCIETIES.	
Brighton, 6 pairs socks; East Cayuga, dried fruit (in May.) 8 cotton shirts, 4 pairs cotton drawers, old pieces; Mumford, Young Ladies, tracts; N. Parma, old pieces; Ontario, 4 cotton shirts, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 15 handkerchiefs, 1 dressing gown, 3 sheets, 2 quilts, 50 yards bandages, old pieces cotton and flannel; Parma, Baptist Sabbath School, 87 rolls bandages; Williamson, 28 cotton shirts, 5 pairs cotton drawers, — handkerchiefs, 2 old cotton shirts, 2 vests, 1 sheet, 2 quilts, 5 fans, 6 hop pillows, bandages, old pieces, 6 lbs. apples, 6½ do. currants, 2½ do. cherries, 2½ do. blackberries, ½ do. plums, 1 do. raspberries, 5 do. peaches, 7 quarts canned raspberries, 1 quart currant jelly.	
INDIVIDUALS.	
Mrs. Green, pickles; Mrs. Fish, 3 bottles blackberry brandy; A. Friend, 7 hop pillows; Mrs. E. S. Hayward, 2 bottles tomato catsup, 2 do. raspberry vinegar, 1 bundle sage; Mrs. P. Hayward, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar; Mrs. N. Hayward, dried apples; Mrs. T. D. Kempton and Mrs. J. Gould, (in May,) 12 shirts, bandages and compresses; Mrs. Munson, E. Bloomfield, old pieces; Mrs. Wm. Patterson, Greece, 7 hop pillows, old linen; Mrs. Piffard, Piffardinia, 1 flmb cushion, old linen, cotton and bandages, 9 bottles currant and raspberry vinegar, dried raspberry leaves; Mrs. Rochester, 5 flannel bands; Miss Mary Rosetter, pair worsted socks; Mrs. C. A. F. Stebbins, 2 handkerchiefs, 4 pillow cases, 2 bottles blackberry brandy, 1 jug spiced wine; Mrs. Mary C. Stevens, Knowlesville, 6 pairs cotton socks, lint, magazines; J. Watts, Warsaw, (in May,) 1 gallon cologne.	

Mrs. G. D. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand Aug. 1st.—1 flannel shirt, 87 skeins yarn, 39 cotton shirt.

Unfinished work Aug. 1st.—20 flannel shirts and — do. from 3 pieces and part do. flannel, 5 pairs drilling drawers, — pairs socks from 27 skeins yarn, 14 handkerchiefs and — do. from 2 pieces gingham, 13½ cotton shirts and — do. from 13 pieces and part do. cotton.

Prepared during the month.—4 flannel shirts, 86 handkerchiefs, 200 cotton shirts, 6 pairs cotton drawers.

Finished during month.—5 flannel shirts, 1 pair flannel drawers, 10 pairs woolen socks, 86 handkerchiefs, 176 cotton shirts.

Unfinished work, Sept. 1st.—20 flannel shirts and — do. from 2 and 3 part pieces flannel, 5 pairs drilling drawers, — pairs socks from 95 skeins yarn, 28 and — handkerchiefs, 184 cotton shirts and — do. from 12 and 3 part pieces cotton, 6 sheets.

Prepared work on hand, Sept. 1st.—17 cotton shirts, 5 pairs cotton drawers, 4 skeins yarn.

Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 2 packages, numbering 367 and 368, to the Woman's Central Relief Association, New York.

The contents of these packages were as follows: 10 flannel shirts, 138 cotton shirts, 3 pairs union flannel drawers, 8 pairs cotton drawers, 30 pairs woolen socks, 3½ pairs cotton socks, 120 handkerchiefs, 5 dressing gowns, 4 flannel bands, 2 coats, 2 vests, 1 pair pants, 2 towels, 3 sheets, 2 pillow cases, 12 hop pillows, bandages, compresses, old pieces, 6 pin cushions, 7 bottles wine, 2 bottles raspberry vinegar, 2 bottles catsup, 7 cans fruit, dried fruit, 18 lbs. corn starch, 2 bags sage, 1 bag dried raspberry leaves, 42 pamphlets, 7 papers, 1 book.

Given to Soldiers, at the Aid Rooms—6 cotton shirts, 3 pairs cotton drawers, 6 handkerchiefs, quantity of stationery.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

REPORT OF TREASURER OF "SOLDIER'S AID" FOR AUGUST, 1864.

Balance on hand, August 1st.	\$194 50
Receipts from subscriptions and advertisements collected.	110 25
Total.	304 75
Expenses for printing and stationery.	64 00
Balance on hand, September 1st.	\$240 75

Mrs. E. T. HUNTINGTON, Treasurer.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., SEPT. 7, 1864.

OUR CITY AID WORK.

Under this head we allude briefly to some phases of the Soldiers' Aid work in our own city, for which, thus far, we have had no room in our columns of "Home Work."

Within the last three years there have been various organized societies here, some of which have been discontinued, while others still prosecute an efficient work. The latter include four, beside our own, viz.; naming them in the order of their organization: the "Young Ladies' Aid Society," recently made auxiliary to the Christian Commission; the "Third Ward Volunteers' Aid Society," also auxiliary to the Christian Commission; the "Second Ward Auxiliary Hospital Relief Association" and the "Eighth Ward Aid Society," both auxiliary to our own society.

An agency of the Christian Commission was established in the city about a year and a half since, including an Army Committee, who receive donations of money and supplies for the Commission, and take a general supervision of its interests in this section.

In May last the Sanitary Commission opened an office here, connected with its system of "Special Relief" for the purpose of prosecuting the claims of soldiers, or their families, for arrears of pay, pension and bounty, without charge to the claimants, and placed it under the auspices of the "Soldiers' Aid Society."

A few weeks later a new and more thrilling aspect of the work was presented us on the arrival of over three hundred wounded soldiers assigned to the two hospitals here, the "St. Mary's" and the "City Hospital." This advent was to our Aid Societies as if they had been suddenly advanced toward the front, and brought face to face with those who had been so long the objects of their sympathy and efforts. These hospitals will now be to our community objects of peculiar and special interest, and in a future number we hope to be able to speak more fully concerning them and their inmates, than our present limits allow. The Lady Managers of the "City Hospital" have decided to issue a small monthly paper entitled the "Hospital Review," the first number of which has just appeared and from which we make the following extract as expressive of its object and of the aims of the Ladies who are devoting their services so generously to a work of patriotism and humanity.

"The Hospital Review," the name of this visitor, now introducing itself, rather unceremoniously you may think, to your notice, and soliciting your favor, will be issued the fifteenth of every month, and will contain, besides miscellany and communications, a faithful review, as its name intimates, of the labors of the Hospital, from month to month—a complete list of the donations received, and an account of all the incidents of interest or importance connected with our object. Those who have contributed so generously, as many of our friends have done, to the building and furnishing of our Hospital, and in supplying its wants since its opening, cannot fail, we think, to take pleasure in hearing, from time to time, of its welfare, and to such we need not bespeak for it a welcome. But we have other aims in publishing our sheet. We hope that through its influence a wider interest may be excited for our Hospital, and that it may not only be read with gratification by our old friends, but that it may be the means, as we feel it must be, of making new ones for us. We believe that no one can be made acquainted with our work, without seeking in some way to aid us, and to

share our labors. This is the object of our Review—to speak for us—to make known our wants and our aims; and we believe it has only to be sent forth on its errand and allowed to deliver its message, to accomplish much for us. It will be the endeavor of those conducting The Review, to render its pages acceptable to our readers, and an agreeable fireside companion. For this purpose, some of our best literary talent has been secured for its columns; and original articles, in prose and verse—choice selections—clippings from our Hospital correspondence, and other entertaining matter, will be given, as space and opportunity allow. Contributions to our columns, and any communications of interest to our cause, are respectfully solicited.

But one of the most interesting, as well as novel developments in our community has been among the children, evinced in Juvenile Bazaars, Little Girls' Societies, Little Boys' Donations of Fire Cracker Money, &c., the avails of which have been principally contributed to the City Hospital. The idea of the "bazaars" originated with three little girls on Sophia street, who designed one at first for their own amusement, arranging for the purpose two or three tents in a neighboring yard. But the thought occurring to them that the play might be made to pay something for the soldiers, they, with a little assistance, forthwith carried out the suggestion with a success which astonished themselves, the result of three evenings entertainments being a sum of \$65, which the young managers paid over to the City Hospital. Their example was infectious and several others succeeded, one on Caledonia Square yielding \$150, another on Plymouth avenue about \$90; and all realizing handsome results.

Our own Society is viewing now, with no little concern, a waning exchequer, the last of our 5-20 bonds having been disposed of and less than \$1000 of our bazaar fund remaining, after meeting expenses already incurred. We are anticipating an opportunity during Fair week to benefit our financial affairs, and have made arrangements to improve it by securing a tent upon the Fair Grounds for refreshments.

To our friends and coadjutors in the country and neighboring towns, who have hitherto aided us so generously, in similar attempts, with the appliances for a bountiful table, we would remark, in a quiet way, in connection with this enterprise, that—"A word to the wise is sufficient."

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

It is with the greatest chagrin that we continue to hear, from different points, of the failure of subscribers to receive their papers, notwithstanding all our precautions to ensure their prompt and regular transmission. All the papers, after being superscribed at the printing office, ready for the mail, are carefully revised by the Editress, every direction being compared with our Postoffice list, and we can assure our subscribers of the following: 1st. That our Postoffice list has been prepared with great pains to have it perfectly accurate, and we believe that it is so; 2d. That we know that to every subscriber on our Postoffice list a paper is accurately directed at the Printing office; and 3d. That we know all these go into the Rochester Postoffice.

Beyond this we have the assurance from those connected with the Postoffice here, in whose faithfulness in the discharge of their duties we have all confidence, that the copies for city subscribers are correctly deposited or sent by carriers, and those for subscribers beyond the city are faithfully forwarded, as

far as their control extends. Farther than this, we are, of course, unable to trace them.

We make this statement in justice to ourselves, that our patrons may know that every thing in our power has been done, and will continue to be done, in the editorial department of the paper, to secure its regular transmission.

We would suggest that careful enquiries, in cases of failure to receive any numbers, be made at the local Postoffices, where, in some cases, the cause has been found. In one instance, four months' papers of several subscribers, were found to have accumulated in a village postoffice, a large part having in the meantime been duplicated. During the last month we have thus duplicated nearly one hundred numbers, besides large numbers in the previous months, and our readers will readily perceive, that this process must be a somewhat exhaustive one upon our treasury, especially when it is considered that the latter is drawn upon to meet the present highly advanced rate of charges, without a corresponding increase in our own terms.

Our patrons will oblige us by communicating any instances of failure to receive papers coming under their notice. We can thus correct our Postoffice list, so far as any error is found there, and will, to the best of our ability, remedy the deficiency.

A SUGGESTION FOR HOSPITALS.

We give the following from one of our correspondents:

"Please introduce into your hospitals and notice in your papers, that a broad and flat camel's hair brush, such as painter's use for nice graining, with soap suds as lotions, will cleanse the tenderest wounds thoroughly *without pain*, where even the softest sponge or linen could not be borne. This I have found out by *home* experience and would like to have it applied to relieve others. The cleansing by such a brush is even *soothing*. It must be camel's hair, like a water color brush. They could be made of convenient size and form for hospitals."

A Blessed Rain—Camp Life.

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

GEN. BUTLER'S HEADQUARTERS.
July 19, 1864.

Oh, the blessed rain! Not a fitful shower, blowing over from the south, with escort of angry lightnings and boisterous thunderings, as if commanded by Jupiter Tonans in person, then rolling away with rainbow pennant, and the sun shall mock its heel, with fierce heats that scorch up from the earth in flood one short hour all its gratefulness; but a steady that lay all day yesterday banded up against the horizon between the north and the east, and made no sign, only we saw it was marching this way, and gradually it overcast the sky, and at dark it gave earnest of its approach by occasional drops, like shots of videttes far ahead on the roads of its march, and then a smarter fusillade of drops like the advance of a skirmish line; and then at midnight it came down in a beating torrent like the resistless sweep of a line of battle, and till morning, and now all day the flood which yesterday we saw in the east has been descending in great riches where there was great poverty. It has been ten weeks of skyey brass and earthy ashes. One hundred thousand men had come to think rain synonymous with comfort and happiness, since the want of it they felt to be discomfort and misery. But the rain, the rain, the God-sent rain, it has come at last, and the more gratefully for its long-wished-for, long-delayed coming.

David of old said, "Let all the floods clap their hands." And Isaiah, "All the trees of the field shall clap their hands." They do so while I write—for the rain still falls, but now, in the waning storm, "as the small rain upon the tender herb, and as the showers upon the grass."

Miscellaneous.

The Invalid.

Oh! the fresh, glad beauty of a bright Spring morning, after a two days genial rain has dyed in the liveliest emerald the grass in the meadows and uplands, and by the roadside. The peach trees are flecked with tiny pink dots, and the apple trees with white, as the swelling buds have half a mind to burst their cerements and come out into the rolick-some sunshine, that seems magnetizing all nature into its own gay joy. The golden robins in the peach tree, and the red breast in the old apple tree farther down the garden, are "pouring their full hearts in profuse strains of unpremeditated art." The swallows under the eaves are twittering about it, all of them at once, like so many gossips; and the martins are cleaning house up there on the top of the pole, in their "cubby house," that little May thinks ought to belong to her doll. The doves are telling of their gladness in their own quiet way, some on the roof and platform of the dove cotes, others dropping down here and there in the dry chip yard, and gliding rapidly about for a minute or two, then startled by their own shadows, quickly mounting on the wing, to drop down elsewhere.

And to complete the aviary, the canaries in the porch are piping away for dear life, fit to split their own throats and all human ears beside. And then the hens, with their troops of chickens, must add their notes to this oratorio of bird voices, by way of giving the music a homely air. The cows in the barnyard are chewing their cuds lazily, in the sunniest spots, their great sleepy eyes half closed in the glare of the light, while the calves are capering about as if they were so glad they didn't know what to do. And the young lambs in the sheepfold are frisking and skipping to the same tune, their demure elders looking on as if they thought the youngkets very silly, though in their hearts they are quite as full of the matter themselves.

And the old Earth, too, is glad. The foaming brooklet at the end of the garden sends up its wreathing spray, and the fresh smell of the newly turned sod, that Springiest of all perfumes, and the fragrance of lilac leaf buds, and of the sweet scented violets, mingle in the misty incense. And the hardy crocus and polianthus, and periwinkle, look up to the sun through the twinkling rain drops that still linger on their petals, seeming no less joyous than the rest of creation.

Busy human voices are blending with the harmony, and busy hands engaged in laying out the garden ground for the reception of seeds and plants. Old black Ben, the gardener, who has been in the family ever since the present head was a young child, is in his glory now, spading or transplanting, or pruning, under the immediate direction of "Young Missus," as he calls her. Little May is following her mother, with a heap of seed papers nicely arranged in her basket, ready to hand out when called for. And two year old Ralph is turning somersets over the great Newfoundland, on the piazza; while the father is just visible down the lane, where he is giving directions to the farm hands, who are about starting for the fields with oxen and plows.

A hopeless invalid is gazing from an open casement upon the fresh and busy scene before him, noting with a poet's eye its varied and peculiar charms. And as with affection-

ate interest he follows the movements of those in the garden, himself and his hopelessness are forgotten; and the sweet spring breath that fans ever and anon his pale forehead and hollow cheek, wakes the harp within to unaccustomed strains of joy.

The Spring is eminently the season of hope. All nature breathes of it; and man, awaked from the slumbers of winter, "feels his pulses beat with ardor, and his sinews stretch for toil;" and as he comes out into the bright morning of the year, the remembrancers of decay and death disappear before his advancing step, and he sows his seed even where the blight and the mildew have before blasted hope; and that, too, with full assurance of faith that a rich harvest shall crown his labor. Hope's voice tells never of one failure or of one "lame and impotent conclusion," but only of perfect fruition.

By an easy transition, the thoughts of the invalid passed to the Spring time of Life, and the soft, sweet voice of the little girl in the garden, and the tiny shouts of the baby boy on the piazza beneath his window, kept up the joyous tone of feeling, as he pictured to himself their future, a future without clouds.

But May, happening to turn her eyes in his direction, and thinking him lonely, said, in a low voice, "Mother, don't you think Uncle Ralph would like to come out here with us?"

Mrs. Melville looked up, and pushing back her sun bonnet, saw her brother gazing indeed in their direction, but his vision evidently intercepted by less material objects. However, she went immediately into the house, followed by little May, and knocking gently at the open door of her brother's room, that she might not startle him by an abrupt entrance, said, "Brother Ralph, May thinks the sunshine and sweet air would do you good; would you like to come out?"

Brother Ralph, aroused from his reverie, answered with a pleasant smile, and attempted to rise; but instantly sinking down again, his head fell back on the cushioned chair, and his hand dropped listlessly over its arm, as he said, or rather breathed, "No, thank you."

That motherly sister stood for a moment, looking at him, and she thought his closed eyes were more prominent, and his pale cheek more hollow, and his thin, delicate hand more attenuated than ever before.

Her eyes filled, and as she stooped to kiss his high, fair forehead, a tear dropped on his cheek, and instantly another from his own eye met and mingled with it. Without opening his eyes, he pressed the warm hand that had taken his in its clasp, and they both felt that since yesterday he had glided far down toward the dark valley. Mrs. Melville stepped behind the chair and commenced wheeling it towards the door, when her husband's step was heard in the hall, and as he was passing he looked in, then came to her assistance, and with a stronger and more steady hand, moved the invalid brother out on to the piazza.

Making an effort at cheerfulness, he looked up with a smile and "thank you." But when May had placed his footstool and been rewarded with a kiss, the smile suddenly faded, and a painful sigh reached the quick ear of his sister, as she passed down the steps. She would not annoy him by noticing it, and with a yearning heart and tearful eyes, returned to her work among the flowers.

Old Squire Melville came out from the sitting room, with his arm chair in one hand and the half read morning paper in the other.

His "Good morning, Mr. Edgarton," conveyed in its intonation the affectionate interest of the speaker, while the expression of a large, quiet brown eye, and the lines about the mouth, told of a heart warm and fresh, and delicate in its sensibilities. He was one of the very few old men who retain in their hearts the dew of youth, and whose decline of life seems one golden Indian Summer. In his society, Mr. Edgarton felt a repose very delightful to one so weak. 'Squire Melville had the rare tact, or sensibility, to say just those things that excited the most cheerful, placid thoughts, and to read from the daily news only those items that would interest, without fatiguing the invalid.

But as they sat together this morning, each seemed pre-occupied with his own thoughts.

In the garden before them, busy in one way or another, were nearly the whole family. Fletcher, the only son of the old 'Squire, now the head of the family, and Mary, the wife, were at work with the spade and trowel, planting and transplanting, old Ben following close in their wake to do their bidding. Little Mary, or May, as she was called, was occupied now in planting her own little plot; and baby Ralph had plumped himself down into the middle of one of the newly made beds, on the margin of the broad, gravelled walk, and was busily engaged adorning his dog with the wilted weeds he had picked up near. It was a sweet home picture, and the old man was charmed by its spell back into his own early manhood, when a dear wife, much like Mary, had been an unfailing fount of blessing in his own happy home. And the delicate, angel-eyed little May, had her prototype in his own early called Eva; while Fletcher himself was represented in the picture by the little one so busy with the dog and weeds.

As the old 'Squire brushed the gathering dimness from his eyes, he turned to speak to his companion, but the absorbed gaze of the other checked his utterance. He, too, was evidently busy with dreams.

At first, the present scene called up a spring morning long ago, when he was a young boy. His father had taken his brother and himself a long ramble in the country, and the farm house where they stopped for lunch was vividly before his mind's eye now. He remembered the sweet perfume of the apple orchard, and the full blossomed apricot trees, that he thought laden with popped corn.

This picture gave place to another, of his school days. One school-room in particular, with its row of blackboards, and the old, dust-begrimmed cabinet of minerals and shells, that were never opened; the notched desk, and the window seat where he had cut his initials, and got punished for it; and the peremptory, stern, good-natured old school-master, with his round goggle glasses and shining pate. With a glow of affection he remembered the new classical assistant, who had first roused his ambition, and opened up to his eager gaze the wealth and beauty of classical lore. Gradually, through the past, memory and fancy retraced his life, with all its feverish yearnings for "something beyond," ever unsatisfied with attainment; all its hopes that wafted him as on eagles pinions toward the goal of his ambition, a goal that ever receded as he advanced; its aspirations that had bid him mount high and higher still, only to make his fall the more surely fatal; and its promises that had proved apples of Sodom in his hand.

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one." His parents had died in his early youth, but his brother and sisters had kept the dear home, until the latter, had one by one made other homes for themselves. Ralph was the youngest, and of course the pet of the whole fraternity, more especially as his health had always been delicate, and that he was possessed of uncommon talent. His ambition had ever been lofty. He sought to stand in the very front rank of literature, and with unflagging assiduity pursued the path he had chosen, until men acknowledged his power and sought his favor. But the premonitory symptoms of advancing hereditary disease warned him to seek a more genial and equal clime, and to relax his overtasking labors. He went South, and in that sunny land for several years successfully pursued his profession of literature; but he knew that the pale vampire consumption was feeding on his vitals. Each succeeding spring found him more and more feeble, and at length he had come here to the home of his dearest sister—to die.

He had clung to life with passionate tenacity. He had felt the steady encroachments of that disease which leaves its victim only in the grave, but had contested fearfully every inch of its advance. Many, many times had he striven to quiet his rebellious heart, and in agony of prayer had knelt before his God, that he would teach him at least resignation in his early death; and then for a little while he would be strong and cheerful in the prospect. But anon his flattering disease would take a more hopeful aspect, and the burning desire he had deemed forever quenched, would burst into new life, and the work was to be done over again.

He looks out now upon the young Spring's joyousness and hope, and feels that he has in it neither part nor lot; and sadly asks himself, wherefore he has lived? Could he but have accomplished this purpose or that aim; or realized one hope, he might have been less unwilling to lie down in the unwaking slumber. But now to fall and wither, when he had just begun his work, but just started in the race, seemed too hard a fate.

The rebellious thought was choked; he sought and found new strength and even joy in looking to another home than this. The sweet words of the Saviour of men came to him with new power, "Let not your heart be troubled—in my Father's house are many mansions." And he was amazed that this low mortal life could so have charmed him, as in the "white radiance" which now filled his soul, he saw that Heaven and Eternity alone could satisfy his craving spirit.

The gentle breath of Spring came now upon his brow and fevered cheek, as the harbinger of the new life into which he should so soon awake—the caroling of birds fell on his ear as the prelude, faint and far, of the celestial choir; and the warm cerulean sky seemed a winning welcome to that clime

"Where shall no tempests blow,
No scorching noontide heat;
Where shall be no more snow,
No weary, wand'ring feet."

A few more days, and sweet Laurel Hill received within its sombre shade another tenant; and upon the Edgarton family monument was inscribed another name—Ralph Hastings Edgarton, aged 30. A yearning, restless heart at length was still. M. H.

The Hopeful Spirit of the Soldiers—Cheerfulness among the Sick and Wounded.

A well known gentleman who has been laboring for the Christian Commission in the army writes to the New York Times:

"It is a remarkable fact that the nearer you get to the front the more hopeful is the spirit; so that the moral atmosphere of these hospitals is better than the atmosphere of New York. Of all places, you always expect to find in a military hospital discouragement and despondency. Whatever there is of low spirits in an army will be sure to be concentrated there. The great disease of the camps—typhoid—always lays its hand first on the hospital tendencies of the man; then the forced inactivity, the weary hours, the time for thought, and the pain of a sick bed do not usually strengthen the will or raise the cheerfulness of the patient; so that, if there is any cause for discouragement, you will be sure to learn it in a hospital. I have been visiting now, in the work of the Christian Commission, hundreds of these suffering men from the regiments of, almost every free State. The soldiers of Main and Minnesota, Maryland and Iowa, lie side by side. They must be in every respect a fair representation of the Army of the Potomac, and I think I may say from scarcely one have I ever heard a word of doubt or despondency about our cause.

"It is a common thing to hear of men dying, and saying 'Well, Chaplain, I have tried to do my duty for my country!' Not one that I saw ever expressed a regret that he threw himself into the struggle. One noble fellow, who had lost his arm on the last Fourth of July, at Petersburg, held up the bandaged stump and said with a laugh, 'That's the way I celebrated my Fourth.'

"Not a doubt seemed to enter any one's mind of Grant's final success. In a single hour in New York, one can hear more doubts and complaints, and fears, than you would for days hear from these mutilated and wounded men.

"There come in two or three hundred men, used up in the trenches, where the thermometer is 120 degrees all day; or on Wilson's raid, having hardly slept for a week, dusty, dirty, lousy, bloody, with rough bandages, faint under diarrhoea and dysentery, legs and arms pierced with bullets, and utterly worn and exhausted. The old clothes are taken off, they are thoroughly washed and then put into fresh shirts and draws marked 'Soldiers' Aid,' or 'Sanitary Commission,' and laid on good hard beds in a great airy machine shop, (which is a thousand times better hospital than one built for the purpose,) and then, after a little good food, they sleep sweetly off their first fatigue and exhaustion. In two or three days most of them will be walking around, almost restored. What would the wounded do without these voluntary societies?"

At a recent exhibition of the stereopticon in Lowell, an arrangement was made by the musicians in attendance to play appropriate music for the scenes represented. The order of the music was arranged according to the order of the views, but by some means or other the latter were transposed. On arriving by the programme, to the disarranged scene the music proceeded in the order assigned, and played "Sweet Home" while upon the illuminated canvas glowed a distinct representation of the Charleston State Prison! The institution for once was the hint for a hearty laugh.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

Two Days.

BY LUCY ELLEN GUERNSEY.

Over the pasture,
Keen blows the cold wind,
Dark clouds before it,
Snow drifts behind,
Hailing so drearily,
Cold stormy weather,
I and my true love,
Sitting together.

Blow on thou stormy wind,
Rattle the shutter,
Shriek in the leafless tree,
What does it matter?
Nothing that's cold or drear,
No stormy weather,
Ever can trouble us,
Happy together.

Over the pasture,
Soft blows the sweet breeze,
Brightening the waters,
Rustling the trees,
Fast flees my true love,
Far away sailing,
In the Summer fields,
Sadly bewailing.

Sigh soft thou gentle breeze,
Sweet odors scatter,
Gladden the Summer fields,
What does it matter?
Nothing that's bright and fine
All the sky under,
Ever can pleasure us
Grieving asunder.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

"Mustered In."

BY MERTELE CONO.

Mustered into the heavenly army,
The army of the Cross,
With Jesus for his leader,
His gain, but our loss.
"Off duty," on earth forever,
He has reached the last great goal,
And his name e'en now is written
Upon God's muster roll.

Mustered into the ranks eternal,
To the "camp on Zion's hill,"
Oh, count ye not the anguish
But suffer—and be still.
He follows the glorious standard,
That floats from the towers on high,
His watch-fires burn and glisten,
They never will fade and die.

A watchman upon the tower,
In Jesus' name he stands,
And gazes o'er earth's cold valley,
This earth that is in Christ's hands.
Then weep ye no more for the hero,
Such tears would be almost sin,
For in Christ's victorious army,
He is only "mustered in."

Muzzer's Darlin.

Where is the baby? Bless his heart—
Where is muzzer's darlin boy?
And so it does! And will its little chin
Grow just as fat as butter?
And will it poke its little finger in
Its tannin little mouth and mutter
Nicey Wicey words,
Just like little Yaller Birds?
And so it will! and so it may,
No matter what its pappy, mammy say!
And does it wink its little ey-sees?
And when it's mad it up and cri-sees?
And does it squall like chick-a-dees
At every thing it sees?
Well it does! Why not, I pray?
Ain't it muzzer's darlin every day?
Ain't it the image of it's pa-sees—
The soney of its ma-sees?
Oh! what's the matter? Oh, my! oh my!
What makes my sweetest chicken ky?
Oh, nasty, uggy pin, to prick it—
It's darlin muzzer's darlin cricket!
Where! there! she's thrown it in
The fire, the wicked, kuel pin!
There! hush my honey! go to sleep.
Rocked in a kradle of a deep!

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.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS, BACK PAY, PENSIONS, Bounty, Prize Money, RATIONS, RECRUITING EXPENSES,

AND ALL CLAIMS growing out of the War, collected on reasonable terms, at the "LICENSED ARMY INFORMATION AGENCY" of

GEORGE C. TEALL,

Office, No. 6 EAGLE BLOCK, corner Buffalo & State Sts.

Having devoted my entire attention to the business from the beginning of the war, I have no hesitancy in saying that my experience and success in the prosecution of claims has been equal to that of any man in the State, and in offering my services to the public I hold myself personally responsible for the manner in which my business is conducted. I shall make it a special point to furnish all the proof required to complete each claim, that it may be admitted and allowed as soon as first reached in turn at Washington, thus avoiding any unnecessary delay and suspension for further proof. It is very important to claimants to present their claims at once, as proof in most cases must be procured from the Army, and officers in the field, which can be done with little trouble and expense, if attended to at once.

Synopsis of the Laws, &c.

BACK PAY.—Officers on leave of absence, and soldiers discharged are entitled to pay and allowance.

BOUNTY.—The heirs of those who die in the service are entitled to \$100 bounty, back pay and allowance in the following order: Widow, child, father, mother, brothers and sisters, (residents of the United States.)

\$100 BOUNTY.—Soldiers having served two years, and those discharged by reason of wounds received in battle, are entitled to \$100 bounty.

\$402 BOUNTY.—Soldiers enlisting under General Order No. 19, (since June 25, 1863,) are entitled to a bounty of \$402, payable to the legal heirs in case of the soldier's death.

PENSIONS.—Disabled Soldiers, Widows, Mothers, (dependent upon their sons,) Orphan Children or Sisters, (under sixteen years old,) of deceased soldiers, are entitled to a pension.

RATIONS.—Soldiers who have been on Furlough, or Prisoners of War, are entitled to pay for Commutation of Rations.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.—Furnished to Soldiers who have lost a leg or an arm in the service, (at the expense of the Government.)

PRIZE MONEY.—To Officers and Men of the Navy, on capture of prize vessels, &c.

OFFICERS' CLAIMS.—Of all kinds may be adjusted through this Agency.

I transact all business direct with the Departments, and do not trust to any Washington attorney, who would only cause delay and make extra charge.

Communications by letter answered without delay. No matter where you live, if you have a claim write me a letter.

GEORGE C. TEALL,

Office, 6 Eagle Block, Rochester, N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Rev. F. F. Ellenwood, Pastor, Central Church.

Rev. M. O'Brien, Pastor, St. Patrick's Church.

Joseph Cochrane, Esq., County Clerk.

Hon. T. R. Strong.

Geo. W. Parsons, Esq.

L. & H. Churchill.

sep. 64.

Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

BAKER'S BLOCK,

CORNER BUFFALO & FITZHUGH STREETS,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

—o—

OUR INSTITUTION is welcoming the returned and disabled Soldiers to its halls, for the pursuit of such information and practice in the SCIENCE or ACCOUNTS and

Ready Business Penmanship,

as will render them eligible to Situations. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT will be made to all such as are limited in means.

For further information, call at the College, or send for our Monthly and Specimens of Business Writing. Sep. '64

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

On Mumford St., Opposite the Gas Works,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES,

Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs, Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

1864.

SPRING.

1864.

DRY GOODS,

CHEAP FOR THE MILLION—Still rules at

PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

45 MAIN STREET.

NEW GOODS!

We have just received a large and varied assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, consisting in part of

MOHAIRS,

ALPACAS,

DE LAINES,

POIL DE CHEVRES,

FOULARD CHALLIES,

VALENCIAS,

COBOURGS,

GINGHAMS,

PRINTS, &c.

Bleached and Brown Cottons.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

BALMORAL SKIRTS!

In all the latest novelties.

Large Stock of White Goods.

Buyers will find it to their advantage to look through our stock before making their purchases, as we are offering greater inducements than any other house in the city.

C. W. & E. Pardridge & Co.,

45 MAIN STREET, ROCHESTER.

DR. WALKER, OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—o—

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-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

**BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO.
ROCHESTER.**

**NEW GOODS
AT
OLD PRICES!**

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

EARLY FALL TRADE,

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

RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.

FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.

FRENCH REPS, new colors.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.

IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS GOODS

MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS,

for Fall. Now on exhibition. Cloaks and Saques made up to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every instance. A full line of BALMORALS, in all the choice colorings.

HOOP SKIRTS, warranted the best qualities.

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased facilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all demands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

WHOLESALE WARE ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9, North St. Paul Street.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES.—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left

Jy

CASE & MANN,
37 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS, very choice,

At CASE & MANN'S,

Jy

37 & 39 State Street.

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

N. S. JONES,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,

Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

G. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

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 Merinoes, cleaned 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.

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FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNs and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.

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37 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!
FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green. Plain and
Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT

E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

March 2.

**POWELSON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian 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

dec2

B. F. POWELSON,
58 State-st., corner Market-st., Rochester.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

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MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge.

js8-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.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

NO. 5.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
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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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Summary.

PRESENT STATUS, CONTINUED.

RELIEF.

SPECIAL RELIEF.

The work of *general* relief is in the line of the government's own duty, and in this department the Commission coöperates with the government officers. But *special* relief is a work peculiar to itself, one in which it cares for the soldier when out of connection with the military system, or beyond the limit of the government's obligation to aid him. In both general and special relief it supplements the government, but in the former it supplements rather its *ability*, and in the latter its *responsibility*.

In the department of Special Relief, the Commission has reference mainly to the "waifs and estrays" from the army, aiding the soldier in cases where no other power is charged with that duty, and the prosecution of this work involves its system of Homes, Lodges, Nurses' Homes, Temporary Relief

Stations, and Claim Agencies, beside the exercise of a general guardianship over him to protect him against tempters and sharpers. The Hospital Directory also belongs to this system.

The *Homes* are designed to aid the sick of newly arrived regiments, soldiers temporarily separated from their regiments, and soldiers honorably discharged, and are established at most of the military centres. They furnish to those in need of such assistance, and who have not the means of procuring it otherwise, lodging, refreshment, medical attendance and nursing, and are provided each with a superintendent, surgeon in charge, matron, nurses, and such other relief agents as are necessary.

The *Lodges* furnish food, lodging and aid in settling their claims against the government, to soldiers waiting for their pay and in absolute need of such help. They are established near the Paymaster's office, and adjoining, are the Claim Agency office and a Ticket office, where soldiers' tickets, at reduced rates, can be procured.

The *Nurses' Homes* are for newly arrived Nurses and such as are worn down with fatigue and needing rest, and also for the wives, mothers or daughters of soldiers, who have come to seek their husbands, sons or fathers, in the Hospitals, and find themselves destitute of means to procure other accommodations.

Temporary Relief Stations are established temporarily at certain points, for the purpose of affording refreshment to invalid soldiers in transit from the front after a battle. These are also connected with the *general* relief work.

Claim Agencies are located at various points, to furnish gratuitous service to soldiers, or their families, in procuring back pay, pension and bounty.

The *Hospital Directory* "keeps a record of the name, regiment and company of every man admitted into General Hospital, and of the nature of his disease or injury, and also of every man dying or discharged; and, if discharged, whether it was to join his regiment, or as permanently disabled. These records are corrected daily," and are designed

to furnish information to friends and relatives of the soldiers, concerning the latter, who are or have been inmates of Hospitals.

ESTABLISHED AGENCIES IN THE SPECIAL RELIEF SERVICE.

General Superintendent—Rev. F. N. Knapp, Washington, D. C.

Chief Assistant—J. B. Abbott.

1. HOMES.

Soldiers' Home, near Baltimore Rail Road Depot, Washington, D. C.; do., Third St., east of Broadway, Cincinnati, O., Col. G. W. D. Andrews, Sup't; do. Cairo, Ill., C. N. Shipman, Sup't and Relief Agent; do. Louisville, Ky., James Malona, Sup't, James Morton, Special Relief Agent; do. Nashville, Tenn., L. Crane, Sup't and Relief Agent; do. Columbus, O., —, Sup't; do. Cleveland, O.

2. LODGES.

Lodge, No. 4, H. Street, Washington; do. No. 5, Maryland Avenue, near Rail Road Station, Washington; do. 76 Kingston Street, Boston; do. near Landing, Memphis, Tenn., C. W. Christy, Sup't and Relief Agent; do. Vicksburg, Miss., T. Way, Sup't.

3. NURSES' HOME.

Washington.

4. TEMPORARY RELIEF STATIONS.

These are established after important battles, on the line of transit of wounded soldiers from the front.

5. CLAIM AGENCIES.

Central Office, at Washington; other Offices established at various localities, of which we have no account, beyond Buffalo and Rochester, in our own State.

6. HOSPITAL DIRECTORY.

Offices at Washington, New York, Philadelphia and Louisville.

(From the Sanitary Commission Bulletin.)

A Word to the Aid Societies.

The appeal made to the public, some weeks ago, for blackberries and blackberry cordial, has been answered in a way that leaves nothing to be desired. Rivers of blackberry juice have flowed in upon the Commission from all parts of the country, and a more grateful or appropriate or useful flood, it

would be hard to think of. Our friends, we trust, however, will bear with us patiently, when we say that we are still not satisfied; that though we have had blackberries enough, we are now craving for other fruit, or in other words that we now want peaches. The season of blackberries is past, and the season of peaches is at its height, and we therefore beg our contributors to turn their attention to the latter. They have never been cheaper or more plentiful, and there has never been a year when they could be turned to better account. The army is still in as much want of fruit as ever. It is leading the same life, eating the same food, and incurring the same risks. But we shall save our friends some trouble, and, at present prices of sugar, a great deal of expense, by saying that we do not want *canned* peaches, and we cannot do better than give the reason why, in the words of Dr. Woodward, our Sanitary Inspector at Nashville:

"You inquire what is my opinion as to the value of canned fruits for hospital purposes. I beg leave to state, so far as my own experience goes, they are, as a class, the most useless supplies that can be distributed, and, in many cases, absolutely injurious. As a rule, the peaches, plums, cherries, &c., put up for the market, undergo a process of decomposition, which, though not absolutely fermentative, renders them productive of derangements of the stomach and bowels, inducing diarrhea and choleraic forms of disease. Extensive inquiries among surgeons of great experience in hospitals show that they have no confidence in them as a recuperative diet, and that their use depraves the appetite, and destroys the relish for more simple fare.

It may seem "a hard saying" but I am convinced that the demand for them is kept up by the patriotic and well-meaning ladies, who, in the fullness of their benevolence, wish to give to the sick in hospitals all the comforts of home, but who lack that knowledge of physiological and pathological principles, which would make them safe judges of what is beneficial or injurious.

Fresh fruits, in their season, I regard as highly salutary, as are also well dried fruits, which have been cured without any decomposition taking place. Well made jellies are valuable, not as food, but drink, to mix with water for the sick. Tomatoes, well canned, are very valuable in winter to ward off scorbutic disease, and to keep up the healthy functions of the liver, but I believe it would be far better if canned fruits were entirely prohibited."

What we want is dried peaches. Those who have quantities of the fruit which they are willing to contribute, can, no doubt, readily find willing hands to "store and dry" all they can spare.

The fruit need not be preserved with sugar; in fact, no money need be expended in its preparation. Let each individual peach be carefully divided, and the "stone" or "pit" taken out. Then the two halves should be laid on clean boards, (the top of a shed, or lean-to, sloping to the south is a capital place,) and permitted to dry thoroughly in the sun, if possible. Or, in wet weather, they may be dried in slightly heated ovens, or by the side of the fire-place, or stove. In whatever manner the drying is accomplished, it should be thoroughly done—the juices should be completely dried, as a very slight degree of moisture engenders mould, and attracts insects.

Too many dried peaches cannot be sent to the army. They are most valuable in the

hospitals and for convalescents, as a curative agent, and are a great treat for well men, when there is a surplus sufficient to allow them a share.

Send on the dried peaches. The children will be active and useful agents in preparing them, and the older folks, whose stronger hands are needed in the harvest-field, need give but little of their time to the task. Now is the time to do a great and good work. The peach crop has seldom been so abundant, the surplus seldom so great. Now, as a work of humanity, charity and patriotism, let this surplus be so prepared and sent as that the soldiers in the field shall have their full share.

Send parcels and packages to the nearest branch of the Sanitary Commission, or its Central Office, No. 823 Broadway, N. Y.

Vegetables as Preventives of Gangrene and Erysipelas.

In one of his recent reports on the condition of the hospitals in Nashville, Dr. Woodward, writing of No. 15, says:

"Early in the season a large number of wounded were received from the front, nearly all of whom had scurvy. In this class of cases, gangrene and traumatic erysipelas were very prevalent, and no treatment was satisfactory; very many died. Vegetables could not be procured. Surgeon Chambers had two large gardens, and as vegetables came on, the patients were put on a full vegetable diet. Their amendment was rapid, and both gangrene and erysipelas disappeared from the hospital, and did not return till early in July, when the vegetables had been consumed and none could be had in the markets, when gangrene again appeared in those who had formerly suffered from it. Vegetables were procured after an interval of about two weeks, and the disease again disappeared, and there have been no new cases. Surgeon Chambers is convinced that vegetables are an absolute necessity in the treatment of gangrene and erysipelas.

"The experience of your Inspector agrees fully with the views of Dr. Chambers, as to the influence of the scorbutic condition in producing gangrene. These are important facts bearing on the nature and causes of gangrene, and urge the need of a full supply of vegetables, not only to those in the hospitals, but to the troops in the field, in order to preserve vigorous health."

* * * * *

"The condition of the hospital shows its management to be judicious, humane and effective."

A Call from the Sanitary Commission.

We would urge the attention of our own members and of neighboring societies, to the following extract, from a letter just received from a member of the Woman's Central Relief Association, New York, and that immediate effort be made to meet this demand, and secure a surplus quantity of the article so much needed, in readiness for future calls.

It is most sincerely to be hoped, while victory is perching upon our banners with its promise of a speedy peace, and such an one as every patriot must hail that there will be no relaxing of effort on our part, to aid those who are achieving this grand result for

us, as long as they need any comfort which we can procure for them.

Can you not help us with dried fruit and bandages; the latter particularly, shrunk and tightly rolled? We had an order for five bbls. for Sheridan's army, and could send only three. Should there be another great battle soon, I am afraid we should be utterly unable to respond to an appeal. A member of the Commission told me that the expenses for the month of September, had been already \$104,000; and of that \$20,000 had gone for flannel shirts and drawers. I am afraid our favors have done us little good, if the money is to be spent in buying at city prices, the garments that heretofore have been contributed by our Aid Societies. We feel as if this were our last winter, and that victory will soon bring peace.

HOSPITAL GARDEN AT CHATTANOOGA.—There have been gathered from the Hospital Garden at Chattanooga, for the use of the troops, up to the 20th of August, 8,934 bushels of onions, tomatoes, beets, &c., and 7,408 dozen of cucumbers, summer squash, corn, early cabbage, &c.

Home Work.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

Summary of Reports.

(Continued from the September Number.)

An Aid Society in *Penfield* formed January 1862, succeeded, March 1864, by a "Young Ladies Aid Society"; officers of the latter, Miss Charlotte Fellows, President; Miss Sarah M. Haskell, Secretary; meetings of the latter weekly. Money and supplies to the amount of \$871.55 have been sent to Sanitary Commission at Cincinnati and Rochester, and to Christian Commission at Rochester, and most of them heard from. Money raised by church and individual collections.

In *Riga* a society called the "Ladies Patriotic and Benevolent Society of Riga," was formed February 18th, 1862; — President, Mrs. Paul Knowles, Secretary and Treasurer. Number members, 34 ladies and gentlemen; meetings semi-monthly. One box stores valued at \$50.44 sent to Sanitary Commission, Chicago; one barrel do. to 140th Reg't N. Y. V., and another to Washington; donation of money to the City Hospital, Rochester. Total amount of money and supplies, \$114.08. Efforts have been discontinued the past year on account of the reduction in the number of members by removal and death. Many patriotic ladies would be glad to renew operations under a good leader.

There is no regular organized Society in *Spencerport*. From 16 to 20 ladies have met weekly during the past two winters to work for the soldiers, their meetings having been continued through the present summer. They call their society the "Ogden Centre Society," and work principally upon materials obtained at the Rochester Soldiers' Aid. Miss Mary E. Dyer officiates as Secretary.

Society at *Conesus Centre* organized January 28th, 1863, and reorganized May 18th, 1864; Mrs. Lucina B. Annis, President, and Miss Sarah M. Harvey, Secretary. About 15 members; meetings weekly, when there is work, with an average attendance of ten. Money raised, \$111.83, value of supplies, \$45.73. Sent free of charge to the Woman's Central Relief Association, New York.

In *Geneseo* no organization other than temporary ones, on three different occasions, when very successful efforts were made for sending aid through the Christian Commission and Woman's Central Relief Association, New York.

There are two societies working in the Aid cause in *Lima*, an Aid Society in the Methodist church, and a Sewing Society in the Presbyterian church. From the former we have no report as yet. Its President is Mrs. Dr. Campbell; Secretary, Mrs. Prof. Steele. The latter society suspended its "Aid" work during the last six months, but has just recommenced.

In *Ridge* no organized society but some aid efforts were made in 1862, about \$100 worth of supplies being sent to the Woman's Central Relief Association, New York. Work discontinued the past year, but about to be resumed.

The "*Phelps Union Soldiers' Aid Society*" was formed October 1, 1863, Mrs. Rev. — Stebbins, President, and Mrs. M. J. Browning, Secretary. Number of members at first about sixty, but owing to various causes is now but half as great. \$159 in money, and two and a half barrels hospital stores have been sent to the Christian Commission at Philadelphia, and were all promptly acknowledged.

There is no regular aid society at *Bethany*, but the charitable society and others have exerted themselves at different times to raise money and supplies. Sixty or seventy dollars were contributed to the Buffalo Bazaar in February, and several boxes to camps and hospitals through different channels.

No regular organization in *East Pembroke*. Efforts have been made at intervals, money and supplies collected, socks knit, lint made, &c. Ladies first met for work as a society May 11th, 1864, and have met since once in two weeks to work upon material from the Rochester Aid, completing since then 133 shirts, drawers and socks.

A society was organized in *Williamson* in 1862, and reorganized in May 1864. Mrs. — Fields, President, and Miss Lucy Reeves, Secretary. About 100 members. Meet weekly, with an average attendance of 30. About \$80 in money have been raised and supplies sent to Washington hospital, and to Rochester Soldiers' Aid.

A society at *Johnson's Creek*, called the Johnson's Creek Soldiers' Aid Society, was organized in 1861. Miss M. M. Boyd, President, Mrs. J. A. Jacox, Secretary. At first it was connected with the "Hartland No. 8" Aid Society, and various packages were sent where they were thought to be most needed, a part of which were acknowledged. Means were raised by a festival and voluntary contributions. As a separate society it numbers about thirty, meets weekly with an average attendance of twenty. Funds procured by voluntary donations, which the interest of the community in the work constantly supplies.

(Reported since the September Number.)

Reports have been received from the following localities, since the publication of the last number of the "Aid": Livingston Co.—Avon. Orleans County—Eagle Harbor, Shelby. Genesee County—Bergen, Corfu, N. Bergen, S. Byron. Wayne County—Newark, Wolcott. Ontario County—Phelps.

The "Army Hospital Aid Society," of *Avon, N. Y.*, was organized Oct. 15th, 1861, —Mrs. H. B. Smith, President; Miss A. H. Maguire, Secretary. October 29, forwarded

to the "Woman's Central Relief Association" of New York, two boxes containing bedding, clothing and edibles, contributed by the citizens; December 31, 1861, forwarded to the above Association a box of articles manufactured mostly in the Society, also, dried fruit, jams, jellies, &c., &c., receipts being received for the boxes sent. The meetings of the Society were at this time discontinued; since then, one valuable box and several packages of sundries have been forwarded to the "Soldiers' Aid Society," of Rochester; membership fees and cash donations amounted to fifty dollars; value of articles contributed to the Bazaar held in Rochester, estimated at about seventy-five dollars."

The above report is exclusive of the amount contributed by the citizens to the Christian Commission, and the contribution toward the purchase of the "Pride of Livingston," presented to the "Metropolitan Fair."

"Soldiers' Aid Society," of *Eagle Harbor*, organized in the Fall of 1861, —Mrs. E. A. Martin, President, and Miss Julia Penniman, Secretary. A box and barrel of stores, with about \$110, have been sent to the Sanitary Commission, which were promptly acknowledged; and a box and several barrels of stores to regiments who went from the vicinity.

"Soldiers' Aid Society," of *Shelby Centre*, organized July 8th, 1864, —President, Mrs. M. Edmonds; Secretary, Mrs. A. Zimmerman; number of members, 59 ladies and 29 honorary members; meetings once in two weeks, with an average attendance of from 20 to 25; amount of money raised, \$24.62; one box of supplies sent since organizing, and four or five before—the latter to Sanitary Commission at Washington, and the former to Christian Commission in Rochester. Money raised by membership, collection and begging. Tone of the community, generally patriotic and favorable to the work.

"Aid Society," in *Bergen*, organized Sept. 1862; officers, six Directors, Secretary and Treasurer; Mrs. T. C. McPherson, Secretary; meetings semi-monthly, with an average attendance of from 9 to 12. Twelve boxes and barrels of supplies have been sent to Washington, and the Woman's Central Relief Association; six to the Rochester "Aid," and several barrels pickles and vegetables to the Christian Commission; all acknowledged; supplies valued at \$450; money obtained by membership fees, collections, festival, public supper, &c., &c.

The ladies of *Corfu* preferred working independently of any organization, until last December, when they organized a society auxiliary to the Christian Commission at Buffalo; President, —; Secretary, Mrs. William S. Coe; number of members, 24; meetings held once a week during the winter, with an average attendance of from 12 to 15; contributions to the amount of about \$500, in money and supplies, have been sent to the army since the war commenced, the latter including six boxes of stores, one of which contained 300 comfort bags, supplied with pins, needles, thread, buttons, combs, pencils, paper, envelopes, &c. All these have been heard from. Money raised by contributions, mite societies, and one festival.

In *North Bergen* the "Ladies' Benevolent Society," is at present engaged in the Aid Work, meeting weekly, with an average attendance of 25; Mrs. Barnard, President; Mrs. C. B. Bird, Secretary and Treasurer.

About \$40 in money have been raised, and one barrel and three boxes of supplies sent to St. Louis hospitals, a hospital in Alexandria, and to the Woman's Central Relief Association; all acknowledged. At present working for the Christian Commission. Money raised by collections and weekly mite contributions.

Society at *South Byron*, organized Sept. 10th, 1861, and since made auxiliary to the Buffalo Aid Society; President, Mrs. Amasa Walker; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Randall Williams; contributions made, in money and supplies, to the amount of \$550 01½c.; sent to 28th and 129th N. Y. V., Buffalo Aid Society, Rochester, care Dr. Backus, Christian Commission, and Maryland State Fair. Money raised in part by Thanksgiving collections.

"Ladies' Hospital Aid Society," of *Newark*, organized in the summer of 1862; Mrs. J. W. Dickinson, President, and Mrs. Stephen Colvin, Secretary; meetings held weekly, with an average attendance of some twelve or fifteen; about \$700 raised in money, beside supplies, all of which were sent to the "Woman's Central Association of Relief," No. 10 Cooper Union, N. Y., to which this Society is auxiliary. Money raised by membership fees, soldiers' dinners, strawberry festival, concert and reading. During battles, or in times of emergency, appeals for aid are usually liberally responded to.

A Society in *Wolcott*, have sent supplies since the spring of 1862; President, Miss Sarah Foster; Secretary, Miss Mary Bowen; meetings held weekly, with an average attendance of about 12 ladies; twelve boxes of supplies furnished, valued at about \$1076, and all satisfactorily heard from. Means raised by oyster suppers, festivals, fairs, tableaux, and concerts. A general interest in the work pervades the community.

Some of the Difficulties to be Met.

The following from an active member of a neighboring Society, illustrates some of the difficulties which beset the Aid Work in more localities, we fear, than one:

"There are here a noble few, who are deeply interested, and their interest never flags. But the War, and Soldiers' Aid Societies are now *old stories*, and many who were active at first, have ceased to *care*, or *do*, or even *think* of these things. Besides, we have to contend, to a very great degree, with an immense amount of *Copperheadism*, and its deadly fangs are constantly thrust out towards our poor little Society. But this I fancy, is, to quite an extent, the case throughout our country."

Agents for the Aid.

Added to our list since the September number: Mrs. ELIZABETH A. MARTIN, Eagle Harbor; Mrs. WM. C. COE, Corfu; Miss Ellen E. Reynolds, Pultneyville.

There are some natures which, under the most cheerless, all threatening, nothing promising circumstances, can draw hope from the Invisible; as the tropical trees, that, in the sandy desolation, produce their own lidded vessels, full of water from air and dew.—*Coleridge*.

There may be more of true heroic action in a mental conflict that never results in a deed, than in a thousand that do.—*Jones Very*.

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

TREASURER'S PORT FOR SEPTEMBER.

CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance on hand, Sept. 1st,.....	\$ 6 51
" Membership fee,.....	25
" Cash donations,.....	11 30
" Sale of articles,.....	5 43
" Sale of 5-20 Bonds,.....	2,200 60
" Receipts from Refreshment Tent at Fair Grounds,.....	442 60
Total receipts,.....	\$2,666 11

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Hospital supplies,.....	890 46
" Expressage, freight and cartage,.....	3 91
" Stationery and postage including amount furnished to San. Commission,.....	17 45
" Incidental expenses,.....	7 03
" Expenses of Claim Agency,.....	75 00
Total disbursements,.....	\$ 998 88
Balance on hand, October 1st,.....	\$1,672 23

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.

Lima Benevolent Society,.....	\$ 2 30
Ogden Center,.....	7 50

INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Rodgers,.....	\$ 1 50
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DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Butavia—30 cotton shirts, 6 pairs woolen socks, old linen.
Clarkson—19 bottles blackberry cordial.
Eighth Ward—Bandages.
N. Parma—1 quilt.
Ontario—6 cotton shirts, 2 pairs woolen socks, 2 quilts, lint and dried fruits.
Parma—2 quilts, 2 pillow cases.
Ridge—6 cotton shirts, 7 pairs cotton drawers, 61 napkins, 25 towels, 10 pairs slippers, 11 old cotton shirts, 5 pillows, 4 sheets, 13 pillow cases, 1 package folded linen, 1 package ravelled lint, 1 package scraped lint, 3 rolls old linen, 2 do. cotton, 517 yards bandage.
Williamson—4 cotton shirts, 6 handkerchiefs, 1 old coat, 2 pillows, 2 pillow cases, 1 sheet, 5 quilts, 4 quarts blackberries, bandages, old pieces.
Woolen socks, 28 handkerchiefs, 42 towels, 3 old cotton shirts, 1 dressing gown, 1 linen coat, 3 linen collars, 12 pillows, 3 quilts, 17 rolls bandages, 1 bundle old linen, 12 bundles old cotton, 8 packages dried fruit.

INDIVIDUALS.

Mr. Richard Button, (Williamstown,) 2 bushels dried berries, picked by sabbath school scholars; Miss Harriet Cox, (Irondequoit,) 4 kegs pickles, 4 cans fruit; Geo. Davenport, (Penfield,) keg pickled onions; A Friend, dried apples; do., dried currants; Mrs. Hartwell, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar; E. P. Northrup, jar blackberries; Mrs. D. K. Robinson, keg pickles; Mrs. O. F. Whitney, (Ontario,) 7 cotton shirts, 6 bedquilts, 3 sheets, 50 yards bandages, old linen, lint, Mrs. Worcester, (Ontario,) 9 Humb cushions, lint.

Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand Sept. 1st—17 cotton shirts, 5 pairs cotton drawers, 4 skeins yarn.
Unfinished work Sept. 1st—20 flannel shirts and — do. from 2 and 3 part pieces flannel; 5 pairs drilling drawers, — pairs socks, from 95 (?) skeins yarn, 28 handkerchiefs, and — do. from part piece cotton, 184 cotton shirts, and — do. from 12 and 3 part pieces cotton, 6 sheets.
Prepared during the Month—38 flannel shirts, 126 handkerchiefs, 13 cotton shirts.
Finished during the Month—7 flannel shirts, 15 pairs woolen socks, 69 handkerchiefs, 57 cotton shirts.
Unfinished Work, Oct. 1st—36 flannel shirts, and — do. from 4 and 3 part pieces flannel, 5 pairs drilling drawers, — pairs socks, from 71 (?) skeins yarn, 78 handkerchiefs, and — do. from part piece cotton, 177 cotton shirts, and — do. from 10 and 2 part pieces cotton, 6 sheets.
Prepared work on hand, Oct. 1st—9 flannel shirts, 15 flannel dressing gowns.

Mrs. H. L. VERVALIN, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 7 packages, numbering 369 to 375, inclusive, to the Woman's Central Relief Association, New York.
The aggregate contents of these packages are as follows: 118 cotton shirts, 6 pairs woolen drawers, 41 pairs cotton drawers, 6 pairs woolen socks, 68 handkerchiefs and napkins, 60 towels, 1 dressing gown, 3 old cotton shirts, 4 sheets, 17 pillow cases, 2 pillows, old pieces, bandages, cask of ginger snaps, 5 casks pickles.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., OCT. 5, 1864.

The Amenities of War.

In a time when we are called upon to deplore the devastating effects of war, it is gratifying to witness, in connection with it, developments of humanity, compensating in some degree, for the waste and distress thus occasioned.

Coeval with the breaking out of our civil contest, was the springing to effort of individuals all over the country, for the purpose of supplying with comforts the impromptu soldiers pressing forward to the defence of our institutions. In these impulsive, unregulated efforts of the patriotic women of the land, originated the more systematic, permanent and efficient *Aid Society*, from which have resulted, and by which have been principally sustained, our noble *Sanitary* and *Christian Commissions*.

Earnest and self-sacrificing individuals, too, have found independent fields of labor in the aid movement, devoting their time, means, energies, and, in some instances, sacrificing life itself, in the work of relieving suffering in our camps and hospitals.

The Aid Work has been a great humanizer and harmonizer. It has carried into the distant field, to men isolated from home privileges, the softening and refining influence of home sympathies, in the evidence thus afforded of the thoughtful care and kindness which follow them wherever they go. It has bound together, in a common sympathy, the home workers, and cemented a bond of union between these and the objects of their care. We should, in any case, feel the deepest interest in our soldiers, as those who are standing as a wall of fire between our nation and the foe seeking its destruction; but this interest is greatly enhanced by the privilege of having contributed, in any way, to their relief under suffering and hardship.

And, in connection with this work, it is a thought which affords additional gratification, that its blessings have not been restricted to our friends, that friend and foe, where circumstances, have demanded this, have alike shared in its benefits. We are proud and grateful to be able to say that, while to rebels in arms against institutions more precious to us than life itself, we oppose a stern and uncompromising hostility, to the same rebels, disabled and in our hands, we have ever been ready to extend the same care and kindness as to our own brethren—and may this never be otherwise. Surely, a work like this, which thus permeates, as it were, an army with home sympathies, must be a powerful neutralizing force to whatever baneful effects upon character war naturally engenders.

But the work assumes an increased magnitude and interest, when we discover it to be the prelude and promoter of a European Sanitary movement. A correspondent of the *New York Evening Post*, writes thus concerning this movement:

"The organization and complete success of the United States Sanitary Commission have awakened throughout Europe a warm and intelligent sympathy, which is likely to result in immense benefit to humanity at large. Stimulated by the example thus thrown out

in benevolent challenge to the world, Mr. Henry Dunant, of Geneva, whose admirable brochure on the Italian war, '*Un Souvenir de Solferino*,' has made his name famous in the annals of philanthropy, started, as early as 1862, a movement looking to the development of similar sanitary agencies in Europe. Under his lead, an association was formed, under the title of 'Society of Public Usefulness of Geneva.'

We also find the following interesting notice of Mr. Dunant:

"HENRY DUNANT, a citizen of Geneva, who was traveling as a tourist in the regions occupied by the vast armies that met at Solferino and Magenta, had his soul so stirred by the scenes of carnage and war that he witnessed there immediately upon the cessation of the conflict, that he deemed it a duty to humanity to apply such volunteered aid as he was able to organize and put into operation upon the spur of the occasion. The record of that timely and merciful work is in the hearts of the multitude of mutilated sufferers, who, but for the succor which that noble man and his obedient helpers rendered, would not now be able to recount the scenes of the terrible battle field of Solferino.

Thus naturally the noble hearted and earnest man, M. DUNANT, was led by his brief and thrilling experience to reflect upon the practicability of calling into existence an organized, national and international scheme, for applying the service of trained corps of voluntary nurses, so as to secure a uniform system, rendered by study and experience superior, if possible, to the hastily extemporized band of voluntary attendants, organized and led by him at Solferino. This gentleman's little book, entitled '*Souvenir de Solferino*,' embodied many of the results of his study and experience. This unpretending little '*Souvenir*,' accompanied by a circular from the '*Society of Public Usefulness*,' of Geneva, was transmitted to the various Sovereigns and Ministers of War in Europe, and in response to the invitation of the circular, the Conference assembled."

The meeting of this conference was held in Geneva, Oct. 26th to 27th, 1863, inclusive, and was attended by 33 delegates, surgeons, inspectors, and other officials, representing the following countries, viz.: Austria, Prussia, Baden, Bavaria, Holland, England, Spain, France, Italy, Hanover, Hesse, Saxony, Wurtemberg, Switzerland, Russia and Sweden.

The specific object of the meeting was to devise means for supplementing, by voluntary effort, the Army Relief Service, when required, in time of war, and the more definite conclusions of the conference were embodied in a series of resolutions and recommendations to the following purport: That a Sanitary Relief Committee be organized in each country, admitting an unlimited number of sections, formed for aiding it and acting under its general direction; that each committee place itself *en rapport* with the government of its own country; that in time of peace, the committees and sections look for the best means of rendering service in time of war, especially in preparing material to be used, and in organizing and training volunteer nurses; that in time of war, they furnish as they are able, means of relief, having for their particular duty the charge of the volunteer nurses, providing them with means of sustenance, and the preparation, in accordance with military authority, of places in which the wounded shall be attended; that the committees and sections of various coun-

tries may assemble an International Congress, for the purpose of consultation, the exchange of communications between the committees being made provisionally, through the Committee at Geneva; that governments be requested to facilitate, as much as possible, the mission of these Relief Committees—to proclaim, in time of war, neutrality for ambulances and hospitals, the *personnel* of the Sanitary Staff, the voluntary nurses, temporary assistants from the country, and the wounded themselves, and to let a uniform distinctive badge be recognized for the Sanitary Corps of all armies, or, at least, for the members of the corps of any one army, and a uniform flag be adopted for ambulances and hospitals.

The action of this conference excited great interest in Europe, and elicited warm responses of approval from many of the governments appealed to, and the "Swiss Federal Council," wishing to give a tangible realization to the important recommendations of the conference, issued an official invitation to the several governments of the civilized world, inviting them to send delegates to a diplomatic International Congress, to convene at Geneva, August 8th, 1864, to consider a project of convention or draft of a treaty, substantially embodying the points recommended by the preliminary conference of October, 1863."

The *International Congress* thus convened, held its first session on the day appointed, at the Hotel de Ville, in Geneva, and contemporaneously with this, was also held, in the Athenaeum, an adjourned meeting of the *International Conference* of last year, the latter consisting of all persons interested in Sanitary matters who had been invited by the Central Sanitary Committee of Geneva.

In this International Conference, was performed the main labor of preparing suggestions for the International Congress. To the latter were admitted none but delegates holding official credentials from the several governments, those thus represented being sixteen in number, viz.: Baden, Belgium, Denmark, Spain, United States, France, Great Britain, Hesse, Italy, Holland, Portugal, Prussia, Saxony, Sweden, Switzerland and Wurtemberg.

The congress, after several days' discussion, upon the numerous points proposed for deliberation, agreed upon a "Convention for the amelioration of the condition of wounded soldiers of armies in the field," which was signed the 22nd of August. This "Convention" embraces ten articles, the main points of which are, the recognition of the neutrality of military hospitals and ambulances, with their *personnel*, chaplains, and country people coming to the succor of the wounded, and, also, of the *materiel* of ambulances; the impartial care of wounded or invalid soldiers, irrespective of nationality; the adoption of a distinctive uniform flag for hospitals and ambulances, and a badge for the *personnel* declared neutral, both to bear a red cross on a field of white; and the reference of the regulation of the executive details of the Convention to the Commanders-in-chief of the belligerent forces. Provision is also made for inviting the coöperation of governments not represented here, and for exchanging ratifications of the Convention, at Berne, three months from the date of the Convention, or earlier, if possible.

It will be seen that the action of the Congress has reference only to the neutrality of persons and things employed to succor the

wounded, leaving the arrangement of the Sanitary Relief Committees to the separate action of different countries, and that the field of labor of these Committees is not so comprehensive as that of our own Sanitary Committee, it being limited to battle field relief.

This movement is a great gain to the cause of humanity and an illustration of the progressive civilization of mankind, for these arrangements are due, not to any greater necessity for them now than there has ever been, but to a higher development of humane sentiment. Such manifestations are the kinder blossomings of our nature along the red trail of war, all the more pleasing from the contrast under which they are seen. They are perhaps the auspicious dawns of the day when "swords shall be beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks, and when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

OUR JUVENILE AGENT.

We were no less surprised than delighted, a few days since, on receiving, through a friend, a communication from a little girl of twelve years old in PULTNEYVILLE, enclosing a list of twelve subscribers for the "Aid," whose names, with the remittance for the paper, she had obtained. A friend had lent her a copy, and she forthwith entered upon a voluntary agency, with the above gratifying result. Our young friend has our most hearty thanks, for her timely and unexpected aid, and we cordially hope that there are other little girls who will feel disposed to help us in the same way. We should like much to appropriate a niche in our columns to a juvenile agency, giving a list of young agents by themselves, and publishing whatever interesting things they may have to tell us about their agency, or the soldiers, or answering, as well as we can, any questions they may wish to ask. Little friends, will you help fill such a niche?

Those we love can impart to uninteresting objects the power of pleasing, as the magnet can communicate to inert metal its attractive influence.—*Maria Edgeworth.*

Miscellaneous.

We have to regret the non-appearance, in our present number, of our expected story from the pen of one who has contributed so much to the interest of our columns. The author was unable, by reason of illness, to fulfill her engagement with us for this number, a fact of which we were not aware until it was already late for publication. We, therefore, give in its place, something which may, perhaps, interest our young readers, in the two following extracts—"The Lamp in the Wilderness," and "A Cheap Way of Getting Rich;" from the "School Girl's Transcript," a paper conducted, some time since, by the Senior Class of a Young Ladies' Seminary in St. Louis—the same paper

from which we have already made some extracts in previous numbers of the "Aid."

HISTORICAL TABLEUX OF AMERICA.—No. 4.

The Lamp in the Wilderness.

"How far the little candle throws his beams."

A forest scene in June—the thick woods crowned with the massy foliage of this leafy month, and hushed in a silence profound, but for an occasional ripple in the clear stream threading its way beneath, calmly, quietly, as if fearful to interrupt the stillness—the beautiful bay in the distance, to which the stream is tending, the clear blue sky, between the massive clouds of silver fleece, reposing languidly upon its surface—all breathe into the soul their own quiet and beauty.

On the edge of the forest, in harmony with this placid picture, stand two statue-like groups. The wandering sons of the forest, natives of that savage tribe, who, more than all others, hated and opposed the white man, are there with the aged chief at their head, who, never till this day, has looked but with hostile eye upon a pale face. But now, as his eye rests upon the fair stranger opposite, its habitual ferocity is soothed to a strange gentleness. A kindly light plays over his features, softening their native asperity, even as the moon's mild radiance flung upon the flinty rock, mellows it to beauty. That aged man, that wily foe, chief of the hostile and powerful Naragansetts, stands melted into love and awed into reverence, while his youthful and impetuous nephew pauses by his side, his advancing step arrested, and the half-uttered expression stayed upon his parted lip as he, too, yields to the mysterious sway. Their wondering followers look on, fixed and silent, like their leaders.

And who are yonder group of pale faces, surveying now, for the first time, this scene of wildness and beauty? Who is that youthful leader, so illy fitted for contact with the rudeness of savage life? What seeks he here in the depths of the wilderness? Whence draws he that strange power to sway and soothe the untamed natives of the forest?

"In February of the first year of the colony of Massachusetts Bay," says our great historian, Bancroft, "there arrived at Nantasket, after a stormy passage of sixty-six days, a young minister, godly and zealous, having precious gifts."

This young man, like hundreds of others at that time, had left his home and friends to become an exile in the New World, that he might find that precious boon, "Freedom to worship God," according to the dictates of his own conscience. He came to find a home among his Puritan brethren, to meet a welcome from those who had suffered the same persecution, made the same sacrifices, and sought the same holy freedom as himself. But, alas! for human frailty, that the persecuted should in turn become the persecutors of the brother whose vision of truth could not conform to their own, that they should

impose upon him the same fetters whose links had just been riven from themselves.

The youthful seer had scaled a greater height than his brethren, and discerned a broader truth than they. Minerva like, a great doctrine had sprung from his soul, matured and equipped for its mission. To his eye had been revealed the fair lineaments of a soul-awakening truth—*religious liberty*. "The civil power," he announced in clear and stirring tones, "has no control over the religious opinions of men."

His words fell with startling effect upon the ears of those early fathers—and they forbade their utterance. But, when yet did a soul exist, burning with a truth revealed, that could keep silence? He *must* speak the message Heaven had given him. Then was he driven forth from the home, the friends, the sympathy he had sought, and became a lonely, outcast, wanderer.

Yet, blame them not too harshly, that band of Puritan exiles who thus wronged him. Remember they lived not under the meridian sun of the nineteenth century—the dawn but faintly streaked their eastern horizon—but few rays from that coming sun could yet penetrate the thick clouds of ignorance and bigotry that shut them in. It was an age of intolerance—Catholic persecuted Protestant, and Protestant, Catholic; Churchmen, Dissenters, and Dissenters only had not power to reverse the scale. None had learned that the conscience must be free, that the civil power may not come between the soul of man and his God. Can they be censured then for not being wiser than their generation? Ye that condemn them, would ye have clearly seen the right path amid the impending darkness?

Remember, again, they had banished themselves from their homes in their father land, braved the dangers of the sea, the horrors of a savage wilderness, and for years had suffered, and toiled, and prayed, to rear a structure, civil and religious, where they and their children should enjoy their religion in its purity. And now, when all their toil seemed well nigh repaid, their hopes crowned with success, in the fair structure which had risen upon that desert coast, could they sit unmoved while the destructive mine was sapping its foundations? Could they see its sacred walls desecrated, nor raise a hand to stay the sacrilege? All this undermining and desecrating influence they saw in the teachings of the young enthusiast. In their blindness they were bigoted, and could see naught but danger to all they held dear and sacred in his influence, and that influence was continually spreading. Did not their highest interests, then, require that he, infected with a contagious and deadly disease, however lovely and beloved he might be, should go forth from their community? With *their light*, ye who blame so bitterly would have done the same, and *they with ours*, would have hailed that stranger as an angel guest.

The desert now received him, and through the heavy snows of midwinter he wandered alone, the acorns gathered in the forest being often his only food, and a hollow log his lodging place at night. He sojourned a while within the limits of the Plymouth colony, until a friendly warning from Gov. Winthrop suggested another home. Then, in a frail canoe, with five companions, he embarked upon the stream that had conveyed him hither, where he had found a welcome and a home. Driven forth from his kindred, he had found a shelter with the most hostile

of all the savage tribes, the Narragansetts, and *more* than a shelter he had found. The old Canonicus had taken him to his heart and loved him as a son, the younger Miantonomoh had pledged to him a friendship as inviolable, in a savage, as his purpose of revenge, and all regarded him with reverential love as some superior being. They invited him to stay with them, and gave him a tract of land upon the stream he had descended, where to found a settlement.

And now, with his companions, he surveys the fair spot which he can call his own. Silent, he stands there, and absorbed, for thought is busy. The past comes before him, with its sorrows and its wrongs, but leaves no trace of bitterness upon his placid brow. The present greets him with its unexpected good, and from the still depths of his soul ascends the prayer of gratitude. The future hails him, and his eye beams with a loftier radiance as he sees, though dimly, her prophetic vision.

He sees a lamp whose feeble rays struggle almost hopelessly with the surrounding darkness—the pelting storm, the driving blast, threaten its extinction. One stands by with faithful, earnest watch to guard it, but despite his efforts, the opposing elements seem about to effect their purpose, when, from out the cloud above, a guiding hand appears, and, in obedience to its movement, the lamp, with its guardian, moves forward. It pauses in a wilderness where, undisturbed, it may burn clear and bright. He beholds it increase in size and brilliancy, illuminating the whole desert, lighting mountain tops, penetrating valleys, until, grown to an orb of noontide splendor, a whole wide continent, from sea to sea, receives its beams.

He needs no Daniel to interpret the vision; nor do we.

The spot, to which the guiding hand had led him, he named, with pious gratitude, Providence. The lamp committed to his charge, he kept "trimmed and burning." And, long as a great nation shall continue in the light of its beams—long as a mighty people holds *religious freedom* as its dearest boon, so long shall that people hold in reverential remembrance the name of Roger Williams.

A Cheap Way of Getting Rich.

MISSSES EDITORS:

I have shouted Eureka! I have made a discovery—one worth all the Sands' Sarsaparilla and patent Threshing Machines ever invented. And, as one learned man once said, in speaking of some illustrious genius, "Nature never gave one a great truth, to repose with it," so, I hasten to impart my gift to you, for the benefit of your readers.

One day, in my usual ramble along Fourth Street, my attention was attracted by a superb bonnet in the window of a millinery establishment. Its uncommon beauty fascinated me, as if spell bound, to the spot. But how shall I describe it, so as to give you an idea of its bewitching effect? The frosted velvet of which it was made, white as the snow that crowns an Alpine peak; the Ostrich feather, drooping so gracefully at the side, imparting to it a decidedly sentimental air; the airy Blonde, giving a fairy lightness to its aspect; while those flowers—you could protest, that a dew drop rested upon that moss rose bud, and that the air was redolent of its fragrance.

How becoming that form and color would

be to myself; it must be mine. But the price—ah! that is beyond the measure of my slender finances. I looked again and again at the enchanting tempter, and then at my slender purse. But it was of no use; the bitter truth must be met, that I could never be the blissful wearer. Slowly, and with heavy steps, I turned from the door—and were it now, as in the days when Lot fled from Sodom, a penal offense to look back upon a tempting scene—a sad fate might have been mine.

Just then, who should dash past but the rich heiress, Miss Seraphina Dionysia Daffodil. "Alas!" thought I, "why was I not rich, like Miss Seraphina, who has plenty of money at her command, and of course every luxury, elegance and pleasure which that can bring. Oh! if I were only rich!"

My discontented musings led gradually into a different strain, and I began to speculate about wealth. I recollected having read in some old book not long before, a Political Economy, or something of that sort, that wealth consisted in the means possessed for gratifying desires. It then occurred to me, that it might be compared to the value of a fraction, which depends upon two conditions: the numerator to be divided, and the denominator by which the division is made; and that the *means possessed* was the dividend in this case, and the *wants*, among which they were to be divided, the divisor.

"Now," proceeded I, a la our last Arithmetic lesson, "the value of the fraction depends not on the *absolute* but the *relative* amounts of its terms. Let means and wants both be great, or both be small, and the results may be of equal value."

The truth was now beginning to dawn upon me, that there were two ways of getting rich, to increase the numerator or diminish the denominator; that is, in brief, *more money or less wants*. Close upon this dawned a happy thought, like a streak of light across my troubled soul—"Perhaps I do not want that bonnet?"—and as I thought of my neat little straw hat, with its tasteful trimming, and the pretty, becoming blue flowers inside, I tossed my head proudly, as I echoed back the response—"Perhaps I don't!"

O! how free was I then, as I bounded forward with elastic step over the pavement! If I did not want it, I was just as rich, and just as happy, as if I possessed a whole shop full. Was it not a grand discovery to make?

And, the next day, when Miss Seraphina Dionysia Daffodil again passed me, with that identical bonnet surmounting her elegant figure, I surveyed it with *such* an independent and real enjoyment, congratulating myself, that its present position gave me an opportunity for surveying its beauties to advantage, which I could not possibly enjoy, were it upon my own head.

How elastic my step was, in the assurance that if I could not buy expensive hats, like the heiress, I could do without them. I am sure, Misses Editors, I could not have felt grander, with a dozen of those hats all on my head at once. I had learned how to get rich without going to California—without years of toil and anxiety—without wearing out body and soul in the effort!

Hoping that my discovery may bring the same independence and delight to your numerous readers, that it has done to myself, I remain,

Your Friend and Subscriber,

SOPHY SENSIBLE.

Somebody's Darling.

Into a ward of the white-washed halls,
Where the dead and dying lay,
Wounded by bayonets, shells, and balls,
Somebody's Darling was borne one day—
Somebody's Darling, so young and so brave,
Wearing yet on his pale, sweet face,
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of the fair young brow,
Pale are the lips of delicate mould—
Somebody's Darling is dying now.
Back from his beautiful blue-veined brow,
Brush all the wandering waves of gold;
Cross his hands on his bosom now—
Somebody's Darling is still and cold.

Kiss him once for somebody's sake,
Murmur a prayer both soft and low;
One bright curl from its fair mates take—
They were somebody's pride, you know;
Somebody's hand hath rested there—
Was it a mother's, soft and white?
And have the lips of a sister fair
Been baptized in the waves of light?

God knows best! he was somebody's love:
Somebody's heart enshrined him there;
Somebody wafted his name above,
Night and morn, on the wings of prayer.
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay,
Somebody clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's waiting and watching for him—
Yearning to hold him again to her heart;
And there he lies with his blue eyes dim,
And the smiling, child-like lips apart—
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear;
Carve in the wooden slab at his head,
"Somebody's darling slumbers here."

A Problem for the Wise Ones.

The difference in the *local* times of places at the same instant of *absolute* time, is one hour for every 15° of longitude, the time being earlier to the westward and later to the eastward. Thus, if it be 12 M. at any place, as New York, it will be 11 A. M. 15 degrees west of it, and 1 P. M. 15 degrees east of it.

Suppose it to be just noon, or 12 M., at New York, on Sunday, and a line of accurate Chronometers to be established around the Globe, at intervals of 15 degrees, regulated to the times at the points they occupy, one of which shall be New York. Then, proceeding westward, the first Chronometer must indicate 11 A. M., the next 10 A. M., and so on to the twelfth, half way around the Globe, which will give 12 o'clock *Saturday night*; and still continuing westward, the successive Chronometers would indicate the successive hours of 11 o'clock, 10 o'clock, P. M., &c., of Saturday, until the twenty-fourth, which is at New York, must give 12 o'clock *Saturday noon*. In the same manner, proceeding eastward, the half way Chronometer will indicate 12 o'clock *Sunday night*, and the twenty-fourth at New York, *Monday noon*. That is, the half way Chronometer gives at the same instant, midnight on Saturday and Sunday, and the one in New York gives, at the same instant, noon on Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Now, when it is Sunday noon in New York, will any one inform twenty-four letter writers, one at each of these stations, how to date their letters?

It is very difficult for a certain class of men, whose nature it is to live in their logic and not in simple insight, to stay content with anything which has not been verified by some word process.—*Bushnell*.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—As the torch-light procession was parading the city a few evenings since, a frightful accident occurred on Fitzhugh street. A young lady, attracted by the music, thoughtlessly rushed into the front parlor, and, throwing open a blind, were suddenly put out—of the window.

"I attend to the higher branches," said the bird as he flew to the top of the cherry tree.

"Oh, could we see ourselves as others see us," said the young ladies in a tableau.

"I love to steal from all I have been and may be," as the loafer said when he broke jail.

"I'll beat time for you," as the clock said when it struck the hours.

"Thereby hangs a tail," said the astronomer as he saw the comet.

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.

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP on selling our goods at such low prices. The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York market than a few weeks ago.

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

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

Everybody understands that merchants having taken profitable risks in the past few years, must take care of themselves when the unprofitable ones overtake them. Customers certainly have a right to expect this and to act upon it. Thus far, since we inaugurated our present campaign of cheaper Dry Goods for the people, we have abundant evidence that our efforts are appreciated. This is demonstrated in the most substantial manner possible.

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

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION

Army and Navy Claim Agency, 28 REYNOLDS' ARCADE,

Directly over the Post Office.

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

A. J. HATCH,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,
Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

1864. SPRING. 1864.

DRY GOODS,

CHEAP FOR THE MILLION—Still rules at

PARDRIDGE & CO.'S

45 MAIN STREET.

NEW GOODS!

We have just received a large and varied assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, consisting in part of

MOHAIRS,
ALPACAS,
DE LAINES,
POIL DE CHEVRES,
FOULARD CHALLIES,
VALENCIAS,
COBBOURGS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS, &c.

Bleached and Brown Cottons.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES?

BALMORAL SKIRTS!

In all the latest novelties.

Large Stock of White Goods.

Buyers will find it to their advantage to look through our stock before making their purchases, as we are offering greater inducements than any other house in the city.

C. W. & E. Partridge & Co.,

45 MAIN STREET, ROCHESTER.

DR. WALKER, OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-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.

aug4-ly

BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO. ROCHESTER.

NEW GOODS

AT
OLD PRICES!

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

EARLY FALL TRADE,

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

RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.

FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.

FRENCH REPS, new colors.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.

IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS GOODS.

MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS,

for Fall, Now on Exhibition. Cloaks and Sacques made up to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every instance.

A full line of BALMORALS, in all the choice colorings. HOOP SKIRTS, warranted the best qualities.

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased facilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all demands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

WHOLESALE WARE ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9, North St. Paul Street.

Aug. 4-lyr.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES.—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. CASE & MANN, 37 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS, very choice,

At CASE & MANN'S,

37 & 39 State Street.

Jy

Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

BAKER'S BLOCK,

CORNER BUFFALO & FITZHUGH STREETS,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

OUR INSTITUTION is welcoming the returned and disabled Soldiers to its halls, for the pursuit of such information and practice in the SCIENCE of ACCOUNTS and

Ready Business Penmanship,

as will render them eligible to Situations. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT will be made to all such as are limited in means.

For further information, call at the College, or send for our Monthly and Specimens of Business Writing. Sep. '64

D. W. LEARY'S FANCY DYING AND SCOURING

ESTABLISHMENT,

On Mumford St., Opposite the Gas Works,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

C. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

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 Merinoes, cleaned 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

FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price. CASE & MANN, 37 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

Jy

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT

E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

March 2.

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge. Jy8-ly

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

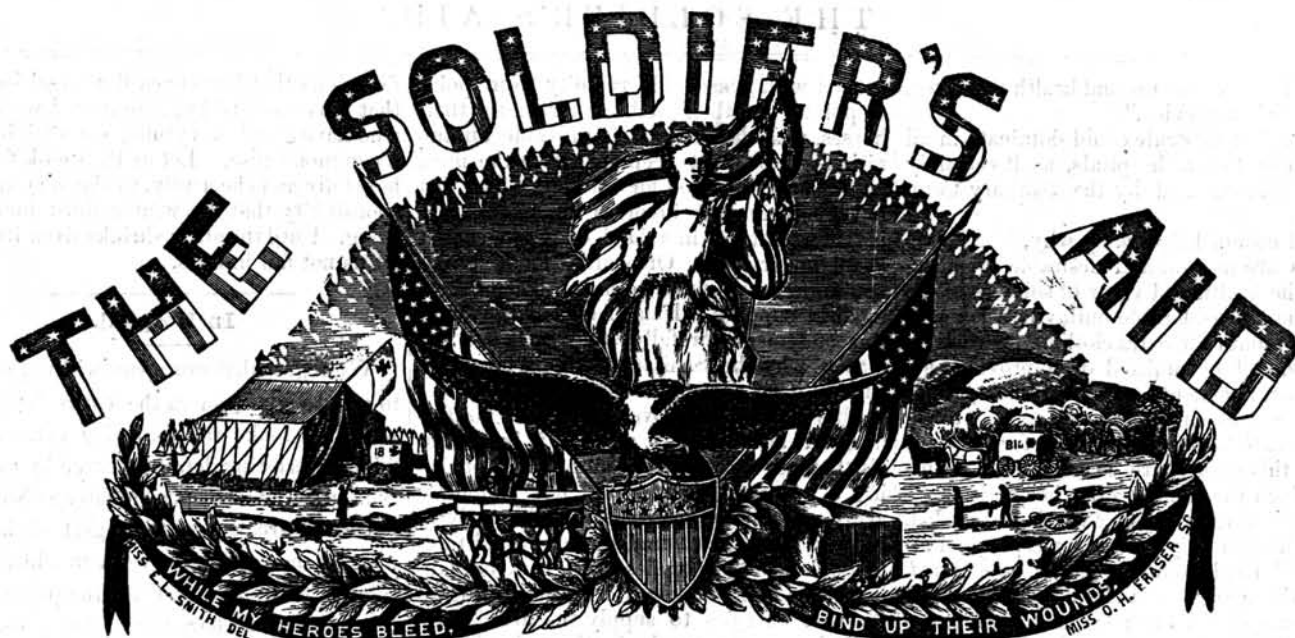
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DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1864.

NO. 6.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

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TREASURER,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON

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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Extract from a letter written by a former Relief Agent of the Sanitary Commission, to the N. Y. Military Agent:

MY DEAR SIR—In my rounds of observation to-day, I visited the Headquarters of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, at their floating depot at the wharf, and was, as usual, very kindly received, and my suggestions as to the kinds and methods of relief most requisite just now in hospital and at the front, courteously accepted and considered.

My convictions are only strengthened by every day's observation, that the true way to work for the soldiers is by and through this many armed organization, and to see that it is supplied with the means, and then that it does its work, and to give it credit for what it does. It is for the interest, both of the State Agencies and the Sanitary Commission, that their relations be distinctly and permanently adjusted upon these principles. Your

own experience as State Agent, will, I know, confirm this view.

On the broad and capacious wharf I found the work of receiving and sending out fresh vegetables going bravely on. There was a stock of fine cabbages, part of 6,000 heads, which had just come in from Philadelphia, by the Commission's Steamer "Elizabeth:"

Onions, 460 barrels.
Sweet Potatoes, 95 barrels.
Pickles, 45 casks.
Irish Potatoes, 50 barrels.
Beets, 50 "

And boxes of peaches, &c., in proportion, to be distributed from the local depots in the hospitals on the hill, to say nothing of the well stored barges, piled with the usual and varied supplies.

* * * * *

To my great satisfaction, also, I found that the authorities of the Commission had reached the conclusion, which you know had long been entertained by the writer, that the Government supply of liquors for medical purposes is ample, (though not always the best in quality, as they ought to be,) or may be made ample; and that this item of expenditure so costly and so liable to abuse, may safely give way to the claims of other kinds of relief, more strictly within the sphere of the Commission. It is, in my view, a most judicious step, and not taken too soon. Yet a highly respected surgeon near me, suggests as I write, that *good domestic wines* ought not to cease to be issued by the Commission; and that these can only be collected throughout the country by its agency. I presume, they are still furnished, in detail, by the Commission, through trusty visitors of the General Hospitals in the cities, upon the proper requisition.

The issuing of *tobacco*, which had been suspended for a time, has been resumed, but is restricted in amount. To the *unpaid* men, and to those in hospitals who desire it, no issue is more valued or more welcome; and I repeat only what I hear from the surgeons, most of whom speak "not inexperienced," when I say that there ought to be no deprivation of it to the classes I have just named. Mr. Seymour's supplies of this article, here in the front, will be remembered when the

fresh vegetables so freely sent have been long forgotten.

The demand for *woolen shirts, drawers and socks*, is always very great; but the need now is more imperative than ever before, at this season and in this climate; and I am told here that every woolen shirt given out costs the Commission nearly *four dollars*. The class really needing them most is that of the convalescents returning or about to return from hospital to regiment, with little flesh and blood about them, and almost certain to relapse if sent away thinly clad. In very many cases these must go back shivering, unless the Commission or a State Agency supply them; and it may be weeks before the convalescent, returned to duty, can "draw" them in his regiment. The sequel is, a relapse and a return to hospital.

And this brings up a very urgent and momentous *question of economy*. Where one thousand dollars is paid readily as bounty to a raw recruit, out of the public treasury, is it not a strange contradiction and neglect of wise *economy*, (leaving *humanity* out of the question,) to suffer the loss of the vigorous service of an experienced soldier, by this defect in arrangements and provisions, otherwise so admirable and beautiful?

A soldier is brought to the hospital, sick or wounded, from a distant camp or line. His soiled or bloody shirt and drawers replaced by a hospital shirt and drawers of cotton; he remains for weeks,—unpaid most likely; recovers, is "returned to duty,"—but, if he cannot communicate with his regiment, and often even if he can, there is no provided source for fitting him out warmly for his new exposure, except the charities of the Commission. It is so, too, as regards rheumatic invalids in hospital, requiring warm woolen underclothes. I know how entirely you will agree with me, from your own large experience in your office, when I express the earnest wish, that this simple consideration could *rule* in all that regards the sick and temporarily disabled soldier, who is not a proper subject for *immediate discharge*; namely, that "If a green recruit is worth \$1,200 or \$1,500 to put into the ranks, then it is the purest economy to spend at least half as much on any means and appliances which promise to promote and hasten the restoration of a sick

or disabled veteran to sound health and vigor, and to efficient service."

I wish that this rule could dominate in all that relates to our hospitals, as it certainly has been recognized by the Sanitary Commission.

And I cannot help asking why, if fresh vegetables are needful and desirable for keeping up the health and vigor of soldiers in the front, the inconsiderable outlay of a few dollars per month for extra clothing for each invalid, should be omitted or unprovided for in the arrangements of Government, while such enormous sums are paid merely to secure the enlistment of men, who, for the want of just this outlay, are so soon to be transferred from the ranks to the hospitals.

I have always urged and recommended, though ineffectually, that a per centage of all State and local bounties should be retained, to constitute an "extra clothing and hospital fund"—ample for the need, and a far more honorable resource to the recipient.

If society choose to add, as it will, to this requisite supply, by voluntary gifts, well. It is a necessary expression of its warm interest in the soldier; but the question is, whether its gifts should be so heavily drawn upon as they are, in simply enlarging and improving, (and that fitfully, unequally and partially,) his daily ration; or whether its bounty should not be concentrated upon the work of assisting Government in all means and appliances, however costly, for hastening the return of vigor to a sick or wounded veteran, and of the cured veteran to duty in his regiment?

Extract from the Monthly Report of the New England Women's Auxiliary Association.

The above report, from the pen of Miss ABBY W. MAY, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Association from which it emanates, the New England branch of the Sanitary Commission, contains so much of interest to Aid Societies in general, and so well said, that we cannot forbear transferring a liberal clipping to our own columns.

This month's report finds us at the end of another summer's work, and very near the end of the money obtained at last winter's Fair. We are glad that it is so nearly spent. Common prudence would not allow us to spend it at once, as some, perhaps, thought it would be well to do. But the constant and great needs of the soldiers would not permit us to hold it longer; and we have the satisfaction of knowing that it has gone to relieve a vast amount of suffering, probably to save many lives. It has been spent for a large variety of articles. Notwithstanding the great efficiency of our government, there are now, as there always have been, as, probably there always will be in war, contingencies that cannot be met by any government system—which, to be adapted to the general needs of such a vast machine, must necessarily fail to meet many exceptional cases.

The recent formation of a European Sanitary Commission proves that the experience of foreign powers demands an organization similar to our own. For example, government has no independent transportation for medical supplies. Transportation is the great difficulty with all armies. The men can be

moved with reasonable rapidity from point to point; but their food, the forage for their horses, and their almost immovable ammunition—these must keep pace with the men, or the army is good for nothing. The fact is very plain, but involves labors and perplexities that we, in a land of peace, cannot at all understand. Of course, food, forage and ammunition must go first. Then follow medical supplies. If our friends will weigh this statement carefully, they will see the reason why the Sanitary Commission must have in hand not only a supply of all the desirable articles that government does not furnish, but also a supply, smaller, it is true, of all that government does furnish. For, being a separate organization, not bound by army rules, it can institute as it did early in the war, independent transportation, and push through hospital supplies to the men just falling in the fight, while government is using all its vast energies to supply the articles required to carry on the battle and gain the victory. In most cases, government may be there before, or simultaneously with the Commission; but for the exceptional cases, we need the Sanitary Commission, organized as it was, "to supplement government," never to supplant it. Then of course, great amounts of supplies are required to meet the needs of discharged soldiers, who must not be sent home unclad, unfed, unministered to. And there are other exceptional needs, but we will not dwell on them; they have already been often stated, and we would now only indicate the facts in a general way. The proceeds of the Fair have, therefore, been spent, as our monthly reports have already shown, in meeting a great variety of needs, to the amount of about ten thousand dollars a month.

We are thankful, in behalf of our brave soldiers and sailors, for all that has been done; very thankful, too, if we may be permitted to say so, for the privileges we have enjoyed in being almoners of the bounty. But if we have spoken with confidence of the use of the money, it is in no wise self confidently. The needs of the army have been ascertained, from statements of agents all over the field; and their judgment and knowledge have dictated the course we have pursued. To-day, we come, with an almost empty treasury, to our friends, and ask, that the support of New England to the Sanitary Commission may not abate one dollar in the months to come. Our Treasurer's report will show a balance of about ten thousand dollars in hand, but more than half of that amount is already spent on bills not yet rendered. We don't desire money from the sewing societies and those persons sufficiently taxed for the support of them in our villages and smaller towns. Their funds are better spent in material, and converted into much needed garments and bedding.

But we look to the rich men and women of New England,—and surely they are rich, who have not given all they can spare to the soldiers,—confidently believing that they will give freely to us, as they have heretofore. A correspondent writes, "This winter may be our last chance of doing for the soldier." Let us work with as much vigor as if we were sure it would be so. It is pleasant to linger for a moment over what has been done, but far pleasanter to do what yet remains. We have thought and talked of this work as a duty, for three years. But as it promises to draw to a close, our views change, and we almost wonder how we could have used any word stronger than pleasure and privileges,

for labors that have been light, and sacrifices that have been trifling, compared with theirs who have given everything, even life itself, to a common cause. Let us then look forward, hopefully and cheerfully, to the very great responsibility that the winter must inevitably bring. Until the army shrinks from its work, let us not fail in ours.

In Hospital.

We regret that our space will not allow us to give to our readers the entire letter from which we make the following extract,—one full of interesting details, written by Rev. Mr. INGRAHAM, late Hospital Visiter at Nashville, but who, greatly to the regret of the Commission, now leaves a work in which he has been a faithful worker for the past year, to take a pastoral charge in Indianapolis.

NASHVILLE, SUNDAY NIGHT, }
Sept. 25th, 1864. }

Well, this is my last Sunday here, and I confess it causes some sadness of the heart. It is pleasant to turn one's back on these narrow, dirty, crowded streets, but it is hard to say a mental adieu to all things else. To think of pale faces lying on their cots, and the waiting look and outstretched hand, and the whispered "Come again soon." And then, the mingled cloud and sunshine that follows all these visits! The tearful eye, but joyful heart, at the feeling that you have "done some good," and the attendant ray of Heaven's own happiness that seems to nestle in the heart. But God has called me elsewhere, I believe, and some one else will take this place, and learn here to kneel beside "the grave and gate of death," and to feel, not the damp chill of the valley of death, but the cheering sunshine that issues from the very paradise of God, as its golden gateways open to let in some noble soul who has "fought the good fight," "who has finished his course," "who has kept his faith," and who now goes upward to receive *The Crown*.

I confess, that during the last week I have hardly dared to visit the hospitals, lest I should get my heart entangled in the interest of some new case, and from which it would be so hard to break away.

And, as I review the past year, how many bright and beautiful spots appear, amid all this great scene of suffering, like stars amid the clouds of night. One of these I would like to record, before it becomes dimmed in memory.

While walking through the lower ward of one of the hospitals, I was met by the excellent Surgeon M—, who said that there was a patient up stairs whom he was very desirous I should see. Taking the number of the ward and bed, I went up and sauntered thro' the rooms, speaking to one and then another, until I came to him. A glance discovered his case. He was nearly gone with consumption. A few pleasant words to him, as though I had no especial purpose in view, and directly he asked me to sit down by his side. After several indifferent matters were spoken of, I picked up a New Testament lying on his pillow, and asked him if he had any one to read to him. He answered, "no." I then volunteered to read a little to him if he liked. He expressed his thankfulness at the offer, and turning to Matthew VII., I read slowly and distinctly, the eleventh verse. Then smilingly I turned to him and said, "Are you a

father?" "Yes." "Do you love your children?" His lips quivered, and large tears rolled slowly down his face as he answered in a whisper, "Love them? I would give my life for them!" "Yes, my friend, I know you would. And how singular, and unselfish, and beautiful, a father's love is;" and I went on to review it in all its various exhibitions to some dear child. He listened very attentively. Then turning to him, "Do you know that you have a friend who thinks of you just like this?" His eyes opened more widely. "Did you not understand this verse?" I then dwelt on that in all its fullness. He listened with all his soul, and at times with wonder in his face; but at length he interrupted me with a gesture, and with a struggle he raised himself upon his elbow in his interest, as he said, "Oh, let me tell you *all* my life!" "Yes, my friend, but don't talk much. You can hear, but don't talk; and I have said enough for to-day." "It will be my last chance, and you *must* hear!" I of course consented, and he began slowly to tell me of his early life, and efforts to "get converted," and of his "being converted" *three times*, but of his each time *backsliding*. "And now, do you think?"—he did not know how to finish the sentence, but I finished it for him and said, "Yes, God will forgive you all of this." I then briefly pointed to him his evident mistake of endeavoring to live on *feeling* instead of *principle*. That it was not so much his vicious heart, perhaps, as his mistake as to what true religion is. His whole being lighted up. "You understand me!" "You understand me!" I then dwelt upon the *gentle* influences of the Holy Spirit in the heart, and showed him that evidently the present yearning of his soul was through the presence of the still small voice of God within, causing him to cry, "Abba, Father."

Seeing that I had talked as long as was prudent, I offered up a few brief words of prayer, and told them, (for his comrade in the adjoining cot had turned over and listened with tears and questions of deepest interest,) that I must be absent from the city for a few days, but would call upon them as soon as I returned. He said, "Oh yes, *do come again!*" and then, seizing my hand, he drew me down and whispered, "*but if you don't, you have placed my feet upon a rock; I am in the way to Heaven!*"

In a few days I returned. He had, a few hours previous, passed away. But since my visit, Surgeon M— informed me, that a song of joy and melody seemed to fill his heart,—the "pathway" appeared to grow brighter and brighter, until the very music of Heaven seemed to reach his ears, and with an expression of joy upon his face, as he seemingly gazed upon some unearthly scene, his eyes gently closed to earth!

There certainly is a dark delight in being miserable—a sort of strange satisfaction in being savage, which is uncommonly fascinating. One of the greatest pests of my philosophy is, that I can no longer be sullen, and most sincerely do I regret it. To brood over misery—to flatter yourself that there is not a single being who cares for your existence, and not a single circumstance to make that existence desirable—O, there is wild witchery in it, which I doubt whether opium can reach, and I am sure that wine cannot.

THE ROAD TO PEACE.—At present, it appears to run up the Valley of the Shenandoah.—Cartridge Box.

Home Work.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

But one report has been received since our last number.

An Aid Society was organized in *Arcadia, Wayne Co.*, May 1st, 1864, under the direction of a committee of eight ladies; number of members 130; meetings held once a week, with an average attendance of from 35 to 40; about \$100 have been raised since the organization of the society, by subscription, mite contributions, and a festival. The funds are sent to the Woman's Central Relief Association of New York, materials to double the value being returned for manufacture, the articles made from which are forwarded to that Society. The amount thus sent, includes 159 articles of clothing and bedding, beside a quantity of lint, bandages, and old pieces.

Review of the Reports.

So long time having now elapsed since the issuing of our circulars asking for information concerning the Aid Work in our vicinity, that we cannot expect many more additions to our list of reports, it may be interesting to our readers, at this point, to glance at a compend of the reports received.

Circulars were sent to every office in six counties, including our own, and the five bounding it on the West, South and East, viz.: Monroe, Livingston, Orleans, Genesee, Ontario and Wayne, comprising 224 offices in all, beside a few to other counties. In response to these, thirty-five reports have been received from the six counties, and one from Niagara county, making less than one-sixth the number applied for.

Of the thirty-six reports received, twenty-eight are from organized societies, which, with the years of their organization and names of their Presidents and Corresponding Secretaries, are as follows: *Monroe County*—Brockport, date not given, Mrs. R. P. Stoner, President, Mrs. M. J. Holmes, Secretary; Clifton, 1864, Mrs. Wm. Hibbard, President, and Mrs. Sidney Hosmer, Secretary; Churchville, 1863, Mrs. Rev. C. Kidder, President, and Mrs. L. B. Turner, Secretary; Fairport, 1862, Mrs. Lorenzo Howard, President, and Miss J. Dickinson, Secretary; Henrietta, date and names of officers not given; Irondequoit, 1861, Mrs. Rogers, President, Miss Mary Stanton, Secretary, and Mrs. E. Gifford, Treasurer; North Parma, 1862, Mrs. Loren Madden, President, Mrs. M. J. Rowley, Secretary; Penfield, 1862, Miss Charlotte Fellows, President, Miss Sarah M. Haskell, Secretary; Riga, 1862, — President, Mrs. Paul Knowles, Secretary and Treasurer—9 societies. *Livingston County*—Avon, 1861, Mrs. H. B. Smith, President, and Miss A. H. Maguire, Secretary; Conesus Centre, 1863, Mrs. Lucina B. Annis, President, and Miss Sarah M. Harvey, Secretary; Fowlerville, 1862, Mrs. A. Dow, President, Miss Nellie Yeomans, Secretary; Hunts Hollow, date and names of officers not given; Lima, date and names of officers not given; Mount Morris, 1862, Mrs. G. A. Green, President, Mrs. Rebecca M. Sanford, Secretary—6 societies. *Orleans County*—Eagle Harbor, 1861, Mrs. E. A. Martin, President, and Miss Julia Penniman, Secretary; Shelby Centre, 1864, Mrs. M. Edmonds, President, and Mrs. A. Zimmerman, Secretary—2 societies. *Genesee County*—Bergen, 1862, six Directors, and Mrs. T. C. McPherson, Sec-

retary; Corfu, 1863, —, President, Mrs. Wm. S. Coe, Secretary; North Bergen, date not given, Mrs. Barnard, President, and Mrs. C. B. Bird, Secretary and Treasurer; South Byron, 1861, Mrs. Aamsa Walker, President, and Mrs. Randall Williams, Secretary and Treasurer—4 societies. *Ontario County*—Phelps, 1863, Mrs. Rev. — Stebbins, President, and Mrs. M. J. Browning, Secretary—1 society. *Wayne County*—Arcadia, 1864, under the direction of a committee of eight ladies; Newark, 1862, Mrs. J. W. Dickinson, President, and Mrs. Stephen Colvin, Secretary; Ontario, 1862, Mrs. J. Hill, President, and Mrs. O. F. Whitney, Secretary; Williamson, 1862, Mrs. E. Fields, President, and Miss Lucy Reeves, Secretary; Wolcott, 1862, Miss Sarah Foster, President, Miss Mary Bowen, Secretary—5 societies. *Niagara County*—Johnson's Creek, 1861, Miss M. M. Boyd, President, Miss J. A. Jacox, Secretary—1 society. Two or three of the above are Sewing Societies resolved, temporarily, into Aid Societies.

The remaining eight societies consist of ladies who meet, without any regular organization, to work for the soldiers. They are, in Monroe County—Hamlin, North Chili, and Spencerport, the two latter of which make up materials from the Rochester Soldiers' Aid; in Livingston County—Brooks Grove, Genesee and Ridge; and in Genesee County—Bethany and East Pembroke, the latter of which has met, since May of the present year, to make up materials from the Rochester Aid.

The number of members in the twenty-eight organized societies reported, cannot be given, this having been overlooked in many of the reports, likewise the average attendance; the frequency of meeting seems usually to be once in one and two weeks; the amount of money raised, together with the estimated value of supplies, is about \$9,000, besides many boxes and barrels of stores, whose amount or value have not been given in the reports. Money has been raised by membership fees, subscriptions, donations, mite contributions, festivals, concerts, readings, &c. About ten of the societies send their supplies to the Rochester Aid, some to the Woman's Central Relief Association of New York, and some to the Christian Commission, the others sending each to several or to other agencies, or not reported in this respect.

The societies, organized and unorganized, included in the list of published reports, which sustain an auxiliary relation, wholly or partially, to our own, are: in Monroe County—Brockport, Clifton, Churchville, Fairport, Henrietta, Irondequoit, North Chili, North Parma, Penfield and Spencerport; in Livingston County—Avon, Lima, Ridge; in Genesee County—East Pembroke, Bergen, North Bergen; in Wayne County—Ontario and Williamson—18 in all. Some of these societies only manufacture material from our rooms.

Spirit of our Home Workers.

The following, from a letter just received, expresses what we know to be the feeling of many, we believe a majority, of our home-workers, the spirit that looks for no relaxation of our "Aid" work until the war work of our soldiers has ended in a victorious peace:

"There is now as much need of active exertion among the loyal women of the North, perhaps, as there ever has been since the

breaking out of the rebellion. We know not whose heart may be made glad by our simple efforts,—simple, indeed, when compared to the efforts of those brave and noble men who fight our country's battles. God, forgive us! if we ever cease in those efforts until this unholy rebellion is crushed, and those dear ones who have suffered for their country's sake can return to their homes and enjoy the peace they have so nobly earned."

We are requested to publish the following list of donations received at St. Mary's Hospital since Sept. 12th:

Allings & Cory, papers and envelopes; Burke & Co., musquito netting; Miss Mary Graham, do; E. G., reading matter, handkerchiefs, cologne water, grapes, mittens, lint, bandages, etc.; Lane & Paine, cologne water; Wm. Vick, bushel of grapes; First Baptist Sunday School, Chili Centre, sundries; from E. Bishop, grapes; H. Kirley, jar of pickles, half bushel of turnips; Mrs. J. J. Van Zandt, sundries; Steele and Avery, paper, envelopes and ink; Adams & Ellis, do, do, blank book and pencil; Mr. Hastings, Irondequoit, large quantity old linen, cotton, papers and magazines; Mr. Hart, Irondequoit, do; Miss E. Parker, cotton for handkerchiefs, thread; Mrs. A. Ostrander, do; Mrs. L. E. Guernsey, slippers, socks; Mrs. Jewell, grapes and pears; Mrs. Gardner, do; Mr. H. Carpenter, \$2.00; Mrs. Schoonmaker, Marion, Wayne Co., box of grapes; "Buffalo Delegation," 9 cents; "Soldier's Aid," Marion, bandages, lint, etc.

It is feared that this list is imperfect, as many of our kind friends have omitted to record their names in the book prepared for that purpose. The Soldiers' Aid Society has furnished large quantities of lint, bandages, socks, slippers, shirts, drawers, and other garments, which for want of space are not put down in detail. CLARA F. GUERNSEY, For St. Mary's Hospital.

Full List of Agents for the "Aid" to the Present Date.

Monroe County—Brighton, Mrs. J. Yale; Brockport, Mrs. A. Fry; Clarkson, Miss Lewis and Miss L. Patterson; Clifton, Mrs. Rev. Z. A. M. Rose; Fairport, Mrs. L. T. Howard; Hamlin, Mrs. A. H. Thomson; Henrietta, Mrs. Dr. Hazeltine; Irondequoit, Mrs. E. Gifford and Mrs. S. B. Wing; N. Chili, Mrs. L. B. Nurse; N. Parma, Mrs. Dr. Rowley; Parma Center, Mrs. J. E. Patterson; Pittsford, Miss Sarah Shepard; Spencerport, Mrs. Hamilton and Miss S. Van Nest,—16.

Livingston County—Brooks' Grove, Miss L. A. Brooks; Fowlerville, Miss L. C. Fowler; Mount Morris, Mrs. Rebecca M. Sanford; Ridge, Mrs. O. D. Lake; Lima, Mrs. M. A. Barnard,—5.

Orleans County—Eagle Harbor, Mrs. E. A. Martin; Shelby Center, Mrs. A. B. Edmonds—2.

Genesee County—Bergen, Miss M. O'Donohue; Corfu, Mrs. Wm. C. Coe; E. Pembroke, Miss Mary A. Pratt; N. Bergen, Mrs. M. J. Bird,—4.

Ontario County—E. Bloomfield, Mrs. F. Munson; Victor, Mrs. — Clapp; W. Bloomfield, Mrs. R. K. Taft,—3.

Wayne County—Arcadia, Miss Helen Roberts; Ontario, Mrs. O. F. Whitney; Pultneyville, Miss Ellen E. Reynolds; Williamson, Mrs. H. Harding and Mrs. C. Short,—5.

Niagara County—Johnson's Creek, Miss M. M. Boyd,—1; 31 agents in all.

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

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR OCTOBER.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, October 1st,	\$1,627 23
" Membership fee,	25
" Cash donations,	33 75
" Sale of articles,	28 49
Total receipts,	\$1,734 72

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies,	80 61
" Expressage, freight and cartage,	1 98
" Stationery and postage including amount furnished to San. Commission,	13 40
" Incidental expenses, including a quarter's rent of Aid Rooms,	43 65
" Expenses of Claim Agency,	308 50
" Expenses of Refreshment tent at Fair Grounds,	22 05
Total disbursements,	\$460 14
Balance on hand, November 1st,	\$1,274 58

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.	
Clifton Springs,	\$10 00
Science Hill,	3 75
Scottsville,	9 00
Wheatland,	10 00

INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Frazer, Scottsville,	\$1 00
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DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Churchville 4 quilts, 1 pair woolen socks.
Eagle Harbor—10 lbs dried plums, 3 lbs. dried pears, 5 lbs. dried blackberries, 3 lbs. dried cherries and currants, 23 lbs. dried apples.
Irondequoit, Bay Side—11 flannel shirts, 8 pairs cotton drawers, 13 pairs woolen socks.
North Parma—1 quilt.
— 33 handkerchiefs, 4 towels, 1 sheet, 1 quilt, bandages, old pieces, 2 lbs dried apples.
— 6 handkerchiefs, 11 hop pillows, bandages, lint, old pieces.

INDIVIDUALS.

Bair & Stern, 4½ yds. sheeting for bandages; Mr. Brennan, do; N. H. Carey, 1 cask pickles; Mrs. Harriet Coy, (Irondequoit), 4 kegs pickles, bag dried apples; Mrs. Frazer, (Churchville), 1 keg tomato pickles; a Friend, tracts; do, bag dried apples; do, box of lint; do, barrel pickles; Mrs. Hathaway, 2 pairs flannel drawers, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 1 pair pants, old pieces; Mr. Hurlbut, 4½ yards sheeting for bandages; Jennie Martin, 1 jar currant jelly; Mrs. O. H. Palmer, 2 casks pickles; Mrs. Parmelee, (Ogden), 1 cotton shirt, bandages, old pieces, bag dried apples; Mrs. Pottle, bandages; Mrs. Savage, (Churchville), 1 quilt, 1 pillow, 1 pillow case; Mrs. Taiman, 8 pairs woolen socks; Miss Van Nest, 10 handkerchiefs.

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, October 1st—9 flannel shirts, 15 flannel dressing gowns.
Unfinished work, Oct. 1st—36 flannel shirts, and — do., from 4 and 3 part pieces flannel, 5 pairs drilling drawers, — pairs socks from 7½ skeins yarn 75 handkerchiefs and — do. from part piece cotton, 177 cotton shirts and — do. from 10 and 2 part pieces cotton, 6 sheets.
Prepared during the month—40 flannel shirts, — skeins yarn bought.
Finished during the month—23 flannel shirts, 45 cotton do., 21 pairs woolen socks.
Unfinished work, Nov. 1st—78 flannel shirts and — do. from 4 part pieces flannel, — pairs socks from 60 and — skeins yarn, 78 and — handkerchiefs, 150 cotton shirts and — do. from 10 and 2 part pieces cotton, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 15 dressing gowns.
Prepared work on hand, Nov. 1st—7 flannel shirts, 5 skeins yarn.

Mrs. H. L. VERVALLIN, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 15 packages, numbering from 376 to 390 inclusive, as follows:
Nos. 376 to 384 and 387 to 390, inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, 10 Cooper Union, New York, and Nos. 385 and 386 to the Rochester City Hospital.
The aggregate contents of these packages are as follows:
11 flannel shirts, 8 pairs draw. rs., 12 pairs woolen socks, 96 handkerchiefs, 102 cotton shirts, 3 flannel bands, 1 old linen coat, 30 pillows, 8 old sheets, 2 pillow cases, 17 quilts, old pieces and bandages, 12 papers, 16 bottles wine, 3 do. catsup, 2 cans fruit, 11 casks pickles, 2 do. dried fruit.
Besides the above, the following articles have been given to Soldiers, from St. Mary's Hospital calling at the Aid Rooms: 3 flannel shirts, 11 cotton do., 3 pairs cotton drawers, 5 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs slippers, 17 handkerchiefs, 3 pairs crutches, 12 canes, bandages, tobacco, stationery to the amount of about \$6.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., NOV. 2, 1864.

Our Christmas Encampment.

The "Aid" has been again delayed, the present month, in order to give time for our Christmas Fair to assume a shape, sufficiently tangible, to present to our readers.

It is at length decided, that the Aid Society, with their auxiliary friends, shall "go into camp," (very comfortably within doors,) from the 16th to the 21st of December, inclusive. In other words, we propose holding a Fair, in tents, in Corinthian Hall, opening Friday evening, Dec. 16th, and continuing through Saturday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The tents are to be pitched upon a raised platform around the Hall, such as formed the foundation for the booths at the bazaar, and to be occupied, as were the booths, by ladies in charge with the usual variety of fancy articles, confectionery, fruit, &c., for sale. The largest of these tents, directly opposite the platform, will be appropriated to "Headquarters," where will be exhibited such arms, trophies, and other curiosities as may be collected. A place is also reserved for a "Side Show," where lovers of the comic can be entertained.

During the day the floor will be occupied by lunch tables, at which ladies will preside, each with her corps of waitresses, to attend upon the crowd of customers which the delicacies provided and patriotic motives will be sure to attract. All the ladies and waitresses in attendance upon the Fair, will adopt a uniform arranged by a Committee appointed for that purpose.

Preliminary to the Fair, there will be given, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, December 12th and 13th, an entertainment at Corinthian Hall, consisting of tableaux, charades, and music, and on Thursday evening, one by Dudley Waller, the Infant Orator. The latter, a child of eight years old, has recently visited our city, and given to a small audience in the session room of a church, a specimen of his wonderful powers in recitation, greatly to the astonishment and delight of those who heard him. The proceeds of these recitations in our eastern cities, during the last two years, to the amount of \$16,000, have been appropriated to the building of a Home on Long Island for the children of soldiers who have been killed or disabled in the war. This interesting child will remain during the Fair, and will constitute a great additional attraction.

This statement of our plans is, of course, preliminary to an appeal for aid. It will be seen that our wants are multifarious, — all kinds of fancy articles will be in demand, and also of edibles, such as roast, boiled, à-la-mode and spiced beef, turkeys, chickens, hams, oysters, eggs, pickles, preserves, cream, milk, sugar, bread, biscuit, crackers, pies, cake, butter, cheese, coffee, tea, &c. Also, any relics, or other curiosities, interesting for exhibition at "Headquarters," which will be treated with great care, and safely returned to their owners.

The city will be canvassed for edibles during the week commencing Dec. 5th, by which time, it will greatly oblige us, if ladies ready to aid in this way, will be prepared to inform the Soliciting Committee, as precisely as possible, the kind and amount of their promised donations, in order that the Supply Committee may know for what deficiencies to

provide. Ladies and societies in the country, who can assist in this enterprise, will confer a favor upon us by letting us know as early as possible, what aid they can render. All individuals in the city, who are willing to assist in any way, are requested to call at the Aid Rooms, No. 5, Corinthian Hall Building, and report what they will give or do, together with their name and residence.

The place for receiving all donations of fancy articles and edibles, and such articles for exhibition as may be loaned us, is at the "Aid Rooms," No. 5, Corinthian Hall Building, where a Committee will be present to receive and record them for subsequent acknowledgement. Arrangements are made to secure a full and accurate report of all contributions made at these rooms, which will also include such as may be made elsewhere, if reported to the Committee by the individuals to whom they are delivered, but it is desirable to have it understood beforehand, that the Committee can only be held responsible for the publication of such contributions as are either brought to the Aid Rooms or reported there. This statement is made in order to ensure, if possible, a complete enumeration of our donations, that we may not again experience the regret we felt after the publication of our Bazaar Report, on finding that so many generous contributions had been omitted.

One word in conclusion. We know that our appeal for "more help" comes at a time when high prices and conflicting claims present increased difficulties in the way of the liberal responses hitherto given to our calls upon the public. We can only say, while we appreciate those difficulties on the one hand, we must point you, on the other, to the soldiers who are still fighting and falling upon the battle-field, or lingering in prisons and hospitals, victims to the war waged in behalf of our common national rights, and ask, can you yet cease to give and work for them? Are there not yet luxuries in your possession which, without even entrenching upon your comfort, you can spare to them?

We feel assured that the time is not far distant when the necessity for these calls will cease, but, meanwhile, let us consider it our high privilege to throw our hearts, means, and energy into the work before us.

Meeting of Delegates from Soldiers' Aid Societies, called at Cooper Union, N.Y.

Printed circulars of invitation have just been issued by the Woman's Central Association of Relief, the New York Branch of the Sanitary Commission, calling a meeting of delegates from the Soldiers' Aid Societies of New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and parts of Massachusetts, Vermont and New Jersey; also, of Associate Managers and Members of the Aid Societies generally, within the same region, whether working through the Sanitary Commission or not, to be held in the Hall of the Cooper Union, on Wednesday, the 16th of November next, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Prof. Hitchcock will preside at the meeting and present the semi-annual report of the Association. Addresses will be given by several gentlemen, including Dr. Bellows, who has recently returned from California, and who will narrate what he has seen of the Aid Work there.

In connection with this meeting, the Members of the Board will meet the Associate Managers and Delegates just previously, at 6 o'clock, Wednesday, P. M., at the Committee Room of the Cooper Union, (entrance on 8d Avenue,) at which the latter are requested to present statistical reports of the entire work of their societies, each report having written upon the outside the name of the society and the names of the delegates representing it.

We sincerely hope this invitation will be generally responded to.

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

Before the War.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

Let us turn away a little from the din of battle—forget if possible for a while the one interest that fills our hearts, night and day, and go back to those old days, "Before the War." How very long ago it seems, when there were no such things as revenue stamps, and income taxes, and cotton was a shilling a yard, there were no "Aid Societies," and the "Peace Society" was still in existence and sent an Ojibway Indian as a delegate to a World Convention, which passed all manner of beautiful resolutions, and talked Non-resistance. When the army of this great Republic was composed of ten thousand men, scattered over about ten million square miles of territory—for whom no "Aid Societies" labored, and who got no bounties and only thirteen dollars a month, where the privates could never rise above the rank of non-commissioned officers; who went on from year to year, defending frontiers in a quiet way, marching long and weary marches, through trackless wastes, amid wild Indians and Grizzlies, and for whom no one but their own immediate relatives cared a pin—and who were wholly unknown to fame, except where some rabid peace man directed attention to them by calling them hard names, himself safe in some warmed and lighted lecture room—while the objects of his vituperation were being scalped by the *Comanches*.

In the time of which I write, Civil War was a thing undreamed of, except among the *Southerners*, and they were too firmly convinced that "the North would never fight," to look upon it as a possible thing, and a few men noted the signs of the times, and were called all the hard names that ever were heard of—because they could not but see the "little cloud, no bigger than a man's hand," growing and growing.

In those days, that blessed Olive Tree, "The Fugitive Slave Law," had been so firmly planted that no one ever expected to see it rooted up, and every one agreed, that now surely the ashes had all been nicely and neatly patted down over the volcano, and that it would never be so unmannerly as to burst out again; and any one who presumed to hint that it might, was no better than a "fool and a fanatic," and very dangerous besides, and demanded instant suppression.

In those days, Captain LAWRENCE WOOD commanded a post on the Upper Missouri. He was a native of Ohio, and had been born when Ohio was what farther Missouri is now, so far as the number of its inhabitants and the extent of its clearings is concerned. He was a widower, with an only daughter, SOPHY, when he married a second time, the widow of a brother officer. SOPHY was then a girl of seventeen and had been at school in one of the villages of Western New York. She had graduated there, "finished her education," in the ordinary phrase, and now her step-mother was waiting to take her home—that is, to the fort on the Upper Missouri; which was home, so long as the powers that then were should choose to retain Captain Wood in that situation.

Of her step-mother, SOPHY had seen very little, and not very much of her father. Her home was the school where she had passed so many years. She loved her teacher, her

classmates, and it was hard to say good-by; but it was done, amid tears and kisses, and those promises—"to write, and write often;" the first scrupulous fulfillment of which makes the letters in after years seem things half for tears and half for smiles.

I am not going to treat you to any tale of an unkind step-mother; that much slandered race has enough to cast stones at it, without my joining, with such a very small pebble as this sketch.

Mrs. WOOD was a good, motherly woman, who had no children of her own. She loved her husband and took her step-daughter at once to her heart—so that, before the second day of their journey was over, SOPHY called her "mother" quite easily and naturally, and began to love her, as she did all who were kind to her, and to look forward to the new life before her, with a girl's eager anticipation. Capt. WOOD met them halfway, with an affectionate welcome, and they made the journey to the little Fort, in safety.

When once the novelty of her new life had worn off, SOPHY found herself much thrown on her own resources. Garrison life, in time of peace, is but a stupid affair. They were not far enough west to be under any apprehensions of Indians, and those who are now adding variety to that region as guerillas, were yet engaged in the comparatively peaceful occupations of slave trading, overseeing, horse jockeying, gambling and other congenial pursuits. There were two unmarried officers in the garrison; but SOPHY had no vocation for flirting, and still less for marriage. These young men, having nothing else to do, fell in love with SOPHY, or thought they did—and such being the case, of course each detested the other, and snipped and snapped whenever they met.

Lieut. LAMBERT, the first candidate, was a tall, overgrown young man, who had "passed" at West Point, and only "passed." All the drill in the world would never have given anything of ease or grace to his carriage. He stood as if he had swa lowed a ramrod, and moved as if the iron had entered into his arms and legs. His conversation was limited to "yes" and "no," when in SOPHY's presence, and he found endless delight, apparently, in staring at her intently, whenever he thought he was not observed. Nevertheless, Capt. WOOD used to say, that the boy had "stuff in him," and that it took something besides drill and mathematics to make a soldier. Capt. WOOD, be it observed, was not a West Point man. The children of Sergeant McCulloch liked him too, and he had been seen with the youngest in his arms, the next oldest clinging to his coat tail. Lieut. PYM would have charged on a battery more easily than he could have held out his arms to little Harry McCulloch. He was a very handsome young person, and well he knew it. He had many fine qualities, which would have seemed finer had he not been so profoundly conscious of them. He was also a scholar, and knew much of mathematics, more than his senior officer, whom he rather looked down upon, and whom he was wont, sometimes, affably to patronise in a way that made Lieutenant LAMBERT open his eyes, and caused the Captain's old Orderly to growl behind his moustache inarticulate maledictions, as soon as he was out of hearing. He was never at a loss for conversation, and he and SOPHY found many subjects of interest in common. He flattered himself that he was making great progress in her affections, and had quite determined to propose, by and

by, when he was quite sure that he saw no risk of a refusal—not that it was hardly possible,—but then, women were unaccountable creatures; there was no telling what folly they might be guilty of—and he would wait till it was all quite sure—and then, he thought, SOPHY would make a very nice Mrs. PYM. She was so young, he thought, he could “form her mind,” after the fashion of John Humphreys & Co., that associated firm of prigs who, singular to say, all owe their being to the feminine imagination. Mathematician as he was, however, he made no allowance for the nature of his materials. SOPHY was not Ellen or Fleda, or the nameless young woman of Rutledge, to be ordered about like a slave, for the improvement of her mind. Still, she was familiar with him, and liked to hear him talk.

SOPHY was very fond of books and of study. She had carried off the honors of her class at school, and had read and studied more than most girls of her age. She read Latin pretty well, and had gone through the ordinary school course, and had begun Greek. Then she drew with taste and spirit, and had trifled with oils a little. She had meant to study a great deal at Fort L—, but she found it difficult all by herself, and her easel and brushes absorbed much of her time. Her father and mother thought her pictures wonderful. Poor Lieut. LAMBERT stared at her landscapes with all his eyes, said “O! Miss SOPHY!” and found no other words for his admiration. One day, he mustered up courage to ask her for a little pencil drawing, which SOPHY gave him as carelessly as she would have given a bit of cake to the cat, because she mewed for it. He was enraptured at the possession; he put it away in the innermost recesses of his desk. He wrote to St. Louis for the most gorgeous gilt frame procurable, regardless of expense. His delight was extreme, till he found that PYM, too, had one of SOPHY’s drawings. SOPHY would have given one of her pictures to the drummer, or the old black cook, if they had asked for it and she had supposed it would give them pleasure.

Lieut. PYM, in the mean time, thought himself going on very prosperously, and really it seemed as if SOPHY’s interest in him began to be something more than liking. She talked less to him and listened more. She liked to hear him praised, and she was quite vexed with her step-mother for calling him conceited. Mr. PYM had made up his mind to propose in form, and perhaps he might have been accepted; but, he unwittingly threw down his own castle.

SOPHY was standing by the window of her father’s quarters, busy with her brush and colors. She had made a picture from a little sketch she had taken on her last ride with Lieut. PYM. It was by no means a bad picture, and SOPHY was pleased with the success of her attempt. The quarters of the Commandant were isolated from those of the other officers. The house was built near the edge of the high rocky river bank. On three sides was a nicely kept green enclosure, but on the fourth was a narrow rock platform, and then the steep bank, dropping almost straight to the great river. This was part of a path common to all the garrison, and was rather a favorite lounging place for the men. Lieut. PYM would fain have induced Capt. Wood to forbid them to linger so near the Commandant’s quarters; but Captain Wood was one who bore his dignity easily; moreover, he liked his men, and in reply to the representa-

tions of his subordinate, said that he didn’t see the boys did any particular harm, and paid no more attention to the matter.

On that day and hour, Sergeant WILLIAM STACY was sitting there with a book. He was a quiet, “middle aged young man,” of thirty-five. He was very well liked by his associates, though he was intimate with none of them. It was reported that he had “seen better days,” and was “College bred,” and had somehow fallen below his proper place in life. He, however, did his duty quietly, was an excellent drill master, and if any one was sick, was always good and kind. He had once nursed Lieut. LAMBERT through a fever, and that young gentleman had ever since treated him with kindness and consideration.

Lieut. PYM, on the contrary, did not like Sergeant STACY. He had a feeling, that some way the Sergeant did not respect him as he ought; not that he ever failed in the respect due from him to his officer, or betrayed, by word, look, or tone, that he did not think the lieutenant just the right man in the right place; but somehow, Lieut. PYM felt that his “commanding intellect” did not command Sergeant STACY’s—and, therefore, he, in the expressive phrase of the ranks, “spited” him.

Lieut. PYM had been brought up on an Alabama plantation. It never occurred to him, that one who was beneath him in rank could be his equal in anything else. Of course, such a person was human, but with a difference. He looked on his men, much as he had done on his father’s slaves, and they hated him accordingly. I regret to say, that among them he was commonly known as “Little Sticks.” He did not mean to be unjust, or cruel; he only knew he disliked STACY, and it never occurred to him to restrain the expression of his feelings, as he would have done had the sergeant been his equal. “What are you doing here?” he asked on this occasion, in a tone which made SOPHY start. It was to his ordinary voice, what a nutmeg grater is to a japan canister; both the same material, but differently worked up.

“Nothing particular, sir,” said the sergeant, rising and saluting with sufficient respect. But Lieut. PYM felt that the deference was paid to the officer, and not to the man, and was enraged accordingly.

“I should think you might find something better to do, in your station, than lounging about with a book.”

Silence on the part of Sergeant STACY; he did not smile, but he looked as if he might have done so, had he not been restrained by the respect due to the shoulder straps.

“None of your impertinence to me.” [The lieutenant coupled an adjective with “impertinence,” which we couldn’t think of indicating in the “Aid.”] “You put on quite too many airs.”

“I had no intention of being impertinent, sir.”

“Dear me!” thought the listening SOPHY, quite indignant, “how can he speak so?—I shouldn’t have thought it!”

“You are always impertinent. You have no business to be hanging around the Commandant’s quarters, any way. The men of your squad hadn’t their bayonets half cleaned, on parade this morning. Go and see to them, and keep your own side of the grounds hereafter.”

“May I ask, sir,” said STACY, “if you have orders from Capt. Wood to that effect?”

“You have my orders, and that’s enough,”

said the lieutenant, angrily. “Be off.”

Sergeant STACY turned, without a word, and went away; while Lieut. PYM, walked off in the other direction—his head up—quite unconscious of the feelings he had excited in the mind he was desirous to “form.”

(To be continued.)

CURRENT WAR LITERATURE.

Gossip about Gen. Phil. H. Sheridan.

We heard of him first at Corinth, Miss. He had been commanding cavalry under Rosecrans—whose estimate of soldiers carries weight. He delighted more to talk of “Phil.” Sheridan than of any man in the army—Gen. George H. Thomas excepted. Of him he always spoke reverently—a man who reminded him of Washington. Rosecrans admired Sheridan’s curt, decisive way of doing things. “Phil,” he said, “has no surplusage. He *does* things,” and the General was happy in describing the grim, insinuating pleasantries with which Sheridan outwitted the enemy, or hung a spy. Language can’t express it, because it lacks the essentials of voice and manner. “Send Phil. Sheridan on an expedition,” he was wont to say, “and he will accomplish it if it is in the power of man—he is ready, fertile in resources, with large executive faculty, and he fights, fights!—do you know what that means?”

Fighting was his forte, and yet he is the “mildest mannered man” that ever slashed a rebel crown with saber. It is related of him that he fought his way through West Point, and almost fought his way out. We have his own confession, that during his last year he had only “five points” to make to be permitted to retire without the honors of the institution. The management of those “five points” was a difficult operation. Nevertheless, he graduated with distinction, and was one of the most popular men of the Academy.

Your first view of him disappoints you a little. Imagination always plays mischief with your estimate of a hero whom you have not seen; heroic stature, handsome face, commanding presence, all seem associated with heroes. Sheridan is a quiet, wiry, strong little man, not over five feet seven, or a half inch more, but with broad shoulders and strongly knit frame—weighing perhaps one hundred and forty or a trifle more; short, wiry black hair, compact head and medium forehead, sharp gray eyes, a composed and firm countenance—with somewhat Milesian features, and brownish complexion, shaded with closely cropped whiskers.

He is only thirty-two, but his weather-beaten face advertises at least five years more. But his stature is soon forgotten in his presence. He grows wonderfully on a horse, and especially on the battle-field. On the dreadful morning of Stone river, when he emerged with his mangled division in solid phalanx from the frightful cedars, he loomed up like a very giant. He was grave, but firm, strong, and, as Rosecrans dashed up to him in the tumult of battle, his deportment seemed to express, “You see, General, it was not the fault of my division that we did not stay.” He had lost his hat and fought bareheaded until a trooper handed him a hat picked up in the field—a dead soldier’s, no doubt. Sunday morning afterward—the enemy had gone then—Sheridan, sitting upon an old stump, at general headquarters, told the story quietly, but graphically: “General, I lost 1,796 men, seventy of them officers, with my three brigade commanders.”

A "Bully Boy."

Coming out from church in the morning, we found a line of ambulances going down the street. A driver told me that they had just left a hundred "bully boys" at Judiciary Square hospital. Do you think the adjective a coarse and vulgar one? Go anywhere from Pleasant Hill—what sting and satire there is in the name—go anywhere from the banks of the Red River—for evermore coursing bloodily through our memories!—anywhere from Alexandria to Spottsylvania, and see how it is refined and sanctified by the men who do battle for us, and you will be ready to do as I did—follow the leading. I went to the hospital. In one of the wards I found a man, or rather he found me—for I marked him as a reserved man, while I passed, who would choose to be left to his own thought. But he called to me—"I say, you're a Yankee." It seems that my dozen years of knocking about the world have not worn off all the marks of nativity yet; though I had flattered myself that I was grown a cosmopolite. So I told this soldier. "I knew you, because I'm a Yankee too," was his answer—which I pass over to students of mental organism. I found him a man from Maine. He had a bad flesh wound in one arm, and one leg was off just above the knee. "Don't mind the leg, but tell me about Sheridan's raid." I read Secretary Stanton's telegram relative to it. "O, I tell you, we'll fetch 'em yet! Old Lee'll find what 'tis to 'come to judgment,' before he gets through with it, I guess, in a way he didn't look for. Go down to that room and read that to that man on the right." That was my dismissal, and I went.

Another "Bully Boy."

"The man on the right" I found to be a Boston notion, red of hair, freckled of face, blue of eye, square of chin, broad of nostril, in a word, not a man with whom Araminta would fall in love at first sight, not a man whom Susan Jane would idolize as the hero of a romance. "Mornin," was his answer to my salutation—terse and pointed as possible. What could I say to one who cut me off in that way? While I stood an instant he made an inventory of me—I felt he was passing judgment as only a man can whose wits have been sharpened by long experience at picket duty. Suddenly he opened his large eyes to their widest, and said, "What's the news?" I saw that one arm was gone, above the elbow, and I judged there was a body wound somewhere, and I knew by the working of his forehead that he was in pain. I own, this question astonished me. I briefly summed up the morning papers for him. Then, as I saw he was in extreme pain, I made a remark about his arm, and asked if I could do anything for him? For answer I got, "O damn that arm! what's the difference, if we only lick the rebels?" We had further talk, and I found him a hero from head to foot—every quarter inch of his five feet nine. His parting word was:—"Somewhere, you'll find a youngster with a hole in his leg—he's a kind of pugnosed boy, with white hair, but he's got the grit—I know him, and he came up in the ambulance with me; please get him an orange or two, if you find him, and cheer him up—he's a little down in the gills this morning, but he'll be all right in a day or two." Yes, he will be all right in a day or two, for he will be where pain and death never come.

Grant on "the Situation."

A visitor to the army called upon him one

morning and found the General sitting in his tent, smoking and talking to one of his staff officers. The stranger approached the chief-tain and inquired of him as follows:

Gen., if you flank Lee and get between him and Richmond, will you not uncover Washington and leave it a prey to the enemy?

Gen. Grant, discharging a cloud of smoke from his mouth, indifferently replied:

"Yes, I reckon so."

The stranger, encouraged by a reply, propounded question number two:

"General, do you not think Lee can detach sufficient force from his army to re-enforce Beauregard and overwhelm Butler?"

"Not a doubt of it," replied the General.

Becoming fortified by his success, the stranger propounded question number three:

"General, is there not danger, that Johnston may come up and re-enforce Lee, so that the latter will swing round and cut off your communications and sieze your supplies?"

"Very likely," was the cool reply of the General, and he knocked the ashes from the end of his cigar.

The stranger, horrified at the awful fate about to befall Gen. Grant and his army, made his exit, and hastened to Washington, to communicate the news.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE SURRENDER OF LORD CORNWALLIS—A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—Any one who knows anything of the war of American Independence knows that on the 19th day of October, 1781, the British army of Lord Cornwallis, of seven thousand men, at Yorktown, Va., surrendered to the Americans and their French allies, under Washington and Count Rochambeau, and that this was the decisive and crowning victory of the war. In this connection we submit to our readers the following extract from an editorial of the Richmond (rebel) Whig of Oct. 17. The editor is speaking of Gen. Grant. Hear him:

"After the disgraceful rout of his troops last Friday he claimed a great victory. He will be very apt to repeat the lie this time; for he is playing a game. At any rate, this is but the prelude to the grand combined land and naval attack which he is preparing, and which some think he is deferring to the 19th of October, that being the anniversary of Cornwallis's surrender of Yorktown. He is said to be superstitious and a believer in coincidences. He completed the disgrace of arms at Vicksburg last year, on the 4th of July, and he hopes to repeat the spectacle here on the 19th of October. There is some difference in the commanders, and we venture to suggest there may be some difference in the issue."

Now, is not this man a prophet, or the son of a prophet? for, sure enough, on that historic day, the 19th of October, General Sheridan tore the boastful army of Longstreet, in the Shenandoah valley, all to pieces. Is not this a most remarkable and suggestive coincidence?

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.

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP on selling our goods at such low prices. The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York market than a few weeks ago.

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

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

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

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

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

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

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

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

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

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

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

State St., Rochester, Oct. 5.

CASE & MANN.

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

A. J. HATCH,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,
Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

DR. WALKER,
OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—10-0—

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-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

**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 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 Street. Aug. 4-lyr.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. **CASE & MANN,**
Jy 37 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of **FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS**, very choice,

At **CASE & MANN'S,**

Jy 37 & 39 State Street.

Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

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

OUR INSTITUTION is welcoming the returned and disabled Soldiers to its halls, for the pursuit of such information and practice in the **SCIENCE OF ACCOUNTS** and

Ready Business Penmanship,

as will render them eligible to Situations. A LIBERAL Discount will be made to all such as are limited to means.

For further information, call at the College, or send for our Monthly and Specimens of Business Writing. Sep. '64

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

ESTABLISHMENT,

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

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

C. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

DYING AND CLEANSING

ESTABLISHMENT,

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

On Mill st. cor. of Platt st.

(BROWN'S KACE,) 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 Merinoes, cleaned 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.

Jy 8y1

FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.

Jy

37 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT

E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester N. Y.

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

March 2.

**POWELSON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist, **PALMIERI**, 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 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

dec 2

B. F. POWELSON,
58 State-st., corner Market-st., Rochester.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge. Jy 8-ly

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES,

Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs, Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

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

NO. 7.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the First WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
MRS. L. GARDNER, MISS R. B. LONG,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON, MISS C. GUERNSEY

EDITRESS,
MISS R. B. LONG.

TREASURER,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON

TERMS.—Fifty Cents a Year, Payable in Advance.

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Rooms "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

Steam Press of W. S. King & Co., Democrat Office.

Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Present Status.

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

ORGANIZATION.

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

General Secretary, Dr. J. Foster Jenkins;

Assistant Secretary, Mr. Francis Fowler;

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

WORK.

INSPECTION.

GENERAL INSPECTORS.

Chief of Inspection—

Chief Inspectors of the Grand Army Divisions.

Other General Inspectors.

SPECIAL INSPECTORS.

ACTUARY.

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

RELIEF.

GENERAL RELIEF.

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

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

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

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

SPECIAL RELIEF.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Commission in the Valley.

FROM G. A. MUHLECH.

WINCHESTER, Va., October 13, 1864.

* * * * *

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

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

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

WINCHESTER, October 16, 1864.

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

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

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

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

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

Aid to the Union Prisoners in Charleston

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

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

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

A second lot is on the way, viz.:

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

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

In the Hospital.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

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

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

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

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

U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,

A Woman's Work.

THE DIET KITCHENS.

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

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

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

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

MRS. W. A. RANNEY.

Home Work.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

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

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

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

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

History of an "Aid" Handkerchief.

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

Philadelphia, Pa., October, 1864.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

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

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

CASH DONATIONS.	
AID SOCIETIES.	
Wheatland,.....	10 00
Williamson,.....	20 00
INDIVIDUALS.	
Mrs. J. Murdock, Mumfords,.....	\$100 25
Mrs. Wade,.....	00 25

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

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

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

Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, Nov. 1st—7 flannel shirts, 5 skeins yarn.
Unfinished work, Nov. 1st—78 flannel shirts and — do, from 4 part pieces flannel, — pairs socks from 60 and — skeins yarn, 78 and — handkerchiefs, 150 cotton shirts and — do, from 10 and 2 part pieces cotton, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 15 dressing gowns.
Prepared during the month—27 flannel shirts, 12 cotton shirts, 1 dressing gown, 52 skeins yarn bought.
Finished during the month—71 flannel shirts, 28 cotton shirts, 5 pairs woolen socks, 12 handkerchiefs, 1 flannel band, 3 dressing gowns.
Unfinished work, Dec. 1st—144 flannel shirts, and — do, from 3 pieces and 2 part pieces flannel, 90 cotton shirts, and — do, from 9 pieces and 2 part pieces cotton, 2 pairs cotton drawers, — pairs socks from 59 skeins yarn, 66 handkerchiefs, 12 dressing gowns.
Prepared work on hand, December 1st—3 flannel shirts, 40 skeins yarn.

Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month, 16 packages, numbering from 391 to 406, inclusive, as follows:—No. 393 to Rochester City Hospital, and the others to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, N. York.
The aggregate contents of these packages are as follows, viz: 41 flannel shirts, 1 pair flannel drawers, 51 handkerchiefs, 24 pairs woolen socks, 70 cotton shirts, 1 pair cotton drawers, 7 dressing gowns, 81 pillows, 3 pillow cases, 1 sheet, 16 quilts, 1 blanket, 1 mosquito net, bandages, old pieces, 4 bottles wine, 1 jar fruit, dried fruit, 1 keg onions, 1 box tobacco, 11 casks pickles, 2 do. apple butter.
The following have been given at the Aid Rooms to Soldiers from the City and St. Mary's Hospitals, viz: 15 flannel shirts, 4 cotton shirts, 8 pairs flannel drawers, 5 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs slippers, 2½ yards flannel, 4 towels, 4½ pairs crutches, 40 canes, note paper, envelopes, stamps, pamphlets and papers.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, Chairman.

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

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

The Soldier's Aid.

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

Progress of the Encampment.

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

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

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

Thanksgiving Dinners to our Soldiers.

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

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

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

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

Agents of the Sanitary Commission.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

Before the War.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

[Continued.]

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

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

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

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

"I had, and I wish he were here now, for I am so at a loss by myself sometimes. I have been working at this tree all the afternoon, and it won't come right, some way. What shall I do with it?" she asked—pleased at the prospect of some one to help her out of her difficulties, and quite forgetful that he was a non-commissioned officer.

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

"Yes—but I don't know how to use it."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"But it is such tiresome work."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Nay—I know no reason against it."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"It had very much that appearance."

"Little Sticks has been giving us a blow—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Think about what?"

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

"Do you really want to know?"

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

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

(To be continued.)

A Beautiful Incident.

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

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

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

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

Army Incidents.

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

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

A NEUTRAL CORNFIELD AND ITS RE-UNIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

My Soldier.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Pr. Sq. 1 lin. 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.

EAST SIDE Coffee & Spice Mills.

No. 76 Main Street.

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

AND THE BEST

TEAS OF ALL KINDS,

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

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

VAN ZANDT & FENNER,

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

THE VERY BEST INDUCEMENTS

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

Dec 1864 - 6m

FENNER & BLOOMFIELD.

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP on selling our goods at such low prices. The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York market than a few weeks ago.

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

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

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

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

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

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

A. J. HATCH,
28 Reynolds' Arcade,
Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

DR. WALKER,
OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—o—o—

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-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 fini-h. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s per yard.

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

HUBBARD & NORTROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug 4 ly

**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 **HALMORALS**, 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 Street.

Aug. 4-lyt.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. **CASE & MANN,** 37 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and Ivory handles.

Also—A lot of **FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS**, very choice,

At **CASE & MANN'S,**

87 & 39 State Street.

Jy

Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

BAKER'S BLOCK,

CORNER BUFFALO & FITZHUGH STREETS,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

OUR INSTITUTION is welcoming the returned and disabled Soldiers to its halls, for the pursuit of such information and practice in the **SCIENCE OF ACCOUNTS** and

Ready Business Penmanship,

as will render them eligible to Situations. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT will be made to all such as are limited in means.

For further information, call at the College, or send for our Monthly and Specimens of Business Writing. Sep. '64

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

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

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

G. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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

STEAM FANCY

DYING AND CLEANSING

ESTABLISHMENT,

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

On Mill st. cor. of Platt st.

(BROWN'S KACE,) 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 Merinoes, cleaned 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,

Jy8y1

Mill street, corner of Platt street,

Rochester, N. Y.

FOR HOT WEATHER,—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS and ORGANIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.

CASE & MANN,
87 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

Jy

NOW IS YOUR TIME!
FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green. Plain and Seeded Silks,

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

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

**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, **FALMIERI**, which can be found in such perfection only at No. 58 State Street, corner of Market Street. His

PHOTOGRAPHS and AMBROTYPES

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

VISITING & WEDDING CARD PICTURES,

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

All work warranted as none but the best artists and 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,
DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES; CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

At No. 5 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.
aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge. Jy8-1y

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES,

Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs, Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1865.

NO. 8.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following

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MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON, MISS C. GUERNSEY

EDITRESS,
MISS R. B. LONG.

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MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON

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Room 4 "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

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Army Aid.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Meeting for the Soldiers.

In yesterday's Democrat, we referred briefly to the meeting in behalf of the Sanitary Commission, held in 1st Presbyterian Church, Tuesday evening, Dec. 6, and promised to return to the subject and publish some synopsis of the interesting statements made by the speaker.

Dr. PARISH, of Philadelphia, was introduced to the audience by Rev. Mr. BEADLE, pastor of the church. The speaker made a running refutation of the various charges which have been brought against the Sanitary Commission. It has been objected that its agents are paid. They are paid—average wages of \$2.50 per day, the same as is received by mechanics and common day laborers. No good and faithful men could be got to do the great work for nothing, and the Commission pays them that it may get good men; pays them, also, for the sake of economy in the expenditure of supplies. The speaker alluded, also, to the slanderous reports that supplies did

not reach the armies. Over \$260,000 worth of supplies per month had been distributed among needy soldiers.

The report that these supplies were appropriated by army officers is equally false and unfeeling. Our army officers—the brave men who go out to the defence of their homes and firesides, and offer up their lives for the sake of the Nation—are not the men to embezzle the contributions of their mothers, wives and sisters.

It has been charged, in this community, by those from whom might be expected better things, that the liquors sent forward by the Commission were generally sold to sutlers, instead of being dispensed for the sick and wounded. This is utterly untrue. A detective was employed by Government the whole length of the lines last winter, to ascertain whether he could obtain liquors of the Sanitary Commission agents. He feigned sickness and fatigue, and tried every possible means to obtain it; but could not get a drop. His testimony satisfied the Government that the Sanitary Commission was conducted by honest men and was worthy of all trust.

Dr. P. said there had been sent off by the Commission 30,000 blankets, 50,000 cushions, 40,000 bed ticks, (to fill emergencies in temporary hospitals,) 50,000 pillows, 60,000 quilts, 200,000 towels, 300,000 pairs drawers, 400,000 woollen shirts, 40,000 wrappers and thirty tons of condensed milk! Most of these articles are not furnished by the Government at all.

Dr. P. referred to the fatiguing labors of the Sanitary Agents among the wounded, sick and destitute. No man who had stood with him recently at Annapolis, and witnessed the munificent dispensations of the Commission, would any longer cherish the absurd doubts about the offerings being received and honestly conveyed. The Government provided that the ragged and filthy returned prisoners should wash thoroughly and put on clean clothes; then the Commission takes them and cares for them; nurses the invalided and starving; furnishes delicacies and cordials, saving many lives by prompt attention and encouragement of the right sort. Affecting scenes are sometimes witnessed, as the poor fellows find a familiar name on a sheet, a handkerchief, or a garment that is furnished

them. 80,000 sheets of paper, stamps and envelopes are distributed every week among the needy. These gifts of the people do reach the soldiers; if any of you suspect their misappropriation, ask the returned soldiers themselves, and the Sanitary Commission gladly will abide by their testimony.

This Commission is not immaculate. Now and then some article is undoubtedly diverted from its proper destination, and wrongly applied. It must be so with any human agency. What we claim is, that, as a whole, the system of distribution is the very best that can be devised, and the men employed are the very best that can be found.

Rev. Dr. MARKS, of Washington, was next introduced. This gentleman has had a broad and varied experience in the hospitals, as an Army Chaplain, but his vindication of the Sanitary Commission was none the less eloquent and telling, for being voluntary.

He said there were, at the time of the disastrous campaign on the Peninsula, some 50,000 sick in our hospitals. Some were also wounded; all were the subjects of great privations and exposure, and he had no doubt, from his own observation, that thousands must have perished, had it not been for the timely aid of the Sanitary Commission. He made applications at that time, in behalf of the sick, to both the Sanitary and Christian Commissions—more frequently the former, because it was always supplied and always on hand. Again, at Gettysburg, he saw the stores of the Commission dispensed most bounteously, its wagons doing double duty, in coming under the fire of the guns to carry off our wounded. He always found this Commission, during the first hour of a battle, binding up the wounds and saving precious lives, and he admired them the more for that heroism which made them willing to share the soldier's peril. After the battle of Fredericksburg, during that terrible storm that saved our army from defeat and destruction, this Commission came, like an Angel of mercy; and it distributed 10,000 blankets and quilts in one day. At Cold Harbor, he saw many thousand wounded and weary men, nourished by this Commission, willing hands wiping the blood from their wounds, clothing them anew, and pouring oil and wine for their comfort. He had seen four thousand

men fed and clothed by its agents in a single day. They feed the hungry, clothe the naked, nurse the sick, heal the wounded, cheer the despondent, and, finally, pray with the dying and offer them the last consolations of religion. Yet, it is said by sensitive souls, that the Sanitary Commission is not religious!

Dr. M. went on to show, from cases which had come under his own observation, how the Commission aided and protected the soldiers from injustice, helping them to get their back pay, &c., and even righting wrongs which may be inflicted by malicious or unworthy officers. A drunken surgeon stands more in fear of the Sanitary Commission than of his Brigadier General.

The Soldiers' Rest in Washington and other cities, which are such an eminent relief and refuge for the soldier were established and erected by this Commission. Likewise the Relief Lodge in Washington, on New York avenue—which so many poor soldiers remember with gratitude.

Dr. Marks then made a most earnest appeal to the people of Rochester to bestir themselves and take greater interest in the Soldiers' Aid Society in this city. The city is rich, and with a wide reputation for benevolence; yet the citizens permit the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society to struggle for existence in a little room, and the cause to languish for want of an active sympathy and a vigorous support. He entreated the citizens to renew their interest in this great matter, and to join those few earnest ladies who still give their time and ability to the work.

It is a shame (this is the *Democrat* which is speaking now, and not the Doctor) that such an enterprise as this, which appeals to philanthropy, Christianity and patriotism, and which involves the comfort and perhaps the lives of our sons and brothers, should lack support;—and it is a double disgrace if any lies or insinuations of evil-minded men has weakened its influence. The Sanitary Commission here ought to be besieged with bounties, and its treasury ought to be kept constantly full. Will our citizens give a little immediate attention to this matter? The ladies of the Aid Society meet at No. 5 Corinthian block. Let them not lack co-operation.

A Call from the Army.

A member of the Woman's Central Association of Relief writes to us thus from New York:

"Mrs. MARSH writes from Beaufort, that the exchanged prisoners and Gen. Sherman's command are clamorous for something to read and for writing paper; she laments that she has not half enough. If you have any good books, magazines, &c., please send them down. Will it not be well to publish a call for them and for stationery, in your city papers? Your gifts come often and are very welcome. We have urgent need for mittens, with a finger knit separate from the rest. Please ask the ladies if they cannot set to work on them, and send down 100 or 150 pairs, in the course of the next two weeks. Government has issued a call for a supply, made at factories, so that the more pressing demand will soon be met; but let us try and do our part; and promptly. An officer writes that he had seen his men *shed tears* of distress from the acute pain in their hands, when doing guard duty at night."

Will our auxiliary and contributing Societies take hold of this work at once? Those

who cannot furnish yarn, can be supplied by calling at the Rooms of the Society, No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building. The mittens should be knit with a *thumb* and *fore finger*.

The following communication from a member of our own Society, furnishes most gratifying testimony to the faithfulness and efficiency of the Sanitary Commission in the discharge of its trust, as well as evidence that its work is not yet so entirely superfluous as a portion of the daily press is laboring to prove:

An Hour's Chat with a Returned Prisoner.

We have had the pleasure of a social chat with Lieut. Wm. E. Roach, recently returned to his family in this city from the rebel prison pens of Georgia and South Carolina. His testimony in favor of the Sanitary Commission is such that we cannot forbear giving it to our friends, as we received it. It is corroborated also by all who have returned. Mr. Roach is well known to the citizens of Rochester, and we refer them to him, if any doubt exists of the truth of our statements, in the minds of those who are so ready to aver that "the soldiers didn't get these things; they are all used by the surgeons, nurses, etc., etc." What a good time they must have sure? But to Mr. Roach's statements.

He entered the army in '62 prejudiced against the Sanitary Commission. He looked upon it only as another way of creating offices and securing fat salaries. His first acquaintance with it was at the battle of Fredericksburg. He was connected with the Ambulance Corps, and drew freely from Commissions' stores thousands and tens of thousands of dollars worth, and distributed among the suffering men, on the field and in the hospitals: Among the articles were shirts, drawers, quilts, hats, stockings, lemons, cabbage, tomatoes, curry, saur kraut, chewing and smoking tobacco, and everything that could possibly diminish their suffering. At the commencement of the last campaign, their wagons followed the troops, and their agents and assistants were busy making coffee and preparing farina and chocolate, &c., long before the Government stores came on to the field the first day of the Wilderness fight. Lieut. Roach had charge of the Government stores, and when he arrived, at 2 p. m., (the fight commenced in the morning) he found the agents of both Sanitary and Christian Commissions preparing soup, coffee, etc., and all the luxuries sent from thousands of Aid Societies at the North, and distributing them to the wounded and suffering. The troops depended entirely upon the Sanitary Commission stores for everything but medicine. At City Point and in front of Petersburg it was the same. Their stores were carried up in Government wagons, and he assisted in distributing everything, even to the men in the trenches.

He was taken prisoner June 30th; carried first to the immortal Libby Prison; thence to Macon, Georgia; thence to Charleston, where he was for some time under fire; and thence again to Columbia, S. C. While in Charleston, in the Roper Hospital, used as a prison, application was made to the Quartermaster at Hilton Head for clothes for the prisoners, but none could be obtained. They sent to the Sanitary Commission, at the same place, and anything they asked for and "more too," was furnished, and not the least accepta-

ble was the reading matter with which every spare corner of the boxes was filled.

While in Columbia forty boxes of supplies reached them, and every prisoner had something. Double gowns were given to those who had no coats, and quilts, shirts, drawers, stockings, etc., were distributed freely to our men who were without shelter. On the transport steamer United States they again met the agents and stores of the Commission. One thousand privates were on board, (one hundred of whom were unable to walk from the merciless treatment received from the chivalry,) besides the officers. The most feeble were all supplied with extra shirts, drawers, blankets, wines, jellies, soft crackers, peaches, and tomatoes,—the latter given to the entire thousand. The agent on board, with the Captain and his wife, gave their whole time and undivided attention to these poor sufferers. The sickest were furnished with tea and condensed milk, a little being given to each one, and crackers and a little jelly to others,—the strongest having a cracker, pickle, etc., to prepare their stomachs, weakened by the starvation diet of our chivalrous brethren. As soon as they had gone round with this, they would commence and go round with something else, until they could all bear a suitable amount of food. They then took condensed beef and made soup, put in crackers and canned tomatoes and fed the whole number of prisoners, officers and privates. The officers who were able, volunteered to assist the agent and Captain, and such was their admiration of the Commission, and the labors of its agent, that a vote of thanks was passed and published in the New York Times. Some most touching incidents occurred. The poor, starved creatures would take a split cracker, with a little jelly on it, and holding it in their emaciated hands exclaim with tremulous voices, "There! does not that look as if we were coming into God's country again?"

An instance is mentioned by Lieut. R., of the summary manner in which delinquents are dealt with by the Commission. While at Brandy Station, it came to his knowledge that the agent of the Commission was not discharging his duties; and besides many other delinquencies, was quite intemperate. He reported him, and he was immediately discharged. He says that both officers and men look upon both Commissions as the noblest institutions the mind of man can conceive.

SANITARY.

Home Work.

NEIGHBORING AID SOCIETIES.

Reports of Meetings held by Agents of the Sanitary Commission.

OFFICE of "SANITARY COMMISSION BULLETIN,"
No. 1307 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Mrs. W. B. WILLIAMS,
Pres. Roch. Soldiers' Aid Society.

Dear Madam: I propose to send you a brief review of my experiences in visiting the Societies in your neighborhood.

My first visit was to Lima. I am under special obligations to Dr. BARNARD and his accomplished daughter-in-law, for their kindness to me personally and for their assistance in arranging for a meeting. Our meeting was held on Monday eve., Nov. 21. The audience seemed much interested in the facts and fig-

ures of the workings of the U. S. San. Com. I trust good was done.

The next meeting was held at E. Avon. It was so stormy that there were but few present; but those who came assured me, that new interest would be felt in the San. Commission.

According to previous arrangement, a meeting was called at Geneseo, Nov. 23. The aged and the young came together, and thus testified of their interest in the soldiers. The "Aid Society" has not been very active for some months; but, it was resolved to give the collection taken next day after the meeting was held, at the Union Thanksgiving service, to replenish the treasury of the Society a little, and I am assured that the patriotic hands and hearts of that lovely town will not be idle this winter.

Sabb. eve., Nov. 27, I was kindly invited by the pastor, to present some features of the good work to the Asbury M. E. Church. I trust favorable impressions were made.

Nov. 28, went to Spencerport, and in the eve. addressed a small audience. Some interesting remarks were made by Rev. Mr. RICHARDS, Pastor of Cong. Ch.

Nov. 29. At Brockport, after the meeting held in the eve., I was assured that new and working interest would be felt in the Sanitary Com., and as you are in regular correspondence with the Aid Society, you can increase the interest by an increased circulation of the "Aid" and the "Bulletin." Could you not send the "Bulletin" and the "Aid," regularly, to the ministers of the different towns and to other prominent persons? The more light, the more good results.

Dec. 4. The friends at Mt. Morris gathered for their Sabb. eve. worship, to the Pres. Ch., to consider the work of the San. Com., and gave the speaker a faithful hearing. I think the impression prevailed, that we were really engaged in appropriate Sabb. service, as we really were. An impromptu collection was taken for the Ladies' Aid of that place.

The friends at Albion are wide awake, and if I am not mistaken, they will make a record this winter that will gladden every soldier's heart. Our meeting there, on the 9th, notwithstanding the oppressive cold, testified that the cultivated and comfortable people of that town have not grown "weary in well doing."

Sabb. eve., Dec. 11th, by appointment, a meeting was held in Medina, and tho' it was very stormy and cold, I was informed that there were representatives from the most interesting families of the place at the meeting. The Society there is in very healthy condition. They meet weekly and work faithfully.

Looking over the ground, I would say:

1. Correspond often with the Officers of Societies in your District, and circulate the "Aid" and "Bulletin" freely.

2. Appoint some of your number to visit the different Societies, occasionally.

I shall cherish the memory of the great kindness shown to me in all my visits, as an expression of that genuine hospitality and Christian spirit which blesses all who come in contact with it. Yours, truly,

L. CATHER.

HENRIETTA, Dec. 26th, 1864.

Miss R. B. LONG, *Editress Soldier's Aid*:

At the request of Col. HAWKINS, who

visited us three weeks ago, I hereby send you an account of what was done.

Very truly yours, B. BOSWORTH,
Pastor Cong. Ch., Henrietta.

A Meeting was held in Henrietta, in the Congregational Church, on Friday evening, Dec. 9th, at the request of the Ladies of the Sanitary Commission of Rochester, who sent us Colonel HAWKINS, the veteran Soldier and Patriot of East Tennessee, to address the meeting. The evening was cold, the roads almost impassable, and but few were present. Appearances, however, are a poor evidence of results. Those who did come were generous hearts, ready for anything that could aid our noble cause and relieve the sufferings and encourage the hearts of those who are periling their all for its success.

The thrilling narrative by Col. HAWKINS, of the sufferings and wrongs of the noble men and women of East Tennessee, of the glorious achievements of our armies and navy, their sufferings and hardships after all that can be done for them on the part of our Government, and of the generous and self denying work of the Sanitary Commission, awakened the deepest interest.

A Society was at once formed, at the suggestion of Col. HAWKINS—since greatly enlarged—in aid of the Commission, comprising nearly every person in the house, and nearly forty dollars raised on the spot. Committees have since been appointed to solicit additional funds and supplies of every kind and to purchase material to be made up for the comfort of our sick and suffering soldiers and the work entered upon in earnest.

The visit of Col. HAWKINS will long be remembered by those who heard him, and Henrietta, we hope, may yet be heard from in aid of the Sanitary Commission and our sick and wounded soldiers.

Relief to Wounded Rebel Soldiers in the Shenandoah Valley.

On the evening of the 17th word was brought to Acting Superintendent Seaver, at Winchester, by the Provost Marshal of the 19th Army Corps, Capt. N. C. Inwood, that a body of these men were lying in a very destitute condition, one and one half miles beyond our picket lines, at Newtown, Va. Captain Inwood requested aid for them and promised an escort sufficient to protect the stores and men in reaching the town.

Accordingly, our agents and the Sanitary Commission wagon, with an assortment of stores, started the next morning for the 19th Army Corps headquarters, where they were joined by Captain Inwood and the escort. Reaching Newtown, they found the men, eighteen in number, quartered in a church, in charge of one of their own surgeons, Dr. Carter. They were all severely wounded, many having amputated limbs. Their condition, as represented by Capt. Inwood, was found to be one of the utmost distress. The object of the visit was made known to Dr. Carter by Mr. Hammer, and our assistance proffered. No notice of the intended relief had been sent, nor had it been expected. It came as a sudden surprise. The surgeon in charge "could hardly give expression by words, of his gratitude to the Commission, for its timely aid;" and the men, "with moistened eyes," joined in grateful thanks, for the relief thus brought. Stores were left with them, and the party returned in safety, to Winchester.

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

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR DECEMBER.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand December 1st,.....	\$1,130 81
" Cash donations.....	64 85
" Sale of articles.....	15 95
" Encampment expenses refunded.....	40 00
Total receipts.....	\$1,250 61
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.....	\$994 82
" Expressage, freight and cartage.....	4 97
" Stationery and postage, including amount furnished to Sanitary Commission.....	10 85
" Incidental expenses, including rent.....	46 78
" Expenses Claim Agency.....	178 16
Total disbursements.....	\$1,234 58
Balance on hand January 1st.....	\$16 03

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.	
Penfield churches.....	\$29 10
INDIVIDUALS.	
Mrs. Wade.....	\$ 25

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.	
Johnson's Creek, 2 kegs pickles; North Parma, 1 quilt; Ontario, 3 old shirts, 3 pairs woolen socks, 5 handkerchiefs, 3 quilts, 5 arm slings, 180 yards bandages; Penfield, lint and bandages; Riggs, 8 flannel shirts; Williamson, 2 barrels dried fruit; —, barrel pickles; —, 2 casks pickles.	
INDIVIDUALS.	
A Friend, old pieces; Mrs. Hathaway, 4 cotton shirts; Mrs. Mason, Penfield, old pieces; Mrs. E. A. Schultz, 2 bottles currant wine; Mrs. Truman Smith, Mendon, old pieces; Miss Van Nest, Spencerport, 1 comfort.	

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared Work on hand Dec. 1st—3 flannel shirts, 40 skeins yarn.
Unfinished Work, Dec. 1st—144 flannel shirts and — do. from three pieces and two part pieces flannel; 90 cotton shirts and — do. from nine pieces and two part pieces cotton; 2 pairs cotton drawers; — pairs socks from 59 skeins yarn; 66 handkerchiefs; 12 dressing gowns.
Prepared during the month—41 flannel shirts.
Finished during the month—66 flannel shirts, 25 cotton shirts, 13 pairs socks, 22 handkerchiefs, 12 dressing gowns.
Unfinished work, Jan. 1st, taken from Sept. 1st to Dec. 31st, inclusive; 124 flannel shirts and — do. from two pieces flannel; 7 cotton shirts; 1 pair cotton drawers; — pairs socks, from sixty-one skeins yarn; 31 handkerchiefs.
Prepared work on hand, Jan. 1st, none.

Mrs. H. L. VERVALIN, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month 12 packages numbering, from 407 to 418, inclusive, as follows: No. 418 to Rochester City Hospital, and the others to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, New York.
The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows, viz.: 58 flannel shirts, 46 cotton shirts, 42 pairs woolen socks, 54 handkerchiefs, 12 dressing gowns, 4 sheets, 2 pillow cases, 5 quilts, 5 slings, large quantity of dried fruit, 3 boxes lint, 5 casks of pickles.
The following articles have been given out at the Aid Rooms, upon requisition, to soldiers from the St. Mary's and the City Hospitals, viz.: 48 flannel shirts, 11 pairs flannel drawers, 22 pairs woolen socks, 7 handkerchiefs, 1 pair slippers, 1 pair mittens, quantity of lint, bandages, old pieces, reading matter, letter paper, envelopes and stamps.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

The following is a corrected Treasurer's Report for November, the copy in the last "Aid" being erroneous through the omission and misplacement of items.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, November 1st.....	\$1,274 58
" Membership fee.....	25
" Cash donations.....	80 50
" Sale of articles.....	18 10
" Amount refunded by Sanitary Commission, for advertising Claim Agency, and for Postage and Stationery.....	287 12
Total receipts.....	\$1,611 15
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.....	\$ 409 69
" Expressage, freight and cartage.....	2 50
" Stationery and postage, including amount furnished to San. Commission.....	13 67
" Incidental expenses.....	18 15
" Expenses of Claim Agency.....	28 83
" Encampment Expenses.....	13 50
Total disbursements.....	\$ 480 84
Balance on hand, December 1st.....	\$1,130 81

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JAN. 4, 1865.

Review and Results of the Christmas Encampment.

The Encampment is over, and the anticipations and anxieties which preceded and accompanied it have given place to facts and figures; its varying phases of hope and present reality to a pleasant memory and a substantial result.

If "a thing of beauty is a joy forever," our Christmas Encampment would surely be a lasting joy to us, even, were it in no other respect a success, for by universal consent, it even surpassed in artistic merit its "illustrious predecessor," the "Bazaar."

Come with us, our reader, who may not have been present, while we take a retrospective glance at Corinthian Hall some evening during the Encampment. Entering at the south-east door of the Hall, you have upon your right hand the Hall Platform, adorned with a beautiful proscenium and fenced around with a palisade of muskets, fitted up for an orchestra, and a resting place, where the weary may enjoy, for 25 cents, a comfortable chair and a pleasant post of observation. Directly in front of you, frowns, not very fiercely, the Fort, named in honor of our excellent President, "Fort Williams," with canon mounted and sentry pacing to and fro, and just beyond, through "the Narrows," separating the Orchestra from the Tent Platforms, you emerge, just in front of the Orchestra, into the amphitheatre of tents.

Your first thought is naturally a comparison with the Bazaar, and you discover a similarity and a difference. The tents are pitched upon the same raised platform which formed the foundation of the Booths and added so greatly to their effect, but, instead of the solid, richly painted block of booths, you have the more irregular, picturesque outline of the tents. Of these there are eleven in all, three upon the east side of the hall upon your left hand, three upon the west, three at the south end, opposite the Orchestra Platform, and two in the south east and south west corners. You will observe that the central tents upon each of the three sides are larger than the adjacent ones; "Headquarters," at the south end, just opposite you, being much larger and more elegantly fitted up than either of the others. All the sale tents are arranged conveniently with counters and shelves, similarly to the booths of last year, and the general interior arrangements, including the lighting, are quite similar.

Passing them in rapid review, around the Hall, first upon our left, where last year towered the snow-capped dome of the Russian Booth, we find the tent appropriated to fruit and confectionery; next, the large middle tent upon this side of the Hall, termed the "Central Fancy Tent," amply stored and brilliantly arranged; beyond, the smaller one devoted to Yankee enterprize and "notions," and then, advertising itself to the eye and ear at once, by its comical signs and peals of mirth, comes the "Side Show" in the corner, which you can hardly pass without depositing 15 cents at the door as your passport to the scenes of merriment within. Emerging hence we chat a moment with little DUDLEY, that lovely, blue-eyed, curly-headed child of eight years old, selling a picture at the next counter, after which he will give us from the Orchestra, his eloquent rendering of "Sheri-

dan's Ride" and his amusing one of the "Plum Tree." In listening to him upon the stage, you marvel at his wonderful genius, and all the more, as you see him afterwards so full of life and playfulness, that it is combined with so truly childlike and healthy a nature. After surveying the spacious and elegant Headquarters, we take a peep in upon the lively "Young Volunteers," and pass on to the second corner where are exhibited a truly interesting and valuable collection of curiosities and antiquities, not the least of which are the exhibitors themselves, who have "come down to us from a former generation," to preside over this department. You may converse here, if you please, with the courtly Lady Raleigh, chat with the lively Anne Page, congratulate Molly Stark that the British did not make her a widow at Bennington, and bow reverently to other worthies, including, for aught we know, the veritable Mrs. Shem, Ham and Japheth, herself. Turning to the west, we encounter the "Corner Fancy Tent" conducted most successfully by a bevy of enterprising young ladies; next, the very attractive "Santa Claus' Tent" where the Christmas Tree has blossomed out in toys; next and last, blooms Flora's Dominion, terminating the series of sale tents—the small one beyond being used as a Committees' and Telegraph office.

We cannot more appropriately finish our promenade than by a patronage of the "Evening Lunch" invitingly spread in front of the Platform. During the day, the floor, now thronged with gay groups, is occupied by twelve Lunch Tables, presided over by the respective ladies-in-charge, attended each by her corps of young waitresses, who, in their picturesque costume, contribute much to the life and gaiety of the scene.

Preliminary to the opening of the Encampment proper, two evenings were given to Tableaux, and one to Recitations by Dudley Waller, combined with the Old Folks' Concert, so that, including these preliminary entertainments, commencing on the 12th December, we were "encamped" nearly two weeks.

In deciding upon this measure for replenishing our nearly exhausted treasury, no one, not even the most sanguine, calculated upon the enthusiasm or magnificent success of the "Bazaar." We simply understood that to go on with our work we must have means, and that to raise these means we had one, and only one harvest time for months to come, and therefore that we must improve this to the utmost. The work was entered upon, by those who engaged in it, with more of resolution than buoyancy, for we knew the "Fair" tide of last year had in a great degree ebbed, and that consequently more vigor would be needed at the oars.

As a partial compensation, however, for this disadvantage, we had the benefit of former experience upon three different occasions, in maturing our plans, and it was a cause of much gratification to all concerned, that our system of arrangements was by this means rendered very complete, and was most successfully carried out by the efficient committees in charge of the various departments. We give, in the present number, a statistical report of the Encampment, including an abstract of our organization, believing that it is well thus to make the experience of any one in these matters available to others engaging in a similar undertaking. The decided advantages involved in our arrange-

ments were in the order and economy pervading the whole, there being a remarkable freedom from the confusion and waste, a degree of which usually seems almost inseparable from such occasions.

But the weather! Ah, there was our most inveterate foe. Had old king Boreas been in league with the Southern Confederacy, he could not more vigorously or pertinaciously have arrayed his cohorts against us. Snow, rain, mud, sleet, wind and cold were called into requisition and operated in every conceivable manner throughout the entire campaign, to check our advance, cut off our supplies and drive us from the field. That we were able to maintain our ground at all, under such circumstances, and still keep the good Aid Flag flying, is, we claim, a victory.

It will readily be surmised that this statement does not preface the announcement of a \$10,000 result; no, nor half that sum, as we had hoped, and, with favorable weather should without doubt have realized. Our net proceeds, as our report shows, fall somewhat short of one-third our last year's munificent balance. But for this much we are thankful; thankful that we are privileged to combine with our own labors this amount of means for the benefit of the brave army who are fighting our battles for us.

Our "Record of Donations" exhibits our indebtedness to friends of the cause for aid. The contributions of edibles were very liberal, both in quantity and quality, especially from the country, much more so, than, in these times of high prices, we had ventured to anticipate. For all the assistance thus rendered, we wish to convey to our generous friends, beside our statistical acknowledgement in the Report, our most cordial thanks. We take great pleasure also in expressing our obligations to the Committee of gentlemen who rendered us such essential aid and encouragement, throughout the Encampment, and in attributing much of our success to the additional skill, energy and hopefulness which they infused into the work. And, in this connection, we cannot refrain from a particular mention of our second indebtedness to the architect of our Encampment, Mr. H. R. Searle, who has upon the two occasions of our Bazaar and Encampment, freely placed at our service the time and artistic skill which have rendered both the admiration of all who witnessed them.

Again, one and all, we thank you for helping us to aid our soldiers, and we turn now to our chosen work with the hope that ere it will be necessary to call upon you again, our victorious armies may announce to us in cheering tones, that "our occupation is gone," but with the assurance also, that should the necessity continue, we can make another appeal, in perfect confidence of still another generous response.

NOTICE.—We are pleased to inform our readers that MAJOR JAMES C. BUSH, from the Army, proposes to visit the towns of Monroe county, and deliver *Free Lectures* for the information of all who may be interested in our sick and wounded soldiers. His experience on battle fields, and in the midst of battles, also in Hospitals will make his lectures not only interesting but profitable to all who have friends in the army. The great desire the people have, everywhere, for this kind of information, we have no doubt, will insure a general attendance upon his lectures.

Statistics of the Christmas Encampment held by the Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society, at Corinthian Hall, Dec. 16th to 22d, inclusive, 1864.

ABSTRACT OF THE PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

1. The time and place for holding the Encampment, viz: Corinthian Hall, and Dec. 16th to 22d, inclusive, (Sunday excepted,) from 11 A. M. to 4 P. M., and from 7 to 11 P. M., daily.

2. The features, viz: Sales, Entertainments, (viz: Tableaux, Recitations and Concert,) and Refreshments.

3. The Committees, viz: 1st. The Committee of Arrangements, or, the Executive Committee.

2d. Branch Committees of Arrangements on arrangements in the four Departments of Encampment business, Sales, Entertainments, Refreshments and General Business, viz: Committee on Sale Arrangements, do. on Entertainment Arrangements, do. on Refreshment Arrangements, and do. on Business Arrangements.

3d. Special Committees on the various divisions of business in the four General Departments viz: In the Department of Sales—1st. Committee on Sale Preparations—2d, 3d, &c., Committees in charge of the several Tents, Booths or Tables. In the Department of Entertainments—1st. Committee on Entertainment, or Platform Preparations—2d, 3d, &c., Committees in charge of the several parts of the Entertainments. In the Department of Refreshments—1st. Committee on Refreshment Preparations—2d, 3d, &c., Committees in charge of the several Special (Oyster, Ice Cream, &c.) and Lunch Tables. In the Department of General Business—1st. Committee on General Hall Preparations—2d, 3d, &c., Committees in charge of whatever duties belong to no other Divisions.

4th. Sub-Committees—on the various sub-divisions of business in the several Divisions. (List given subsequently.)

ORGANIZATION OF THE COMMITTEES.

[Including the following particulars, where decided upon, viz: name, number of members, mode of appointment, officers, duties.]

4. The Executive Committee. This to be, by previous action of the Society, identical with the Financial Committee, and therefore to consist of twelve members, the seven officers of the Society, viz: the President, 1st and 2d Vice-Presidents, Recording and Corresponding Secretaries, Treasurer, and Superintendent of Rooms, and five elected members; its duties to consist in the organization and general direction of the Encampment; its officers to be a Chairman, Treasurer, Corresponding and 1st and 2d Recording Secretaries, the first four to consist of the Corresponding officers of the Society, in virtue of their office, charged with similar duties, and the 2d Recording Secretary to be the Superintendent of Rooms, in virtue of her office, charged with the record and report, beyond the proceedings of business meetings, of all arrangements and statistics of the Encampment, including the posting of arrangements and committee lists at the Aid Rooms, and the communication to the various Branch, Special and Sub-Committees, of the duties pertaining thereto. The Committee to be empowered to fill its own vacancies, and to make such additions to its number, as a Committee of Arrangements, as it may deem advisable. The Committee to hold stated meetings during the interval of preparation for the Encampment, and also one after the Encampment, for receiving reports from the several Chairmen, and to have an office in the Hall during its progress, where some of their number shall always officiate in turn, as officers for the day. Four members to constitute a quorum.

5. The Branch Committees. These to be composed each, of a Chairman and other members appointed by the Executive Committee, and the duty of each to consist in organizing and directing, as a Sub-Committee of arrangements, its own department, so far as this is not done by the Executive Committee, under the general direction of the latter.

6. The Special Committees. These to be composed each of a Chairman, appointed by the Branch, or Executive Committees and of a Cashier, where this is necessary, and other members appointed by its own Chairman, and the duty of each to consist in organizing and directing its own division, so far as this is not done by the Branch or Executive Committees, under the general direction of the latter, and to carry out the arrangements made.

The four leading Special Committees, or those numbered 1st in each department, viz: those on Preparations in the departments of Sale, Entertainment, Refreshment, and General Business, to be charged with the whole work of preparing and conducting, each, whatever pertains exclusively to its

own department, and not exclusively to any other division of that department; the Committee on Sale Preparations having charge of the construction, general decoration, lighting, &c., of the tents, and of whatever other general arrangements and operations pertain exclusively to sales, but not exclusively to any one tent; the Committee on Entertainment Preparations, of the fixtures, including curtains, of decorations, lighting, &c., of the Platform, of announcements, musical accompaniments, curtain drawing, &c.; the Committee on Refreshment Preparations, of the whole business of preparation for sales at the Special and Lunch Tables, and of conducting whatever does not pertain exclusively to any one table; and the Committee on Hall Preparations, of all preparation of accommodation, decoration, service, or otherwise, within the Hall, not pertaining exclusively to any other department.

The other Special Committees to have more distinct divisions of work, each in the department of Sales, being in charge of a tent; in the department of Entertainments, of a concert, or portion of one, a recitation, or recitations, one or more charades, one or more tableaux, &c.; in the department of Refreshments, of a Special or Lunch Table; and in the department of General Business, of Tickets, Recording Donations, Advertising Reports, General Accounts, or Unassigned Business. The Chairman of Committee on General Accounts to be termed General Treasurer.

7. Sub-Committees. These to be composed, each, of one person having the care of some individual duty; or, where necessary, of a chairman and other members, the individual or chairman to be appointed by the Special Committee to which the Sub-Committee belongs, and the other members by the chairman of the latter, and the duty of each to have the whole care of the sub-division of business assigned it, under the general direction of the Appointing Special Committee.

The Special Committees on Preparations to include regular Sub-Committees, viz: In the Department of Sales, on Construction, Decoration, Lights, &c. In that of Entertainments, on Construction, Decoration, Lights, Musical Accompaniments, Announcements, Curtain Drawing, &c. In that of Refreshments: 1. On Soliciting Edibles in the city. 2. Do. in the country. 3. Recording Promised Donations. 4. Preparation and care of Room for receiving Edibles. 5. Receiving Edibles. 6. Noting Donations for the Recording Committee. 7. Furnishing and care of Tables and Chairs for Special Lunch and Dish Tables. 8. Do. Crockery and Glass. 9. Do. Knives, Forks and Spoons. 10. Kitchen Preparations and Service. 11. Supplying Meals, from the Receiving Room, or otherwise. 12. Do. Pickles, Preserves and Condiments. 13. Do. Bread, Biscuit and Crackers. 14. Do. Butter. 15. Do. Pastry. 16. Do. Cream, Milk and Sugar, for all purposes but Coffee and Tea. 17. Saving Broken Pieces for Charity. 18. Replenishing Tables during meals, with clean dishes and warm supplies. 19. Bills of Fare and Checks. 20. Committees Table and Dressing Room. 21. Charitable Distribution. And in the Department of General Business, the Committee on Hall Preparations to include the Sub-Committees on Fixtures, Decorations, Lights, Music, Costume, Police, General Service, and General Treasurer.

The remaining Special Committees in the several Departments, viz: Those in charge of Specific Tents, Tableaux, and Charades, &c., Tables and Items of General Business, to be sub-divided or not, in any case, at the pleasure of their several Chairmen.

8. Arrangements can be modified at any Regular or Called Committee Meeting.

[The above includes modifications of the original plan, suggested by experience during the Encampment.]

LIST OF COMMITTEES.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mrs. W. B. Williams, Chairman; Mrs. L. Farrar, Mrs. J. Bissell, Mrs. Geo. P. Townsend, Mrs. L. Gardner, Mrs. Geo. Gould, Miss E. B. Long, Mrs. Geo. H. Mumford, Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Mrs. Oliver Robinson, Mrs. L. C. Smith, Mrs. H. L. Vervalin.

COMMITTEE OF GENTLEMEN,

Appointed during the Encampment:

Edward M. Smith, Chairman; W. Y. Andrews, S. S. Avery, Geo. G. Clark, Joseph Frost, Charles B. Hill, E. T. Huntington, W. V. K. Lansing, A. S. Mann, C. C. Morse, Geo. H. Roberts, J. H. Rochester, M. Rochester, Henry R. Searl, Samuel Sloan, E. H. Vredenburg, Cornelius Weydell, Edward W. Williams, Geo. D. Williams.

BRANCH COMMITTEES.

1. Committee on Sale Arrangements.
2. Committee on Entertainment Arrangements.—Mrs. George P. Townsend, Chairman; Mrs. J. J. Van

Zandt, Mrs. Major Force, Miss D. Hiscox, Mrs. L. C. Smith, Mrs. H. L. Vervalin.

3. Committee on Refreshment Arrangements.

4. Committee on Business Arrangements.—[The 1st, 3d and 4th Branch Committees were not appointed at the Encampment, the Branch work of organizing in these departments being done directly by the Executive Committee.]

SPECIAL COMMITTEES.

DEPARTMENT OF SALES.

1. Committee on Sale Preparations.—Mr. Henry Searle, Chairman; Mr. A. Williams, Messrs. Sherlock and Sloan.

2. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 1.—Fruit and Confectionery. Miss M. Craig, Chairman; Mr. Tone, Cashier; Miss M. Dunlap, Mrs. Geo. P. Townsend.

3. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 2.—Central Fancy Tent. Mrs. A. McVean, Chairman; Mr. F. Little, Cashier; Mrs. E. Hollister, Miss F. Whittlesey, Miss C. Hunter, Miss J. Smith.

4. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 3.—Yankee Notions. Miss L. S. Powiss, Chairman; —, Cashier; Mrs. M. Monroe, Mrs. T. D. Kempton, Miss — Garrigus.

5. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 4.—Side Show. Mr. H. Stedman, Chairman; Mr. W. Andrews, Cashier; Mr. — Bacon, Mr. G. Clark, Mr. A. Hatch, Mr. Hoyt, Mr. Carpenter.

6. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 5.—Dudley Waller's Tent.—Books, Pictures and Stationery.—Miss M. Whittlesey, Chairman; Mr. Geo. Hawley, Cashier; Mrs. C. F. Smith, Miss R. Talman, Miss S. Mather, Miss A. Whittlesey, Master Dudley Waller.

7. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 6.—Headquarters. Mrs. Gen. J. Williams, Chairman; Mr. W. Williams, Cashier; Mrs. Major A. T. Lee, Mrs. M. Rochester, Mrs. W. Ward, Mrs. E. Williams, Mrs. G. Williams.

8. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 7.—The Young Volunteers' Tent.—Variety. Mrs. H. Putnam and Mrs. — Penfield, Chairmen; Mr. H. Rowley, Cashier; Miss E. Rowley, Misses Helen Bissell, Fannie Bissell, Linda Bronson, Annie Hingston, Jennie Hingston, Mary Wait and Nannie Williams.

9. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 8.—Curiosity Shop and Antiquarian Tent. Mrs. Dr. L. Heard and Mrs. C. M. Crittenden, Chairmen; Mr. W. Lansing, Cashier; Mrs. M. A. Barnard, Mrs. L. Gardner, Miss D. Heard, Miss G. Frothingham, Miss C. Guernsey.

10. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 9.—Corner Fancy Tent. Misses E. Farrar and R. Gould, Chairmen; Mr. Van Voorhees, Cashier; Miss L. Farrar, Miss S. Hall, Miss L. Hall, Miss J. Hamilton.

11. Committee in charge of Tent, No. 10.—Santa Claus' Tent. Mrs. M. A. Barnes, Chairman; Mr. Redfield, Cashier; Mrs. B. Baker, Mrs. R. Clark, Mrs. P. Ford.

12. Committee in Charge of Tent, No. 11.—Flowers and Perfumery.—Miss M. Pardee, Chairman; Mr. Woodruff, Cashier; Mrs. S. Partridge, Miss S. Hetzel, Miss Ella Martin.

DEPARTMENT OF ENTERTAINMENTS.

1. Committee on Entertainment Preparations.—Mr. Henry Searle, Chairman; Messrs. A. Williams, Sherlock and Sloan, Prof. J. S. Black, W. V. K. Lansing, Miss S. Northrup, Miss L. Northrup.

2. Committee in Charge of Tableaux, Monday Evening, Dec. 12th.—Mrs. J. J. Van Zandt, Chairman; Mrs. Major Force, Miss D. Hiscox, and a number of young gentlemen and ladies.

3. Committee in Charge of Tableaux, Tuesday Evening, Dec. 13th.—Mrs. Geo. P. Townsend, Mrs. L. C. Smith, Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Miss Smith, Mrs. J. J. VanZandt, Miss R. B. Long, Mrs. R. Milliman, Mrs. A. S. Mann.

4. Committee in Charge of Old Folks' Concert and Dudley Waller's Recitations, Thursday Evening, Dec. 15th.—Prof. J. S. Black, Chairman.

DEPARTMENT OF REFRESHMENTS.

1. Committee on Refreshment Preparations.—Mrs. L. Farrar, Chairman; Mrs. L. Gardner, Mrs. L. C. Smith, Miss A. Reid, Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Miss S. Northrup, Miss Young, Miss E. Hayward, Miss H. Tompkins, Mrs. P. Davis, Mrs. F. Vose, Mrs. O. Robinson, Mrs. C. B. Robinson, Mrs. T. B. Hamilton, Miss Wren, Mrs. M. Jewell, Mrs. M. P. Adams, Mrs. C. F. Brown, Miss E. P. Hall, Mrs. J. D. Husbands, Mrs. H. A. Brewster, Mrs. J. Bissell, Mrs. Wm. Sage, Mrs. M. Smith, Mrs. Beach, Miss K. Brown, Mrs. Dr. Collins.

2. Committee in Charge of Special Table, No. 1.—Oysters.—Mrs. Geo. Gould, Chairman; —, Cashier; Mrs. L. Pratt.

3. Committee in Charge of Special Table, No. 2.—Cake and Cream.—Mrs. A. Morse, Chairman; Mrs. H. S. Redfield, Miss Sables, Miss J. Miller, Miss A. Corning, Miss Lilla Morse.

4. Committee in Charge of Special Table, No. 3.—Coffee and Tea.—Mrs. H. L. Vervalin, Chairman

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

Mrs. R. Milliman, Mrs. A. S. Mann, Miss M. Pierce, Miss D. Yorke.

5. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 1.*—Mrs. E. T. Huntington and Mrs. J. T. Fox. Waitresses, Misses Ella Fox, S. Reid, Maggie Robbins and Emma Wanzer.

6. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 2.*—Mrs. T. Bacon and Miss J. Selden. Waitresses, Misses Fannie Bettis, Libbie Hubbard, Helen Pardee and Julia Woodruff.

7. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 3.*—Miss L. Mitchell and Miss L. Alling. Waitresses, Misses — Lathrop, — Lathrop, Nannie Watts, Nellie Whitney and Lillie Williams.

8. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 4.*—Mrs. T. Frothingham and Miss G. Frothingham. Waitresses, Misses Annie Anderson, Kittie Burbank, Martha Parsons, Stella Parsons.

9. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 5.*—Miss — Forsyth and Miss — Warren. Waitresses, Misses Ella Husbands, Cornelia Reynolds, Ella Rowley and Maggie Symes.

10. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 6.*—Mrs. F. Whittlesey, Miss A. Mumford, and Miss A. Talman. Waitresses, Misses Alice Ely, Louise Mumford, Hattie Oliver and Levantia Roseboom.

11. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 7.*—Mrs. J. Whitney, Mrs. Day, and Mrs. P. Brewster. Waitresses, Misses Minnie Clark, Fannie Griffith, Jennie Tobey and Carrie Whitney.

12. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 8.*—Mrs. J. Chamberlin and Mrs. J. Brewster. Waitresses, Misses Minnie Bellows, Annie J. Gould, Carrie Terry, and Minnie Updike.

13. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 9.*—Mrs. S. W. Updike and Mrs. — Hopkins. Waitresses, Misses Martha Bristol, Annie Cole, Belle Eastman, Ella Eastman.

14. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 10.*—Mrs. J. Ward and Mrs. George Miller. Waitresses, Misses Lillie Breck, Hattie Chappell, Clara Wales, Minnie Warren.

15. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 11.*—Mrs. O. Robinson and Mrs. D. Sackett. Waitresses, Misses Hattie Baker, Hattie Darling, Adelle Robinson and Frank Walbridge.

16. *Committee in Charge of Lunch Table, No. 12.*—Mrs. D. Mitchell and Mrs. — Woodbury. Waitresses, Misses Addie Ives, Addie Lambert, Susie Lambert, Emma McKay.

DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL BUSINESS.

1. *Committee on General Hall Preparations.*—Mr. Henry Searle, Chairman; Mr. A. Williams, Messrs. Sherlock and Sloan, Mr. Geo. H. Ellis, Mr. E. H. Vredenburg, Mrs. Geo. W. Townsend, Mrs. W. B. Williams, Miss R. B. Long.

2. *Committee in charge of Tickets.*—Mrs. Geo. P. Townsend, Chairman; Miss R. B. Long, Mrs. W. B. Williams, Mrs. L. Gardner, Mr. E. H. Vredenburg, Mr. A. J. Hatch.

3. *Committee in charge of Recording Donations.*—Miss Annie Reid, Chairman; Miss S. Northrup, Miss H. Tompkins.

4, 5 and 6. *Committees in charge of Advertisements, Report and Unassigned Business.*—Not appointed.

SUB-COMMITTEES.

DIVISION OF SALE PREPARATIONS.

1 and 2. *Sub-Committees on Construction and Decoration.*—Mr. Henry Searle, Chairman; Mr. A. Williams.

3. *Sub-Committee on Lights.*—Messrs. Sherlock and Sloan.

4. *Sub-Committee on Receiving, Marking and Assigning General Donations.*—Mrs. M. Smith, Mrs. Wm. Sage.

DIVISION OF ENTERTAINMENT PREPARATIONS.

1, 2 and 6. *Sub-Committees on Construction, Decoration and Curtain Drawing.*—Mr. Henry Searle, Chairman; Mr. A. Williams, Miss S. Northrup, Miss L. Northrup, Miss Whitbeck, and other young ladies.

3. *Sub-Committee on Lights.*—Messrs. Sherlock and Sloan.

4. *Sub-Committee on Musical Accompaniments.*—Prof. J. S. Black.

5. *Sub-Committee on Announcements.*—Mr. W. V. K. Lansing.

DIVISION OF REFRESHMENT PREPARATIONS.

1. *Sub-Committee on soliciting Edibles in the City.* Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Chairman; 24 Ladies—two in each of twelve wards.

2. *Sub-Committee on soliciting Edibles in the Country.*—Mrs. L. Gardner, Chairman; Mrs. L. C. Smith.

3. *Sub-Committee on recording Promised Donations.*—Miss Annie Reid, Chairman.

4. *Sub-Committee on preparation and care of room for receiving Edibles.*—Mrs. William Richardson, Chairman.

5. *Sub-Committee on receiving Donations.*—Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Chairman; Miss S. Northrup, Miss

H. Tompkins, Miss E. Young, Miss E. Hayward.

6. *Sub-Committee on noting donations of Edibles for the Recording Committee.*—Miss S. Northrup, Chairman.

7. *Sub-Committee on furnishing and care of Tables and Chairs.*—Mrs. P. Davis and Mrs. F. Vose.

8. *Sub-Committee on furnishing and care of crockery and glass.*—Mrs. Oliver Robinson.

9. *Sub-Committee on furnishing and care of knives forks and spoons.*—Mrs. C. B. Robinson.

10. *Sub-Committee on kitchen preparation and service.*—Mrs. L. Farrar.

11. *Sub-Committee on supplying meats.*—Mrs. T. B. Hamilton.

12. *Sub-Committee on supplying pickles, preserves and condiments.*—Miss — Wren.

13. *Sub-Committee on supplying bread, biscuits and crackers.*—Mrs. M. P. Adams.

14. *Sub-Committee on supplying butter.*—Miss E. P. Hall.

15. *Sub-Committee on supplying pastry.*—Mrs. M. Jewell.

16. *Sub-Committee on supplying cream, milk and sugar.*—Mrs. J. D. Husbands.

17. *Sub-Committee on saving broken pieces for charitable distribution.*—Mrs. H. A. Brewster.

18. *Sub-Committee on replenishing the tables during meals.*—Mrs. C. B. Robinson.

19. *Sub-Committee on bills of fare and checks.*—Miss H. Tompkins.

20. *Sub-Committee on committees' table and dressing room.*—Mrs. J. W. Bissel.

21. *Sub-Committee on charitable distribution.*—Mrs. J. W. Bissel, Mrs. H. A. Brewster and Mrs. Wm. Sage.

DIVISION OF HALL PREPARATIONS.

1 and 2. *Sub-Committees on fixtures and decorations.*—Mr. Henry Searle, Chairman; Mr. A. Williams.

3. *Sub-Committee on lights.*—Messrs. Sherlock and Sloan.

4. *Sub-Committee on music.*—Mr. Geo. H. Ellis.

5. *Sub-Committee on costume.*—Mrs. Geo. P. Townsend, Chairman.

6. *Sub-Committee on police.*—Mrs. W. B. Williams, Chairman.

7. *Sub-Committee on general service.*—Miss R. B. Long, Chairman.

8. *General Treasurer.*—Mr. E. H. Vredenburg.

RECORD OF DONATIONS.

GENERAL DONATIONS.

CASH.

Mrs Sargeant, \$1; Mrs Hammet, \$1.50; M J Jenkins, \$1; Mr Robinson, \$2; Mrs A Strong, \$1; Emma White \$5cts.; Mrs — \$1; Miss Whittlesey, \$9.50; Mrs Dr Montgomery, \$5; Miss Northrup, \$18.50; donation from Lima, \$10; Vose, \$12.40; Mrs McVean, \$1; Miss Tompkins, \$2; Mrs J H Thompson, \$1; German friend, 75cts.; cash, 50cts.; from Parma, \$1.25; Mrs J D Wood, \$1; Mrs A Todd, \$1; Mrs Frazer, 50cts.; Mrs A Wilson, 50cts.; Miss Mills, 25cts.; Mrs Tabor, \$1.

EDIBLES.

Mr Avery, sugar and pepper; Mrs H Atkinson, 2 gallons oysters, milk, biscuit; Mrs Alma, pickles, cake, tongue; Mrs Allen, pie, doughnuts, beef; Mrs Aldridge, 2 loaves cake; Mrs L H Alling, crullers; Mrs Angeline, biscuits, pickles; Mrs S P Allen, 2 tongues; Mrs Anthony, biscuit, cake and pickles; a soldier's mother, biscuit and milk; Mrs Geo Arnold, bread; Mrs J Anderson, 2 loaves cake; Mrs Dr Anderson, almonde beef.

Mrs Babcock, milk; Mrs O M Benedict, milk; Mrs Chas Briggs, 6 lbs sugar; Miss Buell, biscuit; Mrs Burtiss, milk; Mrs Bronson, roast beef; Mrs Wm Brewster, rolls and doughnuts; Mrs E N Buell, 6 pies; Mrs J O Bloss, 2 tongues; Mrs H Brewster, 2 loaves cake, tea; Mrs Josiah Bissel, 6 bottles catsup; Mrs A Banning, doughnuts; Mrs Bennis, cream, tea, sugar; Mrs J Brewster, turkey; Mrs A Burbank, biscuit, celery; Mrs M L Button, 4 pies, bread, doughnuts, cake; Mrs J Brown, butter biscuit; Mrs James Brackett, 5 lbs sugar; Mrs Dr Bennett, cake; Mrs J L Booth, biscuit; Mrs Bower, turkey; Mrs Bausch, 2 tongues; Mrs A E Bronson, 2 loaves cake, turkey, biscuit, pickles; Mrs J Benton, roast beef; Mrs Bailey, pickles; Mrs Bannon, milk; Mrs O M Benedict, 2 dishes pork and beans, biscuit; Mrs Dr Brown, butter; Mrs P. Bennett, tarta, cake, pickle; Mrs E Bush, pies; Mrs Bush, 2 bushels potatoes; Mrs Levi Benedict, turkey; Mrs Booth, tongue; Mrs Biers, goose, pickles, roast beef; Mrs J F Bush, almonde beef; Mrs D B Beach, turkey, jelly and pickles; Mrs J H Babcock, ham, biscuit; B R Wells, pressed chicken, 2 gallons cream.

Mrs Cutler, sugar, coffee; A H Cook, a piece of beef; Mrs E H Chapin, turkey, biscuit; Mrs Wm H Cheney, rusks; Mrs W Car, bread, coffee; Mrs Dr Collins, 2 mince pies, cake, turkey; Mrs Conkey, milk; Miss Cuyler, turkey; Mrs E S Collins, corned beef, biscuit; Mrs J Curtis, sugar; Miss Copeman, 1 bottle catsup, 1 bottle pickles, cake; Mrs H Churchill, oysters; Mrs L Churchill, oyster, crackers and celery; Mrs Herbert Churchill, cake, pie, biscuit; Miss Clark, tea, coffee; Mrs D Clark, bread; Mrs Colvin, milk; Miss Mary Conklin, 3 mince pies; Mrs P M Grandall, cake; Mrs W Churchill, 6 pies; Mrs Dr Claxton, chickens and biscuit; Mrs Edwin Chamberlin, cake, 3 loaves br ad; Mrs Claves, biscuit; Mrs Cross, biscuit; Mrs E P Collins, doughnuts; Mrs H N Curtiss, apples; Miss Clarkson, 2 gals oysters; Mrs Cutting, 1 lbs sugar, 2 loaves cake and lot of small cakes; Mr Caldwell, 30 lbs crackers; Mrs E P Collins, doughnuts; Mrs Copeland 3 pies.

Mrs Dr Dolley, chicken; Mrs T W Dewey, oysters; Mrs D P Davis, butter, biscuit; Mrs Durfee, turkey; Mrs J B Dewey, pickles, turkey, cranberry sauce; Mrs Z L Durand, turkey; Mrs P Davis, 2 bushels potatoes; Mrs Geo Darling, cake; Mrs

Dewey, turkey, jelly, biscuit; Mrs Dennis, rusks, cake; Mrs Doty, eggs; Mrs Dawson, tea.

Mrs R F C Ellis, pickles, biscuit; Mrs Dr W W Ely, 8 loaves brown and 8 of white bread, sandwiches and pies; Mrs Eastman, 2 loaves cake; Mrs J A Eastman, biscuit, brown bread.

Mrs John Fox, oysters, coffee, turkey; Miss Finley, milk; Mrs W C Fenn, ham; Mrs Chas. Frost, milk; Mrs B Fish, milk; Mrs De Forest, cake, biscuits; Mrs Frothingham, pies and cream; Mrs M Filon, doughnuts; Mrs Dr Fleming, ham; Mrs L D Fleming, roast beef and doughnuts; Messrs Fenner and Bloomfield, Java coffee; Mrs F P Faber, 2 pies; Mrs Major Force, 4 pies; Mrs Dr Fenn, tongue and pickles; Mrs E G Fitch, biscuit; Mrs M R Faccett, turkey and celery; B Fish milk; Mrs Forbes, biscuit; Walter M Fleming, cake, biscuit.

Mrs Gorsline, pickles and crackers; Mrs Goodman, 3 tongues; Mrs J H Gregory, sugar; Mrs Grant, tomatoes; Mrs George Gould, ham; Mrs B H Gould, 2 turkeys; Mrs N Galusha, milk; Mrs Groutage, biscuit; Mrs Joel Gould, cake and cookies; Mrs Frank Gorton, 6 pies; Mrs J G Grey, 2 loaves cake; Mrs E Galusha, biscuit, cookies, 2 moulds jelly, apples, and pickled cabbage; Mrs W Gibbons, oysters; Mrs Goss, biscuit; Mrs Gallagher, 2 loaves cake; Mrs Gen. Gould, crullers and 1 pickles; George W Goodman, cream and milk; Mrs E Gould, milk; Mrs Galusha, bread; Mrs Gen. Gould, 2 pies, turkey.

Mrs John Hayward, sugar; Mrs H E Hooker, pall milk and cream; Mrs Hartwell, pickles and crackers; Miss Leonard, ham cake, tongue, and rusks; Mrs Hegeman, can of peaches; Mrs G H Hone, turkey; Mrs E T Hamilton, crackers; Mrs J D Husbands, 2 loaves cake; Mrs D C Hyde, turkey, and biscuits; Mrs Hight, sugar, pickles; Mrs Eton Huntington, pall cream; Mrs E T Huntington, ham, two tongues; Mrs E T Hayward, milk and biscuits; Mrs Hobbie, cream; Miss E P Hall, four loaves cake; Mrs Hughes, dried beef and crackers; Mrs B Huntington, Pittsford, cream; Mrs T Hawke, 4 pies; Mrs W C Hassan, 3 loaves bread, pickles; Mrs Humphrey, tongue; Mrs Hebbard, fried cakes, biscuit, cake, can pickles; Mrs James Hayden, turkey; Mrs Hegeman, biscuits; Mrs M Hayward, 4 loaves bread; Mrs Howard, turkey; M G B Harris, doughnuts, cookies; Mrs Higgins, biscuit; Mrs James Hutchison, biscuit; Mrs Hooker, turkey, pickles; Miss Fanny Hooker, wine, jelly; Mrs K Hunter, turkey; Mrs J Hall, turkey; Mrs T Hastings, biscuits, beef, sugar; Mrs O Hart, 2 chicken pies; Mrs Hollowell, roast beef; Mrs E T Huntington, cake, chickens.

Mrs Ives, cake; Mrs R O Ives, 2 bottles catsup, crackers. Mrs Jones, biscuit; Mrs L B Juson, biscuit, 2 tongues. Mrs J H Kelly, 2 loaves cake; Mrs N Knapp, biscuit; Mrs Rufus Keeler, milk and coffee; Mrs A O Kendrick, 2 loaves of cake, biscuit; Mrs Ken, biscuit; Mrs L M Kedzie, biscuit.

Mrs O D Lake, Mrs J A Lake and Mrs Trilson, 1 turkey, 4 chickens. 1 pyramid cake, 1 frosted cake, 2 fruit cakes, a quantity of small cakes, 5 lbs butter, 3 cups jelly, biscuits; Mrs Leonard, biscuit; Mrs Lillie, 3 loaves bread; Mrs Lewis, biscuit; Mrs Leavenworth, 2 chickens; Mrs Latimer, cake; Mrs McLean, doughnuts; Mrs Lawry, biscuits; Mrs Lambert, coffee, sugar; Mrs Major Lee, biscuits; Mrs R Lester, tongue, bread; Mrs A T Lane, 4 gallons oysters; Mrs Leary 2 loaves cake; Mrs Lansing, pork and beans; Mrs Lee, 1 lb of tea.

Mrs Miller, milk; Mrs D Moore, 2 kegs oysters; Mr J Magridge, 6 bunches celery; Mrs C H Morse, biscuits; Mrs Wm. R Mudge, cake and tongue; Mrs A S Mann, pickles, 2 pies, turkey, currant jam; Mrs Montgomery, 2 loaves cake, biscuit; Mrs Geo. Mumford, pork and beans; Mrs McManis, 2 loaves cake; Mrs Monroe, 2 loaves cake; Mrs T C Montgomery, biscuit, ham; Mrs E Moore, doughnuts; Mrs T Murry, 4 lbs sugar; Mrs Merriman, turkey; Miss Moulson, cake, cookies; Mrs Geo. Miller, turkey; Mrs McClaren, cake, sugar; Mrs Mackie, tongue; Mrs Myler, biscuit; Mrs McArthur, 1 lb tea, 2 lbs coffee, 5 lbs sugar; Mrs J Magridge, celery; Mrs M Anthony, cake, cookies and biscuits; Mrs J C M-rritt, fruit cake; Mrs Wm. McKnight, 2 pies; Mrs Merrell, 3 mince pies; Mrs O Millman, pair chickens; Mrs Morris, cake; Mrs Moore—Mrs McKay, cake, Miss Mary Newton, biscuit; Mrs J Neale, pickled peaches, bread; Mrs T W Neff, coffee, sugar, pickles; Mrs N B Northrup, oysters; Mrs Neff, grapes.

Mrs Osborn, 2 loaves cake; Mrs Outley, biscuit, Mrs N Osburn, cake; Mrs Orlie, 3 pies; Mrs Oviatt, biscuit. Mrs Wm. Pitkin, crullers; Mrs Wm. Perkins, oysters; Mrs Gliman Perkins, oysters; Mrs M A Perkins, biscuits; Mrs N B Phelps, pickles, ham, bread; Mrs J Pearl, cake and tongues; Mrs Phillips, 8 pies; Mrs Pellet, turkey, 4 loaves bread; Mrs Pancost, 10 lbs sugar; Mrs E H Pomeroy, fruit cake; Mrs Pouse, biscuit, cake; Mrs O Pottinghill, cookies, 2 pies, spiced meat; Mrs Wm. Pitkin, buns; Mrs E Pool, biscuit; Mrs H B Potter, pickles, turkey; Mrs Pruney, 2 loaves bread; Mrs O H Palmer, turkey; Mrs H N Peck, 2 loaves of cake, wine, jelly, succotash; Mrs J E Patterson, mlk; Mrs Judge Palmer, ham, 4 pies, celery, jelly; Mrs George Parsons, 6 pies.

Mrs Prof. Quimby, tongue, biscuits; Mrs Rawson, roast beef; Mrs Ross Lewin, turkey; Mrs Reynolds, biscuits; Mrs J Rochester, chickens, almonde beef; M T Rochester, biscuits; Mrs H Reid, corned beef; Miss Rowley, biscuit; Mrs Reed, cake; Mrs E A Runnal, cake, biscuits; Mrs O Robinson, biscuits.

Mrs N Sage, 2 tongues, 2 loaves cake, 3 pies; Mrs J W Sawyer, turkey, biscuits; Mrs H D Scramton, almonde beef; Mrs Stump, apples, grapes and canned peaches; Mrs Chas. Stillwell, 2 dishes chicken salad, tea, pickles, crackers, cranberry sauce; Mrs E B Stevens, 10 pies, cake; Mrs Dr Sumner, 2 loaves cake, beef; Mrs J B Stillson, biscuits; Mrs F Starr, pickles, 2 loaves cake; Mrs Starkweather, cake and tongue; Mrs Shipman, cake; Mrs L C Spencer, oysters; Mrs O Sage, 10 lbs sugar; Mrs E Sage, oysters; Mrs James, turkey and biscuits; Mrs Sunderlin, cake; Mrs Myron Strong, pies, pickles, biscuits; Mrs Smith, 2 chickens, biscuit; Mrs W Seward, milk; Mrs J Stewart, pickles, ham; Mrs W A Sage, turkey; Mrs Stone, sugar; Mrs S O Smith, almonde beef; Mrs Geo. Savage, butter; Mrs H Smith cranberry jelly, 2 loaves cake; Mrs C F Smith, cranberry sauce; Mrs Syme, 2 pies; Mrs Wm. Seward, cake.

Mrs P Taylor, milk; Mrs Tone, turkey; Mrs J T Tallinan, 5 lbs sugar; Mrs H B Tracy, almonde beef; Mrs Treat, cake; Mr Thrall, 6 pies; Mr Thrall, more pies; Mrs Troax, doughnuts. Mrs J Upton, milk and cream; Mrs Chas. Upton, ham; Mrs Updike, turkey.

Mrs Van Zandt, milk, doughnuts; Mrs H Vannest, Ogden, cream, pickles; Mrs De Villers, grapes; Mrs Vickery, 1 gallon oysters, crackers; Mrs M N Van Zandt, sugar; Mrs Van Voorhes, 2 tongues; Mrs Van Dake, jelly, cake, doughnuts; Mrs Fred Van Dorn, biscuits; Mrs Van Valing, 2 loaves cake.

Mrs Warren, turkey; Mrs E Warren, ham; Mrs Willis, tongue and cake; Mrs M W ood, corned beef; Mrs J W Wilcox, 3 chickens, sandwiches; Mrs J Whitney, milk; Mrs F A Whittlesey, ice cream; Mrs E Walter, 25 tarts; Mrs E Watta, biscuit; Miss M Whittlesey, pudding; Mrs W B Wigney, coffee, sugar; Mrs C Williams, biscuit; Mrs Winston, tea, crackers; Mrs Wright, biscuit; Mrs E Wolff, cake; Mrs D A Woodury, 2 tongues and 3 loaves cake; Mrs J G Wheeler, Brighton, 1 gal cream, milk; Mrs Geo Whitney, soup; Mrs James Whitney, milk; Mrs Henry Wilson, crullers, biscuit; Mrs Witherspoon, crullers, pickles; N G Warner, grapes; Miss Mary Warner,

grapes; Mrs Geo Whitney, alomode beef; Mrs Winn, biscuit, Mrs Wright, biscuits, tongue.
Mrs Chas Young, 6 pies.
Ontario—Mrs Braithwaith, milk and cream, pickles.
Parma—Mrs Freeman, butter and eggs. North Parma—Mrs Hoyt, 1 pyramid cake; Mrs Bowley, butter; Mrs J Chase, eggs and chickens. From Parma Centre, by Mrs J E Paterson—Mrs G Leonard, 4 chickens, cream; Mrs W Newton, butter. Mrs T Merritt, butter; Mrs J R Whitney, 2 chickens; Mrs O Earl, butter; Mrs Wesley Merritt, 2 chickens; Mrs A Leonard, 7 lbs roast beef, cream; Mrs Geo Paterson, butter and cream; Mrs P V, 2 loaves cake, 2 pies, biscuit, pickles; Mrs F Holden, butter; Mrs B Burritt, 2 chickens; Mrs A Smith, butter; Mrs W Tabor, 4 chickens; Mrs J E Paterson, butter, chickens, cream, pickles. From Riga—2 cans pickles, preserved cherries. From Lima—a large lot of poultry, meats, butter, eggs, pickles, apples, &c. From Unionville—butter, chickens, tomatoes, 5 pairs chickens, cake, pies. From Wheatland—a large box meats, chickens, cake, pies, coffee, butter, &c., by Mrs Brown.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Mr Alma, soap and perfumery; Mrs Chas Barton, 2 frames made by rebel prisoners in Elinira; Mrs P Bennett, cross in frame; Miss Anna Caylor, pair infant shoes; Master Darrow, paper check-cutter, 3 christian family almanacs, 2 toy baskets, picture; Mrs Frazier, 1 dressing gown, 3 paper bags, 12 needle cases; Mrs Clara Guernsey, 2 books, 2 picture frames; Miss Guernsey, 2 pair mittens; Miss Amy Keat, 3 pair children's mittens; Miss Mary Warner, 6 pin cushions and baby cushion; Misses Emma Olney, Nettie Lydia Bennett and Ann Howe, of Penfield, have knit stockings for encampment; Miss Lillie, 6 nuns; Miss Jennie Lee, 1 pair mittens, 30 iron holders; Miss M A Newell, 2 pair mittens; Abram Orange and Wm John Frazier, 12 work boxes; Mrs Wm Richardson, picture in frame; Miss Emily T Smith, oil painting; Mrs L C Smith, oil painting; Mrs Wm N Sage, 8 spoon cases.
From Lima Society—1 paper, receiver, 7 pin-cushions, made by an old lady, 85 years of age, 12 pin balls, 2 dressed dolls, 5 toilet cushions, 2 watch cases, 3 mats, 6 fancy boxes, 2 flag pen-wipers, yoke and sleeves, 3 doll pen-wipers, 4 book marks, 2 elephants.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Adams & Ellis, ball twine; Mr Beach, 2,000 bills of fare; Mr Field, large ball of twine; Mr Wm H Shepard, load greens; Mr Van Doorn, 60 paste-board stars.

DONATIONS ON BILLS.

Mr. Field, on rent of tents, \$5.00; Miss Bacchus, on charge for badges, 50 cts; Evening Express, on local notices.
"Special Donations," or donations to specific tents and tables, will be given in the next number of the Aid.

We have to regret that the above record is not quite complete, owing to the unfortunate loss of one paper containing a list of donations.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENSES.

SALES.		
Tent No. 1—Fruit and Confectionery,		
Receipts, \$178 15; Expenses, \$ 91 82;	Profits, \$86 33	
Tent No. 2—Central Fancy Tent.		
Receipts, 592 03; Expenses, 186 80;	Profits, 405 23	
Tent No. 3—Yankee Notions.		
Receipts, 185 29; Expenses, 110 39;	Profits, 74 90	
Tent No. 4—Side Show.		
Receipts, 117 92; Expenses, 4 50;	Profits, 113 42	
Tent No. 5—Dudley Waller's.		
Receipts, 190 67; Expenses, 182 90;	Profits, 57 77	
Tent No. 6—Headquarters.		
Receipts, 630 24; Expenses, 281 55;	Profits, 348 69	
Tent No. 7—Young Volunteers.		
Receipts, 152 08; Expenses, 10 49;	Profits, 141 59	
Tent No. 8—Curiosity Shop and Antiquarian Tent.		
Receipts, 827 55; Expenses, 651 45;	Profits, 176 10	
Tent No. 9—Corner Fancy Tent.		
Receipts, 694 68; Expenses, 255 96;	Profits, 438 72	
Tent No. 10—Santa Claus Tent.		
Receipts, 428 87; Expenses, 233 69;	Profits, 194 68	
Tent No. 11—Flowers and Perfumery.		
Receipts, 271 74; Expenses, 231 20;	Profits, 40 54	
Other sales, 1 75		
Total Receipts from Sales,.....	\$4,270 32	
Total Expenses of ".....	2,193 75	
Total Profits of Sales,.....	\$2,076 57	

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Tableaux Monday and Tuesday Evenings, Dec. 12th and 18th. Receipts from tickets sold at the door, \$176 00; Expenses, \$101 12; Profits, \$74 88.
Dudley Waller's Recitations, and Old Folks' Concert, Thursday Evening, Dec. 15.
Receipts from tickets sold at the doors, \$98 25; Expenses, \$57 25; Profits, \$41 00.
Total Receipts from Entertainments,.....\$274 25
Total Expenses of ".....138 37

Total Profits of Entertainments,.....\$135 88
To the above receipts should be added receipts from previous sales of tickets and a per centage on Committees' tickets, but as the amount of these cannot be accurately determined, they are thrown into the ticket receipts of the Encampment proper.

REFRESHMENTS.

Special Table No. 1—Oysters.		
Receipts, \$431 15; Expenses, \$138 92;	Profits, \$292 23	
Special Table No. 2—Cake and Cream.		
Receipts, 391 95; Expenses, 181 87;	Profits, 210 08	
Special Table No. 3—Coffee and Tea.		
Receipts, 164 75; Expenses, 33 05;	Profits, 131 70	
Twelve Day Lunch Tables and one Evening do.		
Receipts, 485 97; Expenses, 62 83;	Profits, 423 14	
Other sales, 1 87.		
Cash donations, 75 00.		
General Refreshment Expenses, viz: Articles of furniture, \$13 45; fuel, \$9 75; service, \$61 65; breakage and loss, \$28 00; rent and putting up of stove, \$5 00;.....	\$117 85	
Total Receipts from Refreshments,.....	\$1,550 69	
Total Expenses of ".....	529 52	
Total Profits of Refreshments,.....	\$1,021 17	

GENERAL RECEIPTS.

Sales of Tickets, viz: Season Tickets, \$66 00; Single do., \$914 94; Children's do., \$18 20; Committees' Badges, \$227 77;.....	\$1,221 91	
Sale of Tassels,.....	18 00	
Telegrams in the Hall,.....	14 80	
Rent of Orchestra Chairs,.....	15 65	
Total General Receipts,.....	\$1,270 36	

GENERAL EXPENSES.

Rent of Hall,.....	\$140 00	
Fitting up of Hall, viz: Carpenters' work and lumber, 487 44; Painting, \$46 37; Signs, \$2 00; Rent of tents, \$70 00; Materials used in fitting up the tents, \$42 78;.....	788 59	
Service, including Carpenters' labor, during the Encampment,.....	95 94	
Dudley Waller's services,.....	200 00	
Myerling's Band,.....	125 00	
Printing, 88 73; Stationery, Postage and Checks, \$17 25;.....	105 98	
Postponement of Athenaeum Lecture, Thursday eve., 18 35		
Fuel, \$29 70; Gas, \$50 00; Gas Fittings, 25 00;.....	104 70	
Picture, \$25 00; Breakage and loss, \$77 85;.....	102 85	
Expense of Badges, \$29 63; do. Tassels, 18 00;.....	47 58	
Counterfeit Money, \$4 50; Miscellaneous, \$108 89;.....	113 39	
Total General Expenses,.....	\$1,647 38	
Total Receipts of the Encampment,.....	\$7,365 62	
Total Expenses of ".....	4,523 97	
Profits of Encampment,.....	\$2,836 65	

PARLOR MUSIC STORE

AND

PIANO FORTE EMPORIUM!

—O—O—

G. H. ELLIS,

MUSIC PUBLISHER AND DEALER IN

Piano Fortes, Harps, Melodeons,

AND

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

On the Most Favorable Terms for the Purchaser.

PIANO COVERS, STOOLS,

AND EVERYTHING IN THE WAY OF

Musical Merchandise,

The Most Beautiful and Desirable.

Persons wishing to avail themselves of the Most Advantageous Terms

OF PURCHASE,

Would do well to call here before buying elsewhere, and Select from a Great Variety of

THE BEST MANUFACTURES

OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

—O—O—

All Goods Warranted. Pianos Tuned.

ENTRANCE,

No. 35 State Street, - - - Up Stairs,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Jan. '65. G. H. ELLIS, Agent.

TRACY FEMALE INSTITUTE,

33 Alexander Street, - - Rochester, N. Y.

DEPARTMENTS:—English and Classical, Modern Languages, Drawing and Oil Painting, Music, and Physical Education.

The next quarter will commence on Wednesday, January 25, 1865.

Jan. '65—lt LUCILIA TRACY, PRINCIPAL.

EAST SIDE

Coffee & Spice Mills.

No. 76 Main Street.

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

AND THE BEST

TEAS OF ALL KINDS,

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

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

VAN ZANDT & FENNER,

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

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

Dec 1864—6m FENNER & BLOOMFIELD.

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP

on selling our goods at such low prices.

The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York

market than a few weeks ago.

As we were then selling in accordance with the market, we

hold it right that we should do so now. But as the mar-

ket has been falling we marked down our goods at prices

BELOW the current market prices then, expecting at that

time a still further fall in price. Instead of holding on for

high prices, and not selling the goods, we concluded to sell

down our stock at such prices as we thought the market a few

weeks hence would enable us to replace the goods at. Thus

consumers would get the goods at lower prices, and we should

be just as well off as if we had held our goods at high prices

until the market forced us to sell them at a loss.

The course of the market thus far, we think, has fully indicated

it, as a judicious policy for us and a liberal one towards

our customers. It is no concern of the public if goods do

cost a high price to the merchant.

Everybody understands that merchants having taken profit-

able risks in the past few years, must take care of themselves

when the unprofitable ones overtake them. Customers certainly

have a right to expect this and to act upon it.

Thus far, since we inaugurated our present campaign of

cheaper Dry Goods for the people, we have abundant evidence

that our efforts are appreciated. This is demonstrated in the

most substantial manner possible.

We certainly thank our friends most heartily for showing

so liberally and freely their appreciation of our efforts to

merit their confidence.

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

Of business, and we have a surplus stock therein in many

goods, we therefore sell a large portion of them now irre-

spective of the present market prices, as we shall probably

have occasion to replace but a moderate portion of them again

within this year. This is the reason why we are selling so

many goods under price.

We intend to devote our especial attention to the Retail

Dry Goods Trade for all Western New York, and shall, we

trust, attract to our city many thousands of persons within

a limit of 150 miles, to trade, who have hitherto traded in

other places.

We intend to increase the attractions of our store, by RE-

TAILING goods on a smaller margin of profits than the busi-

ness has yet been done.

We mean to more than double our retail trade within the

coming year. Meanwhile, we shall keep right on with the at-

tractions in low prices. If goods should go still lower than

now, we will sell them lower all the while than the market,

while it declines. This will be our policy right along, and

thus, when the bottom has been touched, prices will likely

become higher. The safe way now is to buy what you want

and no more. For the satisfaction of the public, we beg to say

that the past eight days' business has been the heaviest, for

the same number of consecutive days, ever done by our house

since its foundation—26 years—and we intend to keep doing

it right along. Customers can be assured, that our wish is,

to have goods cheaper, and as fast as they can be sold cheaper

we shall sell them so. We don't advise any one to buy now, with

the expectation of goods being higher, nor to wait, expecting

them cheaper.

Let people by their goods only as fast as needed, and they

will guard against any great and sudden advance in goods,

much more effectually than many imagine.

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

THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION

Army and Navy Claim Agency,
28 REYNOLDS' ARCADE,

Directly over the Post Office.

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

A. J. HATCH,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,

Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

DR. WALKER,

OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—O—O—

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-6m

LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

European Dress Goods,

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

We are also placing on sale a

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,

which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

Beauty and Durability,

Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

COMPLETE STOCK OF

OTTOMANS and EMPRESS CLOTHS,

Containing a variety of Desirable shades.

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

Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

HUBBARD & NORTROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug 4 ly

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 Street.
Aug. 4-lyr.

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

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

Jy

Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

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

OUR INSTITUTION is welcoming the returned and disabled Soldiers to its halls, for the pursuit of such information and practice in the SCIENCE OF ACCOUNTS and

Bendy Business Penmanship,

as will render them eligible to Situations. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT will be made to all such as are limited in means.

For further information, call at the College, or send for our Monthly and Specimens of Business Writing. Sep. '64

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

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

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

C. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

DYING AND CLEANSING

ESTABLISHMENT,

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

On Mill st. cor. of Platt st.

(BROWN'S 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 Merinoes, cleaned without injury to the colors. Also,

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSSED 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.

ly8yl

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

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist, PALMIERI, 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

At No. 5 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.
aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge.
ly8-ly

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES,

Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs, Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1865.

NO. 9.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the First WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following:

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
MRS. L. GARDNER, MISS R. B. LONG,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON, MISS C. GUERNSEY

EDITRESS,
MISS R. B. LONG.

TREASURER,
MRS. E. T. HUNTINGTON.

TERMS.—Fifty Cents a Year, Payable in Advance.

Letters for publication, or referring in any manner to the general object of the paper, to be addressed to the Editress

Letters containing subscriptions, or remittances, or otherwise referring to the Financial Department, to be addressed to the Treasurer.

Rooms "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

Steam Press of D. D. S. Brown & Co., Democrat Office.

Home Work.

Third Annual Report of the Rochester Soldier's Aid Society.

LADIES OF THE SOCIETY:—At the expiration of another year, we have assembled to exchange our annual greetings, and review the labors and events of the year now closing upon us.

Great and manifold are the blessings for which we would render thanks to God to-day. Our little circle of laborers has not been severed by death; and we gather once more an unbroken band, to commence another year, the fourth since our organization, of labor for the brave men who stand as a wall of defense between us and our country's foes.

To our faithful co-laborers, our auxiliary and contributing Aid Societies, we extend a hand of cordial greeting to-day; thanking them in the name of those for whom they have labored, for their confidence in us, and the continuance of their sympathy and prompt response to our solicitations during the year, and earnestly solicit a continuance of their generous co-operation the coming year.

It is considered desirable by all who best understand the workings of the two Commissions through which we labor, that there should be a "Central Depot" of supplies in various sections of the State—a "Central Society," to whom all smaller organizations and contributing societies in that particular locality may send their supplies, to be forwarded when and where they are most needed. The facilities we possess for thus becoming a "Central Society" for organizations in this vicinity, are well known, and we have adopted the following plan with small societies who have not sufficient means to keep up a regular supply of material, and where willing hands to work and sympathetic hearts are more plentiful than dollars wherewith to purchase goods:

To all societies sending us a certain amount of money, (any sum they can raise,) we furnish double the amount in goods—they sending the garments thus made to us, receiving credit therefor as donations, and sending us their hospital stores, and receiving credit for the same.

At the present price of all materials most used in the aid work, this plan is particularly advantageous to societies of small means. Many of them who, without this aid, could not have kept their members in work, have thus been enabled to sustain regular meetings, and have made a large number of garments; thus sustaining their interest and efficiency in the aid work, which could not otherwise have been done.

Some are inclined to feel that their donations are thus lost sight of in the vast ocean of supplies, and that they do not get credit for their labor. We would suggest that every society, however small, furnish themselves with a STENCIL PLATE, (which can be obtained at a trifling cost,) bearing the name of their society, and with this, mark every article furnished or made by them. Thus a garment marked, "Wheatland Aid Society," or "Ontario Auxiliary Society," may find its way to a distant hospital, or perchance to a Southern prison, where the eye of the recipient will be greeted by a familiar name, and his heart gladdened by the assurance that he is remembered in his hour of trial by "loved ones at home." You will thus be "credited" for your labors of love by those whose ap-

preciation of your work you most desire. We are grateful to God that so many, far and near, have been willing to share in our labors, and give their support through us to the suffering. We trust none will have cause to regret the confidence placed in us. This confidence has greatly encouraged us, widened the field of our labors, strengthened our purposes and produced greater liberality among those who have constantly replenished our treasury and our stores; and though the language of distrust and suspicion has occasionally greeted our ears, it is gratifying to know that our labors have met the approval of the true and loyal among us.

The work upon which we entered three years ago to-day, under the title of "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association," has so increased and broadened upon our hands, and so constantly added to the avenues of beneficent labor among our soldiers, that we have often found ourselves unable to work as we would like, and as duty seemed to direct. Consequently, in the early part of the year it was deemed advisable to modify our Constitution, and change the name of our Society to that of the "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," thus allowing us to extend our benefactions beyond the limits of our military hospitals, as circumstances seemed to require. Whilst the work of this Society is laid out with particular reference to our "soldiers at the front," we have not been unmindful of those whose lot has been cast among us. Substantial aid was rendered the "City Hospital" in preparing it for the reception of the number allotted to it, and also to "St. Mary's Hospital," in providing a large amount of clothing, lint, bandages, crutches, canes, paper, envelopes, postage stamps, &c., &c., to its inmates.

At the solicitation of the Sanitary Commission, this Society consented to assume for six months the supervision of the Pension, Claim and Bounty Agency, established here, as it has been in most of our cities. At the expiration of that period it passed into the hands of the Commission's Agent in Washington, and its accounts were presented for payment.

But one effort has been made to replenish our Treasury since the Bazaar, up to the time of our "Encampment." The attempt to raise funds by furnishing refreshments during the

State Fair, though not a failure, was not as successful as we had hoped it would be, in consequence of the small amount of edibles donated, and the sudden rise in market value of all articles most needed: Owing to the distance from the city, our expenses were necessarily large, and our profits small compared with the amount of labor performed.

When our Encampment was decided upon, we did not expect the success that attended the Bazaar. Bazaars and Sanitary Fairs were an "epidemic" last year; but they having assumed a "milder type" this winter, affecting apparently both the hearts and the pockets of the public, we had no reason to anticipate the pecuniary success which attended our efforts of last winter. On the whole, the proceeds of our Encampment have fully answered our expectations; and to the many Societies who so promptly and bountifully supplied us with the choicest edibles and fancy articles for our tents, we tender our grateful acknowledgments.

We thank you again for the confidence reposed in us, and trust that as long as our country's necessities require our exertions in this field of labor, we shall be found shoulder to shoulder in the good work; and while we hope that this will be the last year of such arduous labors, it becomes us to temper that hope with the recollection that we have "enlisted for the war." We would also express our obligations to our City Press, and to the Central Railroad, who have favored us in the matter of transportation to an extent beyond all estimate, and to the Express Companies for many favors; and we gladly share the satisfaction derived from what good we may have done, with those who have so efficiently forwarded our work.

History very gravely informs us, that the First Napoleon boasted after a battle in which he overthrew a powerful foe, that he had given to each of his VETERANS a glass of wine; from the same source we learn that his NEPHEW, while preparing for his coup d'état, won over the NATIONAL GUARDS to his interest by a similar act; and Christian England, boasted of her philanthropy, when she sent the truly benevolent SOYER to the Crimea, to make soups for her soldiers of the beef bones which would otherwise have been wasted. During the recent wars of England and France, they could only look on, investigate and deplore.

The inception, and establishing upon a permanent basis, of the institutions known throughout the world as the U. S. Sanitary and Christian Commissions, has been given to AMERICA, during her "Second War of Independence," and from Continental Europe, from the far off Islands of the Pacific, from the war cursed nations of South America, come the testimonials of their high appreciation of these beneficent institutions; and which our own brave soldiers, officers and privates, declare to be the "most beneficent the mind of man ever conceived." Notwithstanding all this, there seems to be a persistent effort on the part of some to disparage those agencies, especially the Sanitary Commission; on the ground of "useless expenditure, waste, misappropriation," etc., etc. We do not believe, nor have we ever had the slightest proof, that the agents of either of these Commissions, or the officers in our armies, or the surgeons or nurses in charge, are the persons who, AS A CLASS, would be guilty of thus misappropriating the sacred offerings of their wives, their sisters, and their mothers. We believe, that in strict integrity, in self denial, in moral heroism and courage, and truly

Christian benevolence, these men and women will compare most favorably with any who remain at home to criticise and find fault. We do not claim perfection for them, nor for the workings of the Commissions. We can not expect that, until men shall "beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks, and learn war no more;" and until something better is inaugurated, and better men and women found to do its work, we must continue to give them our hearty co-operation. We will also state here, that the labor of this Society is GRATUITOUS LABOR; not one of our officers or members receiving one cent of salary or pay, save that which "doing good as we have opportunity," brings to all alike. We did not deem it necessary to make this statement, until recently learning that the impression prevailed that we were "PAID AGENTS." No! friends, the money you have so generously consigned to us, has been appropriated, to the best of our ability, to the sacred purpose to which you have consecrated it; and we pledge ourselves again to-day, to be ever faithful to our trust.

Respectfully submitted.

MRS. L. GARDNER, Cor. Secretary.

Treasurer's Report from January 17th, 1864, to January 17th, 1865.

CASH RECEIPTS.

By Balance in Bank Jan. 17, 1864,....	\$2,007 02
" Membership fees,.....	11 00
" Cash donations and monthly subscriptions,.....	546 07
" Sale of articles at rooms,.....	70 20
" Sale of coupons,.....	250 62
" Sale of 5-20 bonds,.....	8,516 25
" Interest on deposit,.....	55 71
" Receipts from Christmas Bazaar,....	44 53
" Receipts from Refreshment Tent,....	442 60

Total receipts,.....\$11,944 00

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.

To Hospital supplies,.....	\$7,597 94
" Expressage, freight, cartage,.....	37 61
" Stationery and postage,.....	56 26
" Incidental expenses, including rent,....	356 60
" Printing Bazaar and annual reports,....	135 10
" Expenses of Claim Agency,.....	626 78
" do. of Christmas Bazaar,.....	68 55
" do. of Refreshment Tent,....	22 05
" Donation to Christian Commission,....	2,506 25
" do. Metropolitan Fair,....	500 00
" Balance in Bank,.....	36 96

Total disbursements,.....\$11,944 00

Net receipts from Encampment,....\$2,836 65

MRS. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

The "Receipts from Christmas Bazaar" and expenses for the same, and the Refreshment Tent in the above, include returns made and bills presented since the Bazaar and Tent accounts were closed.

Supplement to the Encampment Report.

Since the Annual Report, the additional receipts from sale of articles and the expenses have been: Receipts, \$268.69; expenses, \$1.25; leaving a balance of \$267.44 to swell the net proceeds of the Encampment to \$3,104.09.

Of the above receipts, \$232.00 are from the Antiquarian Tent, and \$5.45 from Tent No. 9, the "Corner Fancy Tent," making the proceeds of these tents, respectively, viz:

The Antiquarian Tent,.....	\$408 10
Corner Fancy Tent,.....	441 02

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared and Unfinished work on hand, Jan. 17, 1864—None.

Work Prepared during the year—1101 flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 639 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, 676 skeins yarn bought, 998 handkerchiefs, 389 towels, 510 cotton shirts, 36 pairs cotton drawers, 60 dressing gowns and flannel

wrappers, 307 flannel bands, 18 bed ticks, 446 sheets, 728 pillow cases, 105 arm slings.

Work Finished of above during the year—998 flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 639 pairs flannel, cotton flannel and cotton drilling drawers, 460 pairs woolen socks, 983 handkerchiefs, 389 towels, 518 cotton shirts, 36 pairs cotton drawers, 60 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 307 flannel bands, 18 bed ticks, 446 sheets, 728 pillow cases, 8 hop pillows, 105 arm slings.

Work Unfinished of above at close of the year—including unfinished work upon the Records, taken from Sept. 1st to Jan. 17, 1865—90 flannel shirts and do. from part of piece flannel taken by an Aid Society, — pairs socks from 50 skeins yarn, 15 handkerchiefs.

Prepared work at close of year—19 skeins yarn.

MRS. H. L. VERVALIN, Chairman.

Report of the Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded, from January 17, 1864, to January 17, 1865, 165 packages, numbering 256 to 420 inclusive, as follows: 108 packages, numbering 256 to 266 inclusive, 268 to 271 inclusive, 291-2, 304-5, 320 to 341 inclusive, 343-6-7, 351-2-3-5, 357 to 384 inclusive, 387 to 392 inclusive, 394 to 417 inclusive, and 419 and 420, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, New York; 40 packages, numbering 274 to 283 inclusive, 286 to 290 inclusive, 293 to 303 inclusive, and 306 to 319 inclusive, to the Sanitary Commission, care Dr. J. S. Newberry, Louisville, Ky.; 4 packages, numbering 272-3, 284-5, to Sanitary Commission, care Surgeon General Smith, Columbus, Ohio; 1 package, numbering 267 to Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; 1 package, numbering 354, to Point Lookout, Md., care Dr. L. Heard; 9 packages, numbering 342-5-8-9, 256, 385-6, 393 and 418, to the City Hospital, Rochester; and 2 packages, numbering 344 and 350, to St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester.

Beside the above, many articles have been given out at the Aid Rooms, upon requisition, to soldiers from the City and St. Mary's Hospitals, including flannel and cotton shirts, flannel and cotton drawers, woolen socks, handkerchiefs, towels, slippers, mittens, flannel, canes, crutches, tobacco, lint, bandages, old pieces, papers, pamphlets, note paper, envelopes and stamps, amounting, with the numbered packages sent to the two hospitals, to about \$2000 in value.

The aggregate contents of these packages were as follows: 1061 flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 676 pairs flannel, cotton flannel, and cotton drilling drawers, 693 pairs woolen socks, 1609 handkerchiefs and napkins, 509 towels, 801 cotton shirts, 159 pairs cotton drawers, 10½ pairs cotton socks, 135 dressing gowns and flannel wrappers, 313 flannel bands, 62 pairs slippers, 74 pairs mittens, 3 coats, 2 pairs pants, 3 vests, 12 cravats, 18 bed-ticks, 231 pillows, 111 quilts, 80 army blankets, 3 flannel sheets, 473 sheets, 821 pillow cases, 12 hop pillows, 1 mosquito net, 100 arm slings, 22 pincushions, 8 ring pads, a quantity of lint, bandages, compresses and old pieces, 961 papers and pamphlets, 15 books, 215 bottles wine, brandy and whiskey, 2 bottles raspberry vinegar, 66 jars and cans fruit, 45 cans pickles and catsup, 22 lbs corn starch, 1 package cocoa, 1 paper ginger snaps, 2 casks ginger snaps, 1 tub butter, large quantity dried fruit, 1 keg onions, 50 barrels and 42 casks pickled potatoes, onions, cucumbers, cabbage and horse radish, 2 casks apple butter, 2 bags sage, 2 bags dried raspberry leaves, 1 package soap, 3 gallons cologne, 27 bottles cologne and camphor, 3 boxes tobacco, 7 dozen knives and forks.

MRS. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

Constitution and By-Laws of the Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society, as Amended at the Commencement of the Fourth Official Year.

Art. I. This Society shall be known as the Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, N. Y.

Art. II. The object of this Association shall be to aid in administering to the necessities of our soldiers.

Art. III. The officers of the Association shall be a President, two Vice-Presidents, Recording and Corresponding Secretaries, Treasurer, and Superintendent of Rooms, to be chosen annually by ballot; and a Board

those ladies down there—and their packages of work, their boxes and kegs, are very familiar and welcome to us; and though we do not know them, "according to the flesh," we recognize in their works the spirit of Him who went about doing good.

Do not think our President has been idle all these hours. Idleness is not in the category of her virtues. A poor returned prisoner came in, some time since, in deep trouble. He enlisted here, leaving a wife and four children. He expected to find them here, awaiting his arrival. He learned, on inquiry, that, hoping to better her condition, she had removed to Buffalo. To that city he repaired, and learned that the dark "city of the dead" had claimed her for its inhabitant. Sorrowing, he retraced his steps, with his motherless children, and found his baggage among the missing. Here was a dilemma. Not knowing what to do, he repaired to our rooms for help. Our President went to the Central R. R. Depot and found that the baggage had been sent to Albany, after waiting five days without being called for. The proper person is found and a promise given, that the goods shall be returned, free of charge. So, the poor man goes his way rejoicing. Returning to "the rooms," she finds an old lady waiting, who was summoned to Brockport from Elmira, to attend her son, who, since his arrival, had died of his wounds. She had no money to carry her farther; but a ticket was purchased and she sent her way.

At this juncture of affairs, Hattie is summoned home. The regular Directresses "failing to connect," the work devolves, for the rest of the day, upon our overtasked President and those who "happen in."

But where is Miss L—all this time? At the table yonder, preparing "reports," for the "Aid," and Mrs. G—d, at the table, cutting work for our Auxiliary Society.

It is 3 P. M., and no time has been found for dinner. That is out of the question. A "hasty plate of soup," at N—s', to strengthen the inner m—, no; woman! is all. Here is another soldier, wanting a sheet of paper, envelop and stamp. Gets them, and with a pleasant smile and thanks for the many favors received, leaves us. Another soldier, for old pieces and bandages; they are prepared and away he goes. Enter—two little girls, with the question: "got any pinnies?" As they were here Saturday, they do not get their requisition filled, and they go to try their fortunes elsewhere.

It is nearly time to close, and Mrs. B—and other official members entering, a few moments are spent in talking over business which must be presented at our regular meeting, February 1st. Five o'clock comes, and we disperse homeward.

Besides all this labor, there have been several calls from our members, who came to make inquiries about business which must be attended to, and also for work which is prepared, recorded and given out.

So ends one day's work at the "Aid Rooms." The rest are like unto it, with slight variations; some days bringing much more arduous labors—few less.

How do you like the sketch? Shall we give you another, at a future time?

DOROTHY DOOLITTLE.

Net Proceeds of Christmas Encampment.

It will be seen by reports in another column, that returns since the accounts of the General Treasurer were made up, swell the avails of our Christmas Encampment to \$3,104 09.

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

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR JANUARY.

To the time of the Annual Meeting January 17th.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, January 1st.....	\$16 08
" Cash donations.....	30 10
" Interest on deposit.....	32 78
Total receipts.....	\$78 96

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.....	\$42 00
Balance on hand, January 17th.....	\$36 96
Nett proceeds of Christmas Encampment.....	\$2,834 65

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.

Bergen, in Dec. \$15; Clifton, \$30.10; Wheatland, in Dec. \$20.

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Irondequoit, 13 pairs woolen socks, 4 pairs mittens; *Ontario*, 8 flannel shirts, 8 pairs flannel drawers, 9 handkerchiefs, 2 comforts, 2 pillows, 51 yards bandage, 2 boxes lint, old pieces, 1 barrel dried apples; *Williamson*, 1 tub butter, 17 pounds dried apples.

INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Bigelow, 2 pairs flannel drawers; *Mrs. Comstock*, 15 pounds dried apples; *Mrs. Gifford*, Irondequoit, 2 hop pillows and 1 keg apple butter; *Mrs. S. B. Glen*, reading matter; *Mrs. Huntington*, 1 pair stockings, dried fruit; *Mrs. Hutchinson*, bandages; *Mrs. Loup*, 1 pair mittens; *Mrs. Piffard*, Piffardville, 11 pillows, 8 surgical pillows, old linen, reading matter; *Mrs. Skelmeire*, 2 books.

Report from Jan. 17th to close of month.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand January 17th.....	\$2,873 61
" Membership fees.....	5 00
" Cash donations.....	22 50
" Sale of articles.....	8 11
" By Encampment receipts.....	268 69
Total receipts.....	\$3,177 91

CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.....	\$431 64
" Expressage, freight and cartage.....	2 40
" Stationery and postage, including amount furnished to Sanitary Commission.....	10 80
" Printing Annual report in daily papers.....	45 00
" Encampment expenses.....	1 25
Total disbursements.....	\$491 09

Balance on hand February 1st.....\$2,686 82

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.

North Parma, \$2; Scottsville, \$20.

INDIVIDUALS.

Miss L. Hastings, Batavia, 50 cents.

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Churchville, 14 arm slings; 10 ring pads; *Macedon*, 11 pairs cotton flannel drawers; *Second Ward*, 1 cotton shirt.

INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Lyle, Ogden, 1 bag dried apples; *J. B. Sweeting*, books and tracts; *Miss Van Nest, Ogden*, 1 bag dried apples.
Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

To the time of the Annual Meeting, January 17th.

Prepared work on hand Jan. 1st—None.
Unfinished work Jan. 1st taken from Sept. 1st to Dec. 31st, 1:64, inclusive; 1:6 flannel shirts, and — do from two pieces flannel; 7 cotton shirts, 1 pair cotton drawers, — pairs socks from 61 skeins yarn, 31 handkerchiefs.

Prepared before Jan. 17th—31 flannel shirts.
Finished before Jan. 17th—97 flannel shirts, 7 pairs woolen socks, 4 handkerchiefs, 7 cotton shirts.

Unfinished work Jan. 17th, 1865, taken as above, 90 flannel shirts and — do from part piece flannel, — pairs socks from 50 skeins yarn, 16 handkerchiefs.

Prepared work on hand Jan. 17th—19 skeins yarn.

From Jan. 17th to close of month.

Prepared and Unfinished work on hand Jan. 17th—Given above.

Prepared to close of month—86 flannel shirts, 14 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 81 skeins of yarn bought.

Finished to close of month—1st, of work prepared before Jan. 17th, 44 flannel shirts, 11 pairs socks, 16 handkerchiefs, 8 pairs mittens; 2d, of work prepared since Jan. 17th, 11 flannel shirts, 2 pairs mittens.

Unfinished at close of month—1st, of work prepared before Jan. 17th; 20 flannel shirts, — pairs socks from 37 skeins yarn; 2d, of work prepared since Jan. 17th; 75 flannel shirts and — do from two pieces of flannel, — pairs socks from 96 skeins yarn.

Prepared work on hand Feb. 1st—4 skeins of yarn.

Mrs. H. L. VERVALIN, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the past month five packages, numbering from 419 to 423, inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, New York; two of these, 419 and 420 before the Annual meeting, and three since.

The contents of Nos. 419 and 420 were: 24 flannel shirts, 8 pairs flannel drawers, 24 pairs woolen socks, 39 handkerchiefs, 1 undershirt, 22 cotton shirts, 12 pairs cotton drawers, 6 pairs mittens, 8 ring pads, 3 quilts, 13 pillows, dried fruit.

The contents of Nos. 421, 2 and 3 were: 75 flannel shirts, 12 pairs cotton and cotton-flannel drawers, 27 pairs woolen socks, 53 handkerchiefs, 57 towels, 4 pairs mittens, 1 old cot-

ton shirt, 12 arm slings, 10 ring pads, 114 papers and pamphlets, 1 package tracts, lint, old pieces, 1 box butter, 1 pound Java coffee, 1 barrel dried apples.

Given out to soldiers at the Aid Rooms: 15 flannel shirts, 1 pair cotton flannel drawers, 14 pairs socks, 1 pair mittens, lint, bandages, reading matter, note paper, envelopes and stamps.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., FEB. 1, 1865.

Our Third Annual Meeting.

How strangely this caption would have sounded to us, three years ago, when, on the 17th of January, 1862, we met in the Hall of Eastman's Commercial College, and adopted the Constitution of the "Ladies' Hospital Relief Association" in which, it never occurred to us, among the conditions of election of our officers, to insert the word "annually." Little did we dream then of ever holding an anniversary. Our business was to meet a present pressing emergency, which, even if the war continued, would in a few months, with the government's preparation for meeting it, cease to demand any further aid at our hands.

So we met as a simple "Sewing Society," occupying for a few weeks a room in the same College where the Society was organized, generously placed, all furnished and warmed, by the proprietor, at our service, after which, another liberal offer put us in possession for a few weeks longer of a third story room in Gaffney's Block, whence another migration carried us across the river to Hamilton's Block, on State st., from the third story of which our flag was unfurled through the summer.

Here our Society commenced passing into a new phase, the click of the sewing machine sounding at rarer intervals, while bundles of work were more frequently sent out to be made up elsewhere, and boxes and bundles of finished work and donations were received, assorted, packed and sent off to St. Louis, Washington and elsewhere. From a sewing room "our rooms" were gradually being transformed into a "depot" for receiving and transmitting supplies, a change which made our elevated position quite inconvenient when heavy boxes were to be mounted up two flights of stairs and soon after sent down again. Accordingly, as the mountain could not well come up to Mahomet, Mahomet came down to meet the mountain on the level of the pavement in store No. 49 State street, where we sojourned from September until November.

Leaving here, our pilgrim feet tarried next in No. 3, Exchange Place, where our first great effort for supplying our Treasury, viz: our "Christmas Festival" was arranged, and where we first realized, as our anniversary came around, that our society must take a form of permanence. The latter term, however, was not written upon our abiding place, as February saw us again en route for new quarters, at 23 Exchange Place, whence "marching orders" occasioned another transit and temporary sojourn at 34 Arcade Gallery, then back again to 23 Exchange Place, where was passed the era of the Bazaar, and then, soon after our Second Annual Meeting, to our present convenient and pleasant rooms, in No. 5, Corinthian Hall Building, where terminates, may we not hope, with the advent of a rent-paying policy, our chapter of migrations, and where has just been held "Our

Third Annual Meeting," the reports of which occupy so large a share of our present number.

At this meeting the entire Board of Officers and Directors of the previous year, with two or three exceptions in the latter Board, were re-elected for another year, and the former Committees nearly all re-appointed, and at the regular meeting subsequently, our Constitution was for the second time, since our organization, amended to adapt it to the present status of the society.

Reviewing our progress from this point we discover a material modification of our form and work, as circumstances have gradually and almost insensibly moulded the one and drifted the other into new channels. We commenced three years since as an isolated, temporary Sewing Society, contributing, with the products of our labor, such supplies as we could gather up from time to time, in our immediate neighborhood, and forwarding our packages to various points, and individuals, as appeals enlisted our interest came in to us from various quarters. Now our work has assumed dimensions and a permanence not contemplated in the outset, and we find ourselves working on from month to month and year to year as a matter of course, without even raising the question, "When will this end?" We find too, a double set of relations connecting us with noble bands of workers, both as contributors to our stores and receivers of them from our hands. The latter, during the last two years, have been almost exclusively within the pale of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, our contributions having, with slight exceptions, been forwarded wholly through these now almost solely recognized agencies for reaching the soldiers. To the Christian Commission, as will be seen by our Annual Report, a contribution of \$2,500 in money was made during the past year, about one-fourth the proceeds of the Christmas Bazaar, while the bulk of our manufactured articles and other supplies has been consigned to the Sanitary Commission, mainly through the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York. This latter result is due not so much to any special action on the part of the Society as to a growing sense of the vastness and importance of the Commission's work in ministering to the welfare of our brave soldiers and confidence in the zeal and fidelity with which it is performed, leading us almost imperceptibly into a constantly closer connection with its band of earnest, untiring workers.

Our position now as a Central Society in a region from which so much good to our cause may be expected, we regard as an important and responsible one, and most sincerely do we desire to fulfil our duties in this relation. A proposition made some time since to neighboring societies, to furnish them with materials at half-price, they to return to us the manufactured articles as donations, and sending us also their money and supplies, has met with much favor, and we hope will be the means of mutually stimulating and encouraging both our Auxiliaries and ourselves in carrying out our work.

Regarding it as our province and privilege to aid, more especially in the promotion of this work in our immediate vicinity, and information concerning the modes and details of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions' operations being now so generally diffused through their widely circulated publications, we shall give hereafter the prominent place in our paper to our "Home Work," and we would so-

licit contributions therefor, from neighboring Societies and individuals interested in the cause. Tell us of your mode of working, your difficulties and successes, impart to us suggestions arising from your own experience, that we may mutually incite and encourage each other in the duties which patriotism and philanthropy have thrown upon our hands.

All interested in the success of the Sanitary Commission, will read with pleasure the following announcement in the last Bulletin. Let the country be faithfully canvassed and the home workers brought face to face with the earnest, indefatigable laborers of the Commission who come fresh from the scene of its labors, and imbued with its spirit, to tell us of the good that has been done and the good we must still continue to do.

"Our Canvassers."

"We are pleased to announce, that the canvassing system is now completely organized, and successfully at work. Twenty lecturers are in the home field, most of them ministers, instructing the people, and meeting the objections that may exist in the public mind, concerning the Sanitary Commission. We commend these gentlemen to the kind guidance and hospitality of the people, with the assurance that their labors will be useful. They have all been at the front in hospitals, and among the soldiers in the camps. They have seen the work of the Commission and handled its stores. They know of what they testify, and are entitled to credit."

From the Hospital Review.

Our Christmas.

Our readers will be interested to learn, that our soldiers *did* have a "Merry Christmas" and the "dinner," as we prophesied they would. Supplies were just as bountiful as if there had been no Thanksgiving Feast. There was a nice dinner of turkeys and vegetables, and pies, &c.—and at six again, an oyster supper. Nor was this all. They not only had a "Merry Christmas," but a "Happy New Year's" greeting too. Through the repeated kindness of friends, they were provided on New Year's Day, with a dinner of oysters. All who contributed to these Holiday Entertainments for our Soldiers, will please accept, through us, their grateful acknowledgments.

From the Hospital Review.

Our Wing.

Our Wing is being rapidly completed, and when completed, kind friends, must be furnished. We expect, when it is finished, to be able to accommodate *seventy* more soldiers, and to have *seventy* more beds—and so, of course, we shall want *seventy* more *pairs of sheets and pillows—seventy* more *quilts and comfortables*—and towels and wash stands, and chairs, and everything else in proportion. We want to put in a special appeal for *feathers*. Will not everybody who has a goose—please send us some feathers? The furnishing and fitting up of our Wing looks very formidable at present prices,—but, kind friends, it *must be done*—and you who love the soldiers—you who have dear ones in the army—will all help cheerfully to do it, we know. Let all the towns around us, and all

their several Aid Societies—for we believe there are no towns without these blessed Societies—give an earnest thought to our Wing!

Miscellaneous.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

Before the War.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

[Continued.]

"Father," said SOPHY next day, "I wish you would ever get time to ride with me. You promised me some riding lessons—long ago—and it is such lovely weather now."

"My dear," said the Commandant, who was very busy just then looking over papers, "I can't now, my hands are so full. Why didn't you go when Mr. LAMBERT asked you, yesterday? His horse is enough better for a lady than my old Dick."

SOPHY laughed a little—she "didn't want to ride with Mr. LAMBERT."

"Well, there is PYM; he was speaking of it, day before yesterday."

But SOPHY didn't care about going with Mr. PYM. "You see, father, I want some regular lessons; and I don't want to be troubled with a gentleman."

"I should say, it was the gentleman troubled with you in that case, Missy; but if you want to make a business of it, there is Sergeant STACY. He is a good steady fellow—old enough to be your father, nearly—he will do, and we can make it up to him."

"Who is he, father?" asked SOPHY.

"I don't know; he has seen better days than these, I think, and is quite a gentlemanly fellow. He enlisted in St. Louis, about four years ago, and has always behaved very well. He had a bad illness after he came in—trouble, I fancy, of some sort—most likely some woman was at the bottom of the matter; but, if you like, I will speak to him."

"I should like, papa," said SOPHY, "I had a little talk with him yesterday, out of the window."

"Out of the window! How did that happen?" said the Commandant, pulling his daughter's curls.

SOPHY told him the story. Capt. WOOD was quite indignant. He was in general a man of very easy temper. He would often endure provocation in a very peaceful manner, leaving unnoticed vexation and annoyance until they accumulated to a certain point; when, suddenly, some comparatively small matter would suddenly exasperate him, and he would come down on the offender with sudden severity, reprimand and punish, right and left, and in the expressive phrase of the garrison, "make people stand round generally," until the effect of the explosion subsided; when he would settle down quietly in his old fashion.

Now, for some time, the Captain's indignation against Mr. PYM had been growing. In the first place, he disliked his manners toward the men, and was occasionally somewhat exasperated by the young man's complacent patronage of himself and his airs of semi-contemptuous tolerance toward what he thought his officer's old fashioned ways.

On this occasion, SOPHY's story was the one drop too much. Captain WOOD said he would make the young person know his place once and for all; he might be as mathematical as he liked, but he would have him to know that he did not command the garrison.

SOPHY was rather alarmed and attempted to allay the storm; but the Captain was not

to be held in when once he began to go. He sent his orderly for Lieut. PYM, and in a few energetic words informed that young gentleman that he took altogether too much upon himself, and that in future he need not trouble himself to give orders independently.

Mr. PYM became very majestic. He had been used to overawe his former commanding officer, a meek elderly gentleman who stood much in dread of him. He drew himself up accordingly, and said that he begged pardon if he had overstepped the line of his duty. The phrase and the manner combined had been wont to produce a great effect upon poor old Major CLEMENT, but had none whatever on Captain Wood. He informed him that he *had* overstepped the line of his duty, not only on this but on several other occasions; that he had taken no decided notice of such occurrences hitherto, considering that his self-sufficiency was owing to his youth and inexperience—but that, in future, he would thank the Lieutenant to understand, that all required of him was, to obey orders; and so dismissed him.

The Lieutenant was inexpressibly mortified and greatly astonished. To be called old is sometimes very provoking to an elderly person; but such a feeling is as nothing to the bitter indignation, the abiding resentment, which a young man experiences at being considered "young!" And "inexperienced!"

What was the world coming to? He, who belonged to the Artillery, and was here only by an accident, who might have gone into the Engineers—to be called "inexperienced" by an old gentleman who did not half understand the latest improvements in his own science, and who had hardly heard of the new method of measuring the speed of cannon balls. He would write immediately and ask to be relieved from duty—transferred to some other station. If that could not be he would resign—he would do anything, rather than stay where he had been so insulted.

Then he remembered that Capt. Wood was SOPHY's father, and he almost resolved, that he would give up all thought of that young lady—but then, it was not so easy, to relinquish his plans where SOPHY was concerned. So he smoothed his ruffled plumes a little, and sat down to soothe his deep mind with a problem, until Lieut. LAMBERT came in with a cigar and interrupted him, by unprofitable discourse on trivial subjects, such as the death of a boy in the hospital, who had long been ill, and who had begged the Lieutenant to write home to his friends. The young man did not know how to perform his painful task, and begged Mr. PYM's assistance as a literary character.

Meanwhile, the Captain had sent for the Sergeant and told him that his daughter wanted some riding lessons, and that he would be obliged to him for teaching her, at such times as he could be spared from his duties. Sergt. STACY could only salute, say "Yes, Sir," and inquire at what time Miss Wood would like to begin? "Directly—this afternoon; the Doctor says it will be good for her to be out of doors; she is not over strong. See that the horses are ready."

The Sergeant withdrew to make the necessary arrangements, and was soon at the door of the Commandant's quarters, with his own horse and the Captain's Dick, which had been a fine creature in his day and was still impelled to occasional friskiness.

SOPHY came to the door in hat and habit, and her father assisted her to mount.

"Take good care of her, STACY," he said,

"she never was on a horse more than once or twice; and mind, SOPHY, you do what you're told, and don't be careless."

"And come home early, dear," added her step-mother. "It will be good for her," said the Captain, as the pair rode away. "She's studied too much; she's getting pale. I don't see any use in young girls working themselves to death over books."

"Nor I either," said Mrs. Wood, who had gone through the course of education common in her day with sufficient credit, but without brilliancy, and whose studies at present lay mostly among novels. A great weight had been lifted from Mrs. Wood's mind when she had heard SOPHY say that morning that Lieut. PYM seemed to think that what he did not know was not worth knowing.

Mrs. Wood was a shrewd little woman, and she knew perfectly well, that her SOPHY and Mr. PYM were not suited to each other.

Sergeant STACY, to tell the truth, was not very much pleased with the office that had fallen to him. Had SOPHY been a little girl of twelve, whom he could have taken care of and petted, it would have all been very well; but a young lady of seventeen, was another matter. Then, though somewhat amused, he was not much delighted with the result of her championship of himself; for he had already heard of Lieut. PYM's misfortune. In a garrison, a bird of the air will carry any such matter, and the carrier pigeon on this occasion was Mrs. Sergeant McCulloch, who did sewing for Mrs. Wood, and who had been in the dining room, from which the Commandant's office opened, by a door which had been ajar by only a small crack, it is true, but by one quite wide enough to let out the Captain's voice. Now, Mrs. McCulloch hated Lieut. PYM with a perfect hatred, both for the reasons common to all subordinates who happened to come in contact with the young gentleman, and because he had once been the means of procuring for her husband an arrest which she thought quite undeserved. Moreover, he had once boxed the ears of her little HARRY, for running his hoop against his immaculate white trousers; and for these good and sufficient reasons, Mrs. McCulloch held him in abhorrence. She was unable, from her position, to retaliate in any way which should be adequate to her exasperated feelings; but as she was his wash woman, she revenged herself by tearing his collars, pulling off his buttons, and otherwise maltreating such of his raiment as fell into her hands. The victim of these practices had more than once remonstrated, but Mrs. McCulloch overwhelmed him with a torrent of Irish argument, going to prove that it was quite impossible to starch his linen as long as she had a hole in her washboard. He attempted revolt, and patronised a Pottawattomy squaw, who had a cabin outside the fort, and who stated that she could "wash him tip top;" but he found it only

"A bitter change, severer for severer."

And was feign to return to Mrs. McCulloch, who took a great delight in wreaking her vengeance on his innocent and defenceless shirts. Under these circumstances, the lecture which she overheard was balm to her soul, and going back to her own quarters, she told her husband, who told Sergeant STACY.

Coming through the medium of the Sergeant and his wife, the story seemed very much larger than it really was, and Sergeant STACY was not greatly pleased to find his case taken up by a young girl, or to learn that his officer had received a reprimand on

his account. He had not cared much about the Lieutenant's airs of authority; his temper was not quick, and he was not easily moved by small matters. He begged Sergeant McCulloch to say nothing of the matter among the men. He represented to the wife, that the Captain would be greatly displeased, should he learn that she had repeated what she had overheard by accident in his quarters; in short, he did his best to hush the matter up; but he might as well have attempted to put an extinguisher on Mount Etna, as to stop Mrs. McCulloch's tongue, and before night, every soul in the garrison knew that the Captain had reprimanded the Lieutenant.

SOPHY was not at home in the saddle, and felt rather nervous. For the first half mile, she had enough to do to attend to her teacher's instructions; but as she grew more at ease, she remembered her little curiosity about the Sergeant, and tried to draw him out. But Sergeant STACY did not seem to wish to be drawn out. He was extremely respectful—almost too much so. He answered all her questions with deference, but did not volunteer an observation, except so far as related to the business in hand. He was very careful of her, and kept a firm hold of her leading rein; but his manner was that of the subordinate to his officer's daughter; not that of a gentleman to a lady.

(To be continued.)

Statistics of the Christmas Encampment held by the Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society, at Corinthian Hall, Dec. 16th to 22d inclusive, 1864.

[Continued.]

SPECIAL DONATIONS.

TENT No. 2—Central Fancy Tent—Mrs. A. McVean. CASH.

Mrs. Adams, \$5; Mrs. Wm. Alling, \$1; Mrs. O. Benedict, \$2; Mr. John Brewster, \$1; A. Cole, 50c; D. C. Ellis, \$1; O. Gaffney, \$5; Mr. E. Lyon, \$1; Mrs. Lewis Morgan, \$10; Mr. Potter, \$5; Mrs. Wm. Perkins, \$2; Mrs. John Rochester, \$5; Mr. S. B. Roby, \$5; Mr. Osgood, \$5; M. J. Terry, \$2; Mrs. E. Wilder, \$10.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Allen & Shultz, 4 cushion frames; Mrs. T. G. Andrews, 1 baby's cap; Mrs. Avery, dressing doll; Miss F. Alling, embroidery rug; Mr. C. Burke, 6 yds calico; Miss Breck, making sack; Mrs. W. Bush, dressing doll, making tidy; Mrs. Bromley, 1 willow chair; Miss C. Benjamin, making sofa pillow; Mrs. Campbell, Cherry Valley, scarf; Mrs. Claxton, 2 sets of doll's furs and collars; Miss Kate Claxton, work on bracket; Mrs. Dr. Dean, 3 baskets, 2 fancy scales, 1 pr knit reins; Mrs. Draper, hemming ¼ doz handkerchiefs; Mrs. T. B. Dewey, 1 bunch lamp-lighters; Mrs. FitzSimmons, knit hood, embroidered slippers; Mr. FitzSimmons, 2 doz yds alpaca braid; A. Friend, articles valued at \$1; A. Friend, 2 sheets bristol board, cards for marking goods; Mrs. T. Gordon, 3 paper bags; Mr. Goss, upholstering of horses; Miss Ruby Gould, dressing doll; Miss Anna Gould, dressing doll; Mrs. J. Harris, 1 knit hood; H. H. Hurd, 1 Northrop, ¼ yd opera flannel; Hatch & Son, small pieces of leather; Mrs. J. Husband, 3 half handkerchiefs; Mrs. Geo. A. Hollister, 3 pr mittens; Mr. Hone, 2 yds linen, ¾ yds ribbon; Mrs. E. Hayden, 4 cushion tops, table top; Mrs. D. Hall, hemming 1 doz handkerchiefs; Mrs. J. Harris, embroidered pocket; Mrs. J. E. Hayden, fancy chair and stand; Miss Maggie Hamilton, knitting lines, 1 netted tidy; Mrs. D. Little, 2 needle books, 2 pr elastic; Mr. D. Little, 2 yds worsted lace; Mrs. Lawrie, dressing doll; Mrs. H. Morse, making sack; Mrs. A. Mann, 2½ yds linen, 3¾ yds mull; Mrs. Geo. E. Mumford, child's embroidered dress and sack; Miss Aggie Mumford, scarf and hood; Mr. McKindley, 2 pair scissors; Mrs. McVean, 3 knitted dolls, 1 embroidered sofa pillow and tidy; Miss Sarah Northrop, 2 brackets, 2 rustic frames, rustic cross; Miss Newell, pin cushion; Miss T. Pitkin, making baby's afghan; Miss Porter, 2 pr mittens; A. R. Pritchard, chamol's skin; T. Rosenblatt, 2 skeins silk, linen thread; Mr. Richardson, 3 broom sticks; Mr. Robbins, painting sticks; E. O. Sage, leather for hobble horse; Mrs. E. D. Smith, 3 pr mittens; Miss Stillwell, dressing doll; Miss Julia Smith, making 2 aprons and night gown case; Suggett & Kimball, 1 box segars; Mrs. Talman, 3 pr infant's socks; Mrs. R. Talman, 2 spool cases; Vandenberg, 1 doll; Miss F. Whitteley, 2 toilet boxes, infant's shawl; Mrs. Whitney, making 1 pr tidies, ¼ doz elastic; Frankie Whitney, crocket scarf; Mrs. A. Whitteley, making cushion and tidy; Miss Mary Whitteley, 4 pr worsted leggings; Mrs. F. Whitteley, 1 pr hose, 2 pr mittens, 2 scarfs; Young Ladies' Society St. Luke's Church, 1 infant's cap, infant's blanket and hood; Mrs. Yale, hemming ¼ doz handkerchiefs; Child at Orphan Asylum, 4 pr stockings.

TENT No. 5—Dudley Waller's Tent—Miss. M. Whitteley.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Mrs. N. W. Benedict, 4 pictures framed, 1 cross without

frame, 1 picture; Mrs Chamberlain, 1 picture; Miss Julia Hamilton, 1 canary bird.

TENT No. 6—Headquarters—Mrs. General Williams. ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Mrs S G Andrews, 1 child's bonnet, Mrs T Birdsall, Pittsford, 1 tetter collar; Miss Birdsall, making 10 pr undersleeves; Mrs Wm Breck, Boston, 1 pr slippers and tidy; Mrs James C Bell, Albany, acorn emeries and wax; Benton & Andrews, and Mix, for engraving and printing encampment badges; Mrs Freeman Clarke, 1 worked tidy; Mrs J Gregory, knitting 1 breakfast shawl; Mrs Roswell Hart, 1 handkerchief and collar; Miss Mary H Lee, 1 worsted shawl; Mrs Wm Lansing, 2 needle books; Mrs Major Lee, 1 Roman scarf, 6 caps; Miss E Mathews, 1 worsted shawl; Mrs Wm Mudgett, 1 hood and 3 morning caps; Mrs Dr Palmer, 2 dressed dolls; Mrs Mont, Rochester, sea weed crosses; Mrs L C Smith, 2 baskets paper flowers; Mrs Sherman, 2 chair covers; Mrs G Whitney, 1 Miss Lols Whitney, 4 rustic crosses; Mrs J Williams, 1 sofa cushion, 1 child's apron, 1 cone frame, 6 tins for rustic baskets, plants for bakets and aquarium; Mrs E W Williams, 1 child's afghan, 1 cone basket; Mrs Geo D Williams, toilet cushion; Warham and George Whitney, 6 embroidered holders.

TENT No. 7—Young Volunteers—Mrs. H. Putnam and Mrs. Penfield. ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Miss Brodish, Palmyra, 2 toilet cushions; Miss C Bush, 1 handkerchief case; Miss Anna Bush, 1 worsted scarf; Linda Bronson, 2 yds tatting, 3 book marks; Helen Bissell, 2 housewives, 1 pr mats; Fannie Bissell, 1 sugar case, 3 handkerchief cases; Miss Helen Churchhill, baby afghan; Mrs H G Cushman, 1 jewelry case, pin cushions, 2 rabbits; Mrs L C Cushman, 1 work bag, toilet cushion, jewelry case; Mrs H C Daniels, 1 framed cross, 1 cone chair and table, 1 card; Mrs W F Flemming, toilet cushion, 1 pr worked slippers; Miss L Fleming, 1 toilet cushion; Mrs F Garritt, Gates, 1 toilet cushion; Miss Jennie Gould, scrap bag; Miss Ada Hurd, 4 moss crosses; Mrs Hampton, 1 watch case; Anna Hineckston, 20 pin balls, 2 busts; Jennie Hineckston; 1 doll's sack, 1 pin cushion; Miss Hooker, 1 pr mittens; Miss Dora Hurd, 3 pr mittens, 1 pr stockings; Mrs J Jeffers, 2 drums, 7 flags; Miss Cassie Perry, 1 pr brackets; Mrs C Parsons, 3 china ornaments; Miss Helen Parsons, toilet mats; Mrs Ried, 3 pr stockings; Miss Rowley, 1 doll pin cushion; Anna Reid, 6 dressed dolls; Miss E Rowley, 1 pr of worked slippers, 1 watch case; Mrs Smith, 1 pr stockings; Mrs E Shaw, 2 crosses; Mrs Flora Turner, 1 pr mittens; Mrs Mary Trenaman, 1 watch case; Mrs J Vicer, 6 whistles, 1 magnet, 2 kaleidoscopes; Miss F Walbridge, pr worsted mats; Mrs Watts, 3 pin balls, 1 toilet cushion; Mrs B Williams, 1 tidy, 1 worsted tidy, 1 work basket, 2 needle cases; Miss Nannie Williams, 2 pen wipers; Mary Wait, 3 pr leggings, 1 hold; Miss Anna Yeomans, 1 netted tidy; Lima, 1 worsted tidy.

TENT No. 8—Curiosity Shop and Antiquarian Tent—Mrs. Dr. L. Hurd and Mrs. C. M. Crittenden. CASH.

Driggs & Co., New York, \$50.

TENT No. 9—Misses E. Farrar and R. Gould. CASH.

Mrs M B Anderson, \$5; T Brooks, \$5; Wm Burke, \$10; A Champion, \$20; H C Churchill, \$2; Mr Churchill \$1; Mrs Disbrow, \$5; Mrs Gaffney, \$5; A Lyons, \$1; Mr McDonald, \$1; Mrs Medberry, \$3; Mrs Watson, \$10; W A Waters, \$25.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Mrs Ailing, \$5 worth paper; Mrs M B Anderson, 3 strings Roman pearls, 4 colored engravings, 20 card leaf pictures; Mrs Barnum, pin cushion; Miss Helen Bristol, gas shade; Mrs Bristol, children's stockings; Miss Bradstreet, Boston, 1 Roman scarf; Burke, Hone & Co, 1 handkerchief; Miss Corning, 6 pr mittens; Mrs Ely, 1 pr mittens; Miss P Ely, moss picture; Mrs J Frost, 6 doll's hoods; Miss E Farrar, 2 pr children's stockings; Miss T Farrar, 6 handkerchiefs, lady's hood; Miss R Gould, children's reins and needle case; Ella Gould, scrap bag; Julia Hamilton, tidy and pin cushion; Miss E Hall, baby sack; Mrs Geo Humphrey, moss picture; Mrs J Hill, baby and doll's hood; Miss L Hall, 3 operettes; Miss T Hall, 2 pr baby socks, flutes for the neck; Mrs Hill, doll's opera cloak; Miss Emily Hill, toilet cushion and mats; Mrs S Hamilton, 7 leaf pictures; Mrs Morrison, baby sack; Mrs Morse, 1 tidy, 2 egg baskets; Miss D Nichols, skirt trimming; I B Northrop, linen for aprons; E Occumpaugh, 1 scarf; Mrs Peck, 3 moss pictures; Miss Richardson, 4 rustic frames; Miss Anna Reid, toilet cushion, 3 pen wipers, "Washington's"; Miss Carrie Shaw, 2 baby sacks; Mrs D Shaw, 5 baby's shirts, 3 pr Polish boots; Suggett & Kimball, bag of tobacco; Mrs Trip, velvet and silk; Miss Toulser, pin cushion, 2 needle books; Miss Ella Tal, 6 moss pictures; Miss Ward, 1 moss picture.

TENT No. 10—Santa Claus' Tent—Mrs. M. A. Barnes. CASH.

Miss Allen, \$1; Mrs Belden, \$1; Dr Benjamin, 50c; Mr Cushman, \$1; A Friend, \$1; A Friend, \$1; Mrs E P Hotchkiss, 50c; Mr Rice, \$2.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Mrs Geo Arnold, croquet tidy, worsted collar and cuffs; Mrs T Adams, fancy articles; Miss T Briggs, 1 book mark; Miss Mary Brown work on fancy articles; Miss Badger, fancy articles; Miss Bangs, Chilli Centre, toilet cushion, &c; Master C Butterfield, fancy frames; Mrs J Barnard, collars, needle book, &c; Mrs M A Barnes, book mark; Mrs N B Baker, moss wreath cushion and collar; Dr Benjamin, perfumery; Mrs B Y Baker, fancy goods; Mrs W Beach, infant socks; Mrs A M O Barnes, Toledo, variety of fancy articles; Dr Blair, box of perfumery; Mrs A Cushman, toilet cushion and infant socks; Mrs W Cochran, wax doll dressed; Mrs W H Cook, tetter tidy; Mrs Craigie, needle book, cushion, basket, &c; Master T Corning, pin furniture; Miss L Davis, 1 pin cushion; Miss Sarah Denney, bead watch case; Miss Libbie Denney, work on 4 tidies, Frankie Dixon, needle book and pin flats; Miss E G Eddy, 1 reticule; Ellen Ensoworth, croquet basket; Mrs P Ford, fancy basket; Mrs W B Gould, 3 emerys, 4 boxes needles; Miss Gay, infant's sack; Mrs B F Harris, worsted balls and furniture; Mrs Hartman, the Hive, Palmyra, toilet cushion; Miss Hattie Hyde, watch case; Miss Allie Howland,

reticules and crosses; Mrs Hollowell, infant's sack; Mrs M Hunt, 1 toilet cushion; Miss Lathrop, work on fancy articles; Miss Libbie Langworthy, toilet cushion and knitted shawl; Mrs J O Linde, Chilli, perfume satchel; Miss Lee, 2 moss crosses, doll's shawl; Mr Mitchell, perfumery; Mrs Myhren, variety of millinery goods; Mr A Mann 1 hankkerchief; Miss Murdoch, knitting shawl; Miss McDowell, fancy goods; Mrs McConnell, toilet cushion; Mrs L B Nurse, North Chilli, 2 pr mittens; Miss M A Pratt, 3 book marks and pen wipers; Mrs O Pratt, 1 scarf; Mrs D Putnam, 8 emerys; Miss M J Perrine, moss wreath and basket; Mrs T Pitchard, toilet cushion, and fancy articles; Miss E Robinson, 1 pr slippers, &c; Ladies of Riga, 1 reticule, 4 watch cases, easy chair, 8 collars, 5 pin cushions, 4 doll pin cushions, 1 needle book and work bag; Miss E Sutherland, 1 pin cushion; Mrs Trillings, pr socks; Mrs D Y Smith, 6 emerys; Mrs L N Smith, 6 pin balls; Miss Libbie Thompson, velvet reticule; Misses Wright, work on infant's shirts, hood and slippers; Miss Sophie Wright, tetter collar; Mrs Woodward, frame for moss wreath; Mr Wheeler, frame for moss wreath; Miss Ella Young, infant sack; Young Ladies of High School, variety of fancy articles.

TENT No. 11—Floral Tent—Miss M. Pardee. ARTICLES FOR SALE.

C B Woodworth, Rochester Chemical Works, \$30 worth of perfumery; Ellwanger & Barry, Mount Hope Nurseries, 6 bouquets; Frost & Co. Rochester, 6 bouquets; Mrs Isaac Butts, 1 basket of cut flowers; Mrs Aaron Erickson, 1 basket of cut flowers; Mrs Joseph Hall, 1 basket of cut flowers; Dr Mitchell, 1 box perfumery.

LUNCH TABLE No. 7—Mrs J. Whitney.

Mrs S G Andrews, mince pie; Mrs H A Brewster, lemon pie; Mrs H P Brewster, mince pie, biscuit; Mrs Freeman Clarke, chicken salad, cranberries, turkey; Mrs E M Day, brown bread and biscuit; Mrs G Danforth, cream; Mrs Gorton, cream pies; Mr G Gray, \$1; Mrs D H Griffith, brandy snaps; Mrs Romanta Hart, turkey, biscuit, tarts and oyster patties; Mrs H P Montgomery, biscuit; Mrs S D Porter, pudding and mince pies; Mrs E Pond, turkey and cranberry, mince pies and pickles; Mrs A O Wilder, Washington pies; Mrs J Whitney, pickles, biscuit; Mrs J Williams, pickles; Mrs J M Whitney, chicken pie, pork and beans, bread, game and oyster pie, game and chicken pie.

LUNCH TABLE No. 8—Mrs. J. Chamberlain.

Mrs John Brewster, pickles, jelly, plum pudding, biscuit, mince pies, chicken pies; Mrs Austin Brewster, charlotte russe; Mrs Gen Gould, hot rolls, cake; Mrs Charles Hart, chicken pies, mince pies, biscuit and pickles.

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.

PARLOR MUSIC STORE AND PIANO FORTE EMPORIUM!

G. H. ELLIS,

MUSIC PUBLISHER AND DEALER IN

Piano Fortes, Harps, Melodeons,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

On the Most Favorable Terms for the Purchaser.

PIANO COVERS, STOOLS,

AND EVERYTHING IN THE WAY OF

Musical Merchandise,

The Most Beautiful and Desirable.

Persons wishing to avail themselves of the Most Advantageous Terms

OF PURCHASE,

Would do well to call here before buying elsewhere, and
Select from a Great Variety of

THE BEST MANUFACTURES

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

All Goods Warranted. Pianos Tuned.

ENTRANCE,

No. 35 State Street, - - Up Stairs,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Jan. '65. G. H. ELLIS, Agent.

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP

on selling our goods at such low prices.

The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York market than a few weeks ago.

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

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

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

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

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

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

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

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

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

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

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

State St., Rochester, Oct. 6. CASE & MANN.

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

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

A. J. HATCH,
28 Reynolds' Arcade,
Rochester, N. Y.

May 28th, 1864.

DR. WALKER, OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

—O—
ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-6m

LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a handsome lot of

European Dress Goods,
at 2s. and 2s. 6d. per yard.

We are also placing on sale a

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT,
which we sell for

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

These goods, as regards

Beauty and Durability,
Are very seldom equalled.

We have also opened a

**COMPLETE STOCK OF
OTTOMANS and
EMPRESS CLOTHS,**
Containing a variety of Desirable shades.

These goods are of recent importation, and have a very beautiful and durable finish. In goods of this class, we feel confident we can please those wishing a dress from 8s. to 12s per yard.
Our variety of Dress Goods was never better.

HUBBARD & NORTROP,

69 and 71 Main Street.

aug 4-ly

**BURKE, FITZSIMONS, HONE & CO.
ROCHESTER.**

**NEW GOODS
AT
OLD PRICES!**

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

EARLY FALL TRADE.

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

RICH DRESS SILKS, in every variety.

FRENCH MERINOS, new colors.

FRENCH REPS, new colors.

POIL DE VENICE, new styles.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior styles.

COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.

IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS GOODS.

MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS,

for Fall, Now on Exhibition. Cloaks and Sacques made up to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every instance.

A full line of **BALMORALS**, in all the choice colorings. **HOOP SKIRTS**, warranted the best qualities.

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased facilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all demands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.
No. 53 MAIN ST.

WHOLESALE WARE ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9, North St. Paul Street. Aug. 4-lyr.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES—WHITE DITTO
2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. **CASE & MANN,**
Jy 87 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of **FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS**, very choice,
At **CASE & MANN'S,**
Jy 87 & 39 State Street.

EAST SIDE Coffee & Spice Mills.

No. 76 Main Street.

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

AND THE BEST

TEAS OF ALL KINDS,

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

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

VAN ZANDT & FENNER,

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

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

Dec 1894—6m

FENNER & BLOOMFIELD.

**D. W. LEARY'S
FANCY DYING AND SCOURING
ESTABLISHMENT,
On Mumford St., Opposite the Gas Works,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

C. W. DYAR,
DEALER IN
MIRRORS AND FRAMES,
Of all Descriptions,
ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.
Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at
No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

**THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE
D. LEARY'S
STEAM FANCY
DYING AND CLEANSING
ESTABLISHMENT,**

TWO HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF THE NEW YORK
CENTRAL RAILROAD DEPOT,
On Mill st. cor. of Platt st.
(BROWN'S 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, cleaned 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,

Jy8yl

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

FOR HOT WEATHER,—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.
Jy **CASE & MANN,**
87 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**
From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.
Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,
**VERY CHEAP, AT
E. A. HURLBUT'S,**
No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

**POWELSON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**
Is a place of rare attractions, and the entire public should do themselves the pleasure of visiting it. Those
Exquisite Ivorytypes,
The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist, **PALMIERI**, 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.

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

**MEAT MARKET.
LAW & HORTON,**
At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge. Jy8-ly

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,
56 State Street,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF
HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.
WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,
Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

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



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1865.

NO. 10.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the FIRST WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following:

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
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

Letters containing subscriptions, or remittances, or otherwise referring to the Financial Department, to be addressed to the Treasurer.

Rooms "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

Steam Press of D. D. S. Brown & Co., Democrat Office.

Home Work.

Tribute to the Sanitary Commission from the M. E. Church.

The following resolutions were passed by two of the Districts of the East Genesee Conference of the M. E. Church, in relation to the U. S. Sanitary Commission:

The Penn Yan District Ministerial Association in session at Bath, Steuben Co., passed the following by a unanimous vote, and ordered them published:

"Resolved, That we, the members of the Penn Yan District Ministerial Association, most cordially sympathize with the U. S. Sanitary Commission in its many and varied efforts to alleviate the condition of our brave soldiers who are suffering from casualties received in battle, and sickness incurred by the many exposures of the soldier's life.

And in accordance with the above, we heartily endorse and will strive to further efforts for the support of this noble organization, by forming Aid Societies among our charges, or co-operating with those already formed."

The Rochester District Ministerial Association at its last session on the 25th ult., unanimously passed the following:

"Resolved, That we recognize the U. S. Sanitary Commission and its various auxiliaries, as an important and philanthropic enterprise, which commends itself to us, and has its claims upon us and our congregation, and we pledge ourselves to assist its General Agent for Western N. Y., Rev. J. Watts, in his work, to the extent of our ability."

Over forty ministers are included in the two Districts.

It is very gratifying to us to receive and publish the following report of a revival of the Aid work in Henrietta, where an early and liberal response was made through our own Society, to the call for help to our army soon after the breaking out of the war. The Aid Society then formed, has been for some time discontinued, although individuals have still maintained their efforts resulting in donations from time to time to our Rooms:

HENRIETTA, Feb. 23d, 1865.

Miss R. B. Long:

DEAR MADAM—On the evening of the 9th of December, 1864, Col. Hawkins, of East Tennessee, addressed the citizens of our village in reference to the Sanitary Commission, an account of which meeting has been forwarded to you. A Ladies' Aid Society was organized that evening, and Mrs. Chapin was appointed President, and Mrs. Byron Bosworth Secretary and Treasurer.

At an adjourned meeting on the following Wednesday, the following ladies were appointed Vice Presidents: Mrs. Samuel Seeley, Mrs. Ashman Beebee, Mrs. Colvin, Mrs. Weeks and Mrs. Mock. A cutting and packing committee were also appointed, also collectors for each district. We have had four meetings, the weather being most of the time unfavorable a less number were present than we could wish. The President has expended between \$40 and \$50 for materials, and we have now on hand quite a number of finished garments, some dried fruits, feathers, &c., which will be duly forwarded. Our meetings have been interrupted on account of a series

of religious meetings, which are being held here, but we hope after they close, our ladies will feel a deeper interest in the claims of our Society, and come out en masse to attend our meetings, and do all they can, both by their presence and labors for our brave soldiers.

Yours truly, MRS. BYRON BOSWORTH,
Secretary of the Soldiers' Aid Society.

Donation from M^{lle} Zoe.

Mrs. W. B. Williams, President of the Soldiers' Aid Society:

DEAR MADAME:—Please accept the enclosed (\$20) twenty dollars in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers now at the hospital, with the prayers of one that can but admire the noble and self-sacrificing spirit you display in the good work you are engaged in. All honor to the ladies of America, and, though a foreigner by birth, to your beautiful country, yet my heart and best wishes are always with you.

Respectfully yours,

M^{lle} MARIE ZOE,
Metropolitan Theatre.

Rochester, Feb. 14, 1865.

DEAR M^{lle} ZOE:—Please accept thanks in the name of our wounded soldiers for the generous gift of (\$20) twenty dollars, received by me in their behalf this morning; and on the part of our Society, grateful acknowledgements of your kind wishes and sympathy for the work so dear to us—a sympathy the more valued as expressed by one who, though a foreigner by birth, is so welcome a guest to our loved country.

Very Respectfully,
MRS. W. B. WILLIAMS,
President Soldiers' Aid Society.
Rochester, Feb. 14, 1865.

A gentleman sat down to write a deed and began, "Know one woman by these presents." "You are wrong," said a bystander; "it ought to be, 'know all men.'" "Very well," answered the other, "if one woman knows it all men will of course."

We publish below, with some modifications, a form of Constitution, and Order of Business prepared by the local agent of the Sanitary Commission in this vicinity, for Country Societies auxiliary to the Commission.

United States Sanitary Commission.— Plan of Organization of Soldiers' Aid Societies.

NAME.—This Society shall be denominated the Soldiers Aid Society of.....

OBJECT.—Its object is to provide supplies for the Aid and Comfort of the Sick and Wounded Soldiers of the United States Army.

OFFICERS.—These shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Correspondent, Secretary and Treasurer, to be elected annually by ballot.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.—The duties of the **PRESIDENT** shall be to Preside at all meetings, to call Special Meetings when necessary, take the general charge of the interests of the Society, and attend to all business not otherwise assigned—of the **VICE-PRESIDENT**, to fill the place of the President, in her absence—of the **CORRESPONDENT**, to conduct the Correspondence of the Society—of the **SECRETARY**, to keep the records of all the meetings of the Society, to file all reports of officers and Committees, and attend to all writing not otherwise provided for—and of the **TREASURER**, to keep the accounts of the Society, and to take charge of the funds, settling all bills marked "correct" by the President or Vice-President.

COMMITTEES AND THEIR DUTIES.—There shall be Four Standing Committees, viz: the Collecting, Purchasing, Cutting, and Packing; the first to consist of.... members, the second of....do., including the President in virtue of her office, the third of....do., and fourth of....do. Each of these Committees shall report at every regular meeting what it has accomplished. It shall be the duty of the Collecting Committee to divide the town into districts and canvass the same personally, or by proxy, for the purpose of obtaining members, collecting money and supplies and promoting the interests of the Society generally; of the Purchasing Committee to make all purchases; of the Cutting Committee to prepare all work, distribute and collect it, and see that it is properly done and stamped; and of the Packing Committee to see that all goods are properly prepared for packing, to pack them, and make out two invoices—one to be sent with the goods and the other given to the Secretary, for transmission by mail, the former to contain the name of the Society and the names of the President and Treasurer. Every box or package should be distinctly directed, and stamped with the name of the town or village from which it is sent.

MEETINGS.—Meetings for work shall be held at intervals of....., at....., and regular Meetings for business on the.... day of every month, at which..... members shall constitute a quorum.

MEMBERSHIP.—Any one may become a member on.....

AMENDMENTS.—This Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting of the Association by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

BUSINESS MEETINGS—ORDER OF BUSINESS.—I. The President shall call the meeting to order, and open it by calling the roll of all

the members of the Society, those present answering to their names.

II. The President shall read the names of those members present at the previous meeting.

III. Reports of Officers.

IV. Reports of Standing and Special Committees.

V. Unfinished Business.

VI. New Business.

At Meetings for work, after the opening of the meeting by calling the roll, the President, or any member deputed by her, shall read any letter or printed matter lately received from the Sanitary Commission.

Soldiers' Aid Society, Rochester, N. Y.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR FEBRUARY.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, February 1st.....	\$2,686 82
" Membership fees.....	2 75
" Cash donations.....	25 80
" Sale of articles and material.....	61 10
" Amount refunded by Sanitary Commission.....	31 20
Total receipts.....	\$2,808 67
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.....	\$595 21
" Expressage, freight and cartage.....	4 35
" Stationery and postage, including amount loaned to Sanitary Commission.....	21 55
" Incidental expenses, including rent.....	42 65
" Encampment expenses.....	38 74
Total Disbursements.....	\$702 50
Balance on hand, March 1st.....	\$2,106 17

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.

INDIVIDUALS.

Mrs. Rogers, \$1 50; Soldier at City Hospital, \$5; Mrs. M. E. Wade, 25 cents; Mad. M. Zoe, \$20.

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Brighton, 10 pairs socks; **Bergen**, 4 flannel shirts, 14 towels, 6 cotton shirts, 4 flannel bands, 1 sheet, 4 pillows, 8 prs. socks, 1 quilt, bandages, old pieces, dried fruit; **Irondequoit, District No. 3**, 6 pairs mittens; **Lima**, 5 old cotton shirts, 8 handkerchiefs, 22 towels, 2 wrappers, 1 sheet, 11 pillows in cases, 13 pillow cases, lint and compresses; **North Chili**, lint; **Ontario**, 3 pairs socks, 6 napkins, 3 arm slings, 2 quilts, 15 rolls bandages, lint; **Perinton**, 6 calico shirts, 9 pairs socks, 44 handkerchiefs, 12 towels, 13 arm slings, 40 eye shades, 9 comfort bags, filled, 14 housewives, filled, 31 compresses, 145 yards bandages, old pieces; **Second Ward**, 1 neck tie, old pieces; **Wheatland**, 23 flannel shirts, 3 pairs woolen socks, 31 handkerchiefs, 11 hop pillows, 2 feather pillows, 5 quilts.

INDIVIDUALS.

W. G. Andrews, 3 flannel bandages, 4 handkerchiefs; **Mrs. Bacon**, Genesee, package Harpers' Magazines; **Mrs. Barnard**, 4 books, old pieces; **Miss M. A. Fraser**, Scottsville, a half barrel pickles; **A Friend**, 2 canes; **A Friend**, 1 cane; **Mrs. Gifford**, Irondequoit, 1 keg apple butter, 1 keg pickles; **Miss C. Guernsey**, 4 handkerchiefs, lint, old linen, reading matter; **Mrs. Hamilton**, Ogden Centre, dried apples; **Mrs. T. B. Hamilton**, cane; **Mrs. Howland**, cane; **Miss M. Packard**, Macedon, 1 crock butter, 1 bag dried apples, 2 small bags dried fruit, old pieces; **Mrs. Parmelee**, Ogden, 2 pairs mittens; **Mrs. Lauren Parsons**, books, pamphlets and papers; **Mr. Pratt**, 2 pairs cotton drawers; **Mrs. T. H. Rochester**, 12 pairs socks, old pieces, reading matter; **Mrs. Van Nest**, Ogden, 14 hop pillows; **Mrs. E. E. Williams**, old pieces.

Mrs. Geo. Gould, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand Feb. 1st—4 skeins yarn.

Prepared during the month—209 flannel shirts, 139 pairs flannel and cotton-flannel drawers, 80 skeins yarn, bought, 76 handkerchiefs.

Finished of work prepared since Jan. 17th—108 flannel shirts, 28 pairs flannel and cotton-flannel drawers, 26 pairs socks, 42 pairs mittens, 33 handkerchiefs, 19 towels, 60 calico shirts, 1 pair cotton drawers.

Unfinished of work taken since Jan. 17th—125 flannel shirts, 88 pairs flannel drawers, 1 pairs socks and mittens from 96 skeins yarn, 24 handkerchiefs.

Finished of work taken before Jan. 17th—23 flannel shirts 4 pairs socks, 13 pairs mittens.

Unfinished of work taken before Jan. 17th—None.

Prepared work on hand March 1st—54 flannel shirts, 37 pairs flannel drawers, 6 skeins yarn, 19 handkerchiefs.

Miss M. Whittlesey, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the past month seven packages, numbering from 424 to 430. Inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, New York.

The aggregate contents of these packages were: 123 flannel shirts, 17 pairs flannel drawers, 54 pairs woolen socks, 51 pairs

mittens, 83 handkerchiefs, 12 napkins, 48 towels, 81 cotton shirts 2 wrappers, 7 flannel bands, 5 old cotton shirts, 2 pairs old cotton drawers, 15 arm slings, 40 eye shades, 14 housewives, 9 comfort bags, 2 sheets, 16 pillows, 24 pillow cases, 25 hop pillows, 5 quilts, lint, compresses, dried fruit, 20 pounds white sugar, 1 crock butter, 1 small keg apple butter, 1 keg pickles, 442 papers, 38 magazines, 9 books, bundle of scraps.

The following have been given at the Rooms to soldiers from the St. Mary's and City Hospitals: 20 flannel shirts, 8 pairs flannel drawers, 8 pairs woolen socks, 7 pairs mittens, 5 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 2 canes, 1 pair slippers, tobacco, a quantity of note paper, envelopes and stamps.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, Chairman.

Report of Superintendent of Rooms.

From January 17th to March 1st.

SUMMARY OF ROOM RECORDS.

Goods on hand Jan. 17th—36 flannel shirts, 2 pairs flannel drawers, 31 pairs woolen socks, 1 pair mittens, 37 handkerchiefs, 45 towels, 12 napkins, dried fruit, 20 pounds white sugar, 1 pound Java coffee, 1 box butter.

Donations from Jan. 17th to March 1st—27 flannel shirts, 11 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 45 pairs woolen socks, 8 pairs mittens, 91 handkerchiefs, 6 napkins, 48 towels, 12 calico shirts, 6 old cotton shirts, 2 pairs old cotton drawers, 2 wrappers, 7 flannel bands, 1 neck tie, 30 arm slings, 10 ring pads, 17 pillows, 25 hop pillows, 2 sheets, 24 pillow cases, 8 quilts, 14 housewives, 40 eye shades, 9 comfort bags, lint, bandages, compresses, old pieces, dried fruit, 1 box and 1 crock butter, reading matter.

Finished work received—191 flannel shirts, 28 pairs flannel drawers, 41 pairs socks, 65 pairs mittens, 49 handkerchiefs, 19 towels, 69 calico shirts, 1 pair cotton drawers.

Goods sent out in packages, and given at Rooms—197 (in packages,) and 35 (given at rooms,) flannel shirts, 29 and 9 pairs flannel and cotton-flannel drawers, 81 and 22 pairs woolen socks, 55 and 8 pairs mittens, 136 and 5 handkerchiefs, 105 and 2 towels, 12 and 0 napkins, 81 calico shirts, 6 old cotton shirts, 2 pairs old cotton drawers, 2 wrappers, 7 flannel bands, 27 arm slings, 10 ring pads, 16 pillows, 25 hop pillows, 2 sheets, 24 pillow cases, 5 quilts, 14 housewives, 9 comfort bags, lint, bandages, compresses, old pieces, dried fruit, 1 box and 1 crock butter, reading matter.

Goods remaining on hand March 1st—22 flannel shirts, 2 pairs flannel drawers, 14 pairs woolen socks, 11 pairs mittens, 36 handkerchiefs, 6 napkins, 5 towels, 1 neck tie, 3 arm slings, 1 pair cotton drawers, 3 quilts, 1 pillow.

Miss E. B. Long, Superintendent Rooms.

Report of Treasurer of "Soldiers' Aid."

For Dec., Jan. and Feb., 1864 and 1865.

Balance on hand, Dec. 1st.....	\$198 25
Receipts from subscriptions and advertisements collected.....	74 75
Total.....	\$268 00
Expenses for Printing and Stationery.....	171 00
Balance on hand, March 1st.....	\$97 00
Mrs. E. T. Huntington, Treasurer.	

General Aid Work.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

The following very interesting letter from one of the most indefatigable workers in the Commission, we have received from New York, and are glad of the opportunity to place before our readers a communication so replete with valuable suggestions.

BEAUFORT, Feb. 8th, 1865.

Ladies Central Relief.

MY DEAR FRIENDS.—Had there been time to write just after the boxes by the last "Uncas" were unpacked you would have received a very grateful letter—perhaps my treasures were elating me too much: those needle books that had been wanted so much; together with the thread and needles and stationery appeared from my point of view priceless. To be asked by men starting off on a month's march, for a "few buttons," and "a little thread," "one of those little what do you call ems," and to be obliged to say "all gone," prepares one to appreciate such treasures. The unhemmed handkerchiefs by the first "Uncas" were the occasion of originating an Aid Society here in Beaufort, and now I am scheming to get every available patch of cloth made into housewives and so give ten-fold value to the needles and thread sent us. Does the Tract Society give you those tract envelopes? I could use thousands of them to advantage; they take wonderfully with the

men as something they can send home in the letter; the paper for which we (U. S. S. C.) supply. I find in individual gift sums of more worth than twice the value given at random, the tract is read carefully by the soldiers and will be studied well in the homes saddened by his absence. Who can tell how much these four pennies worth do to encourage and improve the heart? Better seed on better ground is rarely scattered. Another want which could I have foreseen in half its extent, would I am sure have been partially met—reading matter—Sherman's men cut off for so long a time from book and paper, were voracious, and I may use the present tense, of all left here, and they are many. Our little stock of books is a center of attraction, and you cannot think how promptly they are returned. They do much towards whiling away the weary hours in hospital; would that every home would contribute just one readable book, or magazine, it would be like the penny contribution that built a cathedral—less useful? The army expected, and had a right to expect, that want would be met, and our expectation was the cause of our own deficiency—else we had begged from Maine to Minnesota, as I think we will do now; will you help us? Those men left behind in hospital are doing solitary duty in detachments far away from home and regiment, feel alone, and very naturally seek diversions; anything safer than books, any thing cheaper? Cannot you stir up the Aid Societies to buy the materials and make up under-clothing as formerly? If manufactured article costs no more than half the material for the domestic one, it is still poor economy, and I am sure the loyal women of the country do not grudge the labor. In the article, *socks* particularly, the difference in the intrinsic value cannot be estimated. The nice warm socks you used to send us, besides the real material comfort, spoke plainly of home industry and thoughtfulness, and were not to be mistaken for the government supply; the same of shirts and drawers, which, without the mark of industry or Sanitary Commission stamp, lose their sacred value.

Mrs. M. M. MARSH.

(From the Sanitary Commission Bulletin.)

Woman's Central Association of Relief.

ORGANIZATION.—NO. VI.

With the present number of the Bulletin, there will be sent to each of our contributing societies, a copy of the "Soldier's Friend," a little book, published by the Sanitary Commission. It contains valuable, practical, condensed information about the Commission; also an excellent selection of familiar hymns and patriotic songs. You may have already seen a notice of this little manual in Bulletin, No. 30. Although prepared expressly for distribution among our soldiers and sailors, it contains so much valuable information for all, that we send you specimen copies, hoping that the book may thus be more widely circulated. Few will read it through without wishing to put a copy into the hands of every friend in the army and navy. We will furnish our contributing Aid Societies with as many copies without charge, as they think they may be able to dispose of. It is expected that they will be sold for fifteen cents a copy by the societies; the proceeds to be used in furnishing supplies for soldiers through the Sanitary Commission. Write to us for as many copies of the "Soldier's Friend" as you

want. An account of the number sold will be required.

This week we propose saying something about organization,—about the organization of this Branch. It will be a dull chapter to many of you; but, if carefully studied, it will make the wheels of business run more smoothly in our future intercourse, and is therefore worth some attention. Perhaps too, our faith in your sympathy is strong enough to make us hope that you may be as glad to know something about our daily work in these rooms, as we always are to hear about yours.

Among the many lessons which our work in this war has taught us, the value of organization and system has been one of the most prominent. Our eyes have been opened to its necessity as the work has gone on; and we firmly believe that the education of the women of this country, in the efficacy of systematic, concentrated effort, and in a willingness to do things according to rule and order, will not be among the least of the valuable experiences remaining to us at the close of the war. It has long been a settled fact that the spasmodic efforts of communities, made only after great battles, do not compare to the amount accomplished by a well-organized, steady-going Aid Society, either in the quantity, the quality, or the value of the supplies.

Nearly four years ago we began life as an association, in a little room in the second story of this building. The room contained two tables, one desk, half a dozen chairs, and a map on the wall. We had one man, who was, by turns, clerk, carpenter, porter and errand boy. For many days we sent out circulars, wrote letters, looked out of the windows at passing regiments, talked about our work, at times hopefully, at times despairingly. At last, after what seemed a very long time, our first box came—from Orange, New Jersey. It was a great excitement. It was carefully carried up stairs, it was carefully opened, as carefully unpacked and examined. No box before, or since, ever underwent a closer scrutiny. We told everybody about that wonderful box, and were jubilant.

It would be too long a story to take you through the successive stages of our varied experiences, from May, 1861, to January, 1865. We will only say that, before that first summer was half over, we were obliged to move down stairs, because the boxes would not move up, and our little office, ever to be associated with the cherished memory of that first box, was passed over to the ladies of our Registration Committee, at that time engaged in training and sending off one hundred nurses for the Washington and Alexandria Hospitals.

That one little room has gradually expanded into an office, 97 feet long, running through the building from one street to the other; a large store-room next door to it; three lofts for storage across the street, and a cellar. The man-of-all work has multiplied himself into two clerks, three porters and an errand boy. That one box stands on our books at the head of a list of over 17,000 boxes, and the one hundred letters, which seemed so many in those early days, are lost among the thousands that have succeeded them. And so we gradually found ourselves launched in an enormous business, of a character entirely without precedent; and of such a nature that but few of the ordinary, long-established business rules could be of any service to us. We had to feel our way very carefully. Without a certain amount of or-

ganization and system, we would have been completely overwhelmed, and lost in irresistible confusion. As it was, we were all very ignorant that first summer, and made blunders enough. But as the work gradually increased, and changed, we kept pace with it; learning from experience and daily requirement, until we have finally adopted our present plan of organization. This meets the demands made by the work upon us now, though how long it will do so, the future can only determine.

The direct object of our association at present, is the collection and distribution of hospital supplies. To obtain these supplies, each branch is allowed to adopt its own policy and plan of work, but in their distribution the branches are all subject to the order, and are under the control of the Sanitary Commission. The policy of this branch has always been to give the people the fullest information about the work and the wants of the Commission; its plan is to help them in their work, so far as is possible, through organization, by practical suggestions, active sympathy and other means.

In this article we propose giving you an account of the *home* organization of our branch; the next number will contain an account of its *field* organization.

The Woman's Central Association is at present divided into four committees.

I. *Committee on Correspondence and Diffusion of Information, printed or otherwise.*

—This long name is expressive of the entire work of the committee. It aims at obtaining supplies through the diffusion of information. The work is subdivided into five departments, viz: Organization; Correspondence; Document; Lecturing; the Press. The first includes the organization of our field, the appointment of Associate Managers making out working plans, &c., &c. The second comprises the Associate Manager correspondence, and all correspondence not appertaining to the other committees, or to the officers of the Association. Through the Document department, *The Bulletin* and other publications of the Commission are distributed. The Lecturing department includes making out the tours, and sending into the field, those canvassing agents assigned to the branch by the Commission. These gentlemen are not engaged by us, but are appointed directly by the Commission. The Press department comprises publication, writing for newspapers, *The Bulletin*, &c. The committee is much aided in its work by a corps of voluntary aids, young ladies, of this city, who do a great deal of clerk-work, such as directing wrappers, copying, &c.

II. *Purchasing Committee.*—It is the duty of this committee to make purchases of material at wholesale quantities and prices, and to furnish it at the same price, but in small quantities to the Aid Societies. It has lately been furnishing material to two hundred and fifty societies, at the rate of \$7,000 a month, according to the proposition contained in our Third Annual Report. Mrs. J. A. Swett is the Chairman of the Committee.

III. *Committee on Supplies.*—This committee receives acknowledgments, unpacks, stamps, sorts, repacks and distributes all the supplies sent through the Association. The distributions are made by order of the Commission, or upon requisition of surgeons of the local hospitals, approved by the Commission. We have also one Hospital Visitor, a lady, who visits the hospitals in and near the city, and draws upon us for supplies for them. Every

week an account of the stock in hand is sent to the Central office of the Commission. The supply committee is very much aided in its work by a large corps of volunteer aids. These ladies do all the unpacking, stamping and re-packing of all but the cellar supplies. The handling of boxes requires the hired labor of three porters. Miss ELLEN COLLINS is the Chairman of the Supply Committee.

IV. *Committee on Special Relief.*—This committee attends to the wants of individual soldiers, who apply at the rooms for aid. It relieves only such cases as are not already covered by existing associations in the city. Many of the applications are referred to the New England Rooms, or Howard Street Home, both of these institutions being entitled to call upon us for supplies. Those wanting aid in the collection of bounty, back pay, pension, or in need of employment, are referred to the Protective War Claim, No. 35 Chambers street, now an agency of the Commission. Other cases of destitution, not coming under any known form of relief established in the city, are investigated by the committee and relieved. Mrs. W. P. GRIFFIN is the Chairman on Stores.

It would greatly facilitate our work if our correspondents would be kind enough to address communications upon any of the above mentioned subjects, to the committee having them in charge.

The officers of the association are a President, Secretary and Treasurer, who perform the usual duties of their offices. A Board meeting is held on the first Wednesday of every month, at which the Treasurer and Chairman of the several committees, present written reports, and other business of the Association is transacted. The Annual meeting is held on the first Wednesday in May.

And so we work along, pleasantly, smoothly and easily. We would like to hear that each one of your societies is working as smoothly and easily. Were your organizations complete it would be so, and there is no reason why it should not be complete. But this whole subject of field organization, which more nearly affects you, must be left for the next number.

LOUISA LEE SCHUYLER,
Chairman Committee on Correspondence, &c.
New York, February 4, 1865.

WESTERN SANITARY COMMISSION.

How the Soldiers' Families are Supported.

We annex an article from the Missouri Democrat, showing the noble work being done by the St. Louis Ladies' Union Aid Society in behalf of Soldiers' families in that city. Their plan of rendering assistance is the true one, *helping them to help themselves.*

Passing the rooms of the Ladies' Union Aid Society on Chestnut street last Thursday, we observed an immense crowd of women carrying baskets and bundles of work constantly entering and leaving the rooms. On inquiry, we learned that that day had been set apart for many months past by the society for delivering work to the wives and families of soldiers enlisted from this city. This feature in the labors of the Union Aid Society has become so important and work is so extensive, that we have ascertained some interesting particulars in relation to its

extent and character. The society has, by long experience, found that the giving out of work to poor women is the best method of supporting them, and saves them in addition from the harm of idleness, which is acquired when relief is injudiciously granted. The society have on their rolls over twelve hundred families, whom they constantly relieve from penury by this plan. The work is received from the Medical Purveyor of the West, in accordance with an order from the Surgeon-General of the United States, obtained by personal solicitation in Washington. It consists principally of hospital garments. The women receive the Government price each garment, with the exception of the trifle deducted for thread, buttons, tape, &c. The Union ladies perform the labor of receiving, counting and distributing the work, paying the women and delivering the articles free of charge, so that the sewing women receive the amount paid by the Government without deductions usually made by grasping, avaricious contractors.

The scene at the rooms every Thursday is interesting and exciting. Long before the hour when the rooms are opened, the sidewalk is crowded with the women and their work. Inside the rooms there is a perfect system: Each woman receives a ticket as she enters and then delivers her finished work at a long table at the opposite end of the room, and the garments are examined, and if approved, ticketed and filed away. The woman has her book and the return of the work is marked by the receiver. The applicant then receives additional work, passes to the pay store, has her new work entered, and pay for the returned work. Here she gives up her first number and receives a pass which enables her to leave the premises with one bundle of work, this precaution being necessary to prevent dishonest characters from carrying out work which has not been properly entered. This process begins at 9 A. M. and continues until 5 P. M. The cashiers examine and pay about four hundred accounts every Thursday, in sums varying from fifty cents to five dollars. It occupies a great portion of the balance of the week to prepare for these Thursday scenes, and to deliver the work returned to the Government. Over 60,000 garments have been manufactured for the Medical Department in this way, and the work supplied to these poor women brings them in the speediest and most acceptable relief. The Society purchase largely of cotton, cloth, calico, flannel, &c., and supply the articles when desired to the sewing women at cost, and often at a discount. The relief thus afforded is better appreciated that if it were outright charity, but the system imposes an immense labor on the Ladies' Union Aid Society, who are keeping it up in addition to their gratuitous labors in the hospitals. They deserve the thanks of the community for these services.

CONVERSATION.—Sincere and happy conversation doubles our power. In the effort to unfold our thought to a friend we make it clearer to ourselves. Conversation fills all gaps, supplies all deficiencies; the defects of men hinder this Paradise. Very rare are the high and fine gifts which make its perfection. The scholar, the philosopher, is probably an unmagetic man, and cannot conform his conversation with his genius; he sits and suffers. The French say, "He is a block-head; he is nothing but a genius."—Emerson.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 1, 1865.

Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society and the Sanitary Commission.

A resolution was offered at our last monthly meeting, and unanimously adopted, rendering our Society auxiliary to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, New York, one of the leading branches of the Sanitary Commission. Our relations to this society have gradually become so close during the last two years, that the transition caused by this more formal action, seems at last but a step. Yet in glancing backward, over the space of two years to the time of publishing our first Annual Report, in January, 1862, we discover a material modification of views in reference to the channels of communication with our soldiers, and somewhat also in regard to our object. In respect to these, our sympathies at that time, as expressed in a circular letter to contributing societies embodied in our First Annual Report, were located at the three angles of an equilateral triangle, the angles being the New York Relief Society, and the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. The following extracts from that letter illustrate the views which then pervaded our members at the close of a half year's almost exclusive operation through the medium of the State Society, and when the claims of the two Commissions upon our interest and efforts had just been brought prominently before us:

"In seeking first to relieve the sick and wounded of our own regiments, our brothers, friends and neighbors, we obey a universal instinct of human nature, involved in which we recognize also a sentiment of duty. We have been prevented hitherto, through the difficulty of access to the field, from reaching our regiments in camp, as was wished, but we have been led to hope that facilities may be afforded hereafter for forwarding hospital supplies directly to them. In giving the preference, beyond those from our immediate homes, to New York soldiers generally, we have been influenced partly by a sense of peculiar obligation to soldiers from our own State, and partly by the action of other States.—Whatever might be advisable, if others had not initiated the State Relief movement, their having done so, creates a necessity for similar action among ourselves. If they make special provision for their sick and wounded soldiers, we must see that ours are not neglected.

"We realize however that a higher and more truly Union patriotism dictates the direction of Sanitary and other benevolent efforts without reference to State lines. Therefore, though we may admit that 'charity begins at home,' we should deplore the narrow patriotism that would end it there. Beyond the point where home claims cease to be rightfully paramount, we consider it one of our highest privileges to be able to extend relief to the sick and wounded Union soldier.

"To aid our purpose of general hospital relief the two agencies of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions await us. These two agencies, we have seen, occupy some common ground, but aside from this, each has an important sphere of operations peculiarly its own, and which is indicated by the title it bears. The one finds its especial field in the exertion of a Christian influence notwithstanding the Sanitary aid combined with it, and the other in the promotion of Sanitary improvement to whatever extent this may be accompanied by Christian counsel and consolation.

"The Sanitary Commission has become, in the vast proportions of the work it has assumed, embracing no less than a watchful care over the sanitary interests of our entire army and special relief in various forms to the soldier—a great national institution

in connection with the war. So various, extensive and important are its good results to our soldiers, not only through its direct agency, but also through the influence it is able to exert upon Surgeons, Medical Directors, Army Officers and Government itself, through its published documents, diffusing knowledge and practical directions of the highest value, and through its personal appeals and otherwise, that the termination of its efforts while the war continues, would be deemed a national calamity. No patriot then can ignore the importance, nor, with a knowledge of its true character, easily forego the privilege of aiding to sustain such an agency.

"The Christian Commission has but recently been brought prominently before us. But since becoming acquainted with its design and plan of operations, including many interesting details, our interest, and especially our religious sympathies have drifted largely into its channels. It is a missionary enterprise to which no Christian can be indifferent.

"With the claims thus presented by both upon our interest and efforts, we cannot exclude ourselves from a sympathy with each, nor from the privilege of contributing aid, to the extent of our ability, to both. In reference to the mode of *proportioning* our contributions, we prefer, for the present, being guided from time to time by circumstances, as our own judgment, modified by the preferences of those associated with us may dictate, reserving the adoption of some more uniform method for after consideration, in the light of a longer experience."

The sympathy expressed in the above extract, with the State Relief movement was due in a great measure to the fact that such action on the part of many of the States seemed to render it imperative upon all in order to guard against an unequal and unjust distribution of benefits. But the war for *Union*, combined with the influence steadily exerted by the two *national* Commissions, have educated ourselves, in common with other aid workers all over our land to a higher and broader patriotism, and we rejoice that a point has been attained in this work where State boundaries are almost universally ignored and geographical lines are not allowed to bound patriotism and philanthropy.

In regard to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, although our interest in the great missionary work of the latter has continued unabated, and liberal contributions have been made to its treasury from our funds, yet circumstances, in addition to the reasons which have finally induced the action above stated, have thrown our efforts in collecting and preparing supplies, mainly into the channel of the Sanitary Commission."

These reasons we will state here for the satisfaction of our friends and co-workers as briefly as possible.

1. A consideration of principal weight in deciding upon the change from an independent society to one auxiliary to any other, is the great advantage to the aid work in *general* inhering in a regularly organized and *uniform* system of operations throughout the home field. We become auxiliary to a more general organization than our own on the same principle on which we invite neighboring aid societies to unite thus with ourselves.

2. In entering upon such an arrangement a choice is of course involved between the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, and this has been in part determined by circumstances which have gradually and almost imperceptibly drawn us during the past two years into a constantly closer connection with the former.

3. But aside from any favoring circumstances, a growing conviction of its especial adaptation to the vast Sanitary aid work, in its various ramifications, must alone have induced an earnest co-operation with it, and this without involving any antagonism toward another agency having its own peculiar and distinct sphere of operations.

The Sanitary Commission was the first to inaugurate a systematic mode of contributing aid from our homes to the army, and, combining within itself eminent abilities as well as Christian philanthropy and patriotic devotion, and furnished with special facilities by Government, it has developed one of the grandest and most perfect benevolent organizations ever known. Its work includes a wide field of relief not attempted by any other body, and which could not be without a second Sanitary Commission. The more fully we become informed of its plans and modes of work, of the beneficent results which it achieves, and of the great need there is and must continue a long time yet to be, for its labors, the more the conviction is strengthened that its discontinuance while this need exists would be a national calamity.

This Commission seems also to affiliate the most naturally with the Aid Society. Springing from an Aid Society itself, it looks to these as its "base of supplies," and in turn promotes their organization and encourages their work.

Such are the views which our experience in the aid field has developed and which have tightened the bonds of sympathy between ourselves and this agency.

Nor does this sympathy lessen our appreciation of, or interest in the great work undertaken by the Christian Commission of supplementing the chaplaincy of the army. But one thing is to be regretted, that there should have seemed to be any collision between two agencies for good to our Soldiers, where a harmony of operation is certainly possible, and where it is most of all desirable. Would not the interests of the whole aid work be promoted by leaving to each Commission its own peculiar and original work? The Sanitary Commission is perfectly organized for the work of collecting, forwarding and disbursing supplies. Let it then be entrusted with this business entirely, instead of employing two sets of expensive machinery to do what one has and can continue to do faithfully and efficiently. The distribution of supplies on the field and in hospitals by the Christian Commission, is held as subordinate to its main work, and such supplies can be readily obtained at the depots of the Sanitary Commission, the latter body having repeatedly signified its willingness to co-operate in this way. In the west this co-operation is effected to a great extent and with the happiest results, and we shall most heartily hail the day when such shall be the case throughout the entire aid field.

Local Agency of the Sanitary Commission.

The Sanitary Commission has recently made an appointment, very gratifying to its friends in this vicinity, that of a permanent local agent, for Western New York. The gentleman filling this position is Rev. J. Watts, of Geneseo, formerly a resident of our own city, and extensively acquainted in this region. Mr. Watts has served a considerable time as Chaplain in the army, where he had ample opportunity for becoming thoroughly informed concerning the mode and results of the Commission's operations, and where his experience has inspired him with the highest confidence in the earnestness and efficiency with which it ministers to our soldiers.

He has already addressed meetings in va-

rious localities, having in many instances large audiences, and his statements have accomplished much good in removing prejudices against the Commission, and in enkindling a new interest in the Aid work generally.

We hope to be able to give our readers some account in our next number from Mr. Watts himself, of his efforts among us and their result in promoting the work which loyalty and benevolence alike demand shall not be suffered to languish upon our hands.

Generous Donation.

A donation has recently been made by a gentleman residing in our city, to four charitable institutions of the city, "The Soldiers' Aid Society," "The City Hospital," "Orphan Asylum," and "The Industrial School," of "*Russell's Panorama of the War*," with the promise that he will advance to these charities, in addition, a sum equal to whatever they shall raise by the exhibition or sale of the Panorama. The Panorama will be exhibited at Corinthian Hall, Thursday and Friday evenings, and Friday and Saturday afternoons, and will be sold at auction Friday evening. All honor to the benevolence which contributes so munificently to relieve the needy and suffering.

For the Soldiers' Aid.

A Short Sermon, to whom it may Concern.

"HE ANSWERED "I GO, SIR," AND WENT NOT."
Matt. 21. 30.

Every one will recognise the source from which the words of my text are drawn. "A certain man had two sons," said the sacred record, one of them being commanded by his father to work in his vineyard, he refused, but afterward repented and went. The other gave a ready answer, but that was all. "He answered, I go, Sir, and went not." It is with this latter case we have to do, and we will consider it in detail.

It is not necessary to suppose that the younger son in the parable had any deliberate intention of deceiving or disobeying his father. Probably when he said he would go, he really meant to do so. We will assume this to have been the case, and proceed to consider some of the reasons which might have induced him to neglect his engagement as well as the probable consequences of that neglect.

Perhaps it rained. Every one knows how disagreeable it is to go out in the rain, and it is perhaps equally so to encounter mud or dust, or in fact, any unpleasant weather.

Perhaps he had company. People do often come unexpectedly, and it is awkward to excuse oneself.

Perhaps he had some vineyard of his own which needed a little attention on that particular day. Perhaps he did not like to work in the vineyard at all.

Perhaps he thought that there was, after all, no great use in it.

Perhaps, finally, he thought very little about the matter; but only said yes, when asked, because it was easier than to say no.

Such may easily be supposed to be some of the reasons which influenced the conduct of the younger son. Let us now look, as we proposed, at the consequence of his conduct.

The consequence was, either that his work was not done at all, or that it was done by some one else whose hands were full enough with his own share. As a farther conse-

quence, the work was probably either not half done, or that the really faithful worker to whom it fell, was over taxed, tired and discouraged. If the work was not done, then some other workman, whose progress depended on it, could not do his work either. It is easy to see, how long a chain of wrong, failure and discouragement might result, from the neglect of one person to do that which he voluntarily undertook.

Allow me, in all kindness, to ask you—Have you not promised to work in some vineyard or other? Did you not take a class in Sunday School, a visitorship in the Charitable Society, a directress-ship or other office in the Hospital Aid Society? Was not this saying, in effect, "I go, Sir?"

Have you gone—regularly, faithfully, untiringly—as the day came round? Have you been deterred by slight inconveniences, or even by more considerable ones? And if you have—did you ever consider the consequences of your neglect? I leave the answer to your own conscience.

Miscellaneous.

Before the War.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

[Continued.]

After leaving the Fort, they rode on over a beautiful little plain lying above the river and descending toward its waters, by high, dark bluffs. Over the level surface were scattered groups of trees—magnificent elms, cottonwood and other trees, and the less majestic, though scarcely less beautiful, white oak, with its light colored bark and pale green leaves. Formerly, this little prairie had been a great resort of the deer, which came there in herds to feed on the sweet acorns. But since the building of the Fort, they had been so hunted that they had retreated to more distant haunts. To-day, however, two of them had ventured back to their old home, and were browsing on the short, tender grass, which was just springing up, after the last burning of the prairie by the Sioux. SOPHY pointed them out to her conductor, while they were at some distance. The Sergeant had no arms but his pistols; but he instinctively laid his hand on his revolver, though the game was far beyond pistol shot.

"What do you want to kill the pretty things for?" said SOPHY.

"For venison, Miss Woon," said the Sergeant.

"You went get them," said SOPHY, for as she spoke the graceful creatures caught sight of the horses, and with a sudden start swept, side by side, swift as the wind, over the plain, until they were far beyond pursuit.

"O, I'm so glad," said SOPHY. "Tell me, please, where does this river come from—do you know?"

"From the Black Hills, Miss."

"And then?"

"Through what is known as the Bad Lands."

"Why?"

"I don't know much about them, Miss Woon; I never have been there. The other hand, if you please; it is better to hold the rein more loosely."

"There!—I have dropped my whip! How careless."

The Sergeant dismounted and picked it up, leaving his own horse to take care of himself,

while he retained the leading rein of SOPHY's.

Now, what possessed Touton, a steady old U. S. Cavalry horse, to prance off at that particular moment, I do not know; but so he did, neighing and kicking up his heels, as if in defiance.

SOPHY could not help laughing, though she was really annoyed at the consequences of her carelessness.

"What will you do?" she said.

"Catch him again, if I can; but it is very tiresome for you, Miss Woon."

"O, never mind me; I will get down and wait, under the tree here, and you can take my horse and catch him."

The Sergeant assented, as he thought it the surest means of reclaiming the runaway steed; but he resolved not to go out of sight of the young lady.

SOPHY leaned against the trunk of the great elm and stood, watching the behavior of the runaway horse. No creature can be more exasperating than a horse that does not choose to be caught, to the person who wishes to catch him, and Touton led the Sergeant and Dick a long chase, before he finally submitted to be taken. Both the horses and the soldier came back to the young lady, rather out of breath.

"You naughty, provoking thing," said SOPHY to Touton, "what possessed you?"

"Indeed, I don't know," said the Sergeant, who was somewhat fatigued with his chase. "He is usually a very quiet and respectable animal, and I am quite ashamed of him. Do you wish to go on, Miss Woon?"

"Is it not time we went back?"

"It is, indeed, getting rather late. I am sorry you have lost your ride, through Touton's behavior, Miss Woon."

"O, we will do better next time. I wish it was not so late; I should like to make a sketch here. See, how pretty it is!"

"If you wish to, Miss Woon; there is quite time."

"Very well,"—and SOPHY took her little clock sketch book from the pocket of her riding habit, and begged her companion to sharpen her pencil.

Someway, the sketch would not proceed in a satisfactory manner. The artist had less practice and skill than talent; and looking up, she noticed that the Sergeant was watching her.

"It's no use to try," she said, half in a pet, "I can't make it look right."

Sergeant STACY did not like to see her annoyance. "Permit me," he said; "I think, if this line were a little lower—the horizon line is a little too high for our point of view; that is all."

Under his direction, she finished her picture, greatly to her satisfaction. "How nice it is," she said, delighted. "It is the best I have ever done. How much better it is than copying pictures."

Over the sketch the Sergeant had thawed out in some measure; and as they rode back to the Fort, their talk was of art, and SOPHY ascertained that he had been in Europe. She forgot that his office was designated by the three stripes, and not by a gilt shoulderstrap; and he—pleased at long unknown intercourse with one of his own sort—forgot Mrs. McCulloch's story and one or two nice resolutions he had made, and made himself very agreeable.

"Did you have a nice time, dear?" asked her mother when she came back.

"O, yes, very," said SOPHY. "Mama, I like that man. He doesn't treat you as if

he thought you were a goose, and he felt as if he must come down to you."

"O!" said Mrs. Woon, "your father has had a letter from your cousin, VERONICA. Her aunt is dead, and your father wants to ask her to come here."

SOPHY's cousin, Miss VERONICA VIRGINIA VERIAN—let us give her the benefit of her whole name on a first introduction—was an orphan, a beauty and an heiress. She had lost her parents in early childhood, and her uncle, Captain Wood's brother, had been her appointed guardian. But he, too, died before the little girl was ten years old, and left the trust to his wife, a conscientious, capable, energetic and exemplary woman, who would have been quite perfect, had she not been slightly insufferable. She had "formed" VERONICA according to her own notions, and a weary time the poor child had had under this moulding process.

Mrs. Woon would have had fits, if she had found her niece reading one of the Waverlies; but she had a Latin teacher, with whom she read Horace and Virgil. Such a thing as a brown covered book, with "Novel" on the cover, was never seen in the house. In Mrs. Woon's opinion, they were destructive to manners and morals, body and soul; but she took her niece through a "course of history," including the performances of the Roman Emperors and Empresses, the History of the Court of Louis Fourteenth, and the equally edifying reign of Charles the Second. Modern poetry was interdicted, but she might read Milton and Shakespeare—and above all, she was educated in habits of the strictest, unquestioning, uncompromising obedience; as unrelaxing when the subject of "the system" was twenty as when she was three. "Of course," you will say, "under such a judicious system, Miss VERIAN would have grown up to nothing less than perfection." We shall see.

When her aunt died and VERONICA was left alone in the world, she knew no more what to do with herself than the babes in the woods. They had lived in considerable seclusion, in a country town, and had not many friends. Mrs. Woon's man of business, a post which was almost a sinecure for the excellent woman, managed her own business with great ability, had all VERONICA's affairs in the most perfect order. Fortunately, he was a person of irreproachable uprightness. Had he not been, he could have quietly absorbed Miss VERIAN's whole property and she would never have asked what he was doing, so long as she had her daily bread, a tolerable frock, a clean collar and her piano. Mr. CLAPP asked her what she meant to do? VERONICA began to cry, and said she didn't know; she supposed some one would settle all that for her. Whether it was owing to grief for her aunt's loss, or to the long continued effects of "the system," it was certain that she was rather drooping, and that the doctor shook his head and recommended entire change of air and scene. Mr. CLAPP suggested that she had better write to her uncle, Captain Wood, and tell him how she was situated—perhaps he would like her to come to him. Had she not a cousin about her own age? VERONICA colored and said she had. SOPHY had made a visit there one vacation, when about fifteen. Mrs. Woon made a vigorous attempt to bring her under the "system" in full force. Now as the prime part of said system consisted in taking all the opinions of Mrs. Woon and Mrs. Woon's particular newspaper and clique

as absolutely infallible in questions of fact and doctrine, and as the influences under which Miss SOPHY had been brought up were diametrically opposed thereto, and as Mrs. WOOD was one of those people who "won't let a' body be" it resulted that there was a grand flare up, between the young and the elderly lady, prime subject, "the irrepressible conflict," immediate cause, the Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, who was one of the *Gods* of SOPHY's idolatry, and whom Mrs. WOOD regarded as an emissary direct from the kingdom of Hades. VERONICA looked on in mingled terror and amazement—for that any one could presume to differ with her aunt struck her with astonishment such as a Mandarin might feel at seeing any one come into the presence of the Emperor of China, without knocking his head against the floor all the way up to the Imperial throne. Mrs. WOOD was well provided with denunciations. SOPHY had read up the facts to some considerable extent, and had a ready memory for quotations and dates. Moreover she kept her temper, better than was her ordinary custom, which was inexpressibly exasperating to Mrs. WOOD, who somehow lost hers. She finally concluded the argument by informing her niece that if she had known what "radical, atheistical, infidel, fanatical principles she had imbibed she would never have brought her into the house to associate with VERONICA and possibly poison her mind with the same atrocious and soul-destroying ideas." People talked in this fashion "before the war." Upon which Miss SOPHY rose quietly, folded up her knitting and said that if such was the case perhaps she had better go back to school. Miss ELLIS would be glad to see her, and having so said, she went up stairs and packed her trunk. The insult, together with the previous discussion, had roused her spirit. VERONICA came crying up stairs, "Oh SOPHY! Don't go! Don't! do ask aunt CHARLOTTE's pardon."

"Ask her pardon?" said SOPHY flashing, "What shall I ask her pardon for? For liking Mr. SEWARD? She has insulted me, and called me names, and she would make me talk. She ought to ask my pardon."

"But SOPHY," said poor VERONICA, "every one says such notions are very wicked."

"If the Charleston papers and PRESTON BROOKS and the Annotator and aunt CHARLOTTE, are everybody; but there are two or three other people in the world, thank goodness!"

"But SOPHY—it's such a bad day—and it's raining so hard, and there's no one to go with you."

"There's only one change to make and the Conductor will take care of me," said SOPHY, folding up her wrapper.

"And oh—it was so nice to have you here" pleaded VERONICA sobbing, "aunt CHARLOTTE didn't mean it."

"If she didn't mean it, she shouldn't have said it. Don't cry, VERONICA. I'm sorry to leave you, but there are some things one can't stand."

"VERONICA," called Mrs. WOOD, "Come down stairs directly."

VERONICA took a hurried, tearful embarce and ran down stairs. SOPHY called a little boy, out of the window, and sent him for a carriage. Then she came down in her traveling dress. Mrs. WOOD was somewhat astonished at the girl's resolution, but she made no apology. She offered her some sandwiches, which she had prepared.

"No thank you, aunt CHARLOTTE," said So-

PHY, for she felt at the minute like the patriarch when he said, "from a thread to a shoe latchet, I will not take anything that is thine."

"SOPHY," said Mrs. WOOD sternly, "I think it my duty to tell you that you are on the high-road to destruction, and I shall write to your father and tell him what influences you are under."

"My father thinks just as I do, ma'am."

"I am sorry for him, I am sorry for him."

"Thank you, aunt CHARLOTTE. He would be very much obliged if he only knew," said SOPHY with great steadiness and politeness of manner.

"There is the hack, so I need not keep you any longer. Good bye VERONICA. I hope we shall meet again sometime. I dare say I shall get to G— quite safe"—and she was gone.

The young lady had the pleasure of waiting three hours in a dismal country station on a rainy, chilly day. During this time her indignation rather cooled down, and as the humor of the affair struck her, she could not but laugh a little when she thought how she had subjected herself to all the unpleasantness of a night journey by rail, alone, in the rain, all for the sake of the Honorable Senator from New York, a gentleman every way capable of fighting his own battles. She made her journey in safety and when she was once more safe under Miss ELLIS' wing, she amused that lady greatly with the story of her sudden departure.

(To be continued.)

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Jan. '65.

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

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

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

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

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

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

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

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

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

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

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

State St., Rochester, Oct. 5.

CASE & MANN.

THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION

Army and Navy Claim Agency,
28 REYNOLDS' ARCADE,
Directly over the Post Office.

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

Without Charge for Services!

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

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

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

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

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

A. J. HATCH,

28 Reynolds' Arcade,
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May 28th, 1864.

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69 and 71 Main Street.

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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.

COLORED ALPACAS, new shades.

IRISH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

FRENCH POPLINS, beautiful shades.

And many other new and beautiful styles of cheaper DRESS GOODS.

MOURNING GOODS in Great Variety.

The most approved patterns of

CLOAKS,

for Fall, Now on Exhibition. Cloaks and Sacques made up to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every instance.

A full line of BALMORALS, in all the choice colorings.

HOOP SKIRTS, warranted the best qualities.

We have determined to make our Store more attractive this season than ever, and assure the Trade that our increased facilities for doing a large business enable us to supply all demands at prices at least twenty per cent. less than any other House in Western New York.

Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Co.

No. 53 MAIN ST.

WHOLESALE WARE ROOMS—Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9, North St. Paul Street. Aug. 4-lyr.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES.—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. CASE & MANN, 37 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS, very choice,

At CASE & MANN'S,

37 & 39 State Street.

Jy

EAST SIDE Coffee & Spice Mills.

No. 76 Main Street.

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

AND THE BEST

TEAS OF ALL KINDS,

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

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

VAN ZANDT & FENNER,

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

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

Dec 1864—6m

FENNER & BLOOMFIELD.

D. W. LEARY'S FANCY DYING AND SCOURING ESTABLISHMENT, On Mumford St., Opposite the Gas Works, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

G. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions;

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

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 Merinoes, cleaned without injury to the colors. Also,

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS CLEANSED OR COLORED,

Without ripping, and pressed nicely.

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

Goods dyed Black every Thursday.

All goods returned in one week.

GOODS RECEIVED AND RETURNED BY EXPRESS.

Bills collected by the Express Company.

Address,

D. LEARY,

Mill street, corner of Platt street.

Rochester, N. Y.

jy8yl

FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.

Jy

37 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,

VERY CHEAP, AT E. A. HURLBUT'S,

No. 12 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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

March 2.

POWELSON'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian 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

dec2

B. F. POWELSON,

58 State-st., corner Market-st., Rochester.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge. jys-ly

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. CRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

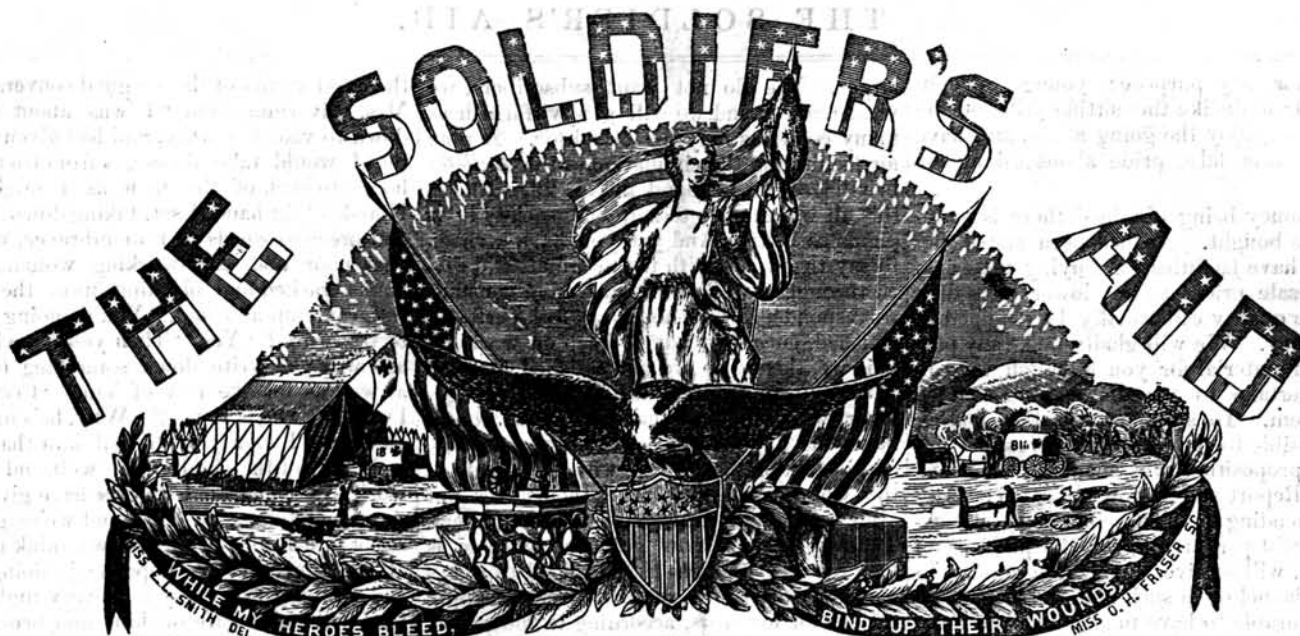
Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES,

Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs, Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1865.

NO. 11.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the SECOND WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following:

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. DISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
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 containing subscriptions, or remittances, or otherwise referring to the Financial Department, to be addressed to the Treasurer.

Rooms "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5 Corinthian Hall Building.

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.

Steam Press of D. D. S. Brown & Co., Democrat Office.

Home Work.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

In the non-arrival of some reports and articles concerning our "Home Work" which we had expected to find upon returning from a somewhat protracted absence from the city, we occupy this portion of our present number with other matter. The following article, with those of the same series which have preceded it in the *Aid*, will give to such of our readers as have not had access to the *Sanitary Commission Bulletin*, an interesting view of the admirable system regulating the operations of the *Womans' Central Association of Relief*, that Branch of the Sanitary Commission to which our own society is auxiliary.

(From the Sanitary Commission Bulletin.)
Woman's Central Association of Relief.

ORGANIZATION—NUMBER VII.

An account of the Home Organization of this branch of the Commission was given in our last article. To-day we shall explain its Field Organization.

Each Branch of the Commission has its own field, from whence it draws supplies, and which is organized by it according to its best judgment. These fields are determined as nearly as possible by the natural divisions of the country, and the popular prejudices of the people. Their aggregate comprises the entire area of the loyal States, and constitutes the Home Department of the Sanitary Commission.

Our own field consists of the States of Connecticut, Rhode Island and New York, excepting some of the western counties. It is subdivided into Divisions and Sections. We have four Divisions. These have been made for the sole purpose of facilitating the home correspondence, and are arbitrary. A *Section* is usually one county or part of a county. Each Section is in charge of one or more resident Associate Managers.

Soldiers' Aid Societies are classified into Centers of Collections and Contributing Societies. These may or may not be auxiliaries. *Centers of Collections* are established in cities, and in some places which are the natural commercial centers of the surrounding country, as Newport, Providence, Hartford, New Haven, Albany, Troy, &c. The Soldiers' Aid Societies of the towns and villages, sending their supplies either through these Centers of Collection or directly to the Branches are *Contributing Societies*. It is the desire of the Commission that all Auxiliary Soldiers' Aid Societies shall make the Branches in whose field they are, their central depots. Our *Auxiliary Soldiers' Aid Societies* are those who, by vote, bind themselves to vote exclusively through our agency. We never ask Societies to do this; it must come from themselves—a free will expression of their confidence in us. It is only natural, therefore, that the bond between our auxiliary societies and ourselves should be peculiarly strong. It is one of mutual confidence, dependence and affection, and marked by

that freedom of intercourse which characterizes all true friendship.

We have wearied you with this dry detailed explanation, because we want you to understand thoroughly the general outline of the system, in which we are all taking part; and because it will facilitate our future intercourse to be able to call things by their right names, and so speak of them understandingly.

We have said that our plan of work was to help you, so far as was possible, by practical suggestions and otherwise. We are aware how imperfectly this has been done, how—with our own work so entirely different—we have been trying to anticipate your wants, not from any personal experience of them, but through intuition and sympathy alone. You know better than we can, what our failures have been in this respect. We know, too, how far short of the will the deed has been, and must be.

Let us show you at least what the design has been—what we have aimed at.

The women of one of our little villages wishes to work for the soldiers. They wish to form themselves into a society, and work systematically and steadily, in such a way too, that the work shall not be borne by two or three only, but shall be, to a certain degree, shared by the whole community. We attempted to meet this want by publishing a "Plan for the Formation of Country Societies," now to be found in *Bulletin* No. 12. Its design is to take the burden off the few, and distribute it among the many. The society being organized, the great question is: How shall we get our funds? And this question will be answered in as many different ways as the character, the size, and wealth of the community differ. We have suggested the "Alert Club" system, also published in No. 12, as being especially applicable to little country villages, where, unless all can be made to take an active interest in the work, it is exceedingly difficult to support a society. The Alert Club is composed entirely of young people. Its object is to keep the treasury of the parent society full—by taking up a small monthly collection from each member of the community, and by other means. Elder people like to sit still and sew, but dislike going from house to house, asking for

money for any purpose; younger people and children dislike the sitting still and the sewing, but enjoy the going about, and have not the same false pride about asking for money.

The money being obtained there is material to be bought. As has been stated before, we have facilities for buying materials at wholesale prices, and at lower rates than the same quality can usually be obtained in the country. We will gladly make any purchases of material for you although we cannot undertake to pay the express charges upon them. To auxiliary societies, finding it impossible to support themselves, the following proposition was made in our Third Annual Report and is now repeated: "Any society sending us a sum of money not exceeding \$30 per month, for the purchase of material, will receive double the amount in cotton, flannel or in such material as may be most desirable to have made up at the time. This offer is especially designed to revive and stimulate small societies whose chief difficulty has been the want of funds. Express charges must be paid by the societies ordering the goods."

We will suppose that our Society has now received its material. Forthwith a terrible discussion arises as to what patterns shall be used. Some go upon the principle that all soldiers are giants, and wish to cut all the garments twice the ordinary size; some cling to buttons; others insist upon strings. One authority is as good as another, and all authorities differ. And here we would ask you to trust the experience of those who have had most to do with sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals. The patterns and measurements published in the *Bulletin* have been based upon this experience, and have been prepared with great care. A pattern for a Hospital Flannel Shirt is to be found in *Bulletin* No. 13—see correction in No. 17. Diagrams of Flannel and Cotton Drawers, same pattern, No. 13—see correction in No. 16. Cotton Shirts, *Bulletin* No. 16. Slippers, Arm Sling and Ration Bag, No. 22. Dressing Gown or Wrapper, No. 25. Directions for making Bedding for Hospital use, Cushions, Bandages, Lint, &c., for knitting Socks, Mittens and Wristers, No. 31.

Imagine the garments cut out and made. Now come the packing, directing and sending off. Directions for packing, invoices, &c., will be found in the Appendix of our Third Annual Report. Make what arrangements you can with steamboat, railroad and express companies, many of which are exceedingly liberal, to carry your box free; but should this be impossible, we would much rather pay the freight charges in New York, than have you prepay them. We can readily obtain money for this purpose, while it is much better for the work that all the money that you can collect should be expended in materials. Our society has now sent off its first hospital box, and received a letter acknowledging its receipt at our rooms. This alone is scarcely satisfactory. You want to know what is being done with your supplies; what the Sanitary Commission is doing everywhere; you want to know, and ought to know, as much as you can about the work. It is to meet these wants that the *Bulletin* is published every fortnight. Its design is to give you the fullest and latest information about the Commission. The circulation of the *Bulletin* through this Branch alone has increased from 2,400 to 2,600 copies during the past month. And yet we wish it was

larger. We do not want subscribers, we want readers, and we will gladly furnish as many copies as may be asked for. A plan for facilitating the circulation of the *Bulletin* in villages can be found in No. 29. And is this all we can do to help our society? It seems so little. And yet you have written to say that what, with the information derived through the *Bulletin* and from constant correspondence with us, you feel perfectly satisfied, entirely ready to keep on working. It is we, then, who are not satisfied for you. We want you to have the same advantages in the work that we have, we want you to have the opportunity of asking questions, and of talking face to face with the agents of the Commission who have themselves put your shirts and drawers on to the soldiers. These agents are now going among you as lecturers. Although the specified time has elapsed, we are still ready to receive applications for lecturers, according to the proposition in our Article No. 2, circulated among you as a fly leaf with *Bulletin* No. 28. We hope that, when these gentlemen come among you, you will allow them to fill in the missing links which we, at this distance can only feel are wanting, without seeing.

And so, dear friends, in this imperfect way we have tried to keep pace with you in your work; have tried, through sympathy, to put ourselves so far as we could in your position, hoping to clear away some of your difficulties. But the burden of the work still remains with you. How can it be otherwise? Our part in it is nothing—except as your trustees. No, it is your time and your money, your perseverance and endurance—above all, your steadfast will and loving hearts, which have been the means, through the grace of God, of alleviating the untold sufferings of this cruel, this righteous war.

LOUISA LEE SCHUYLER,

Chairman Committee on Correspondence, &c.

NEW YORK, 7 Cooper Union, Feb. 6, 1865.

Extract from the Monthly Report of the New England Woman's Auxiliary Association.

We have just been favored with a short visit from Mrs. Livermore, of Chicago, who represents the Northwestern Branch of the Sanitary Commission. Twice she spoke in public, and we had opportunities of hearing her talk in private; and every word she uttered filled us anew with admiration for the zeal, the patriotism, and the wonderful sacrifice of the people of the Northwest. We wish all our fellow-workers could have heard her glowing words; by turns strong and inspiring, and then, as she related incidents of her experience among the workers at home, or the sufferers in the field, whom she has often visited,—so tender and moving that strong men and women sat before her weeping like little children. Perhaps the first effect of her account of the spontaneous generosity of the people among whom she lives and works,—sending sixty thousand bushels of onions from the harvest in one State alone, the young State of Iowa, and other things on the same grand scale,—might be to discourage us a little, and make our work seem small and feeble. But this feeling would pass away. And we believe all who heard her were filled with a determination to be more zealous and untiring.

Among the many incidents she told was one that we must repeat, though much of its peculiar power is lost, since we cannot give

the exact words of the original conversation. Mrs. Livermore said "I was about to go down to visit the army, and had given notice that I would take messages from friends at home, to such of the men as I might see. Note-book in hand, I sat, taking down names and precious words of remembrance, when a very poor and hard-working woman, with hands cracked and bleeding from the wash-tub, came up and said, 'You're going down to the army?' 'Yes,' 'Then you'll see Peter: and will you write down something for me, as well as for the rest of 'em?' 'Certainly, I will, but who is Peter?' 'Why, he's my husband, and I want you to tell him that I am well, and all the children are well, and I have work to do, and kind friends have given me some fuel and some food, and we're getting along first rate. Tell him we think of him all the time, and we hope he is doing well, and we pray every day and every night that God will take care of him and bring him back safe. And tell him he musn't fret about us at all, at all.' 'But,' said Mrs. Livermore, 'are you really getting along so well? How many children have you?' 'Six, ma'am.' 'Your clothes are thin: Are the children well clad?' 'Pretty well, ma'am. When the days are very cold, I put the little one's to bed, to keep them warm; and that keeps 'em out of mischief too. It's hard getting fire enough, when fuel is so high.' 'And do you have enough to eat?' 'Not always, ma'am. But when we go to bed without any supper, it makes the next food we do get taste all the better.' 'And do you want me to tell Peter that you're getting along first-rate, when you work so very hard, and don't have food, or fire, or clothes enough to keep you from hunger and cold?' At this the woman burst out eagerly 'Why honey, why should I want to make my good man sad about me and the children? He has his great troubles at that end of the line, and we have our little troubles at this end of the line; and sure it wouldn't do either of us any good if we should fret him with our troubles. Yes, tell him we're getting along first-rate.'"

God bless the woman! She is bearing bravely, the trials of which most of us have no idea. And she teaches us the very lesson that in our abundance and prosperity we are so strangely slow to learn—she is teaching us to strengthen the hands and the hearts of our soldiers in the field. Her words ring in our ears—"They have their great troubles at that end of the line." All she could do for them, brave heart, was to hide with sacred tenderness the knowledge of her own sufferings. Shall we do that? It is easier for us than for her. Shall we add to it—that she in her poverty could not add—generous material support—large, as our ability is large—the comforting garments, the life-saving supplies? Oh, friends, let us be touched deeply as we may, by the narration of other people's heroism. But let the emotion strike in far enough to produce grand results, else it is worse than useless. It is light hidden under a bushel, or utterly put out. By our fruits—not our feelings—shall we be known.

Respectfully submitted by the Executive Committee.

ABBY W. MAY, *Chairman.*

18 West St., March 20, 1865.

Fervent love utters loving words in the dissolution of the body, as the melting bell in the burning steeple continues to sound out the hours.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION, }
MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 16. }

Miss Louisa L. Schuyler, Gen. Relief Association:

A. J. Bloor, Esq., of Washington, so long connected with the United States Sanitary Commission, having been spending a few days, very pleasantly to us, in Memphis, he gave me the names of some ladies, earnest workers in the good cause in the East, and requested me to endeavor to open a correspondence with them, as I had done with ladies in the West. This is my apology for addressing you. Knowing that the operations of the Eastern department of the Sanitary Commission have been mainly devoted to the Eastern army, we still find that the people of the East and the West look upon it as a national and not sectional cause—the Army being one and the cause one. You will pardon me if I make use of the first personal pronoun, because I speak more from my own experience than from any other source of knowledge.

The battle of Belmont, Mo., under Gen. Grant, which took place on the 7th of November, 1861, first developed in the West any of the workings of the United States Sanitary Commission. That battle was a bloody one, my own regiment, the 22d Illinois, having 32 killed and 169 wounded—other regiments suffering nearly as much. All ignorant as we were of the requirements of large numbers of wounded, they were thrown on our hands with but slight preparation, and no supplies other than the meagre quota issued by the Government. Very soon after that battle Dr. Riqua, of New York, came to Cairo, and finding the destitute condition of the hospitals, he wrote at once to friends in the East, and as soon as Railroads could convey them we received our first installment of "Sanitary supplies." From that time to the middle of July, 1864, I was constantly with the army in my capacity of Regimental Surgeon, and for the last two years of my service, I was in charge of large Hospitals in the immediate rear of the armies, and getting the wounded the same or next day after battles. Though this has been in the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, Arkansas and Mississippi, I have never been out of reach of the good offices of the Sanitary Commission.

At one time, while on Gen. Rosecrans' great campaign through Tennessee, we had a hard fight on the Cumberland Mountains. I was ordered at 4 P. M. to take a house and open it at once as a hospital for from 80 to 100 wounded. By midnight I had over 100 wounded—not a cot or even blankets for them. The trains being miles in the rear, we had nothing but bacon, hard-bread and coffee for them. At 4 A. M., next morning, I found the agent of the United States Sanitary Commission and told him my

wants, and before night he had supplied me with bed racks, pillows, blankets, together with all the needed delicacies and stimulants. Such has been my experience all the way through, and many a brave man's life has been saved, and thousands have "thanked God for the Sanitary Commission."

During the past fall months I have made a tour of inspection through the department of Arkansas, and the whole length of the Mississippi River, from Cairo to New Orleans, and visited every camp and hospital. The suffering at David's Bluff, Pine Bluff, Brownsville, Little Rock, Fort Smith, Napoleon and Helena, for the want of vegetables, has been great, and I have been enabled to send more than four thousand barrels to these posts, beside the multitudinous variety which goes to make up Hospital Supplies.

Within the week past the whole of the 16th Army Corps, over twenty thousand strong, have passed this place on their way South. This corps took an active part in the battles of Franklin and Nashville, Tenn., and were just from Eastport, where they had suffered for want of food. No sooner did the transports touch the shore here than Surgeons, Stewards, officers and men thronged our office, asking for "Sanitary," for, said they, "go where we will, we find the Sanitary Commission." We were able to issue pickles, kroust, crackers, dried fruit, drawers, socks, and shirts, and they went on their way rejoicing. Some of those men I had known in many battles, and some were the comrades of my dear son who was killed at Franklin. They heard him refuse to "surrender" when the demand was made, and saw him shot down, and now he lies with his comrades in the trenches. He fills the honorable grave of "a soldier."

So the work goes on—we feed and care for the living, while we weep for the dead. Another active campaign is at hand, and we must be prepared for it. Of one thing allow me to assure you: The day of waste and misappropriation of stores is gone by, we know, for we follow up the supplies, that they go just where it is intended they should. We have a first class agent now in Arkansas, and he writes cheering words of the good being done there. At Vicksburg, we keep an agent and a good stock for that post.

From these "ends of the earth" we greet you, and all who with you work for us, and we thank you, not only for your work and labor of love, but for your influence.

I have the honor to be

Your obed't serv't,

BENJ. WOODWARD,

Inspector San. Com.

When friends are long indifferent toward us, we grow indifferent to their indifference.

Soldiers' Aid Society, Rochester, N. Y.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR MARCH.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By Balance on hand, March 1st,	\$2,106 17
" Membership fees,	1 25
" Cash donations,	92 50
" Sale of articles and material,	142 47
" Encampment receipts,	2 00
Total receipts,	\$2,344 39
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies,	\$781 42
" Expressage, freight and cartage,	2 50
" Stationery and postage, including amount loaned to Sanitary Commission,	19 60
" Printing,	6 50
" Incidental expenses,	18 70
" Encampment expenses,	6 80
Total Disbursements,	\$835 52

Balance on hand, April 1st.....\$1,508 87

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.	
Pittsford, \$10; Riga, \$2; Williamson, \$50.	
INDIVIDUALS.	
Miss Clara Guernsey, 25 cents; Miss A. E. Tracy, 25 cents.	
DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.	
AID SOCIETIES.	
<i>Irondequoit, 3d District</i> , 6 pairs socks, 2 pairs mittens; <i>Macedon</i> , 12 cotton flannel shirts; <i>Ontario</i> , 7 flannel shirts, 5 pairs flannel drawers, 2 pairs socks; <i>Pittsford</i> , bandages; <i>School, No. 14</i> , 1 quilt; <i>Second Ward</i> , 14 flannel shirts.	
INDIVIDUALS.	
<i>Allings & Corey</i> , 1 Bible, 1 Testament; <i>Wm. Allings</i> , 1 Bible; <i>W. Y. Andrews</i> , 1 cotton shirt; <i>Mrs. Finney</i> , 2 pairs cotton flannel drawers; <i>A Friend</i> , old pieces and bandages; <i>Miss. Hobbie</i> , bandages, old pieces; <i>E. T. Huntington</i> , reading matter; <i>Mrs. Kempton</i> , 2 sheets, 4 pillow cases, 2 towels, old linen; <i>Mrs. Lucy Churchette</i> , old pieces, papers; <i>Mrs. T. H. Rochester</i> , 1 pair socks, 14 handkerchiefs; <i>Mrs. William Rositter</i> , 5 pin cushions; <i>Miss Smith</i> , 1 bottle catsup; <i>Alice E. Tracy</i> , lint; <i>Mrs. Williams</i> , 1 pair socks; <i>A Friend</i> , 2 pillow cases.	

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, March 1st—54 flannel shirts, 37 pairs flannel drawers, 6 skeins yarn, 19 handkerchiefs.
Unfinished work, March 1st—122 flannel shirts, 88 pairs flannel drawers, 96 skeins yarn, 24 handkerchiefs.
Prepared during the month—92 flannel shirts, 153 pairs flannel drawers, 49 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 65 handkerchiefs, 1 dressing gown, 80 skeins yarn, bought.
Finished during the month—121 flannel shirts, 145 pairs flannel drawers, 37 pairs socks, 7½ pairs mittens, 108 handkerchiefs, 1 dressing gown.
Unfinished work at close of month—140 flannel shirts, 135 pairs flannel drawers, 37 pairs cotton flannel drawers, — pairs socks from 130 skeins yarn.
Prepared work on hand at close of month—7 flannel shirts, 12 pairs cotton flannel drawers.

Miss M. WHITLESEY, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the last month three packages, numbering from 431 to 433 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Association of Relief, No. 10 Cooper Union, New York.

The contents of these packages were as follows: 126 flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 69 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 41 pairs woolen socks, 16 pairs mittens, 74 handkerchiefs and napkins, 2 towels, 1 neck tie, 3 arm slings, 6 pillow cases, 2 quilts, 31 pillows and cushions.

The following have been given at the Rooms to Soldiers from the St. Mary's and City Hospitals, viz:
To St. Mary's—13 flannel shirts, 9 pairs flannel drawers, 3 pairs woolen socks, 18 handkerchiefs, 5 towels, 1 cotton shirt, 11 pairs slippers, 17 canes, 2 Bibles, 1 Testament, 20 "Soldiers' Friend," 1 book, 50 papers, 151 sheets letter paper, 140 envelopes, 167 stamps, a quantity of lint, bandages, and old pieces.

To City Hospital—19 flannel shirts, 10 pairs flannel drawers, 4 pairs woolen socks, 1 pair mittens, 1 pair cotton drawers, 1 dressing gown, 3 pairs slippers, 1 cane, 24 "Soldiers' Friend," 9 sheets letter paper, 9 envelopes, 9 stamps.
To Furloughed Soldiers—2 canes, 5 stamps, 2 hop pillows, 1 mitten.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

Report of Superintendent of Rooms.

SUMMARY OF ROOM RECORDS FOR MARCH.

Goods on hand March 1st—22 flannel shirts, 2 pairs flannel drawers, 14 pairs woolen socks 11 pairs mittens, 36 handkerchiefs, 6 napkins, 5 towels, 1 neck tie, 3 arm slings, 1 pair cotton drawers, 3 quilts, 1 pillow.

Donations during the month—21 flannel shirts, 12 cotton flannel shirts, 5 pairs flannel drawers, 3 pairs cotton flannel drawers, 18 pairs woolen socks, 2 pairs mittens, 14 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 1 cotton shirt, 2 sheets, 6 pillow cases, 32 pillows and cushions, 1 quilt, 5 pin cushions, 2 Bibles, 1 Testament, books, magazines, papers, lint, bandages, old pieces, 1 bottle of catsup.

Bought—14 pairs slippers, 18 canes.
Finished work received—121 flannel shirts, 143 pairs flannel drawers, 37 pairs woolen socks, 7½ pairs mittens, 108 handkerchiefs, 1 dressing gown.

Goods sent out in packages and given at Rooms—126 (in packages) and 32 (given at rooms) flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 69 and 19 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 41 and 7 pairs woolen socks, 16 and 1 pairs mittens, 74 and 18 handkerchiefs and napkins, 2 and 3 towels, 31 and 2 pillows and cushions. The following sent in packages: 1 neck tie, 3 arm slings, 6 pillow cases, 2 quilts, lint, bandages, old pieces; and the following given at rooms, 1 cotton shirt, 1 pair cotton drawers, 1 dressing gown, 14 pairs slippers, 2 sheets for bandages, 2 Bibles, 1 Testament, 1 book, 44 "Soldiers' Friend," magazines; 50 papers, lint, bandages, old pieces, 18 canes, 160 sheets letter paper, 149 envelopes, 179 stamps.

Goods remaining on hand April 1st—18 flannel and cotton flannel shirts, 65 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 21 pairs woolen socks, 3 pairs mittens, 74 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 2 quilts, 5 pin cushions, 1 bottle catsup.

Miss R. B. LONG, Superintendent Rooms.

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., APRIL 12, 1865.

THE PROSPECT.

We write in a joyous time, amid the roar of cannon, clangor of bells, blazing of bonfires and bursting of rockets, that re-echo the electric tidings, "*Richmond is Ours!*" and, better than a dozen Richmonds, "*LEE HAS SURRENDERED!*" The curtain has risen upon the closing scenes of our great military panorama, exhibiting to us dissolving views of the Southern Confederacy, and well may a whole nation rejoice with joy speakable and unspeakable.

Never did the pen of history record an event more auspicious, or more heavily freighted with individual and national interests. To all human appearance it substantially closes a war which, for its gigantic proportions, including the extent of the field covered by its operations, the number and character of its soldiers, and the formidable enginery employed, and which for the magnitude of interests involved, is without a parallel. It is a drama commensurate with the stage upon which it has been enacted, causing almost a continent, washed by two oceans, to bristle with arms. It has emulated our mountains and caverns in its elevations of hope and depths of gloom, our colossal rivers, in its full currents of success and ebbings of defeat; it has sown the soil thickly with our best and bravest, leaving thousands upon thousands of vacant places and tens of thousands of broken hearts in our homes; it has carried in its balance the liberties and the very existence of a vast nation, the proudest and freest on the globe; and more than all, upon its issue have hung the hopes of free government throughout the world, for with the fall of our republic, civil and religious liberty would have received, if not a fatal, a *crippling* blow for a long age to come.

And this war has virtually ended at Richmond with victory perched upon the banner, that Phoenix-like, has risen a new and more glorious ensign of freedom from the funeral pyre of Sumter. Let every pulse then thrill, and every heart beat high with joy and gratitude for this crowning success. At the same time we remember, that there are other tidings which follow slowly and reluctantly in the wake of victory, tidings that will dim eyes irradiated by hope, check the exultation upon the lip, blanch the cheek and bow the head in agony, as they fall sadly, crushingly, upon hearts all over our land. God help the stricken ones in this hour.

In view of the present position, the question seems almost at once to arise in every one's mind, "How are we to meet our 'erring brethren,' and 'wayward sisters?'" Are we ready to take them by the hand and say, "Let by-gones be by-gones?" Such a spirit in a *loyal* heart would afford a sublime illustration of the power of Christianity, but we fear, there are some very *human* hearts among us that cannot soon forget *Libby*,

Belle Isle and *Andersonville*. As we have, however, not yet been consulted by the Government in regard to the terms of reconstruction, we will pass to another topic more in our accustomed line.

The *Aid Work*, what of that? Will the feeling prevail that with the retreating steps of the foe "our occupation is gone," and we have nothing more to do? Shall we count upon an immediate or early suspension of our efforts, or any relaxation thereof, while tens of thousands of our soldiers linger in hospitals dependent upon the Aid Societies for needful comforts and delicacies not otherwise provided? Shall the heroes who have dealt the finishing blows to that fearful rebellion be forgotten in their hours of suffering entailed by the success they have purchased so dearly for us? If so, then for ourselves, may it never be our misfortune to meet one of those crippled, neglected heroes face to face.

But away with such a thought. Some may thus think and speak in the first excitement, but a second thought will teach us that there is yet work at the front to be done, for long months yet, at least until we receive word from those at the outposts, that our ministrations are no longer required. Then, with an "honorable discharge from the service," will we rejoice in the re-establishment of a state of peace, order and prosperity, that renders us, in our "aid" capacity, useless.

And yet, amid our mutual gratulations, when there is nothing more we can do for a country for which we have learned to cherish, in her time of trouble and darkness, a tenderer love and a deeper devotion than ever before, there will be clinging recollections of these "aid" days, when it was our privilege to administer to her necessities. While our hearts will swell with pride, and joy, and gratitude, as we see our starry banner once more float freely and proudly in every breeze that sweeps its original domain, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, there will ever be hallowed and grateful memories clustering around that "*dear old flag*" of the dark hours when, torn and stained in the bloody conflict, it demanded some help, even at our feeble hands, which none but we could give. We shall ever remember too, and joy in the genial and inspiring companionship, which, in various ways has grown up among the noble bands of workers in our cause.

Once more, then, fellow workers, to the needle and the gleaning of comforts from your homes which you have so long delighted to contribute, for great is now the need and few, comparatively, the days when you can longer serve the cause we have all loved so well.

CHANGE OF DATE.

It is so often desirable to delay the issue of the *Aid* until after our monthly meeting on the first Wednesday of every month, in order to report or allude to some action at that time, that it has been deemed best to change our date. It will accordingly be issued hereafter on the *Second* instead of the *First Wednesday* of the month. We say *hereafter*, without attaching to that term any definite limit, although the paper will be continued, according to a decision at our last meeting, while the necessity for our *Aid* work lasts.

Bandages and Old Pieces Wanted.

Will our friends remember this? As partly worn material becomes exhausted it is necessary to make bandages of new, and the cost of these would seem incredible to one who has never made a careful estimate. For a barrel of bandages, made of new goods, there has been paid in our hospitals, we have been told by one well informed, the sum of \$250. Lint is not in demand at present, the old pieces of which it is made being far more desirable. Of the latter, both linen and cotton, you cannot send us too much, and it will save much time to those receiving them, if the hems, seams and rough places are first torn off.

Woolen Goods.

A call is made from the Womans' Central Relief Association for *woolen clothing*. Its stock of cotton shirts is at present good, but *cotton drawers* are in demand, also *sheets, bed sacks, towels* and *handkerchiefs*. Let us respond with even more alacrity than ever to the calls now made upon us, remembering that a great work is still before us, which a coming year can hardly see accomplished.

Avails of the Great Central Fair in Philadelphia.

The Treasurer of the Great Central Fair, held in Philadelphia, in June, has handed over to the Treasurer of the United States Sanitary Commission the net proceeds of the Fair, amounting to \$1,035,398 96. Dr. Bellows in acknowledging its receipt, says:

"The magnificent contribution we have just received, the product of your Fair, is, I venture to say, the largest ever made in one sum, not only to this, but to any unincorporated charity in the world. It is a miracle of free, concerted action seeking with unjealous and confiding benevolence to make an institution, without local or State interest, the almoner of its overflowing bounty towards those sufferers made sacred by the cause in which they offer their lives and shed their blood. You have freshened the Declaration of Independence, originally made in your city, issuing it anew, rewritten in the blood of your sons, with every precious line of it now illuminated with your gold."

The Chicago Fair.

The circle of Sanitary Fairs seems to have been completed, a circle whose periphery has touched our two ocean boundaries, and now another mammoth Fair is projected at its initial point, Chicago. From the skill, energy and enthusiasm enlisted, and the present prospects of success, it bids fair to far eclipse in gigantic proportions and brilliant and solid success all its predecessors. It will occur in May, and may its results exceed even the sanguine expectations of its friends, for these results are to go forth in various forms of relief to the heroes who have dealt the final blows to the great rebellion.

There is a chord of love running through all sounds of creation; but the ear of love alone can distinguish it.

Miscellaneous.

Before the War.

BY CARYLL DEANE.

[Continued.]

MRS. WOOD never wrote to her brother-in-law. Perhaps when she came to recollect the circumstance she was not well pleased with herself.

After a time she wrote to SOPHY, a letter, strongly argumentative and slightly apologetic. SOPHY answered it, by Miss ELLIS' advice, declining the argument, and accepting the apology.

Aunt and niece never met again, but among the bequests in Mrs. Wood's will, was that of an emerald ring, a very fine jewel, to her husband's niece—SOPHY ELLEN WOOD—and SOPHY when she received this token, cried over it, and blamed herself for that youthful passage of arms.

On the receipt of VERONICA's letter, Captain Wood had written inviting his niece to come to them, and she was now at St. Louis, under the charge of an officer's wife who was to pass the Fort on her way up the river.

But one more ride did the Sergeant and SOPHY have together before Miss VERRIAN's arrival. On this occasion the Sergeant unbent a little from the reserve proper to the non-commissioned officer—and found himself talking to the young girl at his side as if he was not at quite an immeasurable distance from her own sphere. There was a change in him certainly, and SOPHY felt it. He was almost gay—like one from whom some weary burden has suddenly fallen. They talked of books and pictures—and SOPHY wondered more and more as she heard him, who he was and how he came to be in such a situation.

Perhaps neither were too well pleased when Lieutenant PYM overtook them, on horseback as he easily might, seeing old Dick was by no means "swift as the flash," and the Sergeant's steed was but the ordinary U. S. Cavalry standard. The Lieutenant was mounted on a beautiful bay—the pride of the garrison, and worth a thousand dollars. Corporal TOMPKINS was wont to lament that so fine an animal belonged to one who was incapable of appreciating "a critter's feelings" and who treated the said "critter" "like a slave." The Corporal's old horse would whinny with joy at the sound of his master's step and rub his nose against his shoulder with the greatest affection, but the bay cared no more for the Lieutenant than for any other man.

As Lieutenant PYM joined them, the Sergeant saluted and fell behind—not greatly to SOPHY's delight, perhaps. However, Mr. PYM was to-day in a very amiable frame of mind—or, perhaps, I had better say, manners. It had dawned upon him that if he wished to win Miss Wood he must take a little pains—and as he really cared more for her than for anything except his own dignity and self-satisfaction—he quite exerted himself to please the object of his affection and made himself unusually agreeable. He was even ordinarily polite to the Sergeant, that is, he returned his salute with a smile, at the extreme condescension of which Mr. STACY felt quite indignant.

Many an impertinence had he received from Lieutenant PYM, and passed over, without a second thought, but this unusual amiability

made his fingers close tighter on his rein, and he thought to himself, very unreasonably, "You intolerable specimen! I wonder if it would be any relief to shake you!"

All unconscious of these mutinous notions, the Lieutenant rode on by SOPHY's side in amicable talk. They had fallen for once on a subject on which they could agree, for he was telling her of a journey he had once made to the *Slano Estocado*, and she listened with an attentive ear, for she loved to hear of adventures by land and sea. The "irrepressible conflict" was ignored, and SOPHY smiled on her cavalier as she had not done for many a day, simply because she was pleased, and he amused her. But, of course, he took her manner as a personal demonstration—though the attention she gave him was no more gracious than that she had bestowed on the Sergeant, perhaps not quite so much so, for she had some suspicion of what thoughts were in the Lieutenant's mind, and such designs were utterly out of the question in the Sergeant's place.

So they rode on to the river bank, and there SOPHY expressed her wish to dismount and walk a little. The Lieutenant being graciously pleased to accede, alighted, lifted the young lady from her saddle and committing the horses to the Sergeant's charge, the two strolled off along the river. The Sergeant thus left to his own devices—had nothing better to do than to pick grass and feed the horses, to which amusement he betook himself, more to their contentment than his own.

Suddenly he heard a cry—something fell heavily in the water. He turned, and saw Lieutenant PYM standing on the bank alone—ten feet above the river. His heart seemed to stand still for one instant, the next he had dropped the bridle of the Lieutenant's bay, and was on the bank, but not before Mr. PYM had torn off his coat and flung himself into the stream, where the water ran deep and dark. The Sergeant made his way down to the narrow belt of sand by the stream, he never knew how, and found himself standing beneath the overhanging bank, part of which had given away under SOPHY's weight as she leaned too far forward, and let her fall. The Lieutenant could swim, and as SOPHY rose the second time he caught her, and the Sergeant with some difficulty drew both to the shore. SOPHY was not insensible, but she no sooner found herself on dry land than she began to cry as if her heart would break—partly because she had been very much frightened, and partly from excitement. Then she was shivering and trembling—and wet through, and three miles from home, and, altogether, after the first feeling of relief and thankfulness was over, the position was an awkward one.

"Had I not better ride back to the Fort at once sir," said the Sergeant, "and tell what has happened, so that arrangements can be made for Miss Wood at home."

The Lieutenant at first negatived this suggestion, very sharply, because it was the Sergeant's, but then, seeing nothing better to do, he accepted, and STACY went back to the horses—which had fortunately stood still in their place—mounted and rode away at his utmost speed, feeling glad that for the moment there was something for him to do. Once as he hastened on he ejaculated, "What an idiot," but whether the epithet was bestowed on the Lieutenant, or on SOPHY for her carelessness, or on himself, for causes unknown, remains a mystery. Meantime

SOPHY and the Lieutenant remained by the river. The gentleman was somewhat at a loss what to do next, having never before been left with a young lady in such a condition, so he did nothing at all, which was just the best course he could have taken. Presently SOPHY grew calmer, and looked up in his face with a smile, and put out her hands. Had her rescuer been a Newfoundland dog, she would probably have thrown her arms around his neck—very likely she would have kissed him, but, as he was a young officer, such a course was clearly impossible, so she only put her two hands in his and said "You saved my life—I do thank you."

The sweet cordial manner—the grateful pressure with which the little wet hand responded to his own, were too much for our Lieutenant, for though an officer, he was mortal. "She certainly does care for me," thought this wise young man, "or she would never speak out so"—and thereupon he spoke out himself.

"Miss Wood, may I not ask something more than your thanks; I love you; I have done so ever since you came. May I speak to your father?"

Poor SOPHY! What could she do? He had just saved her life at the imminent risk of his own. She had been greatly frightened, and she felt very, very grateful to him, and she was very inexperienced and very much excited, so what wonder, if in the agitation of the moment she whispered "yes"—and almost before she knew where she was, found herself engaged. Was it quite generous to ask her then, just then, in the first effusion of thankfulness for the service he had been able to render her. The question did not occur to her till afterwards, and it never came into the Lieutenant's mind at all.

He helped her to wring the water from her dripping habit and hair, and urged her to ride home as quickly as possible for fear she should take cold. Seeking out a place where the bank was less steep, they made their way to the top with some difficulty. A riding habit is not a convenient dress in which to climb river banks at the best of times, and its disadvantages are increased when it is dripping wet. As for Mr. PYM, he did not mind the wetting, but it may easily be imagined that the young lady's appearance when she reached her horse, was by no means so attractive as when she left home.

He urged her to ride fast, and when she reached home the chill had gone. Mrs. Wood hurried her daughter away, to take off her wet clothes, and to put her to bed, but the Captain, who had heard the story from the Sergeant, was earnest in his thanks to Lieutenant PYM. That young gentleman disclaimed the gratitude, but he laid the state of his affection before the commandant, said that SOPHY had authorized him to speak and ask her father's consent. Captain Wood's heart was full of thankfulness for his child's escape—there was a sort of reaction in his mind in Lieutenant PYM's favor—and he fancied he had been unjust to the young man. There was no good, sensible, practical reason for objecting to him as a son-in-law. He was handsome, well educated, stood well in his profession, was wealthy and respectable; he neither drank, nor gambled, nor swore—except occasionally at the men—and he went to church, and what more could any one ask; and then, it was SOPHY who was to marry him and not her father; so on the whole the Captain said "yes," with less reluctance than he could have thought possible;

and Lieutenant PYM went off to change his wet clothes in a state of great complacency, which was not disturbed till he found that Mrs. McCULLOCH had washed every button away and torn his linen cambric ruffles all to pieces.

In the meantime Mrs. WOOD having seen SOPHY safely in bed came back to her husband.

"How is SOPHY?" said the commandant.

"Going to sleep, I hope," said his wife.

"Did she tell you?"

"Yes, Captain WOOD," said the lady with unusual animation, "she did."

"What do you think of the matter? He spoke to me about it, and I gave my consent."

"Well! well! well!" said Mrs. WOOD, sitting down to her sewing.

"Well, what!" said the commandant, rather uneasily.

"To take just that minute, when the poor child didn't know whether she was in the body or out of it."

"Come, come LOUISE, we were young ourselves, once."

"You would never have done such a thing, had you been ever so young, Captain WOOD," said the lady, recovering in some measure her usual quietness of manner.

"People are different, you know."

Mrs. WOOD said that she was glad of it—and then she said, that Sergeant STACY had no business to leave SOPHY to Mr. PYM.

"How could he help himself?" said the commandant.

"When you put her under his care you expected him to take charge of her. If he had done so, she would not have fallen—and nothing of all this would have come to pass. It is all his fault,"—which conclusion we know was extremely unjust to the Sergeant.

Meanwhile Mr. PYM had sought Mr. LAMBERT's quarters and told him of his engagement in a casual way, as of something in which he might be interested. Mr. LAMBERT turned a little white for a moment, but he bore it better than he could have thought himself. His congratulations, however, seemed to stick in his throat, and were not uttered with the best grace, but they were spoken somehow, and then the two parted.

A quarter of an hour later Sergeant STACY came to get some order respecting company business from his officer. As he entered Lieutenant LAMBERT sat by the window with his cigar, but with such a woe-begone look on his face, that the Sergeant was rather alarmed.

"Are you sick, sir?" he asked.

"No," said Mr. LAMBERT, "no, I'm not sick—I wish I was—I wish I was dead," he broke out. "What's the use of living?"

The Sergeant slipped the bolt in the door, and drew nearer to him. He was fond of Mr. LAMBERT who had always been kind to him.

"What is it, sir?" he said.

"Oh, WILL," the young man pitched his cigar out of the open window and turned to his friend, "I may as well tell you. I must tell some one, or I shall go out of my head. PYM was here just now, and told me he had proposed to Miss SOPHY, and she said, 'yes,' and so did her father—and he fished her out of that confounded river—and I wish I was at the bottom of it."

"He didn't lose any time," said the Sergeant dryly.

"What business had he to let her fall in?" said Lieutenant LAMBERT.

"He did not see that the bank overhung the water," said the Sergeant.

"Well, he might have seen."

"Perhaps he might," said Mr. STACY, who in his heart thought that Mr. PYM had been very careless.

"It don't seem as if I could stand it," said the poor young man. "I tell you WILL, I do love that girl, so it seems as if it was just what I couldn't bear, to see her his wife. If it was any one else, I wouldn't care so much—but he ain't fit for her, WILL—you know he ain't. He don't love her as I do—he can't. He just cares for himself. I ain't fit for her. I know I'm not intellectual, not her way—and where he and she used to talk about pictures, and poetry, and history, and things I didn't know anything about, I knew I wasn't up to her, not in that line—and I didn't mind that—not her, I mean. She is superior, and she ought to be, by Jove, but I used to feel fit to shoot him. I ain't given to books,—I never was—I can't, somehow—I ain't up to her mark, I know. I'm just fit to chase Camanches, and drill cavalry. That's what I'm up to, and he'd talk to her by the hour, about things I'd never heard of, and she too, and I couldn't open my mouth, and now and then she'd turn round and speak to me, just as you'd throw a bone to a dog—and now it's all up, and he's got her—and, if he'd make her happy I wouldn't mind so much—but he won't. I know him and so do you, WILL."

(To be continued.)

For the Children.

The following little story is for the encouragement of Alert Clubs, and Sunday School Societies, and Little Sewing Circles, that are at work for the Sanitary Commission. We will have severe struggles yet before this wicked rebellion shall come to an end, and every little boy and girl in the land should do something more in behalf of the country, that when peace shall come again, and the Union be established, every little heart will feel glad that its pulses were fresh and warm on the side of humanity and liberty.

From the New York Independent.

BUSY BEES.

Their hive is an old stone school house, with a low roof, and the most uncomfortable of seats. But we mustn't say much against it, for it was built as many as twenty years ago, when the prairie was first settled, and it is the mother of one of the two churches which stand close by it, and the grandmother of the other, and I've heard some of the old pioneers say that every stone in it was laid up with a prayer. Dear, venerable old school house! its days are numbered, and soon its stones will be used for the foundation of another. So much for the hive.

The queen-bee last summer was Miss Bell—anybody could tell that a great way off, for as soon as she came in sight there was such buzzing, and flying to meet her, and crowding around her.

One day in August, Mrs. Smith, the minister's wife, came into the hive. She lives in the parsonage across the street; and because she hasn't any little children of her own, she claims tithes of all the boys and girls in the village.

She heard us read and spell, and say the multiplication table, up and down, forward and backward, and criss-cross.

Then we sang, and just before we were dismissed, Miss Bell asked her "to make some remarks." She laughed, and said, "Children, how many of you have friends in the army?"

Ever so many hands went up. Almost every child had either brother, cousin or uncle there. Miss Bell didn't raise her hand, but we all knew she was thinking of a soldier's grave away down at Vicksburg, whose turf wasn't green yet, where lay her only brother. The next question was, "How many would like to do something for the soldiers?"

Forty right hands went up, and forty pairs of eyes shown like stars. What we were to do was this: Each one to make a block of patchwork for a quilt, and to *earn* all the pennies we could to buy the cotton and the lining for it.

The blocks were to be made like the one she showed us, with a white center, on which the name and age of the one who gave it was to be written. Miss Bell agreed to help us, and write the names with her indelible pencil.

It was then three weeks to the close of school, and if we could get it done by that time, we were to invite our mothers, to quilt it for us at the parsonage on the last day, while we had a pic-nic in the yard. You may be sure we all voted for it, especially the pic-nic.

For the next three weeks there was a humming and buzzing indeed, and such a flying back and forth between the parsonage and school house with blocks and pennies!

Some of us were so excited we forgot to shut the gate, and the cows got in and came near eating up Mr. Smith's cabbages! The boys were as busy as the girls, though they had to get the girls to do their sewing for them, except Ellis, who sewed his own block with the nicest little stitches you ever saw.

It was funny to hear how they earned their pennies: one drove a cow to pasture, some drove horses on reapers, some picked up chips or brought in wood, and the girls rocked the babies, washed the dishes, picked plums, and little Elsie washed her still smaller brother's face every morning, and bravely earned her penny in spite of his protests.

The last day came, it was as pleasant as if it had been made on purpose for us. The blocks were all finished, marked and set together—about three dollars in money had been collected and the cotton and lining had been bought. There were thirty-five blocks in the quilt; thirty-four of them had names and ages on them—none over twelve years—and on the center one was written "*Bradford County. For any soldier who loves little children.*"

We have gone on ever since working in this way—calling ourselves "Busy Bees;" but sometimes we are more buzzy than busy. We have made a good many comfort bags and handkerchiefs, and almost blocks enough for another quilt. Our motto is, "Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost;" and we learn a verse to repeat in concert every time.

But the best of all was, what became of our quilt. It was sent in a box from the Ladies' Aid Society to the Sanitary Commission, with a note, saying if the one who got it would write to any of us, he would not need to advertise for correspondence.

It was almost three months before we heard from it, and we began to think some of those dreadful officers, that are said to get everything that goes to the Sanitary Commission, had got our quilt surely.

Our winter school had begun under a new teacher, when Mrs. Smith came in again one afternoon, with a letter in her hand, which she read to us, as follows:

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 27, 1864.

To Thirty-four Little Friends of Mine, Bradford County :

DEAR FRIENDS: Cold weather is coming on, you know, even down here in the "sunny South;" and, being away from my regiment, and not able to get any clothing or blankets from Uncle Sam, I went to the Sanitary Commission, and was given that splendid quilt that your pennies and busy little fingers made.

I am a Minnesota soldier, though I lived a number of years in your State, and know where you little folks live.

And now, I want to thank you all for your gift to the soldier, and tell you how highly I value it, and how I shall take it home with me (if I don't wear it out, and live to go home,) and keep it as a relic of my army life and in memory of my loyal and true little friends in Bradford County. Keep on, little friends; don't be afraid the soldiers don't get your kindly gifts. Little hands never, never worked in so good and noble a cause. We soldiers honor and are proud of you all. I have not got any little children of my own; but I have father and mother, and brothers and sisters, who think I am very dear to them.

Brighter days are dawning, little friends, and I hope the day is not far off when your fathers and brothers can come home to you again. Once more I thank you as only a soldier can for your gift, and that God will help you all to grow up to be true men and women, and ever let His benediction of love rest upon you, is the earnest, hearty wish of Your soldier friend,

J. S. T——, Jr.

Private, Co. E.,—th Reg., Minn. Inf'ry.

P. S.—Will Mrs. Smith appropriate her share of this letter, and of my thanks. You are all very, very kind to us, and we are not insensible of it, even if it does seem sometimes as if all the good in us would be warped and destroyed. You will have to reform and polish up when we come home.

J. S. T., JR.

So, you see, *one private*, did get something from the Sanitary Commission, and, by his prompt and graceful acknowledgment of it, more than forty little folks were made happy and taught that even little hands can do something for the needy and suffering; a lesson worth more to them than their gift to a shivering soldier. "He that watereth shall be watered also himself."

Extract from a Letter from Wilmington.

OUR RESCUED PRISONERS.

Would that the horrible vision might pass from my mind. But this while memory lasts, can never be. That scene scorched itself in dreadful characters upon many hearts. If Satan himself, with all the resources of the pit at his command, were to prepare a scene of woe, and lift the veil that mortals might look upon it, it could not be worse than the one we witnessed.

If all the bodies of those who have died of consumption or other wasting disease, could be brought from your Spring Grove, and the breath of life pass over them, but bring no strength; if then you should lay them in the low ground along Mill Creek, clothe them with the foulest collection of rags, that the purlieus of the city could furnish, let the rain beat on them for weeks, and the mud cover them—let citizens go out daily with food,

and let others seize it and tramp it into the ground before those wistful eyes, and after all this, go among them, and mark the failing of reason, and the inroads of insanity, hear the childish mutterings, and receive the glare of the maniac's eye—and then you would look upon nothing worse than this day has revealed to us. Doubtless in all the prisons of the South, the task of disabling our men is being hurriedly performed, in view of the change agreed upon. God knows it will be cause of rejoicing to recover our poor boys on any terms—but it causes the blood to hiss through one's veins to know that for these corpses and breathing skeletons of our loved ones, a strong Confederate soldier steps over our line, receives a musket, and ere the flag of truce that delivered him has passed out of sight, takes his place in the ranks of the traitors.

All came away from this awful place with hearts harder than adamant. Compassion and mercy crept into our hearts and turned with them to stone, and Christian as I fain hope I am, if at that moment, or at this, the frail threads which hold all who have brought such misery upon our men back from perdition were placed in my hands, and eternal salvation were mine to give them, or the privilege granted to snap those cords and sink them to their merited doom the stroke would fall full quickly, and I should turn my eye upward to hear approving voices in the air. Is such language stronger than the case demands? Judge not until your own eyes has looked upon such scenes as have seared hundreds of hearts to-day—hearts as true and pure and noble as yours is, reader.

Claribel's Prayers.

The day with cold, gray feet, clung shivering to the hills,

While o'er the valley still night's rain fringed curtains fell;

But waking Blue Eyes smiled, " 'Tis ever as God wills; He knoweth best, and be it rain or shine, 'tis well, Praise God!" cried always little Claribel.

Then sunk she on her knees. With eager lifted hands, Her rosy lips made haste some dear request to tell; "O, Father! smile, and save this fairest of all lands, And make her free, whatever hearts rebel. Amen! Praise God!" cried little Claribel.

"And, Father," still arose another pleading prayer, "O save my brother, in the rain of shot and shell; Let not the death bolt, with its horrid, streaming hair, Dash light from those sweet eyes I love so well. Amen! Praise God!" wept little Claribel.

"But, Father, grant that when the glorious fight is done,

And up the crimson sky the shouts of freemen swell, Grant that there be no nobler victor 'neath the sun Than he whose golden hair I love so well. Amen! Praise God!" cried little Claribel.

When the gray and weary day shook hands with grayer night,

The heavy air thrilled with clangor of a bell.

"O, shout!" the herald cried, his worn eyes brimmed with light;

" 'Tis victory! O, what glorious news to tell!"

"Praise God! He heard my prayer," cried Claribel.

"But, pray you, soldier, was my brother in the fight And in the fiery rain? O, fought he brave and well?"

"Dear child," the herald cried, "there was no braver sight

Than his young form, so grand 'mid shot and shell."

"Praise God!" cried trembling little Claribel.

"And rides he now with victor's plumes of red,

While trumpets' golden throats his coming steps foretell?"

The herald dropped a tear. "Dear child," he softly said,

"Thy brother evermore with conquerors shall dwell."

"Praise God! He heard my prayer," cried Claribel.

"With victors, wearing crowns and bearing palms," he said,

And snow of sudden fear upon the rose lips fell.

"O, sweetest herald, say my brother lives," she pleaded. "Dear child, he walks with angels, who in strength excel;

Praise God, who gave this glory, Claribel."

The cold, gray day died sobbing on the weary hills, While bitter mourning on the night wind rose and fell.

"O, child," the herald wept, "'tis as the dear Lord wills;

He knoweth best, and, be it life or death, 'tis well. "Amen! Praise God!" sobbed little Claribel.

BEAUTIFUL REPLY.—A child, speaking of his home to a friend, was asked, "Where is your home?" Looking up with loving eyes at his mother, he replied: "Where mother is!"

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.

DR. WALKER, OCULIST & AURIST,

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

Attends to all Diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

Jy-6m

MANY PERSONS WONDER WHY WE KEEP

on selling our goods at such low prices.

The simple reason is that goods are lower in the New York market than a few weeks ago.

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

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

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

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

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

As it is our intention to relinquish the

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**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 KEPS, 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 Street.
Aug. 4-ly.

BLACK WORSTED GRENADINES.—WHITE DITTO 2 yards wide, extra quality. Very desirable, at former prices. A few pieces left. CASE & MANN.
Jy 87 & 39 State St.

VERY FINE GOODS, IN SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.—A lot for the retail trade opened this day—including extra sizes, with best partridge and ivory handles.

Also—A lot of FRENCH SUN UMBRELLAS, very choice,
At CASE & MANN'S,
Jy 87 & 39 State Street.

EAST SIDE Coffee & Spice Mills.

No. 76 Main Street.

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

AND THE BEST

TEAS OF ALL KINDS,

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

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

VAN ZANDT & FENNER,

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

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

Dec. 1864—6m

FENNER & BLOOMFIELD.

**D. W. LEARY'S
FANCY DYING AND SCOURING
ESTABLISHMENT,
On Mumford St., Opposite the Gas Works,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

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

Goods Received and Returned by Express.

G. W. DYAR,

DEALER IN

MIRRORS AND FRAMES,

Of all Descriptions,

ORNAMENTAL & SUBSTANTIAL.

Let the lovers of the Beautiful be sure to call at

No. 43 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE OLD AND RESPONSIBLE

D. LEARY'S

STEAM FANCY

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 Merinoes, cleaned 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,

Jy8y1

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

FOR HOT WEATHER.—FIGURED LINEN LAWNS and ORGANDIE MUSLINS. A splendid stock, at the same prices as early in the season, worth nearly double. During the present week, we shall continue to sell them at the old price.
CASE & MANN.
Jy 87 & 39 State Street, Rochester.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!!

**GREAT BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS,**

From Auction and Bankrupt Sales.

Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Plain and Seeded Silks,

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

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

**POWELSON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,**

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

Exquisite Ivorytypes,

The Brightest Gems of the Art, by his celebrated Italian Artist, **PALMIERI**, 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.

E. B. BOOTH & SON,

DEALERS IN

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

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

SILVER SPOONS MADE TO ORDER.

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

aug 4-6m.

MEAT MARKET.

LAW & HORTON,

At No. 104 Buffalo Street,

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

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

And is well worthy the liberal patronage that it is receiving. All Meats delivered, free of charge.
Jy8-ly

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

MRS. C. S. W. GRIFFIN,

56 State Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURES AND SELLS ALL KINDS OF

HAIR WORK, HAIR JEWELRY, &c.

WIGS FOR LADIES OR GENTLEMEN,

Braids, Curls and Switches made to order.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES,

Such as Cosmetics, Perfumery, Fancy Combs, Hair Brushes, Hand Glasses, Etc., Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

VOL. 2.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1865.

NO. 12.

The Soldier's Aid.

Published the SECOND WEDNESDAY of every Month, by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, of Rochester, New York," under the supervision of the following:

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION:

MRS. J. W. BISSELL, MRS. L. C. SMITH,
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 containing subscriptions, or remittances, or otherwise referring to the Financial Department, to be addressed to the Treasurer.

Rooms "Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society," No. 5
Corinthian Hall Building.

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.

Steam Press of D. D. S. Brown & Co., Democrat Office.

Home Work.

We have delayed our paper to a late date awaiting the issue of the following Circular in order to present our readers with the prospective wants of the Commission under the changed aspect of affairs. In our last number it seemed impossible that we could be so soon at peace, with so early a reduction of our immense army in view, bringing it within the limits of the government's ability to care for its wants without our aid. We all felt as if months of effort on our part would yet be required to ensure the still remaining hospital army against suffering for the want of needed comforts. Now, however, as will be seen by the Circular, the Fourth of July is fixed upon for the closing up of the aid work in its present form.

In view of this contemplated arrangement we would urge redoubled diligence upon our co-workers in finishing what articles they have on hand and also an additional quantity awaiting them at our

rooms. We are desirous of having our entire stock of material made up and returned to us by the twenty-fourth of June, this giving us barely time to forward to New York in season for the closing up of the work there by the Fourth of July.

Circular Addressed to the Branches and Aid Societies Tributary to the United States' Sanitary Commission.

CENTRAL OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15, 1865.

At the late quarterly session of the Board of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, held at Washington, April 18—21, the President and General Secretary were requested to prepare an address to the various Branches and Aid Societies co-operating with the Commission, and awaiting instructions from the Commission as to their present and future duty.

Since that period such rapid changes have occurred in the military situation, affecting so materially the work of the Commission, that it has been impossible, until now, to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion as to the probable demands to be made upon us.

While our work in the field is rapidly drawing to a close, there remains much to be done by the Commission within the approaching two months for the relief and comfort of our armies as they return from their long marches and exhausting service. New depots of supplies have already been established at the several points where these armies are to rendezvous and encamp preparatory to their discharge.

The abandonment of the Post and Base Hospitals must increase for the time the already large number of patients in General Hospital, while the necessary aid to be extended to the various garrisons during the interval preceding the more permanent adjustment of the new military status must make large drafts upon our resources. The supplies now available at our several depots are wholly insufficient to meet this final but urgent demand upon the Supply Service; and, deem it important both for the actual relief of existing needs and for the consistent completion of this work of the people, continued now through four successive years of faithful co-operation, that our issues be not meagre or our care neglectful, we call upon our Branches and Aid Societies to maintain their usual system and activity up to the 4th July next, persevering in their work until that time with unabated energy, and with an intelligent appreciation of the necessity of the case.

It is confidently anticipated that their labors in contributing supplies to the hospitals and the field may properly terminate at that date, unless wholly improbable and unexpected events arise to make such conclusion of their work unpatriotic and inhumane. Timely notice will be given if any such necessity occur.

In the meantime the rapid disbanding of our armies and their immediate return to their relations in civil life will devolve upon our Branches and Aid Societies a new and important work, to be performed under their immediate supervision, and necessitating

the maintenance of their organization for an indefinite period. The occasion for this continued effort grows out of the fact that these returning soldiers, by their military service, have become more or less detached from their previous relations, associations and pursuits, which are now to be re-established. Many of these men will be not only physically but morally disabled, and will exhibit the injurious effects, of camp life in a weakened power of self-guidance and self-restraint, inducing a certain kind of indolence and, for the time, indisposition to take hold of hard work. The possession of money in the majority of cases will increase the inducements to idleness and dissipation, as well as the exposure to imposition. To protect the soldier from these evils and temptations, naturally resulting from his previous military life, is a duty which is now owed to him by the people, as much as was the care extended to him, through the Commission, while in active service in the field; for we are to regard the future necessity that may exist for help and guidance to returned soldiers as no less a condition incident to the war than the wounds and sickness to which the supply agencies of the Commission have hitherto so generously ministered.

In submitting to our Aid Societies a practical plan of work adapted to these new conditions, our object is to suggest such methods as will aid the process by which these men are to resume their natural and proper relations in civil life.

The first and most important means in the accomplishment of this object will be found in a systematic provision for securing suitable occupation to all these returned men, adapted, where necessary, to the condition of those partially disabled, thus constituting each Branch and Aid Society a "Bureau of Information and Employment," by which the light occupations in all towns, and whatever work can be as well done by invalid soldiers as by others, shall be religiously given to the men who may have incapacitated themselves for rivalry in more active and laborious fields of duty by giving their limbs, their health, and their blood to the nation.

To this end, and to guard against the possibility of imposition, the names of all men who have enlisted from each town and city should be obtained and preserved, and a record kept that shall gather all facts material to the work in hand; which, while it will be the means of collecting most useful information, will at the same time constitute an invaluable contribution to the history of the war. Carefully prepared forms for this purpose will be furnished from the Central Office of the Commission, to which monthly returns will be made, and where they will be duly tabulated. These results will be promptly transmitted each month to the several Aid Societies, to furnish whatever guidance they may for the wise prosecution of the work.

The co-operation of our Aid Societies in extending information concerning the various agencies of the Commission for the relief and aid of discharged soldiers and their families will constitute another important service which they may render.

Some of these agencies are of a character which will not terminate with the disbanding of our armies,

but will find their largest field of activity and usefulness during the year succeeding the close of the war.

The Commission is rapidly extending its system of Claim Agencies to all the principal cities and centers of population throughout the country. Through these agencies all claims of soldiers or sailors and their families are adjusted with the least possible delay and without charge, thus securing to the applicants the full amount of the claim as allowed, and exemption from the heavy tax, and often gross imposition and fraud, to which they are subjected by the ordinary methods. The evils to which the discharged soldier is exposed in the adjustment of claims against the Government are of so grave a nature that no effort should be spared to secure to him the benefits of this agency of the Commission's work. Regarding the Local Aid Societies as the natural guardians of the soldiers and the supervisors of the work of the Commission in their respective towns or cities, it is desired that they will exercise a careful superintendence of this work, promoting by every practical means its efficiency, and making sure that every returned soldier in their vicinity and the family of every deceased soldier is actually informed of the aid gratuitously offered them by this agency of the Commission.

The maintenance of the organization of our Aid Societies will preserve to the Sanitary Commission the means of communicating with the people from time to time, upon such topics as concern the continued welfare of returned soldiers, and especially in regard to the more permanent provision which it will be necessary to make for disabled soldiers, incapable of self support. It is the profound conviction of the Sanitary Commission, that the peculiar genius and beauty of American institutions is to show itself in the power which the ordinary civil, social and domestic life of the nation exhibits to absorb rapidly into itself our vast army, and restore to ordinary occupations those who have been fighting our battles; while the sick and the wounded are distributed through the country, objects of love, care and restoration, in the several communities where they belong, instead of being collected in great State and national asylums, objects of public ostentation, and subjected to the routine, the isolation, and the ennui of an exceptional, unfruitful and unhappy existence. Public provision of this latter kind, as free from its evil as may be, must be made for a certain small class of the friendless and totally disabled; but humanity and American feeling demand that this class should be reduced to the smallest possible number through the zeal and friendliness shown toward our returning invalid soldiers in the towns from which they originally came. The Sanitary Commission will soon lay before its Branches and the public plans for such asylums for disabled and discharged soldiers as it may be necessary to establish.

Reserving the expression of our gratitude to our Branches and Soldiers' Aid Societies to a later period, we remain in behalf of the Board,

Yours, faithfully and truly,

H. W. BELLows, *President.*

Jno. S. BLATCHFORD, *General Secretary.*

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

Woman's Central Association of Relief, 11 Cooper Union, Third Avenue,

NEW YORK, MAY 22d, 1865.

To the Members of the Soldier's Aid Societies, contributing through the Woman's Cent. Asso. of Relief.

DEAR FRIENDS:

We promised you, that the U. S. Sanitary Commission would let you know, at the earliest possible moment, when your work might conscientiously be brought to a close. The accompanying circular fixes the 4th of July next, as that date.

The War is over! No more battle fields, no more starving prisoners, no more wounded men, no more terrible lists of the missing and dead. The suffering and woe we have all tried to mitigate are at last passing away!

We will continue to furnish you with material, as heretofore, only requesting you to take what you are sure you can return by July 4th. If your treasury contains money enough to buy all you can make up in that time, we will send you its full value in material, but without doubling the amount as usual. Thus all the funds in hand, collected for the use of the soldiers through our agency, may be immediately turned over to the Commission.

Although our work of furnishing supplies for our sick and wounded soldiers, at a distance, is nearly at an end, there still remains to us the duty and the privilege of cherishing the maimed and disabled

veterans who are returning to us. Every town and district will claim the opportunity of supporting and helping such of its own soldiers as may need this care. We beg you will keep alive your Soldier's Aid organization for this sacred duty.

Our usual Annual Report will be omitted, or rather deferred, until we can give you our final statement and farewell.

For a few weeks longer then, we shall work together, as we have for the past four years. Should some new demand arise in the future, we shall rejoice to renew our connection with you.

I am most affectionately yours,
on behalf of the Association,

ELLEN COLLINS,
Ch'n Committee on Supplies.

A New Department of Aid Work.

It will be seen by the Circular published in our columns, that the Sanitary Commission propose the 4th of July as the date for closing up the present work of the Aid Societies, in furnishing supplies for our Military hospitals. Its own work, in another department however, is evidently not yet to cease, nor for a long time to come.

And how will it be with ourselves? Have we reached a point where we shall hail a rest from our labors and forget those of our country's defenders, asking for help at our own doors? Can we say to them, "Go away now, we have prayed for you and worked for you during the war, while you were standing between us and imminent peril; but the danger is now past, and we wish to enjoy, undisturbed by your wants, the blessings of peace you have won for us?" This question has already been answered in many spontaneous expressions recently made to us by members of neighboring societies, of an intention to continue their work for the benefit of their own soldiers and their families, this work assuming different forms in different localities.

One mode of relieving disabled soldiers and their families, was suggested some time since in our own society, but the full consideration of it waived for the time in view of other pressing demands upon us then. This contemplated the establishment of something like an Intelligence, or Employment office, where those needing employment could apply for work, stating their circumstances and what they could and wished to do, and those requiring laborers could also apply, registering their names, residences, requirements and terms.

The desire to extend help in this way was first awakened in some of our members by an application from a poor woman to the society for employment, the past winter. When told that the latter had no power to give her the help solicited, she broke forth into the most piteous expressions of despair: "What are we, poor people, to do?" said she. "When my husband enlisted there were plenty to promise that the soldiers' families should be taken care of, but who cares for them now? This morning my children asked me if I was going to give them anything to eat to day, and I could only say, I did not know. My husband has had no pay, I can get no money and no work; what are we to do?"

Not long after this, an account of the noble work being done by the St. Louis Aid Society for soldiers' families there, published in the March number of the *Am.*, stimulated this desire and seemed to render some plan to that end, feasible. The St. Louis Society possessed unusual facilities in their command of Government work, such as the making up of army clothing, for rendering such assistance. But in all communities there is work, both for men and women, requiring the hand of the hired laborer; and the question arises, "why cannot this work, and the needed and needy workers, be brought together, for the benefit of our disabled soldiers and their families?"

The Employment office is proposed as a means of bringing together work and workers, as a meeting point of capital and labor for the purpose of placing within the reach of our disabled soldiers and their families, the means of an honest and independent livelihood. Let the organization of the Soldiers' Aid Society be continued for the supervision of this office, as well as for other forms of aid that may be necessary and feasible, a committee being appointed to take the immediate direction of its affairs. Let this committee obtain a room for the office in a convenient locality, appoint for it regular business hours, and secure, by an adequate compensation, the services, during these hours, of some competent lady, a soldier's widow, or some other whose dependence has been sacrificed in our country's cause during this war. Let the committee divide the whole

field within which aid is to be rendered, into districts, appointing to each district a sub-committee charged with the duty of canvassing the same at prescribed intervals, keeping a record of the names, residences and circumstances of all soldiers and soldiers' families therein requiring help, and exercising a general and friendly care over them in every needed and practicable way.

It will be seen by the Circular of the Sanitary Commission that such action is recommended by that body throughout the country, and we are sure there will be but one response to the appeal. There can be but one feeling in regard to the duty and privilege of caring, in every needed and possible way, for our returning soldiers to whom we owe so much, and there is no mode of charity so beneficial and blessed, as that which helps its objects to help themselves.

The idea is a very interesting one, advanced by the Sanitary Commission, that this is the true American method, in distinction from the European, which would have them in Homes and Asylums, segregated from their former surroundings and sympathies, a distinct mass, condemned to a life of idleness and ennui. It is the most economical of all charities, being that whose constant aim is to render itself unnecessary, by placing its recipient in the way to become independent of its assistance.

The expense attending its maintenance cannot be great, the rent of the office and salary of the lady in charge constituting the principal items, and a reliance for this and more can surely be placed upon a public that has never yet proved itself ungrateful or ungenerous.

A work of patriotic philanthropy like this, spreading its meshes over the whole country, will prove a new and powerful bond of union, neutralizing sectional distinctions and jealousies, as it binds more firmly together the workers in the common cause, and inspires the objects of their care and sympathy with new love for the precious institutions in whose behalf they have battled, and for whose sake they are so greatly cared for.

Since writing the above, a further delay of the "Aid" has been decided upon, in order to report the action of our Society upon the arrangements here proposed, at a meeting called May 31st. At this meeting it was decided to continue our organization while any necessity for its work exists. It was also resolved to establish at once an Employment Office, upon the plan proposed in this article, and a committee appointed to make the arrangements, which when completed, will be duly reported in the columns of our new "Aid," accompanied, we confidently hope, with gratifying accounts of their success.

The Transfer of the "Soldiers' Aid" to the "Industrial School" in Rochester.

The following communication will announce to our readers the arrangements recently made for transferring our fellow-worker for the last two years, the "SOLDIER'S AID," to a new department of labor:

ROCHESTER, May 28th, 1865.

Mrs. W. B. Williams, *Pres. Sol. Aid Soc.*

DEAR MADAM: In view of the generous transfer to the Industrial School of the paper known as the "SOLDIERS' AID," by the Rochester Soldiers' Aid Society, it was unanimously voted, at a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Industrial School, on the 26th instant, that the thanks of the Board be presented to the Soldiers' Aid Society, and that there also be conveyed an expression of the cordial compliance of the Board with the wish of the Aid Society, to retain for its own use such portion of the paper as it may find necessary to its interests.

By order of the Board of Managers of the Industrial School.

F. P. ROBINSON, *Cor. Sec.*

It was stated in the April number that our paper would be issued as long as the necessity for the aid work should continue, supposing that for some months at least, this work, in its present form, would still be required, for we could not then conceive of the possibility of so rapid a transition from war to peace, as has since been effected. When however an early termination of the necessity for forwarding hospital supplies was deemed certain, with no other definite plan of work in view, the above mentioned transfer was made. But when, soon after, the proposition for establishing an Employment Office, presented to the Society some two months since, was revived, the necessity was felt, in case of its adoption, for our accustomed organ of communication with our former friends, and application was accordingly made to

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

91

the Industrial School Board for the privilege of occupying a portion of its columns, to which the generous response, contained in the above note, has just been received.

The paper will therefore be continued, for the present, under the combined auspices of the Industrial School and Soldiers' Aid Society, bearing the title of the "CHILDREN'S FRIEND AND SOLDIERS' AID," and eventually, after the close of our own work, under the name of the "CHILDREN'S AID," as the organ of the Industrial School alone.

To the generous support of our former friends and subscribers, and particularly to the co-operation of our body of zealous and efficient agents in neighboring and more distant localities, would we now cordially commend our modified "AID," and with it the noble charity, whose interests it will henceforth advocate.

The Industrial School has been in operation eight or nine years under the management of a Board of Ladies, and here are congregated from 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M., a hundred children, from the lanes and by-ways of the city, for instruction, of the means of which they would otherwise be wholly destitute. Here they are trained in the rudiments of learning, provided every day with a comfortable dinner, and, as far as the Managers can command the necessary means, neatly and comfortably clad. The Managers have been most fortunate in securing as Matron, a lady eminently fitted for the position, and whose influence tells in the happiest results upon the interests of the Institution. One day in the week is devoted by the girls in the School, under her direction, to sewing, and many have in this way become good seamstresses, thus acquiring the means of obtaining at once, a respectable living. A highly competent teacher is also engaged for the School room.

One aim of the Ladies of the Board is also to secure permanent homes for these children, and quite a number have been thus provided for the past year. Although the attendance of the children is to some extent fluctuating, yet in general they evince great interest in the exercises, combined with remarkable quickness of apprehension, and become much attached to the School. Who can doubt that there is here sown upon soil, which else would yield but nettles and thorns, good seed, that even under the most adverse circumstances, will bear fruit in the after lives of those children.

And it is a work of philanthropy not unallied to our own, for here are the children of soldiers, many of whom lie upon the battle field in unknown graves, while others have come back helpless cripples for life.

A Prospectus of the "CHILDREN'S FRIEND AND SOLDIERS' AID" will be issued by the Board of Managers, probably the first week in June, which will be sent to all our own subscribers, and we earnestly solicit in its behalf, on the part of our agents and patrons, the same interest and effort that has for the last two years been given to the "SOLDIERS' AID."

Public Exercises on the Third of July.

It has been proposed to our Society that our present work should be closed on the above date, by public exercises, including a meeting of ladies in the afternoon at which a Report of our three and a half years' work should be presented, and a general meeting in the evening, to be addressed by some of our prominent speakers, clergymen and others. A committee has accordingly been appointed to make the necessary arrangements, due notice of which, when completed, will be given in our Daily papers. We shall earnestly hope to see upon that occasion full delegations from our neighboring societies, that we may have the pleasure of greeting those with whose faces we have long been familiar, and others whom we have known only through correspondence, and a community of interest and effort.

The annexed Report from our Auxiliary Society in this city was prepared for the April number, but came to hand too late for insertion. We present it in our columns with peculiar pleasure as from a society whose zeal and efficiency both in making up work for the Central Society and in raising funds for its own purchases, have constituted it a model auxiliary.

A Review of the Labors of the 2d Ward Soldiers' Aid Society, Organized Nov. 7th, 1862.

A retrospect of the labor of the society during the past two years, gives great reason for thankful-

ness that the few ladies who so cheerfully and earnestly entered upon the noble work of ameliorating the condition of the sick and wounded of our armies, have been enabled to accomplish so much towards alleviating the sufferings of those brave and heroic men who have so nobly fought for our liberties.

With willing hearts and ready hands they have toiled on week after week, month after month, and even year after year, faltering not in their exertions, though the sanguinary strife still rages. Should the unhappy struggle continue another four years, the same unremitting energy would doubtless characterize their patriotic exertions, even to its close. But we fondly hope that the end is near at hand. The sweet dove of peace seems already hovering over the nation, as if proffering the welcome olive branch. The dark clouds seem breaking, and rolling in the distance, and let us hope that even in a few weeks, the joyful tidings of peace and union may ring out merrily from every church spire in the land, and boom forth in still grander tones from the mouths of a thousand cannon.

The society has not only exhibited its enterprise in labor, but in getting up various public entertainments, from which it has realized in cash, together with membership fees, \$244 99; \$232 72 of which has been judiciously expended for different purposes, leaving a balance of \$12 20 in the treasury at the beginning of the third year, Nov. 7th, 1864.

The society has made, from material furnished by Central Society, 121 shirts, 59 pairs drawers and 24 pairs socks. Donated to Central Society, 89 shirts, 142 pairs drawers, 40 hop pillows, 14 feather pillows, 39 pairs slippers, 85 pairs socks, 86 towels, 42 handkerchiefs, 27 rolls of bandages, 1 linen sheet, 1 comfortable, 1 mosquito net, 10 packages dried fruit, 2 cans fruit, 12 papers corn starch, 6 bottles of wine, &c., and a quantity of reading matter.

The above list may seem small when compared with the great aggregate given by the whole city and vicinity, but when it is remembered that it is the offering of a few in a single ward, we think the society has reason to congratulate itself upon its past success and take courage for new exertions.

M. A. BARNES, Secretary.

Soldiers' Aid Society, Rochester, N. Y.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR APRIL.

CASH RECEIPTS.	
By balance on hand, April 1st.....	\$1,508 87
" Cash donations.....	49 00
" Sale of material.....	94 20
" Receipts from Panorama.....	529 50
" Loan to Soldier's family, refunded.....	65 00
Total receipts.....	\$2,246 57
CASH DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Hospital supplies.....	\$687 22
" Expressage, freight and cartage.....	2 75
" Stationery and postage, including amount loaned to Sanitary Commission.....	8 79
" Printing Annual Report, Note heading and Envelopes.....	39 00
" Rent.....	25 00
" Encumbrance expenses.....	4 50
" Incidental expenses.....	7 72
Total Disbursements.....	\$774 98
Balance on hand, May 1st.....	\$1,471 59

CASH DONATIONS.

AID SOCIETIES.

Mount Morris, \$15; Pittsford, \$28 50.

INDIVIDUALS.

A Friend, 50 cents; Soldier at City Hospital, \$3; Professor Webster, \$2.

DONATIONS OF HOSPITAL STORES.

AID SOCIETIES.

Bergen, 8 flannel shirts, 7 pairs woolen socks, 12 handkerchiefs and napkins, 25 towels, 7 gingham shirts, 9 pairs cotton drawers, 1 wrapper, 3 quilts, 6 pillow cases, 11 pillows and cushions, 14 rolls bandages, 17 rolls old pieces, 3 pieces quilts, dried fruit, sage and pepper; E. Henrietta, 8 flannel shirts, 3 pairs flannel drawers, 15 pairs woolen socks, 35 handkerchiefs, 35 towels, 1 quilt, 6 rolls bandages, 1 bag dried fruit; Genesee, 31 flannel shirts, 19 pairs flannel drawers, 7 pairs woolen socks, 123 handkerchiefs, 76 towels, 14 cotton shirts, 6 pairs cotton drawers, 3 pairs cotton socks, 2 dressing gowns, 15 sheets, 43 pillow cases, 2 pillows, 10 quilts, 4 hip pads, lint, bandages, reading matter, 2 barrels pickles, 2 cans fruit, dried fruit; Irondequoit, Bay Side, 9 cotton shirts, 2 pairs cotton drawers, 12 pairs woolen socks, 12 handkerchiefs, lint, bandages, old pieces; Mt. Morris, Kyserville Society, 2 skeins yarn, 6 handkerchiefs, 3 coats, 1 pair pants, 9 arm slings, 17 feather pillows, 9 hop pillows, 153 yards bandages, 1 roll old pieces, package of stationery; Mt. Morris, Union School, 1 sheet, 2 pillow cases, 2 feather pillows, 2 hair pillows, lint, 155 yards bandages, 12 rolls old pieces; Ontario, 3 flannel shirts, 16 pairs flannel drawers, 4 pairs woolen socks, 24 handkerchiefs, 8 towels, 1 cotton shirt, 3 arm slings, lint, old pieces, reading matter and a large quantity of bandages and compresses; Pittsford, 1 pair flannel drawers, 10 pairs woolen socks, 6 handkerchiefs and napkins, 7 cotton shirts, 1 sheet, 1 pillow case, 63 yards bandages, 6 bundles old pieces; Rushville, 16 cotton shirts, 14 pairs cotton drawers, 9 double gowns, 2 napkins, 16 towels, 2

pillows, 5 pillow cases, 5 tumblers jelly, 1 can jam, 1 bottle strawberry, 2 small kegs pickles, 5 sponges, 5 packages soap, 12 combs, old pieces, 1 book, 84 pounds dried apples, 7 ditto choice dried fruit; Second Ward, 9 napkins, 370 rolls bandages, lint, old pieces; West Webster, 2 pairs woolen socks, 30 handkerchiefs and napkins, 1 pair old cotton drawers, 5 pillow cases, lint, 185 rolls bandages, old pieces; Wheatland, 13 flannel shirts, 2 pairs woolen socks, 26 handkerchiefs, 4 pillows, 1 quilt; Williamson, 2 pillows, 2 pillow cases, 1 quilt, reading matter.

INDIVIDUALS.

Allings & Cory, 2 Bibles, 30 Testaments; Mrs. D. Allen, old pieces; Mrs. Alling, do.; Mrs. Bancroft, West Webster, 2 pairs woolen socks; Mrs. J. T. Briggs, 50 yards cotton cloth, bandages; Mrs. Brown, Penfield, lint, old pieces; Mrs. Case, old pieces; Mrs. Church, do.; Mrs. Comstock, do.; Mrs. Doty, do.; Mrs. G. Gould, bandages, old pieces; A Friend, 6 cotton shirts, 2 quilts, lint, bandages, old pieces; A Friend, 2 handkerchiefs, 1 pair cotton socks; A Friend, reading matter; A Friend, 1 old linen shirt, 4 handkerchiefs, 2 sheets; A Friend, 10 sheets, old pieces; A Friend, 16 hop pillows; A Friend, 2 small kegs pickles; A Friend, 1 pair woolen socks; A Friend, 2 pin cushions; A Friend, 12 pairs mittens; A Friend, 2 lemons; Miss Green, old pieces; Mrs. Hazeltine, 1 sheet, 2 pillow cases, old pieces; Miss Hayward, old pieces; Mrs. Hibbard, 1 dressing gown, 12 yards calico, old pieces; Mrs. Hedges, old pieces; Mrs. L. D. Lamb, old pieces; Mrs. Lewis, old pieces; Mrs. O. Litchford, 1 pair woolen socks; Mrs. John McVean, and Mrs. M. M. Frazer, Scottsville, bandages, old pieces, tomato catsup; Mrs. Mudge, old pieces; Mrs. Parmelee, Ogden, old pieces; Mrs. Phelps, old pieces; Mrs. Powell, old pieces; Mrs. Robinson, Ogden, 3 pillows, bandages; Mrs. Schulte, bandages; Mrs. Shepard, Pittsford, 4 small kegs pickles, reading matter; Mrs. Telford, old pieces; Mrs. H. B. Tracy, 1 cotton shirt; Mrs. True, bandages, old pieces; Mrs. Vose, bandages; Mrs. Wood, old pieces; Miss Wright, cotton for bandages.

Mrs. GEO. GOULD, Treasurer.

Report of the Committee on Work.

Prepared work on hand, April 1st—7 flannel shirts, 12 pairs cotton flannel drawers.

Unfinished work, April 1st—140 flannel shirts, 172 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers,—pairs socks from 130 skeins yarn.

Prepared during the month—118 flannel shirts, 63 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 12 skeins yarn bought, 83 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 24 cotton shirts, 18 pairs cotton drawers, 30 dressing gowns, 8 sheets, 6 pillow cases.

Finished work at close of month—118 flannel shirts, 100 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 23 pairs woolen socks, 40 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 18 cotton shirts, 7 pairs cotton drawers, 8 sheets, 6 pillow cases.

Unfinished work at close of month—134 flannel shirts, 140 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers,—socks from 100 skeins yarn, 85 handkerchiefs, 6 cotton shirts, 11 pairs cotton drawers, 23 dressing gowns.

Prepared work on hand at close of month—13 flannel shirts, 7 pairs flannel drawers, 7½ skeins yarn, 8 handkerchiefs, 7 dressing gowns.

Miss M. WHITTLESLEY, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Packing and Forwarding.

The Committee have forwarded during the month of April 19 packages, numbering 434 to 452 inclusive, to the Woman's Central Relief Association, 10 Cooper Union, New York.

The contents of these packages were as follows: 157 flannel shirts, 180 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 82 pairs woolen socks, 14 pairs mittens, 355 handkerchiefs and napkins, 158 towels, 71 cotton shirts, 24 pairs cotton drawers, 3 pairs cotton socks, 12 dressing gowns, 3 coats, 1 pair pants, 11 arm slings, 12 pin cushions, 12 combs, 5 sponges, 5 packages soap, 11 sheets, 58 pillow cases, 9 quilts, 72 pillows and cushions, a large quantity of lint, bandages and old pieces, 1 package of stationery, reading matter, dried fruit, 2 cans fruit, 5 tumblers jelly, 1 can jam, 1 bottle strawberry, 2 barrels, 1 cask and 2 small kegs pickles.

The following have been given at the rooms to soldiers from the St. Mary's and City Hospitals, viz:

To St. Mary's—27 flannel shirts, 16 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 16 pairs woolen socks, 1 pair mittens, 38 handkerchiefs and napkins, 11 towels, 3 cotton shirts, 7 pairs cotton drawers, 1 dressing gown, 1 pair cotton socks, 41 pairs slippers, 2 pairs suspenders, 16 canes, 18 "Soldier's Friend," 2 Bibles, 1 Testament, 90 pamphlets, 120 papers, 10 bottles arnica liniment, 2 syringes, 188 sheets letter paper, 188 envelopes, 203 stamps, quantity of lint, bandages and old pieces.

To City Hospital—5 flannel shirts, 2 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 4 pairs woolen socks, 5 pairs slippers, 1 handkerchief, 1 cane, 1 arm sling, 17 sheets (old), 10 quilts, 2 pillows, 12 pillow cases, 2 small kegs pickles, 1 bottle tomato catsup, 2 lemons.

Mrs. L. C. SMITH, Chairman.

Report of Superintendent of Rooms.

SUMMARY OF ROOM RECORDS FOR APRIL.

Goods on hand April 1st—18 flannel shirts, 65 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 21 pairs woolen socks, 3 pairs mittens, 72 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 2 quilts, 5 pin cushions, 1 bottle catsup.

Donations during the month—63 flannel shirts, 39 pairs flannel drawers, 63 pairs woolen socks, 12 pairs mittens, 291 handkerchiefs and napkins, 160 towels, 61 cotton shirts, 32 pairs cotton drawers, 13 dressing gowns, 1 old linen shirt, 4 pairs cotton socks, 2 skeins yarn, 3 coats, 1 pair pants, 12 arm slings, 12 combs, 5 sponges, 5 packages soap, 50 yards cotton cloth, 12 yards calico, 7 pin cushions, 30 sheets, 6 pillow cases, 15 quilts, 74 pillows and cushions, lint, bandages, old pieces, 2 Bibles, 30 Testaments, quantity of pamphlets and papers, package of stationery, dried fruit, 2 cans fruit, 2 bottles tomato catsup, 5 tumblers jelly, 1 can jam, 1 bottle strawberry, 2 barrels, 1 cask and 8 small kegs pickles, sage and pepper, 2 lemons.

Bought—46 pairs slippers, 17 canes, 2 pairs suspenders, 2 syringes.

Finished work received—118 flannel shirts, 100 pairs flannel and cotton flannel drawers, 23 pairs woolen socks, 40 handkerchiefs, 2 towels, 18 cotton shirts, 7 pairs cotton drawers, dressing gown, 8 sheets, 6 pillow cases.

"Yes, perfectly charming; Oh SOPHY, you must be so happy!" and VERONICA put her arms round her cousin's neck and kissed her.

Now Mr. Pym had not been altogether charming that evening in SOPHY's eyes. She felt, rather than thought, there had been something in his manner which she did not like—especially toward her father, Captain Wood, who had been talking of the Florida war, had expressed the opinion concerning it which is now very generally entertained. The Lieutenant had disagreed with him, which was not in itself objectionable, but when Captain Wood went on to argue the matter and bring on his facts to support his own views, Mr. Pym had remarked that it was not worth while to discuss the subject and had dropped the conversation. It was not the first time that he had done the same thing; indeed it was his common practice if any one opposed him, and the manner of the thing seemed to say—"if you really are so foolish as to differ from me, it is useless to address you with the voice of reason." This indeed was the Lieutenant's conviction, had it been stated in plain words; but it never entered his head that any one could be hurt or offended by his conduct. It seemed so natural to him that every thing he did should be right. SOPHY felt that this way of his was ill bred and unbecoming, though she did not put her feelings into thought, much less into words—for SOPHY was loyal by nature, and having given her word to the man who had saved her life, she stood by him faithfully even against herself.

"And when is it to be?" asked VERONICA.

"What to be?" asked SOPHY.

"Oh SOPHY, how absent you are," said VERONICA laughing, "what, indeed; your marriage of course, if I must speak out."

For a moment SOPHY looked almost dismayed.

"Oh dear, not for a long time yet," she said, recovering herself, "there is no hurry."

"But he will go away from here before very long, you know," persisted VERONICA. "You won't want him to go without you."

"Oh, he is not going yet awhile."

"But SOPHY, if he wishes it."

"He shan't hurry me," said SOPHY almost petulantly, "I have only been with father and mother such a little while."

"Oh, SOPHY, if I loved any one as you must him, I would follow him to the world's end. Oh, he is so charming, and in his uniform he looks so distinguished, so aristocratic. There is nothing like the Southern manner. Do you know any of his relations?"

"I had a very kind letter from his mother," said SOPHY brightening. "I am sure I shall like her, and his father sent me this ring. Isn't it a pretty opal?"

"Beautiful; they are very rich; are they not?"

"They have a large plantation and a great many servants." SOPHY couldn't just bring herself to say slaves, so she used the Southern euphemism.

"Won't it be nice. I think Southern life must be delightful—Don't you?"

Now this was just the thing which appeared less delightful to SOPHY than any thing else connected with her engagement, and the subject now and then presented itself to her very uncomfortably, but she put it to one side so far as she was able, and tried to think how she would nurse the sick and teach the little ones, and do all in her power to help, and comfort, and elevate those about her; but with these thoughts she did not greatly occupy herself, for she did not dwell on the future

nor build a great many castles in the air, she hardly knew why.

VERONICA thought her cousin very queer, and sometimes she wondered if SOPHY really loved that dear Mr. Pym as she ought, but then she decided that it was impossible but such perfection should be adored and that reserve was only SOPHY's way, which it was not, she being naturally a very frank and out-spoken young creature.

Meantime poor Lieutenant Lambert, who could not well get away, suffered a good deal in his mind, and he made a confidant of Sergeant STACY, having no one else to confide in. He listened with all kindness, which was all the Lieutenant wanted. It is possible that he may now and then have been rather bored but he never showed it, and Mr. LAMBERT by dint of talking to him became quite sentimentally attached to him, and presented him with a fine gold pen and pencil case, with an inscription "from a friend."

Upon this, Mr. Pym, anxious that official dignity should not be lowered thought it necessary to read Mr. LAMBERT a lecture, which was received with such impatience that a decided coolness arose between the young men, and Mr. Pym came down on the Sergeant whenever opportunity offered, and made a point of "keeping him in his place;" a mode of proceeding which rather vexed SOPHY who really liked her riding master, of whom she now saw nothing, as Mr. Pym in right and duty occupied the place of her cavalier whenever she rode. VERONICA had never learned to ride, but SOPHY at last overcame her timidity so far as to induce her to go out with them; promising that the Sergeant should go with her and hold the leading rein, and show her all about it.

VERONICA was very nervous, and she entreated Mr. SERGEANT, as she called him, not to let her fall off, and not to let her go too fast, and to be sure that the saddle was firm, and to keep fast hold of her leading-rein, all of which STACY promised faithfully to do. She treated him with great respect, for it was not in VERONICA's nature to be rude to any one, had it been her worst enemy, supposing that so innocent and gentle a creature could have had an enemy. Moreover it was VERONICA's instinct to make herself agreeable when she was not overshadowed and kept down, and under the pleasant cordial influences around her, the poor little plant which had grown hitherto as it were in a cellar, was beginning to put out now and then a little natural leaf and blossom. With fear and trembling she had even ventured to read Waverly, after making sure that her uncle and aunt LOUISE would not disprove, and was quite frightened because she found it so delightful. What would aunt say was her inward thought, and her conscience was much perplexed, for her uncle did not think it wicked at all, and yet, she was afraid, poor, dear aunt MARIA—?

Oh dear! are there not sins enough ready made in this world, without going to work to invent more to perplex and trouble the souls of our fellow creatures.

"You are quite sure the saddle won't come off Mr. SERGEANT?"

"Quite sure, Miss VERRIAN; I looked at the girth the last thing."

"Oh, thank you; and, and Mr. SERGEANT, are there any Indians round here?"

"They come to the Fort quite often, and sometimes there is a hunting party down this way."

"Oh dear; if we should meet them, Mr. SERGEANT?"

"They would offer you no harm, Miss VERRIAN. Their numbers are too small, and most of them belong to the mission about forty miles from here."

"Oh!" said VERONICA relieved, for the word "mission" reassured her, "are you sure this horse will not run away, Mr. SERGEANT; see how he pricks up his ears."

"All horses do so Miss, Dick is very steady—besides I have the leading rein."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. SERGEANT, I give you a great deal of trouble, but I never was on horseback before," said VERONICA apologizing to Mr. STACY whom she recognized as the person in authority over her for the time being.

SOPHY rode a pretty black mare which her father had bought for her, and which Mr. Pym's groom had trained. The Lieutenant rode his own bay, and the two spirited steeds were by no means inclined to limit themselves to the pace VERONICA's fears imposed upon old Dick and Touton.

"Do let us go a little faster," said SOPHY, "it is VERONICA's first trial and she does not dare to go off a walk."

Mr. Pym assented and they dashed away over the plain the little mare keeping up with the bay to SOPHY's great delight.

"We have ran out of sight of VERONICA and the Sergeant," said SOPHY as they drew rein at last, "perhaps we had better ride back and meet them, or VERONICA will think I have been thrown and killed, or eaten by a grizzly bear, or something."

"She is very nervous, isn't she?" said the Lieutenant, as they turned back.

"Not just nervous, but she's always lived in such a quiet way, and all here is so new to her, and she is rather timid."

"I like a becoming degree of timidity in a woman," said the Lieutenant, with the air of one who utters an axiom.

"What is just the becoming degree?" said SOPHY laughing; "tell me, and I will put it on; I am horribly afraid of spiders for one thing."

Mr. Pym felt that his words should have been received with more respect.

"There is a certain—ah—timidity—reserve which ought to characterize a truly feminine character," he said in a slightly displeased tone. "I think so; every one does."

"Only tell me what it is, and I'll put it on directly," said SOPHY, with make-believe meekness. "Do you want me to be afraid of ghosts?"

Mr. Pym began to have a lurking feeling that this girl did not stand so much in awe as was proper of his awful rule and right supremacy. "If you don't agree with me we had better drop the subject, said Mr. Pym.

"ARTHUR, this would be a very stupid world if people never talked of any thing except subjects upon which they agree—but I am afraid of something—I'm afraid this saddle is going to turn."

"Impossible my dear; I saw to it myself."

"But I am sure it is, ARTHUR; it feels so shaky."

"Indeed, SOPHY, it's im—"—but before he could say possible, the saddle did turn, and SOPHY only saved herself from a fall by springing to the ground. So Mr. Pym was fain to get down and secure the girth with his own hands, and when he remounted, altogether, he felt a little out of humor; and they rode back almost in silence until they drew near the Sergeant and VERONICA.

(Continued on page 96.)

The Soldier's Aid.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 31, 1865.

The Fourteenth of April.

"*The Fourteenth of April!*"—A date of all others, most memorable in our history. A date of momentous events and results, linked at once with joy and grief, despair and resolution, downfall and uprising. A date of mingled psalm and dirge; of the tocsin that roused a nation to war, and the trumpet that sounded its triumph; of the glad shout of victory dying in the wail of a universal and overwhelming sorrow. A day, first, of the dark cloud suddenly spanned by the brilliant bow, and again, of the laurel wreath as suddenly entwined with cypress.

"*April 14th, 1861,*" was a proud day for the Southron, when a heroic band of seventy, overcome by a valorous host of seven thousand, lowered the time-honored flag for which his fathers and ours had bled, under whose ample folds we had found a common shelter, and in whose renown we had alike gloried.

Standing upon the fallen Sumter, he surveyed with kindling eye, the prospect, lighted up now by the rays of the newly risen Southern sun. He saw his own glorious South stretching to the current of the Ohio, fringed by the dismembered, pliant Northern Provinces, that would soon eagerly seek to become the appendages to his central, compact domain. The "Southern Cross" was sweeping upward to the zenith, and in the vista he beheld his ensign fluttering from the Capitol dome, and over the Hall of Independence, and saw, near at hand, the hour, when he would call the roll of his slaves from the steps of Faneuil Hall. Before him rose, upon its ebony foundation, the lofty structure of his empire, which should challenge the assaults of time and the admiration of the world.

And all this was the result of the one wise and skilful blow that had fired the South and welded it into a solid unit, while it had paralyzed and crumbled the North. There were no hotly contested battle fields, no long sieges nor weary marches between him and his goal, for the Northern Lion lay cowering at his feet, buffeted until he was scarce worthy another contemptuous kick from his lordly heel. The victory was already won, and "in dreams, through camp and court, he bore the trophies of a conqueror."

"But Linden saw another sight," and you, too, oh taunting Southron! shall behold it. For, look you, through the rifts in that heavy pall, that, for an instant, has fallen around an agonized people, prostrated in the dust as their flag went down, appears in other guise, that Lion. His unwieldy proportions are gathered now into a compact, sinewy mass, obedient to the behests of the spirit depicted in his fiery eye and bristling mane. The supine North that but yesterday trembled at your menace and was ready to be cajoled into the insidious compromise, stands now a serried phalanx, with flashing eyes, compressed lips, and hands clenched upon the hilt of swords they have sworn never to sheath until treason has met its doom. Hands that have contended with each other in a life long, political conflict, are clasped now as they solemnly pledge each other to an unfaltering support of "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

Ah! boasting Chivalry! the roseate tints of your fair horizon are already darkening to a leaden hue, and your brilliant cross paling before the "Northern crown," for on this day of your grand victory, you have achieved a grander one for us. That flag has

gone down to the earth, to spring up thence an armed host; it has fallen upon the soil as precious seed that shall yield to our cause a rich and abundant harvest.

"*April 14th, 1865,*" we are again at Sumter, and "OUR FLAG IS THERE." Backward stretches to the time when the haughty gazer looked from its summit, an expanse of four years thickly studded with centuries of events,—a four years in which have been recorded tomes of history. Surveying it, far in the blue distance appear the early mountain peaks, "Bull Run," "Donnellson," "Shiloh," "New Orleans;" nearer rise "Vicksburg," and the long Virginia chain running northward to "Antietam," and "Gettysburg;" while close in the foreground tower "Savannah," "Charleston," "RICHMOND." Breaking from a rugged mountain pass, over barriers vainly interposed to stay its current, is a broad, clear stream, which, gathering constant accessions to its volume and force, and undermining in its way the deep laid foundations of a giant wrong, sweeps onward over the arid wastes of slavery, bearing upon its tide new wealth to the soil and clothing the landscape in fresh verdure.

Every inch of ground and instant of time teems with an intensity of life never before equalled. Other great wars have been waged mainly in the interest of individuals and dynasties, the masses following blindly the will of their leaders, or generated under the influence of a wide spread fanaticism. Other armies have been effective because principally composed of well disciplined living machines, whose horizon bounded but one idea, obedience to the commanding officer. To ours it has been given to unveil the fallacy that a free people can never submit to a rigid army discipline, that a nation of thinkers, can never be a nation of soldiers. We have proved that thinking bayonets and reasoning artillery, in the hands of a burning loyalty can deal as skilful and persistent blows as inert matter wielded by arbitrary power. Our soldiers have proved themselves not the less subordinate or effective, because, from the blue-eyed lad of fifteen leaving his home of luxury, to the sturdy plowman of middle life who deserted his half sown field at his country's call, they comprehended the scope and merits of their cause.

And where is the proud structure of Southern Empire, the dazzling dream of four years since? Look around upon its fragments. From corner stone to dome not one stone remains upon another. Above yonder arrogant city, the nest where the foul viper of treason, under the very shelter of the eagle's wings, first saw the light, curls the smoke of its ruin. Look at the fortress where you stand, battered until scarce a semblance of its original form remains. Behold the enthusiastic loyal crowd assembled to hear the words of rejoicing and praise over the fall of the Great Rebellion, from the eloquent lips of a man whose life, until now, a battalion of soldiers could not have protected anywhere upon the soil of South Carolina. Hear the cheers which greet that little vessel, just approaching, with its sable crew under the command of the gallant freedman who has won the badge of a naval officer. Mark now the breathless suspense with which all await the appearance of the brave veteran, who, four years ago to-day, after holding that fort thirty-six hours under a bombardment by ten times his number, was forced, with a heavy heart, to lower the proud banner, which, never before had trailed in the dust.

The loudly welcomed standard bearer appears and the flag, the self same flag, that fell so sorrowfully then, is now flung out of its folds over the Rebellion's most brilliant scene of triumph, upon the very air so long oppressive with the fumes of treason.

Aye, join in the shout that goes up with that flag, for it shall be re-echoed from other lands, wherever a people struggle against oppression, and bring new hope to the waiting patriot biding in silence and faith the hour of his country's deliverance.

Bear it northward, ye winds, to the camps of our victorious army and bid our brave boys sheath the sword and turn their glad steps homeward to greet

the home faces that have watched so long for their coming, and to enjoy through future years the gratitude of a redeemed nation. Bear it to the weary, dying heroes in the hospitals, and, with abated breath, whisper to them of the Angel of Peace hovering above the land for which they have freely shed their blood; tell them the names of their country's martyrs shall be forever enshrined in her heart. Carry it to the waiting homes throughout the land, and bid them rejoice, for the long absent, long prayed for, will soon fill again their vacant places, crowned with laurels. Say to those who sit by the desolated hearth, "come forth and listen to the voice of the loved and lost as they speak to you from out the cloud, 'Sorrowing ones, mourn not that we have given our lives willingly, gladly to our country in her hour of need, but join in our song of praise that the sacrifice has not been in vain in her behalf, and learn to cherish for her a still deeper love as the country for which we died.'"

Speed it to the Capitol where sit our Counsellors, and bid them say to the Crowns of Europe, who, upon the eve of our mighty conflict, shook the head and whispered ominously, "the Great Republic is gone," that "the Great Republic 'still lives,' greater, freer, stronger than ever before." Let them say to the people everywhere that their cause and ours, submitted to the ordeal of battle, has triumphed, that the verdict has been given for the rights of the many against the privileges of the few, that the barriers of caste are thrown down, and that the power of a free government to sustain and protect itself against hostility from without and rebellion from within, has been gloriously affirmed.

Waft it to the ear of the true hearted Pilot, who, during the long tempestuous night has stood at the helm of our storm-tossed ship. As the great mariner of three centuries and a half ago, upon whose enterprise a conceited and arrogant wisdom looked coldly, and, with oracular utterance, prophesied its failure, upon whose decks dashed the waves of an unknown sea, and whose advance, a fear blinded, half mutinous crew constantly endeavored to thwart, peered intently, anxiously, into the darkness around him for the first glimmering sign of that New World toward which his prow was turned, and whose existence he never, for an instant, doubted; so has that care burdened, faithful man, looked out over the foaming billows, for the shore, his faith assured him was beyond. Tell him to listen now to the signal gun, followed by the tumultuous shouts of "Land! Land!" from a joy maddened crew, as a *New Columbia* is found.

Tell him his inaugural vow has been fulfilled, as from the last of the line of forts, he pledged the Government to "hold, occupy and possess," now floats the ensign of his triumph. And a higher mission than this he has accomplished, for another fort, of vastly greater strength and importance, the Malakoff of the Rebellion, has been carried, and to its imprisoned victims the trump of Jubilee has proclaimed their freedom. Tell him of that sable race, to whom he is almost as the Deity, a being "everywhere," and whose every son and daughter couples his name with prayers and blessings. Bear to him the fervent greetings of a sometimes capricious and often complaining, but not ungrateful people; their appreciation of the pure patriotism, incorruptible integrity unflinching resolution and lofty self sacrifice which he has brought to the achieving of the mighty task committed to his hands. In this hour, when vast responsibilities are upon him, and vast interests are at stake, when a scheming Napoleon could wield a dangerous power, tell him how fully the heart of the people, with which he has ever kept his own in sympathy, now confides in that genial, transparent, unselfish nature that can enfold no thought of personal ambition. Carry joy to his heart, light to his eye; smooth away the furrows of care and anxiety and bid him wear through coming years of peace, prosperity and happiness, the laurels which a redeemed and grateful nation now delights to place upon his brow.

And the triumphant, joy-laden shout went northward—on, over captured cities, deserted villages, and untilled plains; on, over encamped, victorious hosts, that re-echoed it to the skies; over garrisoned forts that sent up an answering shout; over iron ribbed fleets whose turrets responded in thunder tones; onward, over the battle scarred Virginia; onward, to the Potomac—To the Capital!—and then it sunk in muffled tones upon a stifled air, and died in silence amid thick folds of sable draping.

A deed had been enacted in that hour for which earth's language has no befitting name. The Pilot, with his haven in view, had been felled by the murderer's blow. A heart, one of the kindest that ever beat, whose every throbbing was in unison with humanity, whose warm sympathies were ever quickly

THE SOLDIER'S AID.

95

kindled by the joys and sorrows of his race, and whose broad benevolence scarce could recognize a foe, had been stilled by the vengeful weapon of the lurking assassin. The Moses who had led his people safely through the dangerous flood and the long and weary wilderness, to the borders of the Promised Land, had but looked upon the pictured outline of that Land, where were

"the fair and fertile fields
So long awaiting Israel's wandering host,"
when a mysterious cloud had conveyed him from their sight forever.

And now a nation, but an hour since jubilant with victory, is stricken down, bowed to the dust under the weight of a crushing, heart-breaking sorrow. A mighty grief, such as never known till now, broods over the land, and under its power the applause and the censure, the exultation and the sneer have alike died upon the lip in fearful, solemn silence

"In sackcloth robed,
In ashes bowed, a nation waits the day;
And men of war, six hundred thousand there
Are weak as women. Aged men and maids
Of laughing eyes, weep now, and e'en young babes
Join in the wailing."

"Why," at length we ask with trembling lip, "are we so heavily chastened? We remember, how in our prosperity the decree, again and again repeated, 'Let my people go,' fell upon deafened ears; how then it was reiterated in thunder-tones from the war cloud, through long defeat and disaster, until we have loosed the bonds of the prison house and said to the oppressed 'Go free.' For what national sin yet unrepented of, what duty unperformed are we thus smitten? What good remaining yet to be achieved requires so costly a sacrifice? What teachings are to be treasured in our hearts that could come to us only from the tomb of one so revered and loved?"

Already, we can hear in part, "the lesson of the hour." Men have turned from the bier of our murdered leader asking, "Are we not verily guilty concerning his blood, through that abuse of the freedom of the press so common in our political contests?" The right and duty of full and fearless criticism upon the public acts of our public men are undoubted. But when to this are added the unfounded aspersion, unmerited obloquy, coarse invective and vile epithet, when men holding our highest offices of dignity and trust are portrayed as the counterpart of felons, and inflammatory appeals made to the popular hostility thus generated against them, is not the murderer's work well begun? Let us learn then, while we hold our leaders to a strict account for the manner in which they discharge the duties committed to their hands, to respect the rights of private character. As we look now upon the still face of one so pure in heart, so kindly in every feeling and tender of the sensibilities of others, so faithful and unselfish in the performance of duty, and remember how wantonly his acts have been misrepresented, his motives assailed and his most sacred feelings trampled upon; how the passions of men thus blinded have been inflamed against him as a brutal despot, culminating in that deed without a name, let us, as a nation, vow, by the memory of our martyred LINCOLN, to abjure henceforth this national sin of ruthless defamation in our politics.

But what spirit, more than all others, incited "to this foul revolt?" What spirit has generated that fiendish hatred and brutal ferocity that have developed not only in the open combat, but in acts hitherto unknown in the annals of civilized warfare? Look at its records in the moulding of drinking cups and ornaments from the bones of our dead soldiers and the poisoning of our living ones; in robbery and murder upon our frontiers and incendiary plots to burn our cities; in the importation of infected hospital clothing into our ports; in the massacres of Fort Pillow and Plymouth; on the black pages of Libby, Belle Isle, Florence, Andersonville, and lastly, blackest, most infamous of all, as if within the lowest depth of crime, a lower deep could still open, in the dark intrigue and base cruelty that have accomplished the assassin's work. Give to man the irresponsible control of other men, the right to use them for his own advantage, to hold them as his property, and he must maintain his power by means that generate and foster as an inevitable result, just this spirit of tyranny, cruelty and ferocity. The amenities of social life may, in ordinary circumstances, keep it in abeyance, but it is there as surely as the liquid burning death in the sleeping volcano, and when kindled under the heat of conflict, with scope for development, you shall see it in all its hideous proportions. Let us then, in the solemn presence of its noblest victim, renew with sterner purpose our vow of eternal hatred to slavery. This Carthage, or freedom and humanity, to which it bears inveterate hostility, must perish utterly and forever.

Another lesson comes to us in the clear utterance

of our President, "Treason is a crime, and must be punished." "Kindness to the individual may be cruelty to the State." Had we not well nigh forgotten that it is in justice we should remember mercy? In the gladness of the hour of victory we were ready to welcome back to power and privilege, the men who had used that power in the attempt to destroy the dearest interests of our country and the world; to place again the torch in hands that had kindled the destructive fire; to return to the assailant upon our life, the weapon with which he could repeat the attack. "Stay this suicide," cried the Guardian Spirit of our Institutions, "imperial not again what it has cost you rivers of precious blood to save." But bells were ringing in our ears, drums beating and cannon pouring out their noisy joy, and we heard not the warning voice. The crisis was imminent, and bowing her head, veiling her eyes and turning away in anguish from the view, she loosed her restraining hold upon the fearful blow, that alone could save us. In the darkness of our heavy sorrow we can read now in the starry scroll above us, what daylight concealed from our vision, "Justice and mercy are alike attributes of Infinite Love." A new purpose inspires us, not revenge; no, no, not that. Whatever the evanescent feeling of the moment may be, the purpose is, not so much the suffering of the criminal as the prevention of the crime. In vindicating justice, the desire is not so much for the death of the individual as for the life of the state, and to this vindication we are impelled by the solemn responsibilities resting upon us, by every sense of what we owe to country, to humanity, to the spirit of our dead heroes speaking to us through the misty veil that curtains them from our sight, "Render not the offering of our lives a vain sacrifice upon our country's altar."

The event of to-day brings to a new test the value of our institutions and the capacity of a great people for self government. We have seen this people at the close of its revolutionary struggle, when foreign nations predicted anarchy, calmly framing for itself an untried system of government; we have seen that government tested by a career of unexampled prosperity and the strain of foreign war; we have seen it come unscathed from the furnace of a giant rebellion; one experience in the records of government remains untried. At a critical moment, when the problem of re-construction is about to be assayed, a problem wholly beyond the experience of any former legislation, and in which the principles of solution themselves, are, as yet, but dimly discerned; when the elements are in a transition, half chaotic state, the head, in whom is centered the confidence of the people, is suddenly and violently removed. What government, not widely and deeply rooted in the hearts of an intelligent people, could rise against a shock like this, secure from anarchy? and yet our machinery was not for a moment deranged. The government assailed became at once the care of its every subject. Party strife was immediately hushed and a whole loyal people spontaneously rallied as a living bulwark around the in-coming Chief. And who that saw this instant, earnest rallying in that hour of darkness but felt in his inmost soul, "God bless the heart of the American people." Like that phenomenon in Geology, the immense, delicately poised boulder, it vibrates to every playing breeze, but the power of the sweeping tornado cannot hurl it from its base.

And does not the still broader lesson, that the highest purposes of good are wrought through suffering, come home to us, when the nation, in its exuberant joy, is thus solemnized for the great duties before it? We may assent to this truth in our hours of calm and sunshine, but he only who can say, "It is good for me that I have been afflicted," can know its reality and depth. The words of our lost President, uttered shortly before his death, "When the Rebellion is quelled, my work will be done," were in one sense prophetic. But how dimly could we then have foreseen compared with what we now know, that the sacred seal of the martyr placed upon his brow, should consecrate him to a new and sublimer work. Severed now from conflicting questions of national policy, all can recognize his claims upon a nation's grateful love, and embalmed in memory as a martyr to our cause, his name and words and influence are henceforth a hallowed inheritance in which he shall live and his work continue while a people remains to cherish freedom and reverence goodness.

Only in our great sorrow could we have fully received and fully treasured an inheritance like this; only in so solemn an hour could we appropriately enter upon the duties to which we have been conducted, and only under the dark cloud could we so earnestly look for the guiding star beyond and learn to realize so fully that above all the mutations of earth "the Lord reigns."

Last Words.

With this number closes the second year, and with this, the existence of the "Aid" in its present form. Passing into the hands of another organization, although we still retain a portion of its columns for our own use, it will no longer be the "SOLDIER'S AID," telling us of suffering upon the battle field and in the distant hospital and prison calling for relief, nor of noble work being done for sick and wounded soldiers "at the front."

In four weeks more also, the work of Hospital Relief will have been completed, and our own and kindred Societies, not disbanded, have passed into another phase of action, bringing us, probably, into less intimate connection with each other.

For the cause of these modifications and transfers we rejoice, for the blessed peace which comes after our four years' desolating struggle. How cordially we can congratulate each other to-day, upon the glorious result of this long and fearful conflict, a result giving still greater freedom and strength to our cherished institutions, and binding separate States together, more firmly than ever before. With grateful hearts too, we can remember the share, however small, which may have been allotted ourselves, in assuaging the terrible sufferings following in the trail of war.

The Aid Work has fully illustrated the sentiment that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," for while the thanks of our Soldiers have been wafted to "the Women of our Country," for comforts procured through their instrumentality, how rich has been the privilege to the latter, of thus contributing something to the brave and self-sacrificing defenders of a Government, dearer to us than life itself. Sure we are that the love of country will take deeper root in our hearts for what little service we may have been able to render that country in its hour of darkness and peril, and the Aid Workers, as they look upon its present grandeur, will be inspired with peculiar fervor at the thought, "This is my own, my native land." Our pulse may well thrill with patriotic pride at the thought that never was an army loved and cared for as ours has been. From first to last it has never been beyond the reach of home care and home sympathies. And has not all this exercised upon that army a refining, elevating influence? And will not our Soldiers return all the better citizens for that influence? Surely this must be so.

But there are thoughts of sadness mingled with our more joyful ones in view of the closing of our Hospital work. The pleasant and ever to be remembered companionship of three and a half years, will be, in a great measure, broken; and the friendly greetings and communings at "The Aid Rooms," where hearts were brought together by a common sympathy in a glorious cause, will pass from a present enjoyment into a cherished memory. Not one of our number can ever forget those rooms nor the ties of friendship there formed. We shall not forget the friendly faces of the unwearied helpers from neighboring Societies, who had "enlisted for the war," and whose boxes of "donations," and bundles of "returned work," contributed so largely to our stores for "the front." We shall not forget the inspiring epistolary companionship enjoyed with others beyond the reach of personal intercourse, especially with the earnest band of Workers of the Woman's Central Relief Association, in New York, to which our own Society has been tributary. Nor shall we forget the Soldiers, who came in groups from our Hospitals to "the Sanitary," with their cheerful faith and fortitude, never despairing of the final success of our arms and never repining at their sufferings and misfortunes. Yes, these will all be life long memories.

But let us remember too, that while the work peculiar to the war is done, a peace work of great magnitude and indefinite duration is before us for the disabled and destitute Soldiers and their families in our midst. Let it never be our reproach, that the efforts of Aid Societies, or of individuals among us, in their behalf, have ceased, while it is in our power to extend to them, any needed form of relief.

We part regretfully in this number of our "Aid," from the companion which for two years has been to us a pleasant medium of intercourse with our co-laborers, and which we have come to regard as almost invested with personality. Cordially thanking you, our patrons and fellow workers, for all the aid and encouragement you have rendered us, as well as for your forbearance with our many shortcomings, we pray you, do not forget our little friend. Greet it kindly when it comes to you again, partly upon a new mission, partly upon the old, and accord to it, and the interests it will present to you, the same generous patronage which has been given ourselves, and which we shall ever gratefully remember.

(Continued from page 93.)

Miss VERRIAN was beginning to feel a little more confidence, and to enjoy the exercise. Her spirits rose and shone out in little remarks to the Sergeant about her horse, about the scenery around her, the blue sky over her head, and the beautiful river; and Mr. STACY, relieved from the influence of Lieutenant PYM, talked a little in return and began to feel a kind interest in the pretty creature who was so deferential to him.

A cluster of the beautiful blue aster caught VERONICA's eye, and she admired it so that the Sergeant dismounted and gathered it for her, still holding Dick's leading rein. VERONICA thanked him enthusiastically, and fastened the flower in her belt. SOPHY came up; and the Lieutenant heard the Sergeant say, "There are much prettier flowers than those here in the spring time."

The remark was in itself sufficiently innocent, but it was a spontaneous one apparently, and the Lieutenant "thought it his duty" to make the subordinate keep his place. Had it been another man you would have said he took out his ill humor on the first person he met, but Mr. PYM "felt it his duty."

"Sergeant STACY," he said in his haughtiest tone, "you will please to remember that you are employed to give the young ladies riding lessons, and not to entertain them by your conversation, however delightful you may think it."

"Oh, ARTHUR!" exclaimed SOPHY, involuntarily coloring deeply. She felt ashamed, vexed, mortified, and every way annoyed.

The Sergeant also colored slightly and there was rather a dangerous flash in his eyes as he looked his officer straight in the face for a moment, saluted, and turned away in silence.

"Oh, indeed," said VERONICA dismayed, "Indeed Mr. PYM, it was I, I wanted the flowers. I didn't now it was any harm. Do they belong to the Government? It was I; indeed it was."

Mr. PYM smiled down with lofty condescension upon Miss VERRIAN's upturned deprecating face.

"You see," he said, assuming her leading rein himself, and quite careless of being overheard, "it is necessary to keep these sort of people in their place; STACY is rather a presuming person anyway, and he has been put forward quite injudiciously, until he needs a setting down now and then to remind him of his true position."

It flashed across SOPHY's mind with great clearness, that she had never seen any human being who needed "a setting down" more than did Lieutenant ARTHUR PYM at that instant, and she said with great outward calmness, "Papa does not think so. He says, 'he depends on Mr. STACY for a great many things and that he is fit for any position—and he has always been accustomed to treat him with the civility due from one gentleman to another.'"

Mr. PYM was astonished. Here was direct revolt. He turned on her with a look which the young man of irresistible will in Miss Warner's novel is accustomed to bestow when he wishes to overawe the unlucky young person who is attached to him—but SOPHY was not overawed. On the contrary the young lady sat very straight up in her saddle and her eyes looked directly into his with rather a dangerous light in their grey clearness.

Mr. PYM drew himself up haughtily and remarked that, "it was not to be expected that young ladies should understand matters of military discipline," and then devoted himself to VERONICA.

Miss Wood fell quietly behind the pair. "Mr. STACY," she said to the riding master, "will you be so good as to keep beside me, Jenny is so full of spirits this afternoon, I find it a little difficult to manage her."

Jenny was remarkably full of spirits. It was curious how she fidgeted and danced, and tossed her pretty head.

"She won't endure to go so slow," said Miss Wood; "I must just let her have her own way and canter, or she'll rear, or fall down, or do something dreadful—and then I should be so frightened. Come with me, please."

She loosed the rein, Jenny sprang forward, and what could the Sergeant do but follow her. They passed Mr. PYM and VERONICA—SOPHY waving a gay salute to the latter as she went by. When they were a quarter of a mile away Miss Wood thought proper to slacken her pace, and she found she needed a good deal of instruction from Mr. STACY. Never had she treated him with so much respect, and when the four drew up to the door of Captain Wood's quarters Miss Wood did not seem to see that Mr. PYM, after helping Miss VERRIAN from the saddle was approaching her, but held out her hand to the Sergeant—accepted, or rather commanded his services, said "thank you" with a marked emphasis, and walked into the house without a word to her fiancé—to the admiration of Mrs. McCULLOCK who was just coming out of the door, and of Corporal THOMPSON, who said afterwards "he hoped that Miss SOPHY was beginning to understand that PYM, and that she might not throw herself away on such a fellow after all."

SOPHY went to her own room and she stayed there sometime by herself, after VERONICA had taken off her habit and gone into the parlor. She walked, up and down the room, in considerable agitation. "Oh," she broke out at last, "it was inexcusable, it was, yes it was downright mean." She would have liked to cry, but then they would all notice it. So she dressed and went to the table with a weight at her heart.

Sergeant STACY went for a little stroll by the river side before evening parade and there he found Mr. LAMBERT engaged in the pensive sport of angling.

"Much success, sir?" he asked.

"Not much; sit down, WILL. Have a cigar? do now."

The Sergeant knew pretty well what was coming, but he sat down nevertheless, and lit the offered cigar.

"Well," said Mr. LAMBERT, after a silence and with a long sigh, "I suppose there must have been, and are, lots of fellows in the world, that are just as miserable as I am—about such things, you know."

Mr. STACY sighed too. "I suppose there are too sir," he said, "and sometimes the worst disappointment is when our wishes are gratified."

"You have had some affair or other yourself, haven't you?" said Mr. LAMBERT gently.

The Sergeant did not answer for a minute. He sat looking out over the water, not as if he saw it, but as if his eyes rested on some vision appearing only to himself.

"Do you remember, sir," he said, "when I enlisted in St. Louis?"

"Yes, I was recruiting there, just out of West Point. I thought you were out of your place. I've always thought so."

"It was the best thing I could do. Listen a little Mr. LAMBERT, and I will tell you my story, all there is. Three years before I was a lawyer in good practice, with a very comfortable property of my own. I did like every one else, I fell in love with a woman. She was younger than I by six years. I thought then, and I think now, that she was the most beautiful creature I ever saw. Her family were poor, but were very proud of their descent from some Virginia clan, whose name does not matter. I proposed and was accepted, and I lived the next three months in that state of rapture which people do feel when they have attained their idol and can see no fault in it. I can see now many things which might have warned me, had I not been deaf and blind. We were married and after a little, to my horror, the conviction began to force itself upon me, that she was not perfection; that she was violent in temper, and inferior in mind. I shut my eyes, I blamed myself, I would not give up my faith in her; but, one circumstance after another influenced me in spite of myself, and finally worse suspicions came to me, and gradually grew to certainty. One day I found her on the bed; a brandy bottle overturned beside her; she quite insensible; drunk."

MR. LAMBERT laid his hand on his friend's with an impulse of sympathy, and then with curious shyness which makes Americans conceal their best feelings, drew it away blushing like a girl.

"I remonstrated, vainly. It grew worse and worse. It was impossible to conceal it from servants and friends. I learned that she had always had the habit, and that her friends knew it. Finally our child was born, a little girl; after that she did better. She seemed to love the little creature—and I, well, the baby was all I had. She refrained so long that I was really beginning to hope. One evening I came home rather late, as I entered the hall, there was a strong smell of burning; I heard the child

scream; I rushed up stairs; my wife lay on the floor; the spirit bottle in her hand; in her fall she had upset the candle; it fell into the crib; and I need not tell you the rest. Before morning my little daughter was dead—after hours of agony."

"Oh," said Mr. LAMBERT with a sob.

"Of course it was impossible to screen her mother longer. Her father joined with me in sending her to an asylum, where she has remained ever since. As for me, I was weary of my life. There was an Indian war at the time, and desperate and not caring what became of me, I threw aside my practice and enlisted, you know how."

"Yes, and how you nursed me that winter when I was sick; and Oh it's a shame! It's too bad," said the honest young fellow, fairly breaking down and crying; and these incoherent expressions brought more comfort to Mr. STACY than a whole page of the most religious and philosophical sentiments.

"I can look at it more quietly now," said the Sergeant after a little. "I have never spoken of it before to any one. A few weeks ago I had a letter telling me that she was dead. May God forgive me as I forgive her, if I thanked Him when the news came. I shall not stay here now, I think I can purchase my discharge."

"You ought to," said Mr. LAMBERT. "It's no place for you here among such people, and dominated over by PYM. I wonder if he'll treat her in the same way," he added bitterly.

MR. STACY took his cigar from between his lips. "MR. LAMBERT," he said, with a curious little smile; "I don't think he will ever have the chance. Is it not nearly time for gun fire?"

The two walked back to the fort, and that evening for the first time in a long while, Mr. LAMBERT thought of something beside his own troubles.

MR. PYM did not make his appearance that evening, but he came the next afternoon when the girls were alone. VERONICA discreetly slipped out, doing as she would be done by. Then Mr. PYM put on all his terrors and was astonished to find that SOPHY was not so much terrified as he had expected.

"I hardly knew what to think of you yesterday afternoon," he began.

"Indeed," said SOPHY quietly. "Why?"

Now this was not what the Lieutenant anticipated.

"SOPHY, you must surely understand, that it is proper that people of that class should be kept in their proper stations. I was astonished to see you."

No reply.

"I shall request that you will never have the Sergeant to ride with you again. I can take care of Miss VERRIAN and you, whenever you wish to go."

Father has asked him to give VERONICA lessons. It is his affair and her's, not mine; but if it were, I do not just see why you should object. VERONICA likes to ride in the morning when you are busy. Mr. STACY takes very good care of us, and I like him very much."

"SOPHY you surprise me!" said the Lieutenant, in his most impressive tone.

"I can't possibly be more surprising to you, than you were to me, ARTHUR," said the young lady, flashing, at last. "I would not have believed it. It was cruel! It was unworthy of you."

"What do you mean?" said Mr. PYM.

"I mean your insulting Mr. STACY as you did, and before us."

"I felt it my duty," said the Lieutenant with dignity.

"Duty! Nonsense! You just felt cross and so you took it out on some one who could not defend himself, and you ought to ask his pardon," said Miss Wood with unnecessary frankness.

The Lieutenant felt like one who has pulled the string of an unsuspected shower bath. Never had he been so confronted.

"We will not argue a question of military discipline," he said, "but I make it my particular request, I insist that you drop this person entirely."

"Perhaps you had best go and insist on my father," said SOPHY.

Lieutenant PYM colored. He felt SOPHY was thinking of the setting down he had had from Captain Wood. When he looked at the matter, however, it did seem that he could not well reverse Captain Wood's arrangements about his niece.

"If your father wishes it," he condescended to say, "and Miss VERRIAN, do not let us quarrel my love."

"I don't want to quarrel," said SOPHY rather shortly, but she suffered him to seal their reconciliation in the usual way, and then he took the girls out on the river, the interview having ended in a manner very different from his anticipations, and which was secretly very distasteful. The two were not satisfied with each other, but for a week they went on pretty well, and Mr. STACY did not accompany them in their rides.

One day, however, the two girls were sitting by the open outside door in the little back parlor. The door opened on a little grass plot parted from the parade ground by a low white paling.

Corporal THOMPSON passing by had lifted his cap respectfully to the young ladies, but as Lieutenant PYM met him he made no salute, for the Lieutenant never returned a salute.

Now Captain WOOD had gone out for a day's shooting and left the Lieutenant in command, and he felt very magnificent.

"What do you mean?" said the Lieutenant, stopping the Corporal.

"Mean by what, sir?" said the Corporal, who had a spirit of his own, quite as high as the Lieutenant's.

"Where's your salute?"

"Army regulations don't oblige me to salute where it is not returned," said the Corporal.

"Don't tell me about the regulations, you scoundrel, do as you are ordered."

"Don't call me names, sir," said the Corporal, flashing.

The Lieutenant lifted his cane menacingly. "Don't you strike me, sir," said THOMPSON, his face growing white, but the blow came down, full on the man's face. With a cry of rage the Corporal drew his sword and sprang forward upon his officer wild with passion. The Lieutenant's saber flashed from its sheath, the blades clashed, and the next instant the Corporal lay bleeding upon the grass. The girls screamed in terror. VERONICA ran in sobbing and trembling, but SOPHY hurried across the grass, opened the little gate and knelt by the Corporal's side.

"You have killed him," she said, looking up in Mr. PYM's face, her lips very white, and her eyes shining.

"Go into the house, SOPHY," said Mr. PYM.

"Go and call the Surgeon," said SOPHY, almost sternly. "Give me your handkerchief." The Lieutenant complied with the later request, but a crowd of the men were gathering about, and one of them ran for the Surgeon, who was down by the river peacefully collecting insects.

There were murmurs of wrath and pity, and LESLIE VINTON knelt by the Corporal's side and lifted his head.

"It's too late Miss SOPHY," he said, as she tried to staunch the fast flowing blood.

"SOPHY, go into the house, do," urged Mr. PYM, "this is no place for you."

"It's no place for you," growled LESLIE between his teeth.

"I wish you would go and bring me the cologne bottle off the parlor table," said SOPHY to LESLIE, never heeding.

Mr. PYM walked away haughtily to his quarters, and Mr. LAMBERT made his appearance with the Surgeon and Sergeant STACY.

"My poor fellow," said the Lieutenant, kneeling besides the wounded man, "I am so sorry."

The Corporal looked up, his eyes were fast growing dim. "It's most over," he said. "I've been a fool. God forgive me. You'll write to my mother, STACY."

"Yes, ARCHY."

"You tell the Captain, when he comes home, how it was. I was a fool to mind, but he did aggravate me."

"I dare say," said Mr. LAMBERT, bitterly.

The dying man closed his eyes and was silent for a moment. "Miss SOPHY," he said at last, collecting his last strength for the effort and speaking in a whisper, "Miss SOPHY—don't you—marry him—don't Miss," and he was gone.

SOPHY went sobbing into the house with her handkerchief at her face.

Mrs. WOOD, whom VERONICA had roused from her afternoon nap, met her at the door, and drew her gently into her own room. SOPHY threw herself on the floor and hid her face in the folds of Mrs. WOOD's dress.

"Oh mother! mother! mother!" she sobbed,

"Hush, dear, hush."

"Oh what shall I do? what shall I do?"

"We will do nothing just yet," said Mrs. WOOD gently.

"I can't, I can't."

"Can't what dear?"

"I can't marry him. I never will, never."

Mrs. WOOD gave a sigh of great relief and thankfulness. "We will see when your father comes home, dear," said the matron. "There now, lie down awhile, and I will stay with you." But she did not, for VERONICA, whom no one had thought of in the interval, had been very much shocked and frightened, and had sobbed herself into regular hysterics; so that SOPHY and Mrs. WOOD were fain to forget their own emotions, and tended her all that afternoon.

Great was Captain WOOD's wrath and indignation

when he came home and heard the story, and in the midst of it Lieutenant PYM made his appearance with his report, and was received with a certain stern politeness which boded him no good.

Captain WOOD said that a Court Martial would decide whether or not Lieutenant PYM had been guilty in the technical sense, of murder—and that in the mean time he was under arrest. This was no more than he had expected, but then, Captain WOOD added, that his daughter wished to see Lieutenant PYM, and SOPHY came in with her mother. She was very pale, and looked as if she had been crying.

"My dear SOPHY," began the Lieutenant, "this unfortunate occurrence, which I am sorry you witnessed—"

"Unfortunate!" said SOPHY, rather bitterly.

"Can only be a temporary inconvenience," pursued the unconscious Lieutenant. "The wretched man, who, by the by, was always insubordinate, attacked me first, and was very insolent beside; I acted in self defence, and there can be no doubt that a Court Martial will acquit me."

"It may possibly," said SOPHY, "but I never can. I saw the whole. You insulted him past endurance. A man whom you knew could not defend himself; you struck him. Even now, you don't seem to care. I do. I can't forget it. We could never be happy together; I have felt it before, but never as I do now. We had better part."

Mr. PYM was astonished. He really loved SOPHY as well as he was capable of loving any one, and he even condescended to remonstrate—but SOPHY was not to be moved. Then he lost his temper, remarked superciliously that she was probably quite right in thinking their dispositions unsuited—returned her ring and took back his own, and marched off to his quarters. SOPHY cried a little after he was gone, but she lay down that night and awoke the next morning with a sense of great relief.

The next afternoon but one, it occurred to SOPHY that she should like to have a ride—so Sergeant STACY had orders to be in readiness. When they had gone a little from the Fort, SOPHY noticed that her attendant carried a very pretty little gold headed riding whip, and remarked upon it; almost the first words she had spoken since leaving home.

"Miss WOOD," he said; "perhaps your father has told you that I have obtained my discharge, and am going to leave the army."

"You are," said SOPHY, in a tone of frank regret; "but I am glad to hear it though, on your own account. Where are you going?"

"I am going to St. Louis. I shall resume my profession, the bar. I have to thank you and your father for much kindness since I have been here. I shall not be here when you leave us; but if you will permit a sincere friend to offer a bridal gift a little in advance, and he put the riding whip into her hand.

"Thank you," she said; "but, but I am not going away, and I shan't want any gift, not of that sort."

"I am most heartily glad to hear it," said her companion in a tone of such earnestness that SOPHY looked rather surprised.

"I beg your pardon Miss WOOD, but may I hope you will keep my little token."

"Surely. I shall keep it to remember our pleasant rides by. I hope we shall see you again sometime."

"It is not improbably," said Mr. STACY. "You have done me a great deal of good, and given a great many pleasant hours to one who has had little comfort in living for the last few years."

"I am glad if I have," said SOPHY frankly, and thereupon they shook hands, and during the remainder of the ride they spoke of other things.

The next week Mr. STACY went away accompanied by the good wishes of all his companions and of all his officers, except Lieutenant PYM.

Two months after the Corporal's death a Court Martial assembled at the Fort, and after hearing all the witnesses, decided that Lieutenant PYM, having acted in self defence, was honorably acquitted.

"What could you expect," said one of the members of the tribunal. "A high spirited Southerner you know."

There was a lady then residing at the Fort, wife of a Captain BURNS, and with her VERONICA struck up a great intimacy, somewhat to SOPHY's wonder, for Mrs. BURNS was not in herself an agreeable woman. Lieutenant PYM was also a frequent visitor at her quarters. One day VERONICA came to SOPHY in a state of blushing embarrassment curious to behold.

"Oh SOPHY," she began.

"Yes, dear."

"SOPHY, I don't know what you'll think."

"Nor I either, till you tell me what it is."

"You are sure you won't be angry?"

"You don't mean to say you've engaged to Lieu-

tenant PYM," exclaimed SOPHY, a light breaking in upon her.

VERONICA hung her head—"Well, yes; I am; I was afraid you would be angry, SOPHY."

"I'm not, VERONICA, not a bit, on my own account; but for your own. Do you really like him, dear?"

"I always did, SOPHY. And you and he have broken off, you know."

"Oh, you are quite welcome to my share, VERRY. But, dear, he is so domineering."

"Oh, SOPHY; no," said VERONICA—setting up her feathers so to speak.

"Well, well, dear; tastes differ. Have you told Papa?"

To be brief, Miss VERONICA and Lieutenant PYM were married, and the Lieutenant had found his ideal. VERONICA adored him, believed in him implicitly, would have held it impiety to differ from one of his opinions, and had he ordered her, would have put on bloomers and walked the streets in that attire, and died of blushing, a martyr to conjugal duty. She echoed his sentiments and paid him a blind obedience, which he, so perverse is human nature, found now and then rather tiresome.

Finally a second ARTHUR PYM made his appearance in the scene, and this young gentleman's father, full of his theories of education and discipline, uttered a ukase that the baby was not to sleep in a room with a fire, and was to be bathed every morning in water as cold as he could bear.

Then, as you may have seen a hen, that meekest of birds, which flies screaming from the attack of a six weeks kitten, become a perfect eagle in defence of her young, so did VERONICA turn on her husband and surprise him not a little.

"What did he know about babies? Not keep the baby warm; nonsense! The very old cat knew better! Not give him his dinner when he cried for it! She wondered how would papa like to go hungry himself; mamma's blessing? She wouldn't duck him in cold water. The Doctor said it was bad for him, of course it was, and she wouldn't have her baby killed, that she wouldn't; ARTHUR might talk; she wouldn't, and that was all about it." And this courageous attack being backed up by the colored nurses, by the old aunty who had nursed the Lieutenant himself, and by Mrs. PYM senior, a meek old lady who had been her son's slave ever since he was first out of long clothes, and who watched her daughter-in-law's revolt with feelings of mingled envy and respect, the Lieutenant was fain to beat a retreat from the nursery and leave the feminine forces in command of that department. Having once tasted the delights of having her own way, VERONICA followed up her victory with amazing spirit and resolution; and that very evening gave her personal attendant, who had hitherto ruled her with a rod of iron to understand which was maid and which was mistress. As the little ones grew up about her, she transferred her allegiance from her husband to them, and a more intolerable set of spoiled urchins was never seen; but their mamma thought them all perfection, and there was a battle royal if their father attempted to reduce them to discipline—mamma being invariably on the side of the children, papa did not always win the victory. Indeed, he was generally defeated, and was finally forced to the conclusion that his wife was very much like other women, and himself not wholly exempt from the common lot of men.

In the meantime Captain WOOD had left the army, and had been so ill advised as to take a partnership in iron works in one of the larger towns of Missouri. He knew nothing of the business, and his partner, a speculative character, had it all his own way, which resulted in total failure. The partner was not at all hurt by the fall; he had lost every thing; but he had been in the same case two or three times before, and went on his way to try again, but Captain WOOD, whose health was not good at the time, was overcome by the mortification, and a violent cold came to help on the work of grief and anxiety. He was confined to his room, and then to his bed, and in a few weeks he died, leaving his wife and daughter alone in the world—with nothing to depend on but an income of about a hundred dollars, coming from a little property of Mrs. WOOD.

They removed to St. Louis and took a small house in an obscure street. SOPHY made an effort to procure some pupils in oil painting, for she had had some good lessons from a traveling artist, while at the Fort, and handled her brush much better than the average of young ladies, and she was partially successful. Then she obtained copying from the lawyers, and she wrote for a magazine, the editor of which paid her with tolerable liberality, and altogether they did pretty well, until Mrs. WOOD's health began to fail, and the whole household work devolved on SOPHY. Then, there were the expenses

of sickness, and one evening in January the poor girl found herself possessed of just twenty-five cents in the world, and ten weeks of rent due to the landlord. She knew that he would wait for her if she asked him, for he had waited already without any angry word, and it is my belief, in spite of story books, that there are twenty cheating and hard hearted tenants for one brutal landlord—but he was poor and this house was the main stay of his family. SOPHY could not bear to be in debt. She would have asked help of her cousin VERONICA, who would have sent her money directly, and, so to do him justice would her husband, had he been asked, but the PYMS were in Alabama, and SOPHY could not bear the thought of appealing to her former fiancé. In the midst of all her perplexity she was glad she was not Mrs. Pym.

What should she do. She stood for a moment under the gaslight at the street corner to think, for she was on her way home from the house of a pupil who owed her for a quarter's lessons, but who could not be got to pay. Suddenly it occurred to her that she could part with her ring, aunt MARIA's emerald—her watch she could not do without. She knew it was a fine jewel, and she hoped to obtain at least part of its value, though she felt sorry to lose with it. She turned back a few steps and entered a fine jeweller's shop blazing with gas reflected from the glittering contents of the plate glass cases. A very black haired man stood behind the counter, and another of Jewish extraction was showing some sleeve buttons to a tall gentleman in evening dress.

"Do you ever buy ornaments?" asked SOPHY, rather tremulously.

"Now and then," said the man without moving.

"I want to part with this," said SOPHY, drawing off her glove and putting her hand with the ring on the counter.

The man looked at it as it shone on her finger, and then called his companion, who asked her to take it off. SOPHY did so in some trepidation.

"De gold ish not mooch," said the elder, "but I will give you ten dollars for the stone."

"Ten dollars," said SOPHY. "It is worth more than that, I am sure."

"Not at all. It is only imitation."

"It can't be," said SOPHY. "It is an old family gem, and I was told it was worth at least a hundred."

"Well, I gif you fifteen."

SOPHY knew he was cheating her but still she hesitated. She wanted the money sadly, and she thought of her mother, sick at home.

"Are sure that is all you can afford?" she said, rather faintly.

The gentleman suddenly looked up from the tray of sleeve buttons.

"Miss Wood!" he said in a tone of great surprise.

"Sergeant STACY!" their hands met, and then Mr. STACY saw what had been SOPHY's errand, and noticed that her dress was worn, and her mourning shawl very far from fresh.

"How is it that you are out by yourself so late Miss Wood?" he said in his old manner.

"I was kept, I could not help it; and I ought to be at home. Mother will be anxious."

"And is Captain Wood in town?"

The tears came into SOPHY's eyes, she looked down at her mourning dress and was silent.

"I did not know," said he gently, "and you are in town?"

"We have been here for a year."

"I have been abroad. I have only just returned. I wish I had known. Will you allow me to see you home?"

"Thank you," said SOPHY; "but I must finish my errand first. You see," she added courageously and trying to smile; "we are poor now, mamma and I, and she is not well, and I thought my ring might help us."

You poor, dear child! was Mr. STACY's thought, but he said, "pray do not think of it now. The stone is too valuable to be thrown away. I remember it well. Give the young lady her ring, sir," he said to the jeweller, who, by no means well pleased at his interference, now doubled his offer for the emerald.

"Shall I take it?" said SOPHY to her new found friend.

"I would not advise you to," he said in a lower tone. "Pray come with me, I can perhaps help you in this matter," and SOPHY found herself in the street with her hand in Mr. STACY's arm.

Now Mr. STACY was a fluent orator at the bar, and had that very morning come off victorious in a contest with the city attorney, in which he had won great laurels, but he did not know how to put into words, what he now wished to say. Finally he spoke.

"Miss Wood, I had a great deal of kindness from

your father at one time, and from yourself. Will you not allow me the pleasure of being of some service to you now?"

"Thank you," said SOPHY, frankly. "I know you mean it. If you would lend me twenty-five dollars until I get my pay for lessons, I would be very much obliged. You see mother has been sick and we have run behind hand."

"And is that all I can do?"

"If you can send me some scholars in painting," said SOPHY, smiling, "I can do better than when you knew me."

"I will, I will," said Mr. STACY, eagerly. "Oh why hav'n't I known of this before?"

"And perhaps," said SOPHY, hesitating a little, "you could tell me how much that ring is really worth. I know that man did not tell the truth."

"If you really wish to dispose of it, Miss Wood, perhaps I could do it for you to better advantage."

"Will you, oh thank you. How good you are!" said SOPHY, gratefully, speaking as to the non-commissioned officer of old days.

By this time they had arrived at home. "I can't ask you in to-night," said SOPHY, "for it is not mother's well day. She has been having chills and fever."

"But I may have the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Wood before long?"

"Surely, mother will be glad to see you, and here is my ring."

He accepted it, and as he did so, put into her hand a little roll, at which transaction both the lady and gentleman blushed not a little. Then they bade good night, and SOPHY ran into the house to tell her mother what had come to pass.

The next day the Sergeant, as SOPHY still called him, came and brought her a hundred and fifty dollars, as the price of her ring, and I am very sorry to say, that he said it was from a friend of his, while the truth is the ring had never left his own desk.

He staid some time, and when he was gone, SOPHY ran out and paid her debts, and had something left; and then she went out to her lessons with renewed strength and spirits. As for Mr. STACY, he rushed off at once to a cousin of his, who had a large and fashionable school and was in want of a teacher of painting, and so extolled Miss Wood's talents that MISS AIKEN, who knew her cousin to be a judge of art, engaged her at once, with a handsome salary. Fortunately MISS AIKEN was no artist herself, or she might have thought that her new mistress had been rather overrated.

Released from the immediate burden of care and anxiety, Mrs. Wood's health improved, and by the end of spring she was quite strong again.

One day Mr. STACY had come to bring Mrs. Wood a new book, and SOPHY entering, had called him out into the garden to see her new tulips, of which she was very fond. He admired them to her heart's content, and then he asked her if she knew that he owned a pretty home and grounds just out of the city—with a nice flower garden.

"Monsieur is a proprietor," said SOPHY, making him a saucy little courtesy. "It is most condescending in him to admire my tulips."

"Now SOPHY, don't laugh," for in the last three months, he had somehow come to use her Christian name.

"I used to cry sometimes last winter; I may surely laugh in the spring."

"Look here, SOPHY," continued Mr. STACY, "it is very lonely there; I have not lived there for years; I wish—you and your mother would come and live with me."

"Oh! you want mamma to keep house for you?" said Miss, pretending, as young women will do, not to understand.

"No. I want you to come and keep house for me," said Mr. STACY—and he had her hand by this time. "Could you, SOPHY—I am older than you, it's true," he added rather sadly.

"Not so very," said SOPHY—making a circle on the flower bed with the toe of her slipper.

"Come, you can surely say something, answer me dear—will you, or won't you?"

"It's not proper, for young ladies to say, 'I won't,'" said Miss Wood, demurely; and when they went into the house, the emerald ring was in its old place on SOPHY's finger.

At the battle of Chattanooga, Colonel STACY, who commanded a Missouri colored regiment, beheld approaching, a certain JIM, who had once been Lieutenant Pym's servant, but who had ungratefully run away and enlisted, having with him an officer of a Colonel's rank in the confederate uniform. The prisoner was pale from rather a serious wound, but he seemed to suffer not so much from pain as from intense rage and mortification. He looked round as if he expected to see some celestial messenger de-

scend in behalf of a high spirited southerner, made captive to a black boy; but no such phenomenon took place—high spirited southerners being decidedly at a discount.

"Who have you there, JIM?" said Colonel STACY, raising his cap politely to the prisoner.

"Ki, hi," giggled JIM, "don't you 'member my ole young massa, Colonel, what use to boss you and me round up at de fort? Aint it curus, Colonel? ki, hi."

The Colonel had some difficulty not to laugh himself, the negro's cackle was so infectious.

"If you wish to insult me, sir," began the Confederate.

"I have no wish to, sir. JIM, take your master to my tent in the camp."

And thus was Colonel Pym taken care of, until he was able to be released on parole and go to his wife and family, whom, strange to say, he had sent north among the mudsills for safe keeping. They are living now quietly in St. Louis, on the wrecks of VERONICA's fortune. The ancestral plantation lies waste. The house is left unto them desolate, and the slaves have dispersed themselves to the four winds. Truly in spite of the Court Martial, the Corporal was not unavenged.

THE END.

The following article, copied long since from an old newspaper, has been sent to us for republication by a patient in the University Hospital. We have seen the dream in type before:

J. C. Calhoun's Dream.

The other morning, at the breakfast table, our friend, the Hon. John C. Calhoun, seemed very much troubled. You know he is a venerable man, with a hard Scotch-Irish face, soft in expression round the mouth, with a smile which wins the hearts of those who talk with him; his hair snow white; he is tall, thin and angular. He reminds us of old Hickory. But to the story. At the breakfast table, where I, an unobserved spectator was present, Calhoun gazed frequently on his right hand and brushed it with his left in a hurried manner so often that it excited attention. One of the breakfast party, Toombs, a member of Congress from Georgia, asked the occasion of Mr. Calhoun's disquietude, saying, "Does your hand pain you?" "Pshaw! it is only a dream which I had last night, which makes me see perpetually a large black spot on my hand. An optical delusion I suppose." These words excited the curiosity of the people. Toombs asked: "What was your dream like?" "It was a peculiar, absurd dream," said Mr. Calhoun, again brushing the back of his right hand. "If it does not too much intrude upon our friends, I will relate it. At a late hour last night I was sitting in my room, engaged in writing. I was astonished by the entrance of a visitor, who entered and without a word took a seat opposite me at my table. This surprised me, as I had given orders to the servant that I should not be disturbed. As I raised my head to look into his features over the top of my lamp, he was wrapped in a thin cloak, which concealed his face from my view, and as I raised my head he spoke and said 'What are you writing, Senator from South Carolina?' 'I am writing a plan for the dissolution of the American Union.' You know, gentlemen, that I am expected to produce a plan for the dissolution, in the event of certain contingencies. To this the intruder replied: 'Senator from South Carolina, will you allow me to look at your right hand?' He rose, the cloak fell, and I beheld his face. Gentlemen, the sight of that face struck me like a thunder-clap. It was the face of a dead man whom events have called back to life. The features were those of George Washington. Yes, gentlemen, the intruder was no other than George Washington. He was dressed in the revolutionary costume, such as you may find in the Patent office." Here he paused. His agitation, I need not tell you, was shared by the whole company. Toombs at length said: "Well, what was the issue of this scene?" Mr. Calhoun resumed: "This intruder rose and asked to look at my right hand. As I had not the power to refuse, I extended it. I felt a strange chill at his touch. He grasped it, and held it near the light, thus affording me time to examine the full features of his face. It was the face of Washington, gentlemen. I shuddered at the look of this visage. After holding my hand a moment he looked at me steadily, and said in a quiet way: 'And with this right hand, Senator from South Carolina, you will sign your name to a paper declaring the Union dissolved.' I answered, 'Yes, if a certain contingency arises I will sign my name to the declaration of dissolution,' but at that moment a black blotch appeared on my hand—an inky blotch, which I seem to see even now. 'What is that?' cried I,

alarmed, I know not why, at the blotch on my hand. 'That,' said he, dropping my hand, 'that is the mark by which Benedict Arnold is known in the next world.' He said no more, but drew from beneath his cloak an object which he placed on the table; placed it on the very paper which I was writing—a skeleton. 'There,' said he, 'is the bones of Isaac Hayne, who was hung in Charleston by the British; he gave his life in order to establish the Union. When you set your name to a declaration of dissolution you might as well have the bones of Isaac Hayne before you. He was a South Carolinian and so are you; but there was no blotch on his hand.' With these words the intruder left the room. I started back from the contact with the dead man's bones and awoke. Overcome by labor I had fallen asleep, and had been dreaming. Was it not a singular dream? The company answered in the affirmative. Toombs muttered, "very singular," at the same time looking at his right hand, Mr. Calhoun placing his head between his hands, seemed buried in thought.

Letters to Soldiers.

One of the pleasant features of the Aid work is found in the little notes to soldiers so frequently accompanying gifts to them from homes throughout the country. Sometimes serious, sometimes sportive, they convey the cheering and kindly assurance of remembrance and gratitude on the part of those for whose dearest rights they are battling. The following is one of a number sent with a lot of housewives through our rooms a few weeks since.

UNION FRIEND:—This scrap of paper will perhaps make you think of sister, wife or mother. Bless the Lord for Union soldiers! What would our homes and firesides be without you? We should have none, and those of us who labor for ourselves might have the privilege of working for Masters, were it not for you, brave boys. God bless you! I just wish you could hear Anne Dickinson preach you up, and not a bit too high either. You fight bravely, oh! how bravely, and when this wicked rebellion is crushed out we will all unite in a grand jubilee of Freedom for all, won't we?

You are too brave, every one of you, to despise any one for being poor, or for having a skin not colored like your own; that is fit business for sneaks or snakes, just as you may please to call them. You know what the Book says, "God hath made of one blood all nations that dwell on the face of the earth." Then how foolish as well as wicked to pride ourselves on a skin whiter than somebody else, isn't it?

You discover by this time, I'm anti-slavery—yes! forty-five years ago I was that. I say with Cowper, "I'd much rather wear myself the bonds than fasten them on him." God in His Holy Word calls himself especially "The God of the Oppressed." Had we as a nation sympathized with Him as regards His poor down trodden ones, He would have given us Victory always. No Bull Runs. Every thought of you is a prayer, brave boys, always.

The publication of the following lines, written by a friend some years since, has been suggested as appropriate at this time when our own Leader through the Wilderness has been taken from us, just within view of the Promised Land.

The Death of Moses.

A grey and chilling morn of early spring
Creeps feebly up the east. Its sombre light
Reveals the thousand tents of Israel's host
Fleeting the wide-spread plain, like folds of sheep,
As tribe by tribe, they lay encamped.

The dawn
With darkness feebly struggling now, shall bring
Unto that slumbering host a day of woe,
A pall of sorrow, 'neath whose heavy folds
The stoutest heart shall quail, and bearded lips
Shall quiver, and stern eyes grow dim with tears.

The day has come, and now the stir of life
Runs through that mighty host with quiet hum
As 'twere a Sabbath morn. The incense fire
Sends up its curling perfume to the skies,
The offering for sin is made, and now
A band of Israel's elders, and the priest
And Levite gather round the holy place,
And he, their leader, the meek man of God,

Comes forth and takes his way toward Nebo's mount,
They follow him with slow and funeral step
Beyond the camp. And there his trembling hands
Are laid in parting blessings on their heads,
As solemnly they bend in grief and awe.
His upward path he treads! oh! not alone!
For yearning hearts are with him, and straining eyes
Do follow from afar. In sackcloth robed,
In ashes bowed, a nation waits the day,
And men of war, six hundred thousand there,
Are weak as women. Aged men, and maids
Of laughing eyes, weep now, and e'en young babes
Join in the wailing. Still that form erect
With undiminished vigor passes on
Alone, and none may follow where he treads.
Their wail is wafted on the breeze. But he—
Can aught of human love or human woe,
Bedim his prospect now! retard his step!
Slowly he turns to where a beetling cliff
Commands the tented plain.

And there he stands
That meek and holy man. A hundred years
And more, have laid their winters on his brow,
Their summers in his heart. Wisdom and love
Kept pace in that great soul. Communing oft
With God, he bore to Israel's waiting host
The bread of Heaven, and in his own heart brought
An ever deeper fount of love for them.
And now within his aged breast that heart,
A human heart, is yearning o'er its kind,
With deep, undying, human love. The wail
Of Israel is echoed there. "Oh God!
If but this cup might pass!" His head is bowed
Upon his heaving breast, where love and grief
Hold fearful strife with faith and dreaded fate.
The Past with all its weary years comes back,
Its years of wandering, of strife and toil,
Of sinning and repentance, rise before him,
Years that have bound him close and closer still
Unto this wayward race, until his love
Is such as tender parents feel—a love
That found it ever ready to forgive—
A love that oft has stood between their God,
Their angry God and them. Who now can lead,
Who now can love and bear with them as he!
Oh that this cup might pass! Oh that e'en now
He might return and be their leader still.

The strife is done, and faith has conquer'd grief.
Again his upturned eye is clear and bright,
Again his step is firm as erst. For faith
Is holding high converse, where late the strife
Waxed high. She tells him now that God shall love
His people and shall lead them into rest;
That though they wander from the way and long
Are straying, they shall be brought back at last;
That they should fall, they'll rise again, "His hand
Supports them still." Tho' other human hands
Shall lead, yet God shall still direct and guard.

Upward he mounts. And not with drooping form
Or lagging step, but with elastic tread
And still increasing vigor, till at length
He pauses on the mountain's top. The mists
That veil the vision of mortality
Are dissipated now. The clear pure air
Laving his brow, so soothes his sense,
As 'twere the very breath of Heaven. The past
Seems now but as "a vision of the night,"
A weary dream, before this dawning day.

The voice of God breaks on his ear, "Behold!"
And like a map outspread beneath him lay
The Promised Land, the fair and fertile fields
So long awaiting Israel's wand'ring host.
From North to South, and to the utmost sea,
From Gilead's borders even unto Zoar,
His eyes behold its wealth and loveliness.
And he is satisfied. Not one regret,
O'ershadows now its beauty. Not one pang
Tells now of selfish thought. His soul outflows
In liquid love, and o'er that smiling land
Sheds a last blessing on his nation child.
Slow fades the vision. Brighter grows the day,
More pure the air, and fairer scenes appear!
At length he rests—in Heaven. M. H.

MR. LINCOLN'S LAST INAUGURAL.—The last inaugural address of President Lincoln made a strong impression in England. The British Standard speaks of it as the most remarkable thing of the sort ever pronounced by any President of the United States until now. "Its Alpha and Omega is Almighty God, the God of justice and the Father of mercies, who is working out the purpose of His love. It is invested with a dignity and pathos which lifts it high above every thing of the kind, whether in the Old World or New. The whole thing puts us in mind of the English Commonwealth; there is, in fact, much of the old prophet about it."

For the Soldiers' Aid.

Wild Flowers.

Wild flowers, wild flowers from the woods I bring,
The beautiful gifts of the gentle spring;
Odors and sweets from the wild-wood's track,
Freshness and fragrance I bring thee back.

I have been where the flowers of the hills have birth,
I have pluck'd them bright from the dewy earth;
They are perfumed with fragrance night distills,
And I bring them thee from our own free hills.

I have been where the wild-rose is blushing bright,
Where the violet peeps up in its wild delight,
Where the murmuring founts of the wild-wood fall,
And the hue of the morning hath touched them all.

I have been where the winds and the waves sport free,
To the sorrowless haunts of the bird and bee;
And I come with the light of the dew's bright gem;
O, ye know not the pleasure I found with them.

Wild flowers, wild flowers I have brought thee now,
With the dew of the morning to wreath thy brow;
Odors and sweets from the wild-woods track,
Freshness and fragrance I bring thee back.

Our Martyr and His Mourners.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 29, 1865.

The gloom which overshadowed the North when our President was murdered fell with a heavy weight on the loyal hearts here—on the Northern men, on the negro, and on the few white natives. We of the ruling race had few words when we met each other in the streets—but they came through tears and a choking utterance. I never saw such sad faces mourning, never heard such heavy hearts beating, as in Charleston that day.

The native loyalists, that is, the colored people, were like children bereaved of their only and loved parent.

I saw one old woman going up the street wringing her hands and saying aloud, as she walked along, looking straight before her, so absorbed in her grief that she noticed no one.

"Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! Massa Sam's dead! Massa Sam's dead! Oh, Lord! Lord! Massa Sam's dead!"

"Who's dead, aunty?" I asked her.

"Massa Sam," she said, not looking round, and resuming her lamentations:

"Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! Lord! Massa Sam's dead!"

"Who's Massa Sam?" I asked.

"Uncle Sam," she said. "Oh, Lord! Lord!"

I was not quite sure she meant the President, and I spoke again.

"Who's Massa Sam, aunty?"

"Mr. Lincoln," she said, and she walked along, wringing her hands and mourning for the death of the man whom God sent into the world to set her race free. The poor old slave mother was too ignorant to know the difference between the very unreal Uncle Sam and the actual President, but her heart told her that he was lying in a bloody grave whom Heaven had sent in answer to her prayers, and she was in sore distress.

"Oh! sir," a colored man said to me, "I had rather have had my father or mother killed. Seems to me I would have felt more satisfied."

And still another said: "Well, he's like Moses: he saw the Promised Land way off, but he was not 'lowed to enter it."

And many others, more pathetic still, simply took my hand, said a word or two, or none at all, and turned away.

Ah! these are the hearts, there are only in this old heathendom, on whom we can rely. We can trust them and them only. They love us. The rest submit to us.

The love of the colored South Carolinian for the President was different from ours; for we lost our Chief Magistrate but he his Liberator.

MR. LINCOLN.—Mr. Charles Lanman writes, that while preparing his "Dictionary of Congress" for publication in 1858, he forwarded to Mr. Lincoln the usual request for sketch of his life, and received the following reply:

Born February 12th, 1809, in Harding county, Kentucky.

Education, defective.

Profession, a lawyer.

Have been a captain of volunteers in the Black Hawk war.

Postmaster at a very small office.

Four times a member of the Illinois Legislature.

And was member of the lower house of Congress.

Yours, &c., ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

A STRANGE STORY ABOUT MR. LINCOLN.—Three years ago a gentleman told us a story of Mr. Lincoln, which I have not thought of since, until now. When Mr. Lincoln received the news of his first election, he came home to tell Mrs. Lincoln about it. She was upstairs in the bedroom, and after telling the news, in walking about the room his eyes fell upon the bureau glass. Immediately he threw himself down upon the lounge, and told Mrs. Lincoln he thought he must be ill, for he saw a second reflection of his face in the glass, which he could not account for. It was perfect, but very pale. "Oh," said Mrs. Lincoln, "that means that you will be re-elected—but I don't like its looking pale," she added; "that looks as though you would not live through your second term." Mr. Lincoln himself told this to the friend I mentioned, and this gentleman told it to us in our parlor, soon after the first Bull Run battle. It made quite an impression upon me at the time—but one forgets these things. Was it not singular?—[Cor. of Country Gentleman.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.—The first State to ratify the Constitutional Amendment abolishing Slavery was Illinois, which led off February 1st., followed by fifteen others in the same month; Nevada, the sixteenth State, ratifying it Feb. 16th. These, in the order of their dates of ratification, are as follows: Illinois, Michigan, Maryland, Rhode Island, New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Missouri, Maine, Virginia, Ohio, Minnesota, Kansas, Indiana and Nevada.

The States ratifying it subsequently, are: Wisconsin, Vermont, Connecticut, Louisiana, Arkansas and Tennessee, which give, provided the three latter are recognized as organized States, twenty-two States in all that have to the present date, adopted the amendment. There is no doubt that New Hampshire, Iowa, California and Oregon will follow their example, in which case, the assent of but one more State will be required to make the amendment the law of the land.

New Jersey, Delaware and Kentucky having rejected it, the honor of giving the casting vote for Freedom, will devolve upon some one of the following seven ex-slave States, viz: North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, or Texas; unless one of the first named three shall reconsider its action.

Which of these States will be the one to clinch the nail?

ONE OF LAMB'S BEST.—Lamb once convulsed a company with an anecdote of Coleridge, which, without doubt, he hatched in his own hoax-loving brain. "I was," he said, "going from my house at Enfield to the East India House one morning, when I met Coleridge on his way to pay me a visit. He was brimful of some new idea, and in spite of my assuring him that time was precious, he drew me within the gate of an unoccupied garden by the roadside, and there, sheltered from observation by a hedge of evergreens, he took me by the button of my coat, and, closing his eyes, commenced an eloquent discourse, waving his right hand gently as the musical words flowed in an unbroken stream from his lips. I listened entranced; but the striking clock recalled me to a sense of duty. I saw it was of no use to attempt to break away; so, taking advantage of his absorption in his subject, and with my penknife quietly severing the button of my coat, I decamped. Five hours afterwards, in passing the same garden, on my way home, I heard Coleridge's voice, and on looking in, there he was with closed eyes, the button in his finger, and the right hand gracefully waving, just as when I left him. He had never missed me."

An Irishman was riding with a rogue, who, as they trotted by a gibbet, asked his companion where he would be if that gallows had its due, and received the capital reply, "I'd be riding by meself."

The Rev. Sidney Smith said that a joke could be got into a Scotchman only by a surgical operation.

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