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MISCELLANEOUS.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

ALL other topics having been absorbed by the despotic struggle in which our whole country is involved, notwithstanding which the far-off soldier finds some solicitude about those who are to fill the civil positions at home. We have oft quoted it said "the right man in the right place." The adage was never more fully exemplified by the people at home than in presenting the name of Major R. W. Upshaw to the voters of our district as a suitable person to fill the position of Circuit Judge. The major returned home after sharing with the volunteers of Virginia the trials and hardships of a protracted and severe campaign. Sickness and death have made a long list of misfortunes for his comrades to lament. The number will only show how valuably the sons of Mars have appointed themselves to all the dangers incident to war. Major Upshaw has not passed unscathed through the fiery ordeal. The exposure in camp having deprived that gallant soldier of the use of one of his eyes, which cannot be restored. This is the opinion of our eminent surgeons coupled with his near sightedness, renders it dangerous for him to remain longer in the service lest a similar misfortune should befall him in the loss of the other eye. If the young men of the 17th Mississippi regiment by whom Major Upshaw is known and loved as well, could have a voice in the election, they would march to the polls as a unit for him and his alone.

If the fathers of these young men do not give Major Upshaw not only their votes, but their aids and influences, they will prove ungrateful to a man who has been as a father to their children in the trials and hardships incident to camp life. Many of our boys look upon to supply their wants, and his heart ever ready to sympathize with their trials and troubles. The weary and sick soldier has never failed from him with a kind word of rebuke, but has ever received from him manifestations of kindness and love. Then let those who can prove their gratitude by elevating Major Upshaw to the position for which he is so eminently qualified, say to the good and faithful soldier: "Here is thy reward—our confidence."

[Signed] 17TH MISSISSIPPI REGIMENT.
sep29-1t

Announcement.

H. B. CHALMERS, Esq., of DeSoto, is a candidate for the office of District Attorney in the Dist. composed of the counties of Tippah, Marshall, Lafayette, Panola and DeSoto. His absence in the army will prevent any personal intercourse with the voters of the District.

Having honestly discharged the duties of the office for nearly a year, by judicial appointment, (without any salary,) he takes the liberty of referring to the members of the bar, throughout the district, for information as to his competency, and to his general qualifications and fitness for the office.

Paper published in the District copy till election.
a3 eod6w

To the Voters of the 7th Judicial District of the State of Mississippi.

I AM a candidate for District Attorney of this district. I venture canvass the district in the present condition of the country. I have been engaged in the practice of the law at the Holly Springs bar for the last ten years, and invite a candid investigation of my qualifications, moral and legal, for the office.

If elected, I will discharge the duties of the office with energy and fidelity, without fear or favor. I refer to the members of the bar in the district, and especially to those of Marshall county.

v. S. SMITH
sep16-1m

District Attorney.

WE are authorized to announce A. S. PASS as a candidate for the office of District Attorney in the Tenth Judicial District composed of the counties of Calhoun, Choctaw, Yalobusha, Tallahatchie and Sunflower. Election first Monday in October.

To the Voters of the 7th Judicial District of the State of Mississippi.

BELIEVING from communications from various portions of this District that a very general wish prevails that I should submit my name as a candidate for the Judgeship of the aforesaid Circuit, I respectfully announce myself as a candidate, feeling the people's best interest by their suffrages. I will faithfully devote my best energies to a discharge of the responsible duties of the office, if my humble services are needed at the polls generally, but I will see as many as I can.

Respectfully, your fellow citizen,
JAS. W. TROTTER.
se24-1t

For Judge of the Seventh Judicial District.

THE friends of Major R. W. UPSHAW of Marshall county, Mississippi, announce his name as a candidate for Judge of the Seventh Judicial District of Mississippi, composed of the counties of DeSoto, Panola, Lafayette, Marshall and Tippah.

Major Upshaw's general health is impaired, his eyes having become diseased from exposure in camp to such an extent as to compel him, in the opinion of medical men, to retire from the army in a short time. Many of his fellow-citizens think him, at this crisis, eminently suited for a judicial station, and recommend him to the voters of the District.

MANY CITIZENS.
se22-1tawtd

For District Attorney of the Seventh Judicial District.

THE friends of Col. CALVIN MILLER, of Panola county, Mississippi, announce his name as a candidate at the ensuing October election for District Attorney, composed of the counties of DeSoto, Panola, Lafayette, Marshall and Tippah.

Col. Miller is too well known to the citizens of the District to need recommendation. His extensive practice at the bar, his long experience, his acknowledged ability and tireless energy are a sufficient guarantee to
au27-1awtd* MANY VOTERS.

District Attorney.

WE are authorized to announce R. H. GOLLADAY as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Attorney of the Tenth Judicial District, at the ensuing election, first Monday in October.
au19-6w*

Memphis, Tenn.

Augusta, Georgia.

THE undersigned late of the firm of Southworth, Nance & Co., Memphis have opened a house in Augusta, Ga., "during the war," where we will be pleased to hear from our friends, and to attend to any business they may have in this section of country.

We will buy and sell on commission, any articles sent to or ordered from us, if to be had—Dry Goods, Groceries, Produce, Money, Negroes, etc.

Charges moderate and returns promptly made. Orders for purchases must be accompanied with the money to insure attention.

W. & A. SOUTHWORTH.
s12 3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, letters of administration on the estate of Robert B. Gattis deceased, were granted to the undersigned at the August term, A. D., 1862, of the Probate Court of Yalobusha county, State of Mississippi, the 4th of said month—this notice is therefore hereby given requiring all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law or they will be forever barred.

ANGELINA GATTIS,
au27-1awtd* Administratrix.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, letters testamentary of the last will and testament of D. L. Herron, deceased, were granted to the undersigned at the September term, 1862, of the Probate court of Yalobusha county, State of Mississippi, on the 2d day of said month, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

T. J. N. SHRIDERS, } Executors.
au27-1awtd* S. B. HERRON

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

TO all persons having claims against the estate of L. Mitchell Johnson, deceased; letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned by the probate court of Holmes county, Mississippi, at the May term A. D., 1862, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same and have them registered in the manner, and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be for ever barred; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment.

JOHN M. SHANNON,
sep25-w6w* Administrator.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS letters of administration on the estate of Edmund B. Perkins, deceased were granted to the undersigned on Monday, the first day of the July term A. D. 1862, of the Probate court of the county of Yalobusha, State of Mississippi, it being the 7th day of said month, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

JOHN R. SMITH,
au30-1awtd Administrator.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS letters of administration on the estate of Green Wood, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on Monday, the first day of the August term, A. D., 1862, of the Probate court of Yalobusha county, State of Mississippi, it being the 4th day of said month, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

SEREYA WOOD,
au30-1awtd Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS letters of administration on the estate of T. G. McCain, deceased, were granted to the undersigned at the April term, A. D., 1862, of the Probate court of Lafayette county, State of Mississippi, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

M. S. MCCAIN,
au23-1awtd* Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration upon the estate of John F. Cushman, late of Lafayette county, Mississippi, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned at the April term, 1862, of the Probate court of said county, all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or the same will be forever barred.

R. G. SMITHER,
Oxford, Miss., July 17, 1862. Administrator.
jy23-1awtd*

MILITARY ORDERS.

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 12.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
JACKSON, MISS., September 19, 1862.

VI. THE following general order is published for the information of all whom it may concern in this District.

By order of Brigadier-General FLOURNOY.
R. M. HOOE,
Ass'tant Adjutant-General.

General Orders No. 64.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
RICHMOND, VA., September 8th, 1862.

IV. COMMANDERS of Army corps, regiments and battalions will make to this office monthly returns of their respective commands, on the forms furnished and according to the directions expressed on them.

Officers in charge of camps of instruction will make to this office on the 15th, 30th and 30th of each month, returns of the state of the recruiting service showing the number of conscripts enrolled in camp at the date of last report; the number enrolled and accepted during the period for which report is made; the number sent forward to regiments, and the net remaining in camp.

By order.
[Signed] S. COOPER,
[Offic'l] Adjutant and Inspector-General.
sep22-1m A. A. Adjuta ant-General.

District of the Mississippi.

HEADQUARTERS JACKSON, Mississippi, September 19, 1862.

General Orders No. 4.

To facilitate the enrollment and organization of conscripts within the district in accordance with the act of Congress of the 16th April, 1862, and the orders and regulations of the Hon. Secretary of War in relation thereto, all military commanders and provost marshals are hereby required to take prompt and energetic measures to enroll and forward all conscripts to their prescribed camps of instruction.

Officers of the militia, civil magistrates and loyal citizens are requested to aid in the execution of the law and to forward lists of persons subject to conscript duty residing within their respective districts and jurisdictions.

II. Military commanders and provost marshals are hereby instructed to furnish lists of conscripts residing within their respective jurisdictions, who shall not have been already enrolled in compliance with the law to the adjutant general's office at these headquarters.

III. Conscripts who have been enrolled in organization of partisan rangers, raised within the limits of this district since the 16th of April, 1862, and consigned to companies already organized, or to battalions, or company since the 21st of July, 1862, will, in accordance with the orders of the Secretary of War of August 15th, 1862, be sent under charge of a commissioned officer who will carry a duplicate roll of each conscript containing notice of the period during which and the company in which he may have served, and a statement of bounty paid and clothing issued.

No exemption to these requirements will be recognized unless based on written authority hitherto given by the War Department, or by the general commanding this district, or the sub districts, of which it is composed.

By order Brigadier-General RUGGLES.
R. M. HOOE,
e-02-1m Assistant Adjutant-General.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 48.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE DISTRICT OF MISSISSIPPI,
HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., Sept. mber 13, 1862.

HEREAFTER all pri oners of war taken by the troops of this command will be sent to the Provost Marshal General of the District of the Mississippi, to be paroled in accordance with the cartel between the United States and Confederate States Governments.

By order of Major General EARL VAN DORN.
M. M. KISMEEL,
Major & A. A. General.
se16-2w

District of the Mississippi.

HEADQUARTERS, JACKSON, Mississippi, September 8, 1862.

General Order No. 2.

To preserve order among military persons, and to prevent improper intercourse with the enemy, by either money or odd coin, the following persons will act temporarily as provost marshals at the points designated, viz:

Vicksburg and Warren county, Mississippi, Captain C. A. Taylor.

Jackson and Hinds county, Mississippi, Jas. D. Stuart.

Saint Helena parish, Louisiana, Judge G. W. Martin.

Saint Tammany parish, Louisiana, Jaques L. Brast.

Livingston parish, Louisiana, T. C. Davidson.

Baton Rouge parish, Louisiana, R. A. Hunter.

Port Hudson, Louisiana, John C. Miller.

Plaquemine parish, Louisiana, D. C. Hawkes.

West Feliciana parish, Louisiana, J. H. Collins.

Ascension parish, Louisiana, Captain Samuel Bard.

Adams county, Mississippi, A. K. Farrar.

Jefferson county, Mississippi, Howel Hinds.

Claiborne county, Mississippi ——

Wilkinson county, Mississippi, J. H. Simms.

Madison county, Mississippi, Dr. M. J. McKie.

Yallabusha county, Mississippi, R. H. Forrester.

Yazoo county, Mississippi, H. C. Tyler.

II. Martial law having been abolished, the duties of the provost marshals above named, will be confined strictly within their proper military jurisdiction, in conformity with the customs of war, and the following articles of war:

Article 45. Whosoever shall relieve the enemy with money, victuals or ammunition, or shall knowingly harbor or protect an enemy, shall suffer death, or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a court martial.

Article 57. Whoever shall be convicted of holding correspondence with, or giving intelligence to, the enemy, either directly or indirectly, shall suffer death, or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a court martial.

Article 56. All public stores taken in the enemy's camp, towns, forts or magazines, whether of artillery, ammunition, clothing, forage, or provisions, shall be secured for the service of the Confederate States; for the neglect of which the commanding officer is to be answerable.

Article 52. Every officer or provost marshal, to whose charge prisoners shall be committed, shall within twenty-four hours after such commitment or as soon as he shall be relieved from his guard, make report in writing to the commanding officer, of their names, their crime, and the names of the officers who committed them, on the penalty of being punished for disobedience or neglect, at the discretion of a court martial.

III. All correspondence with this department will be held well in the district provost marshal, Colonel James O. Pugue, at these headquarters.

By command of Brigadier-General RUGGLES.
R. M. HOOE, A. A. G.
se19-1m

NEW ORGANIZATION—MEN OVER THIRTY-FIVE.

BY proper authority I am authorized to raise this Battalion of a regiment, and receive into the service of the Confederate States six new companies composed of men over thirty-five years of age. These will be organized with the four old companies, and form a regiment—the field officers appointed upon recommendation and the company officers elected. The companies tendered under this will be ordered to Grenada, drilled by me, and armed and equipped before going into the field. Transportation will be furnished upon application to me. No company received until it numbers sixty-six—officers and enlisted men.

I have been in the command of Brigadier-General Rowan since September, 1861, and Major Gen. Breckinridge's since the evacuation of Bowling Green, and to them I refer for my fitness for the duties assigned me. Address me at Grenada, Mississippi.

W. A. RAYBURN, Major,
Commanding 1st Miss. Battalion Sharpshooters.
se25-10t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of the late L. J. Fellows, at the January term of the Probate Court, Marshall county, Mississippi, I respectfully request all persons indebted to the said deceased, to call promptly on me, at my residence, in Shelby county, Tenn., twelve miles from Memphis, on the Pigeon Roost road and settle. Those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. P. KYLE,
au22-1w6w* Administrator.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS, letters of administration on the estate of Bat. Smith, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on Monday, the first day of the July term, A. D., 1862, of the Probate court of Yallabusha county, State of Mississippi, it being the 7th day of said month, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

JOHN S. SMITH,
au30-1awtd* Administrator.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS letters of administration on the estate of Green Wood, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on Monday, the first day of the August term, A. D., 1862, of the Probate court of Yallabusha county, State of Mississippi, it being the 4th day of said month, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

SEREYA WOOD,
au30-1awtd* Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS letters of administration on the estate of T. G. McCain, deceased, were granted to the undersigned at the April term, A. D., 1862, of the Probate court of Lafayette county, State of Mississippi, this notice is therefore hereby given requesting all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

M. S. MCCAIN,
au23-1awtd* Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration upon the estate of John F. Cushman, late of Lafayette county, Mississippi, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned at the April term, 1862, of the Probate court of said county, all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to exhibit the same and have them registered in the manner and within the time prescribed by law, or the same will be forever barred.

R. G. SMITHER,
Oxford, Miss., July 17, 1862. Administrator.
jy23-1awtd*

BRIEF.

Infancy! a blushing spring,
Violet strewn and blossoming,
April sunshine, April rain,
April never to come again.

Boyhood! sunshine'd summer hours,
Pregnant with a thousand flowers,
Smiling 'neath a tearless sky,
Chasing life's bright butterfly.

Manhood! in autumnal pall,
Rich in russet golden fruit,
God-stamped, noble, tender, true,
Harvest of preceding two.

Age, a silvery winter scene,
Blending joy-dreams that have been;
White, with hour-frost, angel-given,
Last and nearest step to Heaven!

THE OTHER SIDE.

Breakfast was just over at the Parsonage, the table was cleared away, the chairs set back and Mrs. Ashton in a neat morning dress, with a pretty little cap on her pretty little head, was standing with her arm over her tall husband's shoulder, looking at the morning paper. And as fine a looking pair they were as you are likely to see on a summer's day. The reverend Clement Ashton was indeed regarded the handsomest man in the parish, and that with good reason. Whether he ever had an idea of his own upon the subject, was entirely his own affair.

Mrs. Ashton, as she was styled by the parish—Christians, as her godfather and godmother named her—Chrissy, as her brothers and husband called her—was not usually regarded as remarkably handsome. Her features were not very regular, and she was not very fair, but her eyes were so bright and clear, and her figure so elastic and trim, her abundant hair, and above all, her frank, easy manners, and the expression of sunny good temper and perfect openness lighting up her face, made most people consider her a very attractive woman. Every one in the parish liked her, from the two old people, who sat near the stove in church and always came round to get their dinner at the parsonage on Sunday, to Mrs. Dr Rush, who was by far the grandest lady in the parish.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton had been married about six months, after an engagement of almost three years, during which time they had corresponded vigorously, but had seen very little of each other. Mr. Ashton was an assistant in an overgrown parish in one of our larger cities and could seldom be spared; and Chrissy was a teacher in another great city, where she supported herself and helped by her labors to educate one of her brothers for the ministry. It was not until this brother had finished his studies, and was on an independent footing, that she had consented to be married.

"George cannot support himself entirely," she said, in answer to the remonstrance of her lover; "he is now strong enough to labor as many of the young men do, and he needs my help. I know that he has talents that will make him eminently useful in the calling he has chosen; I know, too, that if he attempts any more than he is doing, his health will fail, and he will become discouraged. You must content yourself to board a while longer with your good friend, Mrs. Bickets, Clement."

And to this resolution she steadfastly adhered, despite Clement's persuasions and those of George himself, who was much distressed at the thought that his sister's marriage should be put off on his account. Under these circumstances the lovers did not see much of each other, and they were finally married without Crissy ever having suspected her husband of an infirmity of temper. She had suffered much on discovering that such was the case, and felt inclined sometimes to wish she had never been disenchanced; but she was a very wise woman; she knew her husband's intrinsic excellencies, and his strength as well as weakness, and, altering an old maxim to suit her purpose, she resolved both to endure and to cure.

"What do you set about to-day?" said she, as Mr. Ashton arose from the corner of the sofa, having exhausted the paper.

"Visiting," replied with reverence. "I must go up to old Mrs. Balcomb's and see the Joneses, and try to prevail on Phil Taggart to let his children come to Sunday school once more. Then I have to see poor Maggie Carpenter, who is much worse again; and if I have time I shall get into the omnibus and ride out to the mills to see that girl Miss Flower mentioned to me yesterday.

"What a round!" exclaimed Chrissy. "You will never get home to dinner at two o'clock. I think I will put it off till six, and run the risk of being thought 'stuck up,' like poor cousin Lilly!"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you know they always dine at six to suit the Doctor's arrangements. One day Lilly called about some society matter on a lady who lives not a hundred miles from her street, about five o'clock in the afternoon. The lady herself came to the door, and Lilly was about entering, when she thought she perceived the small of roast meat in the hall; and said very politely, 'but perhaps it is now your dinner hour!'

"'No, indeed!' replied madam, with indignation. 'We don't dine at this time of day: we are not so stuck up!'

"Poor Lilly!" exclaimed Mr. Ashton, laughing. "What did she say?"

"O, she did her errand and retired, of course. There was nothing to be said."

Mr. Ashton turned to go into the study, and as he did so, his foot caught in the carpet, and he was nearly thrown down. Chrissy started in alarm, but he recovered himself and said pettishly—

"I do wish you would have that carpet nailed down. I have stumbled over it twenty times in the course of a week, I really believe."

"I thought Amy had fastened it down," returned his wife with perfect mildness. "I am sure I saw her at work there. The door must pull it out of place, I think."

"O! of course there is some excellent reason for its being out of order. It seems to be that with all your ingenuity you might find some way of making it more secure."

He turned into his study, shutting the door after him with unnecessary force, and Mrs. Ashton returned to the fire and arranged her workbasket for the day, with something of a cloud on her face. She was not left long undisturbed, for Mr. Ashton's voice was soon heard calling her in impatient tones. She sighed, but arose and entered the next room, where she found her husband standing before his bureau partly dressed, and with shirts, cravats and handkerchiefs scattered about him, like a new kind of snow, while his face bore an expression of melancholy reproach at once painful and ludicrous.

"What is the matter," she asked.

"O, the old story. No button where it ought to be! Not a shirt ready to wear! I do not mean to be unreasonable," he continued, in an agitated voice, as he tumbled over the things to the manifest discomposure of the clean linen, "but, really, Chrissy, I think you might see that my clothes are in order. I am sure I would do more than that for you, but here I am delayed and put to the greatest inconvenience because you cannot sew on these buttons. I should really think that a little of the time you spend in writing to George and Henry might as well be bestowed on me."

This address was delivered in a tone of mournful distress which might have been justified, perhaps, if Mrs. Ashton had picked his pocket of his sermon as he was going to church.

"What is the matter with this shirt?" said Chrissy, quietly examining one of the discarded garments. "It seems to have all the buttons in their places; and this one, too, is quite perfect; and here is another. My dear husband, how many shirts do you usually wear at a time?"

"Oh! it is very well for you to smile, my love, but I do assure you I found several with no means at all of fastening the wristbands. We had breakfasted late; and now I shall be detained half an hour, when I ought to be away. I know you mean well; but if you had served a year's apprenticeship to my mother before you were married, it might have been all the better for your house-keeping."

"It might have prevented it altogether," thought Chrissy; but the thought was repressed in a moment. She picked up and replaced the scattered apparel, folded the snowy cravats, warmed her husband's overshoes, and saw that the beautiful little communion service, presented by a lady of the parish, and consecrated to such sufferers as Maggie Carpenter, was in readiness. Before he left the house, Mr. Ashton had forgotten both his pettishness and its cause. He kissed his wife, thanked her for her trouble, and proposed that she should send for Lilly to spend the day with her, and strode away with his usual elasticity of step.

Chrissy watched him from the door till he turned into the next street, and then went back to the fire-side and to her own reflection.

This fretfulness and tendancy to be disturbed at little matters was almost her husband's only fault. He was self-sacrificing to the last degree; faithful and indefatigable as an apostle, almost; in his professional labors, liberal to a fault, and in his administration of parish matters, wise and conciliating to all. He could bear injuries, real injuries, with the greatest patience, and was never known to harbor resentment.

But with all these good qualities, Mr. Ashton had one fault—a fault which threatened to disturb and finally destroy the comfort of married life. If his wife had, by extravagance or bad management, wasted his income and involved him in difficulties, it is probable that he would never have spoken an unkind word to her; but the fact of a button being missed, or a book removed from its place, would produce a lamentation half indignant and half pathetic, which rung in Chrissy's ears and made her heart ache long after Clement had forgotten the circumstance altogether. Strange as it may seem, Mr. Ashton never thought of this habit, of which, indeed, he was but imperfectly conscious, as to its being a fault.

He thought, indeed, that it was a pity he should be so sensitive, and sometimes said that he wished he had not such love of order and symmetry, for then he should not be so often annoyed by the disorderly habits of other people. He said to himself that it was one of his peculiar trials, that even Chrissy, perfect as she was, did not come up to his ideas in this respect; but that the temper with which he met what he was pleased to call his peculiar trials, ever became a trial to other people, he did not imagine. He had indeed remarked, in spite of himself, that Chrissy's face was not as cheerful, nor her spirits as light as when they were first married; and he regretted that the cares of housekeeping should wear so heavily upon her; but nothing was further from his thoughts than that anything in himself could have produced the change.

Mr. Ashton, exhausted with his day's work, turned toward home with his mind and heart full of all he had seen and felt. He said very little during dinner, but when the table cloth was removed, and he sat down in his dressing gown and slippers before the fire, he related to his wife all the events of the day, describing, with all the enthusiasm of his earnest nature, the patience and holy resignation he had witnessed, and ended by saying:

"Certainly religion has power to sustain and console under all trials, and utter every misfortune—

"Excepting the loss of a button," replied Chrissy, seriously. "That is a misfortune which neither philosophy nor religion can enable one to sustain."

The reverend Mr. Ashton started as though a pistol had been discharged at his ear.

"Why, what do you mean, Chrissy?"

"Just what I say," returned Chrissy, with the same soberness. "Yourself, for instance; you can bear with the greatest resignation the loss of friends, and misfortune. I never saw you ruffled by rudeness or abuse from others, or show any impatience under severe pain; but the loss of a button from your shirt, or a nail from the carpet, gives you a perfect right to be unreasonable, unkind, and I must say it—unchristian."

Mr. Ashton rose and walked up and down the room in some agitation.

"I did not think, my love," he said, at last, in a trembling tone, "that you would attach so much importance to a single hasty word. Perhaps I spoke too quickly; but, even if it were so, did we not promise to be patient with each other's infirmities? I am very glad to hear with"—

Mr. Ashton paused; he was an eminently truthful man, and, upon consideration, he could not remember that he had ever had anything to bear from his wife, aside from the shirt buttons, etc., which he was now becoming conscious he had not borne very patient.

"If it were only once, my dear husband, I should say nothing about it; but you do not seem in the least aware how the habit has grown upon you. There has not been a day this week in which you have not made my heart ache by some such outburst of fretfulness."

Mr. Ashton was astonished; but as he began to reflect, he was still more surprised to find that his wife's accusations were quite true.

One day it had been about the front door mat, the next about a mislaid review, and then a lost pair of gloves, which after all were found in his own pocket. He felt that it was all true, and as his conscience brought forward one instance of unkindness after another—real unkindness—he sat down again and covered his face with his hands.

"But this is not the worst," continued Chrissy, becoming agitated in turn. "I fear—I cannot help fearing—that I shall be led to feel as I ought not toward you. I fear lest I shall in time lose the power of respecting my husband; and when respect goes, Clement, love does not last long. This very morning I found myself wishing I had never known you."

Chrissy burst into tears, an unusual demonstration for her; and Clement, springing up once more, traversed the room once or twice, and then sat down by his wife's side.

"Christina," he said, mournfully, "I have deserved it—I feel that I have but to lose your respect, to lose your love—my punishment is greater than I can bear, Chrissy."

"It was but the thought of a moment," replied Chrissy, choking her sobs; "but I am frightened that the idea should have entered my head. If I should, I would rather die this moment."

"God forbid!" ejaculated her husband, as he clasped her in his arms. "But why, my dearest, have you never told me of this before?"

"It is neither a graceful nor a grateful office for a wife to reprove her husband, or a woman her pastor," replied Carissy, laying her hand on his shoulder; "and if I had not been left here all day, I think I should hardly have got my courage up now. But if you are not angry I am glad that I have told you all that was in my heart; for indeed, my dear, it has been a sad aching heart this long time. And now I must tell you how those two unlucky shirts came to be buttonless.

"No, don't say one word about them, my love," said Clement, impatiently. "I will never complain again if the sleeves are missing as well as the buttons."

"But I must tell you because I really mean to have my housekeeping affairs in as good order as any one. I was looking over your shirts yesterday afternoon, and had put them all to rights but these two, when Mrs. Lance came in, in great distress, to say that her sister's child was much worse, and they feared dying; so I dropped all and went over there. You know how it was. No one had any calmness or presence of mind; the child's convulsions were frightful to witness; the mother was in hysterics, and Mrs. Lenox worse than nobody at all. It was nearly midnight before I could get away, and in the mean time Amy had put the room in order and restored the shirts to their places."

Here Amy put her head into the room. "If you please, Missus, a young woman in the kitchen would like to see Missus a minute."

Missus arose and went into the kitchen, and, Mr. Ashton, taking a candle from the table, entered the study, and locked himself in. Chrissy waited for a long time, and at last went and tapped at the door. It was opened to her with a fervent kiss, and though there were not many words said on either side, there was a light in the eyes of the husband and wife, which showed the understanding was perfect between them.

From Port Royal.

NEW YORK, September 23—The steamship Arago has arrived from Port Royal, 20th. The *New South* states that the rebel steamer Nashville is moored in Ogeechee river, behind a powerful battery, watching a chance to escape. The same paper states that the reported loss of the gunboat South Carolina is unfounded, as she left Port Royal very recently for the blockade off Charleston.

Gen. Mitchel had arrived and inspected the troops, and addressed each regiment at Hilton Head, Pulaski and Beaufort.

The troops are in good health.

A Battle at Williamsburg Reported.

A gentleman, who arrived here yesterday, direct from New Kent Court House, reported that heavy cannonading was at that place heard in the direction of Williamsburg throughout Thursday. It was currently reported here yesterday that General Wise had been repulsed near Williamsburg on the day before, but it is asserted in official quarters that the general only set out for that town on last evening.—*Richmond Examiner, 20th.*

Latest from the Battle Field.

From the Baltimore American, Friday afternoon.]

We had the pleasure of a conversation with a well-known and highly intelligent merchant of Baltimore, who was on the battle field on Wednesday and witnessed the great battle from two o'clock in the afternoon until the close for the day. The following is a summary of our conversation with him:

Q. What do you consider the results of the battle of Wednesday?

A. I consider it to have been a great battle, but not a decisive one; and this was the opinion of military men by whom I was surrounded—the position I occupied during the day being the same eminence chosen by General McClellan to overlook the operations of the field, and I was within a hundred yards of him most of the day.

Q. Had you a view of both armies?

Q. Yes; I could see the lines of the enemy, and his great masses of reserves on the hills in the rear of his field. As far as I could judge, and, in the opinion of military men around me, his force was larger than ours. The estimate they made of the rebel army was one hundred and twenty-five thousand men.

Q. Was the enemy in good position?

A. Yes; the position was one they had themselves chosen at the commencement of the day, their lines extending over an area of at least five miles, every point of which was distinctly visible from the point which I occupied.

Q. Did they hold their chosen position?

A. No; at the close of the day their whole line appeared to me to have been driven back about a mile and a quarter, and the Federal army occupied the position throughout the whole line occupied by the enemy when I reached the field.

Q. Did you converse with any of the officers as to the result of the day's fighting?

A. Yes; their opinion was that our arms had been successful throughout the day; that we had gained every position occupied by the enemy; and that his loss was fully equal to ours, though we had been the attacking party on a strong position. During the day the ground was fought over several times. They drove our army back several times, but at the close of the day we occupied all the advanced positions.

Q. Did General McClellan appear satisfied with the result of the day?

A. Yes; he was calm and confident, and appeared thoroughly confident that the advantages are all on our side.

Q. Do you think the enemy suffered as much as we did?

A. Yes; I should think fully equal, and some of the wounded brought in from the field expressed the opinion that they suffered heavier than we did.

Q. Did our soldiers behave well?

A. The position I occupied laid the whole field before me like a panorama, and the bravery of the troops on both sides appeared to me to be well matched.

Q. Were the troops in good spirits?

A. They were most enthusiastic; even the wounded brought from the field had their thoughts concentrated rather on the progress of the battle than on their own sufferings.

Q. Did you hear anything of Longstreet being a prisoner and Hill killed?

A. No; nothing of the kind was heard of on the field. When I got back to Frederick I found these rumors afloat, together with another that Jackson is killed; but there is no truth in them. If such important results had been obtained I would surely have heard them before they were known in Frederick.

Q. You think the battle was a Federal victory, but not a decisive battle?

A. Yes; and I may add that this was the opinion of those who are better able to judge than myself. They thought that the final results would depend in a measure upon who first got reinforcements in the field.

Q. Did you meet any reinforcements approaching?

A. As I crossed Second Mountain on my way back to Frederick, shortly after midnight on Wednesday night, I met an immense body of cavalry, infantry and artillery, which I was informed numbered twenty thousand men. They were moving steadily on toward the battle field, and I was told they expected to join General McClellan by ten o'clock on Thursday morning.

Q. Did you hear of any reinforcements approaching from Hagerstown and Chambersburg?

A. No; I heard nothing of any other reinforcements, though they might have been approaching without my knowledge.

Q. Do you think the enemy gained any advantage as to the result of the battle?

A. None that I could discover; they were certainly worse off at its close than they were at its commencement, both in position and in the chance of getting supplies and reinforcements.

Q. Was the wounded well taken care of?

A. They were brought from the field very rapidly and with the utmost care and attention. As they passed along I was especially pleased to observe the excellence of the arrangement. Even handkerchiefs were laid over their faces to keep off the rays of the sun.

Q. Did you read the statement of the correspondent of the Associated Press published this morning?

A. Yes; and it appears to me most accurate in every point. It was not exaggerated in the least, as far as I could observe.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Scale the Matterhorn.

The Alpine climbers who went forth early in June to scale the Matterhorn—and add the last triumph of skill and daring to be won in the Swiss mountains—have again been defeated. The peak defies all attempts. Mr. Whimper, one of the Alpine club, reached a higher point than had hitherto been reached; but an accidental fall, which may be truly described as one of the most miraculous escapes from immediate death on record, caused him to abandon for the present, and perhaps forever, all further assaults on the virgin summit.

In a-cending the mass of snow and ice, Mr. Whimper, who was alone, was compelled in one place to cut a series of steps in the ice. Knowing there was no further difficulty of that kind to be feared, he left his hatchet behind him, and, on returning from his baffled attempt to mount, he found, to his horror, that his steps were gone—the sun had melted them away! As his hatchet could not be recovered, he leaned over the precipice and began to prod at the ice with his alpenstock.

Some snow gave way, and he rolled over the ledge, bruising his face and body on the rocks and ridges, crash, crash, down the sides of a chasm eight hundred feet deep. By happy chance he was caught in a rough bed of rock on the crest of a precipice scarcely equalled in the Alps, and there remained for an instant stunned and bleeding, though not seriously hurt. He is slowly recovering from the shock and from his wounds. A few days later Professor Tyndal re-appeared on the scene of his last year's adventures.

Mr. Whimper's tools and experience were placed at his disposal, and the conqueror of the Riffel set off, full of confidence and courage. But his courage and endurance were taxed in vain. Again and again he risked his life. Higher than any one has ever been up the peak he crept and climbed higher than Mr. Whimper; but the steepness of the highest peak repulsed him, and the undaunted but unsuccessful mountaineer left the Matterhorn unscaled.—*London Athenæum.*

Navigation of the Mississippi.

At a meeting of the Union Chamber of Commerce, of St. Louis, held on the 23d, the following preamble and resolution was adopted:

Whereas, The Mississippi river and its tributaries are the natural outlet to the ocean for the agricultural States of the Mississippi valley, and the cheapest and most expeditious route for the transportation of the products of the soil to the markets of the Eastern States and all foreign countries; and whereas, the full navigation of said river is impeded by the rebel armies, thereby adding very largely to the cost of all the supplies brought from the seaboard, and lowering the price of the products of the soil, in consequence of the largely increased cost of transportation by railroads and canals to and from the Atlantic cities; and whereas, the loyal States of the Mississippi valley have freely given of their sons, of their means, for the restoring of the Union, cheerfully bearing the burden of the lessening value of their products, the increased cost of all supplies; therefore,

Resolved, That we earnestly recommend that a petition be made to the President of the United States, requesting him to cause the opening of the Mississippi river for the commerce of the northwest, to be the especial object of our western army.

Lincoln will be in no hurry to try the Vicksburg experiment again, and the traders of St. Louis will have to be content with a cartailed commerce.

LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.

Dispatches to the Black Republican Press.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, September 22—Private dispatches from Frederick say that a surgeon just in from the field states that the rebels are making no stand on the Potomac at points where they lately crossed, not even their pickets being in sight.

Our troops hold Harper's Ferry in force. We thus hold again the whole upper Potomac line, and the rebels are either falling back to their last year's positions or up the Shenandoah Valley.

As facts come in it becomes apparent that we have had fully the usual amount of rhetoric and gasconading