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, 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 labours 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 dving 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 labours 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 boysand 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 distribution of comforts, I could make no distinction of State. and I felt a grateful love for all as the

One of the pleasant features of the work of the Christian Commission is the harmony with which brethren of all denominations labour 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 Sauitary and Christian Commission. 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

defenders of one united country.

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

MRS. W. A RANNEY.

Consolidale	l Tright Dret	Ciet of TT S	7 4 Man
eral Hosp	ital, No 2, Cl	rationooga,	Tenn., for
September	, 1864.		
jede i se	RATIO	NS,	•
Mackerel	Baaf	. 1	otal, 1,413

	WWC FOLGI	TOMI' 1'419
	Soup, Mutton or Beef,	- 15,698
	" Vegetable,	. 6,772
	Oyster,	6,716
	" Chicken,	1,420
	Fresh Vegetables,	2,050
	Roast Potatoes,	22,748
	Broad and Butter,	9 84,170
	Toast, Milky	29,635
	" Butter,	6,145
	". Dry.	2,191
		. 12,785
	Jellies, or Preserves,	
	Eggs, Boiled or Posched.	134
	Pried or Scrambled,	and that is
	Krout or Pickles,	11,890
	Fruits, Canned,	10,283
	" Fresh or Dried,	. 15,466
	Baked Apples,	12,414
	Tomatoes.	7,300
	Pudding Parinaceous,	9,567
٠	Blanc Mange.	7,00,
	Gruel,	3,226
	Custard, Boiled.	. 0,320
	Tapiece.	1,562
	Rice, Boiled,	1,002
	Barley,	6,302
	Mush and Milk,	2,863
		2,197
	Cheese,	1,768
ď	Ton.	80,221
	Corn Bread,	596
	Coffee,	8,719
	Milk Punch.	4 000

Special Orders, No 362 WAR DEPARTMENT, Adjutant General's Office.

236,408

56 Permission to visit the U.S. General Hospitals within the lines of the several Military Departments of the United States, for the purpose of superintending the preparation of food in the Special Diet Kitchens of the same, is hereby granted Miss Annie Wittenmyer, Special Agent U. S. Christian Commission, and such ladies as she may deem proper to employ, by request of United States Surgeons. The Quarter-master's Department will be designed by the control of the says, if it were proper, he would. master's Department will furnish the Preessary transportation.

E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant General | Lause."

GEORGIA.

A Big Coffee-pot. At Kingston, Georgia, when the army esumed its march, after a rest of two days, many sick soldiers were left in the encampments, and with difficulty they found their way into town. There they expected to be put upon cars, and sent back to Chattanooa; but no cars were going for a long time.

No hospital or resting-place, or refreshments, or food were provided there, that the sick soldiers could find. They sank down sick and weary, on the side-walks around the depot, and on the porticoes of houses. We went among them, and invited them into the house occupied by the Christian Commission. It was a hotel, and contained many rooms. Soon these rooms were well filled and vet others were to be seen outside. I was a work of humanity to make coffee, as we did, and carry it around to these soldiers. One followed the huge coffee-pots, with box of crackers. After going through the rooms in this way, we went along the sidewalks and around the depot. We told them we came, not to give them a cup of cold water, but what, under the circumstances, was better-a cup of hot coffee and some

Having passed through this scene, I was prepared to understand the remark of a sollier to his comrade, as they were passing by the house occupied by the Christian Commission, one evening, in Nashville. "Here is the place where the Christian Commission stay," said one. The other replied, "That makes one think of a big coffee-pot." Yours, truly,

crackers, in the name of the Christian Com-

JOSEPH A. RANNEY Three Rivers, Mich.

THE COOKING WAGON. "As soon then as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals, and fish laid thereon, and bread. Jesus saith unto them, Come and dine." John xxi. 9, 12.

I must refer particularly to one prominent cature of their work for weary, wounded bodies on this day, which, for its novelty and usefulness, deserves especial attention Some of the newspapers have mentioned a new cooking-wagon, presented by the inventor to the Christian Commission, which is thoroughly sui generis. It is constructed somewhat like a battery caisson, so that the parts can be unlimbered and separated from each other. The "limber," or forward part. bears a large chest, which is divided into compartments, to contain coffee, tea, sugar and corn starch, with a place also for two gridirons and an axe. From the rear por tion rise three tall smoke-pipes, above three large boilers, under which there is a place for the fire, and under the fire a box for the

fuel. Each boiler will hold fourteen gallons; and it is estimated that in each one. on the march, ten gallons of tea, or coffee. or chocolate, could be made in twenty min utes-thus giving ninety gallons of nourishngenious and beneficent invention. There was a call for coffee. A party of

delegates at once volunteered to respond to the call. The fires were lighted, the water boiled, the coffee made, and soon the vehi cle, drawn by two powerful horses, and attended by half a score of willing labourers, was on its way, from division to divi sion. Up the hospital avenue it rumbled and rolled, passed the long rows of white tents, stopping at this cluster and that, giv-ing to all from its generous supply.

You should have seen the wondering look of the men as it passed by. They roll ed themselves over to get a glimpse of it They stretched their necks for a sight at it The wounded heads forgot to ache, and the wounded limbs almost forgot to cry for nursing in that moment of eager curiosity Was it a new sort of ambulance? It didn' look like one. What did those three black pipes mean, and those three glowing fires Is it a steam fire-engine, and are they going to give us a shower-bath? But the savory odor that saluted their nostrils, and the de licious beverage the engine poured into their tin cups, soon put the matter beyond all doubt. They soon found that there was no necromancy about it, for it had a sub stantial blessing for each one of them, and they gave it their blessings in return. One by one such as were able, crowded about it with curious faces, and the wagon, as it stood steaming and glowing in the midst, was the theme of many affectionate com-

"I say, Bill, ain't that a bully machine?" "Yes, sir, it's the greatest institution !

"That's what you might call the Chris tian Light Artillery," says a third. "Good deal pleasanter ammunition in i than the Rebs scut us this morning." "Well. Doctor," said a delegate to a sur geon, "what do you think of this?" "I thank the Lord for it That's all

can say," was the reply. And so, on a sudden, the new invention was crowned with the praises and benedictions of the admiring crowd. It was a marked feature in the work of the day, and must be set down as one of the "peculiar institu tions" of the Commission.

Coffee and Bullets for a Division. Mr. J. A. Cole has put the Cooking Wagon to a new use, refreshing our buttle-worn vete rans on the field. He says: "The Coffee Wagon was kept at work, and was really a means of giving a great deal of comfort. It was taken to the lines, where but lots flew about it, and every soldier in the division that made the charge, capturing the fort on Chapin's farm, had a good drink of her coffee , what they had not had for three we:

muddy days. The muchine is getting to be

very popular. Prevention Better than Chire. R. C. Smedley, Esq., M. D., writes: "During my stay with the 5th Corps, I was chiefly occupied in distributing reading mat ter in the hospitals, and to the soldiers at the front; also in carrying writing paper, canned fruits and meats to those in the front lines who were not well, and yet were not sick enough to go to the hospital. They were very grateful for those articles there; and deemed it important that those who were ail ing should have a change of diet, farina, cornstarch, canned milk, Januica ginger, &c.; for to prevent men from becoming so sick as to leave their post of dury is saving to the gov ernment efficient working men. At all times I talked personally with them in regard to

PATRIOTISM IN CHINA.

their spiritual welfare."

William Wells Williams, LL D., author of The Middle Kingdom, and other elaborate works like to pay for a substitute in the army did not his age exampt him from draft. By order of the Secretary of War. of Union to tairty your a too to had live!

A. BRITISH VIEW.

The Rev. Dr. Murray. Editor of the Presyterian Witness, Halifax, Nova Scotia, gives he following account of his experience as a lelegate of the United States Christian Com-

There is hope for a country that puts forth such gigantic and varied Christian effort as one witnesses in these United States. God would not have destroyed Sedom if it had conained ten rightcous men. He surely will not ermit this great and noble country to be destroyed, with its good men and true, numbering tens of thousands. Wherever you turn, here are evidences of large-hearted benedeence, and of unflagging zeal-of love to man, and of the fear of God. As rainbows and bursts of sunshine make a day of storms and tempests glorious, so do these deeds of love and Christian charity relieve the horrid gloom of war.

The Christian Commission sends its messer

gers of mercy to friend and foe—to black and white—to the weunded veteran in the hospital and the raw recruit from the Northwest. The ungry are fed, the naked are clad, the sick at-ended carefully, the dying are comferted and directed to the "Lamb of God that taketh way the sins of the world." Hundreds of housands of dollars have been freely given by he people to help the soldiers in every eme gency, and smooth their path, which is so hor ibly rugged and dangerous. Thousands volinteer to spend a month or six weeks among the soldiers to instruct them, to distribute neathful literature among them, to nurse them when sick, tend them when wounded, and bury them when dead. Not a few of the most ficient volunters are ministers of congregations far away from the scene of conflic They obtain leave of absence, and spend the time in helping the poor soldier. I met one minister—a venerable Presbyterian Doctor of Divinity-who had travelled gratuitously over thousands of miles, and spent months of time in the service of the Commission. Railway Companies pass free the delegates of the Comnission, and some first class hotels give them an aged and stooping man, whose main object in going to the "iront" is to help his own son in the time of need. Young students go to see a little of actual war. Many go from the

highest and holiest motives. I may safely say that thousands of soldiers we their lives to the active aid furnished by the Commission; and, in good sooth, with the soldiers the Commission is famously popular. For the delegates are of the "Good Samaritan" stamp, seeking and finding the wounded and the dying, and rendering them all the reilef in their power—first helping the body and then the mind—distributing Bibles, Testaments, other suitable books, tracts and newspapers, and diffusing comfort and good

cheer wherever they go.

The ladies of the great cities have organzed a "Ladies Commission" to aid the other. No pains are spared to gather clothes and food and a Christian literature for the benefit of the army. The prisoners from the South ire sharers in all this beneficence, to an exent that is equally gratifying and creditable. They are supplied with newspapers and good reading. The Scriptures are always accessible. The gospel is often preach-

I am told, and indeed I have ocular demonstration of the fact, that the soldiers listen engerly to religious teaching and exhortation, and are much more easily impressed than men ordinarily are in other circumstances. Very nany since joining the army have become sober, thoughtful, honest, and God-fearing. Wickedness prevails, of course, but there is aithful and very earnest minority. How they cluster around the religious eacher-how eagerly they listen to his words -how enthusiastically they seize upon the lymn, and make a "loud noise cheerfully"

how cordially they press his hand when he is leaving them! "This reminds me of home," says one. "God bless you"—"Come again"—"Pray for me"—"We'll remember what you have told us,"-with these, and such as hese expressions sounding in your ears, you nay bid group after group farewell. Many of these men are as fine specimens of rell-developed manhood as you would wish to

ee-tall, lithe, sinewy or robust, firm-built, and haggy-looking as if they could do immens nischief in the day of battle. Poor feilows! sickness, bad food, rifle balls, cannon balls, vhich man has invented to murder his brother vithal, will very speedily thin these groups, nd send many a stout and stalwart Northernor to moulder under Virginian soil.

The depots of the Christian Commission are

pen on all days of the week. It would do your heart good to see the huge bales of warm lothing, the boxes of nutritious food and of nedicines, the piles of books and newspapers eady for distribution. The headquarters of he Commission are in the heart of Philadelhia, and under the roof of that eminently liberal Christian, George II. Stuart. Mr. Stuart himself has not seldom gone to the "front" to see the condition of the soldier, and to devise new plans of beneficence. Subordinate lepots ere open in all the great cities, and the liberalty with which funds and material are supolied from all quarters, give the Commission an spect magnificently national, worthy of a reat Christian people.

The delegates of the Commission follow their course of well doing by sea as well as by land, caring for the sailor as well as the soldier. Dangers and difficulties are cheerfully encounered and sometimes life is sacrificed in the fort to save life. War never before called forth so noble, so Christian, and so effective a system of assuaging its horrors. Wounded neroes on the battle-field have been rescued rom death when the efforts of surgeons and he ordinary means provided by Government you'd have been wholly in sain. The great pattle-fields are quickly visited; the thirst, and hunger and wounds, of friends and foce, are attended to; hospital tents'are pitched; shelter, est, and refreshment are thus provided to nultitudes who otherwise would have perished

miserably.

The "delegate" is often from a great distance, and is recognized by perhaps half a regiment as an old acquaintance and friend. He comes charged with messages of love and remembrance from "home," and he returns north-ward freighted with similar tokens and rememorances, thus establishing "a living electric thain between the hearth and the tent. In view of the unexampled efforts of the Christian people of the United States on behalf of their soldiers, I think there is little danger of the country being demoralized, or is the least molasted by a "savage soldiery" when the war is over. The army is to thousands a school in which they are reformed, and if over they return to their homes, they return better men than when they left. Of course, there will be profamity, and drunkenness, and vio ence but there is good leaven which, with God's blessing, must leaven the whole lump.

THE GUNBOATS. The Rev. J. W. Harding, of Long Meadow,

hus speaks of the work on the gunbouts: "I must tell you a little about our Sabbath work yosterday At our tent prayer-meeting, at seven o'clock P. M., each of us reported his labours during the day at separate points. The hospitals, the wagoners, the convalescents, the pontoniers, the prisoners, and the coloured soldiers, had all been visited. With the Rev. Dr. H. B. Hocker, of Boston, I went on board the gunboat Eutaw, lying above us, in the James river-at the invitation of her gallant commander, Captain Blake, who fought the Hatters in the famous action with the Alabama. We were most cordially received by officers and men; and after enjoying for an hour the fraction of the ship in conversion than must be done onight. We analy the fraction of the ship in conversion than must be done onight. We never the lives, and shed their blood to preserve the lives, and brown have stood as a Brainerd, of Michigan, Miss Wood, Miss Porter, Miss Short, Mrs. Haverfield, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Schumote, and other Union ladies, who his age exempt him from draft.

Ite adds:—'Though I have been a resident of China for thirty years. I feel as much interest in maintaining the Union as if I had live!

The date:—'Though I have been a resident of China for thirty years. I feel as much interest in maintaining the Union as if I had live!

The date:—'Though I have been a resident of China for thirty years. I feel as much interthe captain, all hands were invited to the after-deck to attend religious service. The we should labour faithfully to discharge.

The date at my dat not ment, and what is done for the sum of the must be done quickly. We ought not to consider it charity, or the bestowing of the captain, all hands were invited to the alms to aid such men, but a safered debt, which fold by the sweet smile we should labour faithfully to discharge.

The date:

The order of the ship in coonversing and other Union ladies, who double the value of your farina, tea, &c., by the conditional three conditions and other Union ladies, who double the value of your farina, tea, &c., by the consider it charity, or the bestowing of the captain, all hands were invited to the alms to aid such men, but a safered debt, which they sample.

The date:

T in the United States, and I wish to help the men in their neat attire, seated on the guns, and platforms, and railings, formed one inter-

esting group; and the officers, closing around us, while we prayed, and sang, and preached, formed another—some of them assisting us in singing, and all most attentive and apparently interested hearers. It was a soleum and beautiful scene, and we hope profitable to all. We made a standing appointment for a Sabbath service, the captain offering to send his boat for us whenever we could come for this purfor us whenever we could come for this purpose, and inviting our Commission to visit his ship at all times. We have similar invitations from other gunboats in the fleet, and find an extremely interesting and useful work in this

THE LAST MESSAGE.

A soldier came into our rooms in Nashville, to get an envelope. He said he had a letter to send home for one of his comrades. He drew from his blouse a small package, carefully wrapped; and opening it, held up a scrap of a leaf from a memorandum-book. It had bloody inger-prints on it, and a few words hastily written was hastily written with a pencil. The writer was the soldier's partner, he said. In the charge on Kenesaw mountain, he found him staggering back from the line, the blood streaming from his mouth, and covering his hands and clothes. A minuic hall had cut off his tongue at the root. He tried to speak, but sould not. Finally, by motions, he made his partner understand his want—paper and pencil. A scrap was torn from the diary, and on it the boy, held up by his comrade, with fingers dripping with blood, and trembling in death, wrete-

"Father, meet me in heaven." He tried to write his name, but it was too ate. Life had fled. Say, fathers and mothers, what will you not do for your sons, whose waking, and

lreaming, and dying thoughts are homeward urned?

BERMUDA HUNDRED.

The Rev. J. W. Harding, of Longmeadow,

The Colored Soldiers.

These colored soldiers have strong arms and warm hearts. They salute us respect-fully; their bearing is soldierly, and the highest favor we can give them is a primer or a first or second reader, or a testament. They are bent on learning to read. It would please you to see me in the capacity of a primary school teacher to some brawny cavalry sixfooter. He stands by my side cap in hand, booted and spurred, his bright saber clanking at his heels, and eagerly spelling out the words which shall unseal for him the fountains of knowledge. I could devote my whole time in giving them spelling and reading lessons. And then you should see them on their wellgroomed horses and marching in a squad of bel prisoners. They say nothing, but they look everything, and so do their crest-fallen prisoners, and more than crest-fallen. We ound some prisoners in the guard-house, vesterday, who were actually in mortal dread of heir coloured guard, lest remembering Fort Pillow, they might lay violent hands on them. There is no doubt that a salutary fear of our coloured soldiers is pervading the rebel camps. And then you should see these black troopers escorting in their wives and little ones and sweethearts, each loaded on the head and in both hands with the spoils of the Egyptians, and the little smiling darkies who cannot march, nestling in the left arms of their pro-

tectors. In the Trenches. But to return to our tent, it is time for the day's work to begin. My brother delegates go out their several ways, one to the post hospital, whither sick and worn-out men continually come from their several regiments to re ceive care which they cannot get at the front; another to the convalescent camp, where men nearly recovered from sickness, wait to be distributed to their regiments, another goes with a six mule government wagen, loaded with stores, to an out station; another to some disant camp where there are no chaplains; or if it be too far to walk, and the ambulan are not busy, we load one of them, kindly detailed for our use by the quartermaster and go to the extreme front, where the men lie in he rifle pits and redoubts and intrenchments and many of them in their "rat holes," or bomb-proof huts. This is intensely interesting work. Our ambulance halts in a wilderness o camps, here on one side a Massachusetts regiment, and there a Connecticut regiment, and the boys crowd around, six and eight deep, and with such a show of hands, so eager for anything and everything to read, and as eager or letter-paper, envelopes, pens, pencils, com The chaplains come, and they are fort bags. privileged to get into the ambulance and selec-

and tracts. Often I meet very happily and suddenly some old familiar face from Hampden county, and we talk over eld times.

or themselves their favourite papers and books

A Camp Riot. But what is this tumult outside? There stands a sutler's tent with a noisy crowd around it. We hear angry words. A white licutenant with a squad of his colored soldiers is attempting to tear the tent down. There has been a previous quarrel, and now the lieutenant is excited by liquor, and his proceedings violent, and the sutler, a respectable ooking Massachusetts man, becomes enraged and puts a pistol ball through his head. The licutenant falls into the arms of his men, and one of them, his sergeant they say, by the lieutenant's order, shoots the sutler through the body He runs by our tent like a deer, though mortally wounded, and the crowd of exasperated colored soldiers after him, and for a moment the balls fly dangerously. But soon order is restored and I find the two wounded men in their tents. The sutler cannot live long. He asks, "Are you a minister? I wish you would pray for me." I kneel by his side with another who seems to be a Christian man. and I find afterwards is a chaplain, and we both, at the dying man's earnest request, present his case to the heavenly throne. confesses his sins and his unpreparedness to die, but sues now for mercy. I carry mutual messages of sorrowful regret between the men thus daid low by folly and violence. The licutenant will probably recover and be with his sergeant severely handled by martial law. but the poor sutler lies embalmed for his grave. This will show you the demoralizing influence of the camp in lessening the sense of the sacredness of human life, and show also the importance of Christian men to be near by with the offices of religion. It is gratifying to see what immediate and free access is always accorded, us and the confidence reposed in u as representing the Christian commission.

NO GRUMBLING.

I have the consolation of knowing that I have been the means of cheering the heart of many a soldier in affliction. It has been my privilege to converse with him, and pray by his bedside when living; and, when dying, to point him to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. In their sufferings they exhibit the utmost fortitude and heroism. I did not deem it possible to find a class of men who would hear such suffering as I have witnessed with so little murmuring or complaint. It is a rare thing to hear a groan, or the language of com-plaint from any one of them. And then they

These noble men who have periled their

manifest so much gratitude for the smallest

CHRIST IN THE HOSPITALS.

Rev. Elias C. Sharp, of the Pittsburg com-mittee, who preached 60 times, held 70 meetngs, distributed 449 Scriptures, 90 Psalm ooks, 587 volumes, 6030 pages tracts, 2803 papers, 1665 sheets of paper and envelopes, 126 shirts, 102 pairs of drawers, 174 housewives, 70 pairs socks, 12 boxes fine tooth-combs, and 50 pairs of crutches during sixty-

58 V8 :--'It was not an uncommon thing for four o five men, in the course of a day, to send for me to come to read and pray with them, and talk with them on the subject of religion."

The Solemn Message. "It was also common for the surgeons to say to me, 'There is a man in such a tent who is dangerously sick or wounded, and will die in a short time. He does not know it. You can tell him better than I can. Will you inform him as carefully as possible that he can-

Can you Teach me some Prayer? A drummer boy was sinking with a fever in Old Hallowell Hospital, Alexandria. He had no father, mother, brother, or sister, nor any other known relative. He was alone, and no one cared for him. I gave him a handkerchief, putting a little cologne upon it. This cheered him up a little. I asked him if he loved the Saviour; he answered, "I don't know any prayer; can you tell me some prayer?" I replied, there was a good prayer of the Publican, "God be merciful to me a sinner." The next day I visited him, and he remarked that he had prayed that the trayer I to do him about all he had prayed that prayer I told him about all the time since. He eagerly read the tracts and books I gave him, and soon he was happy in the Lord. He found that Jesus loved him, and the delegate of the Christian Commission oved and cared for him, and he began to mend from that hour.

A Whole Ward Seeking Christ. I preached in one ward of Queen Street Hospital; all were deeply interested; an Irishman gave unusual attention; at the close he said, "Indeed, boys, that is much better than o hear cursing and swearing." He said to me, "Chaplain, I wish you would come and preach to us every day; it sounds good. I found by private conversation that every one in he ward was either a Christian, or had a desire

The morning I was to leave Alexandria for home, the ward master came early to the comnission rooms for me to come and preach to them once more before I left. I went and preached on the evidences of a new birth; they listened with all the attention of converts in time of revival. They had resolved, with the aid of a delegate of the Christian Commission, to hold a daily morning prayer-meeting. I sat and talked with a Michigan soldier, and on rising to go he replied, "Chaplain, do come again, a good talk does me good." I wrote a letter for a very sick soldier to his

mother. On asking him what I should write about the condition of his soul, he renlied. "I am looking to God for help," and I added this Scripture, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." In three days his mother came, and by her nursing his life was saved. He said to me afterwards, "that Scripture you wrote to mether in my letter I found a soldier very sick with diarrhopa in

the Veigh Hospital. He asked for some blackberry root syrup, and I immediately the commission rooms and brought him some and I said to him, "I dare not defer getting this for you a single hour, for you may soon go into eternity, and how are you prepared to die? Give your heart to Christ this very in stant. Now is the accepted time." He replied in tears, "Yes, I want to," and he did. He was eager to talk of his soul, and read tracts, papers, and books often.

Let me Kiss You. For several weeks I had supplied the want f a wounded soldier from New Jersey. He ad given his heart to Christ, and was happy n the near approach of death. He said to me, Chaplain, let me kiss you. O, if Jesus was eventuate in great good. here how I would kiss him!" The result of my experience is, that soldiers are ready to hear the word—that the principal work of a delegate is of a spiritual nature— the bodily comforts are only a means to reach the heart; that the fact that a delegate comes o the soldier on the account of the love he has for Christ, and without any pecuniary compensation, gives him great power over the heart The State Agent, the Government Chaplain the Surgeon are all paid for their services, but the Delegate of the Christian Commission has absolutely, in accordance to the divine injuncion, neither purse nor scrip; hence he has a

I should have been glad to have remained longer than six weeks, but my church has claims upon me. I hope to go as a delegate again in the spring if the war continues. Yours truly, .

Amesburg, Sep. 19th, 1864.

TRAINS OF WOUNDED IN THE SHENANDOAH.

WINCHESTER, Va., Oct. 13, 1864. Mr. G. S. GRIFFITH :- Dear Sir-Having enoyed the opportunity, through your kindness and that of the Baltimore Committee of the United States Christian Commission, of visit ng the stations of that Commission at Sandy Hook, Martinsburg and Winchester, of observng the work of the delegates, and personally assisting in the care of the wounded and the distribution of stores, I have great pleasure in assuring you, and through you, the patrons of the Commission in Baltimore, of the efficient and careful manner in which they perform their arduous labours.

At Sandy Hook the Diet Kitchen, supplied from your stores is ably anduoted by Mrs. Hyatt and Mrs. Robbins, and the Misses Southgate and Smull. The Revs McDowell Nason and Votey, and Mesers Miller, Gregg and Young are systematic and assiduous in their attention to the temporal and spiritual wants of our soldiers there and at Harper's

At Martinsburg we arrived in time to see the whole force of delegates, under Mr. Mil

ler's able superintendence, turning out near midnight and labouring till near morning carrying food and drink to and dressing the wounds of a large train of wounded, just arrived after sixteen hours' ride it wagons from Winchester. The fatigue of some and the sufferings of others were indescrib, ble, and the overworked nurses and surgeons could not have got wound them before morning. The delegates, however, were on hand with the big Christian teapots. Barrels of crackers and bottles of jelly were opened. Bread and cheese vanished with marvellous rapidity down hungry throats. Papers and tracts, in the morning, for the Saturday's march, were in request, and we had not half enough of Testaments and hymn-books for anxious inquirers. What is all this for?" said one fine lad, "is all this for the Union?" I explained that it was for the sake of Christ and our country. 'I've got more kindness from you men since I came into this house than since I entered the army." When I proposed to those in the Presbyterian church to address them and pray, every head was uncovered. If the Lord hears only one-half the benedictions invoked on the Commission by those one hundred and fifty wagon loads of wounded men, you and we will live happily and die peacefully.

Preceeding to Winchester with Messrs. Wilson, Little, Whittier, Stevens and McCord, we found Messrs. Brackett, Ewing, Harkness the cup to our wounded heroes. Of Mrs. out I want the work in the front increased.

ALLEN T. GRAVES,

Delegate of U.S. Christian Commission:

the cup to our wounded heroes. Of Mrs. out I want the work in the front increased.

Respectfully,

C. S. Nichols.

Sending for the Delegates.

efficient service has saved many lives. Nor nust we forget Miss Bridget Divers, who has had her horse shot under her, has been captured and escaped, marched with our cavalry, and has just come in with our wounded from the battle field, and is now here with her orderly superintending the packing of tea, sugar, ruit, jelly, cordials, pickles, farina and books. at the Christian Commission room, for the wounded in the ambalances; the only field hospital Moseby's cavalry will allow our active

avalry commander. one days' service, writing from City Point, But here is a message from the surgeon to say that a train of wounded is coming in; that he is out of cordials, and can't get any tonight. So the whole force is off with pails of punch, and baskets and haversacks of soda biscuit, and there is Mrs. Harris and her servant with custards and fried eggs; and must close and be off to this scene of groans and blessings.

O! for the day when war shall cease, And Jesus reign the Prince of Peace. Affectionately yours,
Robert Patterson.

A NOBLE RECORD.

CAMP OF THE 14TH N. J. VOLS., Near Charlestown, Va., Sept. 16th, '64. Geo. H. Stuart, E.q.—My Dear Bro.—Can-ot something be done for this part of the army by your noble Commission in the way of supplying us with mental and spiritual food?

Our regiment is greatly reduced, our casualties during the campaign being over 4001 Still we have about 250 left. Out of 250 of the regiment converted last winter at Brandy Station, about 200 are killed or wounded. Our killed all left a good record. Not one of them ever disgraced the profession they took during the winter. We have a remnant left; their influence is still a power.

Cards or Books.

We keep up regular evening services; but he good that might he done, and ought to be one, is almost nothing, because of the want of semething to employ the mind and heart during the long days we are passing. For three months I never saw a card in the regiment; yesterday I saw two games ! Tobjected; but the boys say: "Chaplain, we must do something to employ our time. We are only playing in fun, because we have nothing else to do!" This will be the entering wedge of graver evils. Pay-day will bring its accessory of real gambling if this cannot now be checked. A supply of two hundred good papers weekly, and a few good books for distribution, will save numbers of our men from destruction. I look for an active and bitter campaign this fall. Some of our boys will be killed. It remains for the Christian Commission, under God, to open to them the gate of Paradise. What can you do? We get Philadelphia morning papers every evening. Why can't we have religious papers once a week?

Testaments Worth Twenty Dollars Each. I obtained a grant of eight dozen bottles blackberry syrup from Messrs. Ellis & Co., of Philadelphia. Our men are now pretty free from dysenteries, and I enclose you the order, and beg you will, if possible, give me in ex change for it some mental medicine. Fifty neat copies of the New Testament would be worth twenty dollars each. In the exciteand losses of battle, &c., many have left their knapsacks and contents, and without the word of life.

Can't we get any thing to Read? I never felt more encouragement in doing duty than now, but I never was so powerless the matter of assistance. Our boys say: 'Can't we get any thing to read?" and I told them, "I don't know, but I'll make a big effort; I'll write to George H. Stuart and see. I don't pelieve but that we can."

I have written. I know your task is great and onerous, and your calls loud and many but a moment's thought in behalf of these able Jersey Blues of the old 6th corps, will

Affectionately your brother in Christ, FRANK B ROSE Chaplain 14th N J. V.

IN THE TRENCHES.

hew unreasonable to be without religion; as I

could do with such ready illustrations as

their eager thirst always gave me; and some-times the men would be ordered to sit down.

and ten or fifteen minutes given me, in which

to address them. Many such a party I have

seen bathed in tears, none trying to conceal

their feelings.
I have described the work I tried to do thus

at length, for it seems to me more delegates

should be all the time doing it. I know there

is danger in it. I've heard the song of too

But there is the work, and he is not a true

Christian Delegate who won't do it, if permit-

ted. I've never seen one flinch yet.

Then there should be more soldiers' woollen shirts, socks, &c. for distribution. They lose

them on marches, get them spoiled by acci-

dent; are without money, and must wait for

lrawing or pay-day-wait and suffer. I gave

out of my own pocket, not charging it to the Commission, over ten dollars in little sums

lot over eighty cents at any one sme, I be-

lieve, in cases where there could be no deceit.

I verily believe nothing would so inspirit the

dispirited as a few cents in money when they

have none. I remember one man from North-

ern New York, with the doleful face of a man in despair, whom I had met quite often, and

always impressed with his sadness, who had

not been paid for six months, had sent it nearly all home to a needy wife when he re-

ceived it, and was then without a cent. I

gave him twenty-five cents, and it had as nagic an effect as it would on a little boy.

He said he had come to the conclusion nobody

many sharpshooters' bullets not to knew it.

Every lay after I went to the front I found is much as six smarter men than I could accomplish, and although it was a time of comparative quiet, and hence did not present those cases of deep pathetic power which are met only in great battles or in isolated instances, yet the work grew in interest and tie instead of seams at the sides. Pressing gowns. Slippers (if of cloth or carpet, with stiff soles.) in its evident importance I could but ask myself every day, if enough had been done in the trenches. It seems to me more is needed. FOOD, &c. Oat-meal, Farina, There are naked men, their shirts having Corn-starch. been torn off by accident; there are galled feet, there are blisters. Thread and buttons needed, and all the little comforts of camp Dried rusk, Jeilies, Beda biscuit, Butter crackers. tife, which the postponed pay-days have not permitted the soldiers to buy; and above all a Boston crackers, Dried apples are especially valuable: hirst for the word of life, which Chaplains In special cases, eggs, bread, cakes, &c., are eeded, but not generally. They should never be cannot supply unless they are sleepless and omnipresent. I usually distributed my reading ent unless specially called for matter in regiments without Chaplains, with Good black tea,

the aid of pious soldiers, always choosing privates if I rould get them, thus helping them to an agreeuble change of occupation. My words were few in giving out these things. found the men more ready to converse half an STIMULANTS. Good brandy, Madeira wine. hour afterwards, and I generally returned soon on my path and sat down on the bunks with them, talked with them just as I should be talked with, and was never once bluffed off READING MATTER. by indirect answers. I was received unkindly three or four times, not more than that. Thes tent conversations were close personal applications of some truth, generally of the Christain inward life, as I thought I had better success, in impressing duties from that direction I went also with cordials and medicines for incipient cases of diarrhoa, going as often as I could to fatigue parties on

works of art, science, and literature, as well as those for moral and spiritual culture, such as you would put into the hands of a brother recovering. STATIONERY IS MUCH NEEDED-paper, envelopes, the works: then they would always gather and pencils. round me, and I'd gather up a few moments to speak of the water of life, or cry to the thirsty, Isa lv 1, showing them in very few words HOW TO PACK.

not conveniently lift them into a wagon. Pack eatables by themselvee. Never pack perishable articles, such as oranges, lemons, bread, cakes—nor jars of jellies and jams, with other goods. Tin cans should be soldered; all other modes fail. Stone jars should be corked and firmly bound with oiled linen or lesther over the cork, and packed closely in saw-dust or hay, in boxes never exceeding a duzen and a half in a box, and nailed strongly, to bear rough handling. Jellies in tumblers covered with paner, and wines cordina blers covered with paper, and wines, cordials, &c., in bottles, with paper or other poor stoppers, are liable to spill out, and if packed with other things, sure to injure them.

HOW TO MARK Mark with paint or ink on the board-cards rub off-in plain letters and figures. On one corner, the number of the box according to the number sent by you in all, numbering your first box *i, your second *2, your third *3, and so on from the first sent to the last. On another corner, mark each box as from your Society, giving the name, and conspicuously also mark as follows:
 "George II. Strant,

Chairman Christian Commission or whatever other name may be most convenient To secure acknowledgments, and to save trou-ble, also send an invoice or list by mail, on paper, lope addressed to yourself, with a postage-stamp upon it, you may sometimes—not always—have it returned to you through the mail, with the sig-nature of the delegate, and the name of the hospi tal camp where he distributed it.

Write plainly. Above all, write your own name

CIRCULATE.

THE CHURCH'S THANK-OFFERING TO THE ARMY. This paper will reach the army and be read by many a camp fire, and will convey to hun-dreds of thousands of our noble seldiers the

assurance that they are not forgotten at home

on Thanksgiving Day.

Brave defenders of our country! Our hearts thrill with pride and affection as we read the record of your heroic marches and determined discipline, of your resistless charges and undiscipline, of your resistiess charges and uncomplaining toils. We love our country the more that it has produced such soldiers, and shall honour our venerated flag with fresh cheers for each glorious victory with which it has been adorned by your arms. When you return, as we pray God you may soon, having restored our glorious Union, and with it liberty research to our country exercise. ty, peace, and prosperity to our country, every office in the gift of a grateful people will be cheerfully tendered to the men whose patriotism has been proved on the battle-field. It is fitting you should govern the nation you have bled to save. In the mean time, wherever aged men and women and little children kneel by the fireside, wherever Christians meet in prayer meeting, or the ministers of God assemble in synods, or stand up in sanctuaries, or beside communion tables, prayers, heart-warm and continual, are poured out for you, that the Lord of Hosts may be your shield and the Captain of your salvation; that his grace may fill your hearts with peace which passeth all understanding, and deliver you from sin and its miseries, enabling you to conquer Satan. the prince of rebels, and at last, when life's warfare is finished, make you conquerors, and more than conquerors through klim who loved you. No less than present peace and eternal glory will satisfy our desires for you. To convey these blessings to you, by the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, we send you our delegates. The Christian Commission is the Thank-offer ing of the Church to her brave defenders.

STORES.

Continual and pressing applications are made the Commission for hospi the approach of winter causes many a poor wounded man, chilly from loss of blood, to shiver in the hospital tents. Our brave fellows, whe have been chasing Early and Hood, and those have been chasing Early and Hood, and those who have hurried across Arkansas and Missouri, in pursuit of Frice, have had no time for washing. Said one of these, modestly, to the writer, last week, at Winchester: "Sir, could you supply me with a shirt? The one I am wearing is a little rotten." It was even so. From a commanding officer of the noble cavalry who have done such good service to the country, we have the statement, that a number of his men were in need e shirts, but, owing to some intermality, failed to shirts, but, owing to some informality, failed to procure them; and that he knew of no means by which they could be supplied for several weeks. To meet such emergencies, and prevent the sickness, and perhaps death, of a number of valuable ness, and perhaps death, of a number of valuable soldiers—every one of them some mother's son, and dearer to her than life—is the delight of the delegates of the Christian Commission. Even matters of less value send a thrill of joy and new life through the soul of a poor sufferer. A bite of cheese, a pickle, a piece of bread and butter, awaken remembrances of home and friends, and bring down blessings on the senders.

"Look here, boys," said a wounded lad in Martinsburg, holding up a slice of bread, on which the Rev. Mr. Swobe had spread a spoonful of honey; "Look hore. Who wouldn't fight for his country!" One needs to live on hard-tack and salt pork for a year, to know the value of small

salt pork for a year, to know the value of small delicacies; and more especially to the sick and

wounded.

We would especially ask the Ladies' Aid Societies and Ladies' Christian Commissions, to exert themselves to the utmost, before the intense cold of winter sets in, in forwarding coverlide, quilta, dressing gowns, drawers, shirts, socks, and natitees—the two last in large quantities. Dried and green apples, onions, good cheese, and boiled cider are invaluable as anti-scorbutics; as is every preparation of cabbage and tomatoes. We would earnestly beg every farmer to contribute liberally of these indispensable vegetables. themselves to the utmos

INFORMATION AND INSTRUCTION ABOUT STORES.

All good and suitable stores are welcomed, and all necessary freight and charges paid on them by the Commission, and are distributed by dele-gates of the Christian Commission personally. WHAT TO SEND.

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

CLOTHING, &c. Cotton shirts. Cotton drawers. Canton flannel shirts and drawers. Surgical shirts and drawers (with tape strings Large cotton drawers (to wear in-doors as panta.)

Pickles, Jams, Onions, in barrels, Apples, in barrels, Cranberries, Good butter, in small jars

FOR BEVERAGES. Lemon Chocolate. Syrups.
All preparations of the Blackberry are of double value. Boiled cider as an anti-scorbulic.

Domestic wines are excellent in winter, apt to

Send no trash. Soldiers discrive the best. A library is a valuable bygienic appliance. For the abled bodied, good publications are mental and spiritual food. For convalescents, lively, interesting books—the monthlies, the pictorials,

Pack in boxes. Barrels are not as good. Secure well Boxes should not be so large that two cannot conveniently lift them into a wagon. Pack

the common letter sheet size,) written only on one side, specifying each box or barrel by number, and giving the contents of each by itself. Give your own name and post-effice in full, with the name of your State. Place also another list or invoice of the same kind in the box under the lid; and if with this last you place also an enveeared for him or the poor privates, and was about to despair of the good of fighting, till that mite made an opening through which the distinctly: and to save embarrassment, give your address in full, e-pecially whether Miss or Mrs.

light of friendship and sympathy gleamed.

I hope I shall be excused for this length When you have read this Supplement, please lend it to your neighbour; and if several corpse reach you, circulate them as unally as source before Thanksymmo.