

THE NEW ERA

RICHARD B. LOCKE-EDITOR.

"ECCE TEMPORA MUTANTUR."

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Selected Poetry.

DEATH'S VICTORIES.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

There came a beautiful bird in Spring,
And the rose's perfume was on his wing;
And he sang a song in his joy and pride,
Then dropped, and fluttered, and sang,
and died.

A mother clasped to her heart with joy
The baby form of her bright-eyed boy;
But death came on with a noiseless tread,
And the smiling boy was laid with the dead.

A maiden fair, with a sigh and start,
Clung to her lover when about to part;
But scarce had faded her perfumed breath,
When an angel called—and his name was Death.

The merchant strong went forth to his store,
To buy and sell as he did before;
He walked along with a manly tread;
The morning came—the man was dead.

A veteran sire, who like the oak,
Had braved many an adverse stroke,
Stepped forth to gaze at the azure sky,
To breathe a prayer—to weep—to die.

The bird of Spring, and the blooming boy,
The maiden fair, of her lover the joy;
The merchant young, and the veteran old
Must all find a home in the grave so cold.

THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

What has been done to increase
Its Power.
A Retrospect of Its Progress in Eighteen
Months—Our Iron-Clad Fleet.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Another vessel on the plan of the Monitor is building at Boston, to be 240 feet long and 1,300 tons burthen. A vessel 250 feet long is under way at Jersey City, for California. An iron-clad vessel will be immediately commenced at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, to be 200 feet long. The keel of another, to be 250 feet long, was laid a short time ago at the Delamater Iron works. Captain Ericsson has recently made a contract with the government for two immense iron-plated ships of great speed and strength. One will be 320 feet and the other 340 feet in length. The turrets will be strong enough to stand the shock of 425-pounders. Mr. Webb, of this city, has contracted to build an iron ram of immense size, to carry two revolving turrets. The plating will be solid iron, and there will be a cover of 12-inch iron on the bow, from which will protrude a solid projecting iron ram.

A submarine iron propeller, built at Nearn & Leavy's, Philadelphia, for the government, was recently launched. It is 65 feet long, 6 feet deep and 5 feet wide. It is sharp at each end and perfectly round. There is an opening for the entrance of the crew at one end. This can be closed and the boat then sunk and moved in any direction by means of paddles, of which there are twelve on each side. There is a hole in the bottom, through which a man may pass in submarine armor.

We have, therefore, the Ironsides,

Roonoke, Monitor, Galena, Naugatuck, one submarine iron propeller and eleven iron gunboats on the western rivers afloat, and twelve Monitors and ten gunboats for the Ohio river, four Mississippi gunboats, one iron-clad at the Navy Yard, one at Boston, one at Greenpoint, one at Dry Dock, one at the Delamater Works, and one large ram, building. It is also a contract for still another, which would bring the number positively built or building to fifty.

SAILING VESSELS.

The era of sailing vessels is gone by. About twenty months ago we had nearly thirty in commission, chiefly sloops of war. The frigates were our chief reliance. We thought there were no such ships in the world as our Germantown, Constellation, Cumberland and Sabine. In a brief space of time their usefulness has been demonstrated to be gone, except for transports, school-ships, receiving ships, and guardships. The Santee is now on her first cruise, and it is altogether likely that she will never make a second, as we have reason to believe that a board of Naval officers will soon be appointed to select such of the large vessels as can be converted into iron-clad ships of war. Under this class our unfinished line-of-battle ships and the sailing frigates will probably be selected.

UNFINISHED VESSELS.

In these days of rapid naval movements it cannot but be interesting to glance briefly at the number of vessels of the last century which are still in a half-finished condition in the shipyards of the different navy yards. A busy line-of-battle ship, was put on the stocks, at the unassuming naval station of Sackett's Harbor, nearly fifty years ago, but she is now no nearer completion than when the Savannah, the first steamer that ever left the United States, sailed from New York a year afterwards. The Alabama, another line-of-battle ship, destined to carry eighty-four guns and to have three decks—to be what the Duke of Wellington is now in the English navy, the most formidable liner in the service, was begun in 1818, and is not yet launched. The Virginia, another very large vessel, also a line-of-battle ship, was commenced in Boston half a century ago, and is still on the stocks at the Charlestown navy yard. These three vessels are the only line-of-battle ships unfinished in northern navy yards. The New York—a tremendous vessel of nearly three thousand tons—was begun at Norfolk at a time when vessels of a thousand tons were considered exceedingly large on the ocean. She was probably destroyed when the Norfolk yard was burned. It would be well for the government now to use the unappropriated materials of this formidable fleet for the construction of large iron-clad ships.

CASUALTIES.

During the past year sixteen vessels have been lost to our navy through various casualties, mostly connected with the rebellion. The line-of-battle ships Pennsylvania, Columbus, Delaware, New York (unfinished)—the frigates United States, Columbia and Raritan—the corvettes Plymouth, Germantown, and the bigs Perry and Dolphin, were destroyed at Norfolk. The frigate Congress and corvette Cumberland were destroyed by the Merrimac. The rebels stole the Merrimac and Fulton. The corvette Levant was lost at sea. Some of the Norfolk vessels may be raised.

REVENUE VESSELS.

Nearly all the revenue cutters were, at the outbreak of the war, appropriated by the Navy Department, and we are now building a large number of vessels for the revenue service, consisting chiefly

of small steamers and gun-boats.

Of course this great enlargement of our Navy involves the expenditure of much money. Yet, considering the cost of maintaining an army on land in comparison, it would seem to be the cheapest and best, as well as the most successful plan for

to accomplish all that can be done by the navy rather than by the arm. It is indisputable that the most gratifying successes of this war have been achieved, in part or in whole, by our ships of war. The last Congress appropriated for iron-clad gunboats, \$10,000; for gunboats, on the western rivers, \$10,000; for naval service for 1862, \$20,600,000. The sum of \$22,343,113 03 is contained in the appropriation bill for the navy for 1862-3.

As to the cost of individual vessels, the figures show that the iron vessels are infinitely cheaper than the wooden ones. The Roonoke, when placed on the stocks for mailing, had cost the country, in original cost and for repairs \$1,040,000. She was finished at a cost of \$600,000, and after her first cruise was repaired at a cost of \$300,000; and in less than a year after was repaired again at a cost of \$140,000. The Niagara cost more. The Duke of Wellington, in the English navy, cost originally \$858,675; and \$70,000 yearly was expended on her after that. The Glorie is said to have cost Louis Napoleon nearly \$5,000,000. The Monitor cost \$275,000, the Galena \$235,000, the new Ironsides \$780,000. The new Monitors will cost \$400,000 each. The iron plated gunboats on the Western rivers cost about \$90,000 each. Mr. Webb's immense ram is contracted for at \$1,250,000.

RECAPITULATION.

At the commencement of the rebellion we had a total of forty-two vessels carrying five hundred and fifty-five guns; and of the home squadron, consisting of twelve vessels, only four were in northern ports available for service, viz: the Paynee, Crusader, Mohawk and Supply. When we look at that picture, and then consider our naval status now, an American may certainly be excused for indulging in a little national pride. We have taken the initiative in this arm of the war, first to provide heavy artillery for ships of war, first to build impregnable iron vessels, and first to consign old time worn sailing vessels to secure positions. In 1861 we had ten sailing ships of the line, ten sailing frigates and twenty sailing corvettes; now we have only three ships-of-the-line, five frigates and sixteen corvettes; we had twenty-seven steamers, and now we have eighty; we had no iron-clads, now we have fifty, either built or under way.

When our iron-clad fleet is finished we shall be able to hold the coasts of the rebellious states. We can cruise into the farthest interior of all their finest country. We can build about them, as it were, a wall of iron. We can speak from cannon; we can seal all their avenues of communication with the outside world so effectually that they will have to depend entirely on their own resources.

WHY THE SEA IS SALT.

Once on a time, but it was a long long time ago, there were two brothers, one rich and one poor. Now, one Christmas eve, the poor one hadn't so much as a crumb in the house, either of meat or bread, so he went to his brother to ask him for something to keep Christmas with, in God's name. It was not the first time his brother had been forced to help him, and you may fancy he wasn't very glad to see his face, but he said—

"If you will do what I ask you to do, I'll give you a whole filch of bacon."

So the poor brother said he would do anything, and was full of thanks.

"Well, here is the filth," said the rich brother, and now go straight to Hell."

"What I have given my word to do, I must stick to," said the other; so he took the filch and set off. He walked the whole day, and at dusk he came to a place where he saw a very bright light. "Maybe this is the place," said the man to himself. So he turned aside and the first thing he saw was an old, old man, with a long white beard, who stood in an outhouse hewing wood for the Christmas fire.

"Good even," said the man with the filch.

"The same to you; whither are you going so late?" said the other.

"Oh! I'm going to Hell, if I only knew the right way," answered the poor man.

"Well you are not far wrong, for this is Hell," said the old man; when you get inside they will be all for burning you, filch, for meat is scarce in Hell; but mind you don't sell it unless you get the hand-quern which stands behind the door for it. When you come out, I'll teach you how to handle the quern, for it's good to grind almost anything."

So the man with the filch thanked the other for his good advice, and gave a great knock at the Devil's door.

When he got in, everything was just as the old man had said. All the devil's, great and small came swarming up to him like ants round an anthill, and each tried to outbid the other for the filch.

"Well," said the man, "by rights my old dame and I ought to have this filch for our Christmas dinner; but since you have all set your hearts on it, I suppose I must give it up to you; but if I sell it at all I'll have for it that quern behind the door yonder."

At first the Devil wouldn't hear of such a bargain, and chaffered and haggled with the man; but he stuck to what he said, and at last the Devil had to part with the quern. When the man got out into the yard, he asked the old wood-cutter how he was to handle the quern; and after he had heard how to use it, he thanked the old man and went off home as fast as he could, but still the clock had struck twelve on Christmas eve before he had reached his own door.

"Wherever in the world have you been?" said his old dame; "here have I sat hour after hour waiting and watching, without so much as two sticks to lay together under the Christmas brose."

"Oh!" said the man, "I could not get back before, for I had to go a long way, first for one thing, and then for another; but now you shall see what you shall see."

So he put the quern on the table, and bade it first of all grind lights, then a table-cloth, then meat; then ale, and so on till they had got everything that was nice for Christmas fare. He had only to speak the word, and the quern ground out what he wanted. The old dame stood by blessing her stars, and kept on asking where he had got this wonderful quern; but he wouldn't tell her.

"It's all one where I got it from; you see the quern is a good one, and the mill-stream never freezes, that's enough."

So he ground meat and drink and dainties enough to last till Twelfth Day, and on the third day he asked all his friends and kin to his house, and gave a great feast. Now when his rich brother saw all that was on the table, and all that was behind in the larder, he grew quite spiteful and wild, for he couldn't bear that his brother should have anything.

"'Twas only on Christmas eve," he said to the rest, "he was in such strait,

that he came and asked for a morsel of food in God's name, and now he gives a feast as if he were count or king; and he turned to his brother and said—

"But whence, in Hell's name have you got all this wealth?"

"From behind the door," answered the owner of the quern, for he didn't care to let the cat out of the bag. But later on in the evening, when he had got a drop too much, he could keep his secret no longer, and brought out the quern and said—

"There, you see what has gotten most his wealth," and so he bade the quern grind all kind of things. When his brother saw it, he set his heart on having the quern, and, after a deal of coaxing, he got it, but he had to pay three hundred dollars for it, and his brother bargained to keep it till hay-harvest, for he thought, if I keep it till then, I can make it grind meat and drink, that will last for years. So you may fancy the quern didn't grow rusty for want of work, and when hay harvest came, the rich brother got it, and none else was to teach him how to handle it.

It was evening when the rich brother got the quern home, and next morning told his wife to go out into the hay-field and toss, while the mowers cut the grass, and he would stay at home and get the dinner ready. So, when dinner-time drew near, he put the quern on the kitchen table, and said—

"Grind herrings and broth, and grind them good and fast."

So the quern began to grind herrings and broth; first of all, all the dishes full, then all the tubs full, and so on till the kitchen floor was quite covered. Then the man twisted and twisted at the quern to get it to stop, but for all his twisting and fingering the quern went on grinding, and in a little while the broth rose so high that the man was like to drown. So he threw open the kitchen door and ran in the parlor, but it wasn't long before the quern had ground the parlor full too, and it was only at the risk of his life that the man could get hold of the latch of the house door through the stream of broth. When he got the door open, he ran out and set off down the road, with the stream of herrings and broth at his heels, roaring like a waterfall over the whole farm.

Now, his old dame, who was in the field tossing hay, thought it a long time to dinner, and at last she said—

"Well! though the master doesn't call us home, we may as well go. Maybe he finds it hard work to boil the broth, and will be glad of my help."

The men were willing enough, so they sauntered homewards; but just as they had got a little way up the hill, what should they meet but herrings, and broth, and bread, all running, and dashing, and splashing together in a stream, and the master himself running before them for his life, and as he passed them he bawled out—"Would to Heaven each of you, had a hundred throats! but take care you're not drowned in the broth."

Away he went, as though the Evil One were at his heels, to his brother's house, and begged him for God's sake, to take back the quern that instant; for, said he—

"If it grinds only one hour more, the whole parish will be swallowed up by herrings and broth."

But his brother wouldn't hear of taking it back till the other paid him down three hundred dollars more.

So the poor brother got both the money and the quern, and it wasn't long before he set up a farm-house far finer than the one in which his brother lived, and with the quern he ground out so much gold that he covered his house with plates of gold; and as the farm lay by the sea-side, the golden house gleamed and [Continued on Fourth Page]

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PRIDE AND PREJUDICE.

Although the Anglo-Saxon is the superior of the African in intellect, in moral sentiment, both by stock and by culture, yet the black man can do many things better than the white man. He may be inferior as a legislator, but he bears the tropical sun better. He may not be as good a philosopher, but he can dig ditches with less suffering to himself. The average size of his brain is less, but has a skin peculiarly organized to throw off malarial poisons. In general science, we may boast indefeasible superiority; but in the particular indefeasible superiority; but in the particular science, we of Virginia roads and thickets, in the navigation of the tangled liquid skein of Southern coast inlets and rivers, in the knowledge of forests, passes, defiles, he is prepared to be our teacher. In school we surpass him, but in a good swamp he is a long way ahead of us!

Common sense would have led men, to use such a saying. The spade-drill and pick-axe exercise are not laid down in Scott or Hardee; yet our soldiers have learned more of these than of musket and bayonet practice. They have dwelt in swamps until they are almost amphibious. White men have been doing slaves work, and dying off under it by the hundred thousand, East and West; while right around them stood the jolly negro, more than willing to do it for them. In every village in the land are invalids returned from the wars without a scar. Not sword or bullet, but 'yellow fever,' 'dysentery,' 'debility,' 'typhoid fever,' have done the work.

Why, then, from the beginning, have not these substitutes add auxiliaries been employed? Because men have a prejudice against the negro! because our chief generals were intensely pro-slavery in sympathy, and were afraid to disturb the institution! And so their own soldiers died like murrained sheep. It might alienate our Border-state friends to employ negro labor! It might still more engage our Southern brethren, to turn their slaves against them!

Our Pride and Prejudice have brought forth their first-fruits;—but not their last! We have laid down our first-born, and there is the cry of death in almost every dwelling in the land. More than half the griefs have come from our refusal to employ negroes!

All men have seen how sensibly the South have behaved. They have saved their soldiers by using their slaves. We have sacrificed our soldiers for fear of meddling with the black man! Their soldiers are less robust than ours; poorer clothed and sheltered, poorer fed. They are more careless of health, and have been scourged; far more than we, with epidemics and camp plagues. But, with this tremendous odds against them, they have probably evened their rolls, with ours by sparing their men trench-labor in morasses and exposure to sun in malarial districts. All our scientific sanitary arrangements have been counterpoised by their free use of the negro!

It has been a delicate subject with us! It was not delicate to loose a hundred men a month in scouting parties. But to save their lives by inviting negroes to come into camp and give information would be meddling with delicate relations! Our 'delicacy' has dug graves for our sons by the thousand.

The gallant 69th of New York, when Washington was in peril, threw up a noble monument of white man's labor. Fort Corcoran will stand for years to tell the world what white men will do rather than employ the negro! At that time when these gallant fellows were learning military drill with the shovel and pick-axe, there were ten thousand black men within a few hours of Washington, that

would have rushed gladly to this work upon a simple, cordial invitation, with assurance of welcome, protection, and food! Oh, no! It would disturb the slavery question! So the gallant Irishman did negroes' work for fear of disturbing the negro-master's feelings! Indeed, so thoroughly have the South imbued the North with a fear of meddling with their 'rights,' that five hundred thousand men have gone through an incalculable drudgery and wasting hardship and fatal exposures, rather than touch Southern institutions!

Did the world before ever see such a spectacle? At Corinth and on the Peninsula, at Yorktown and before Richmond, two vast armies sat down, facing each other, at a gigantic game of digging! On the one side the North dug, on the other the South dug. The South put its negroes at the spade. The North put its college-bred men, its gentlemen-sons, its farmers, its mechanics. There it was, white man against black man! and southern gentlemen stood at their ease looking over the parapet at the match and laughing at that Northern stupidity that would allow such a match to be made up, putting the stakes in the doctor's hands, and settling its bills in the hospital and with the undertaker! But, our generals have been 'prudent.' They have thrown away, without a feeling, thousands of Northern boys; but they have saved Southern negroes!

Is there not one more insanity to be entered upon the catalogue in medical books? Shall it be called Black Insanity? Is there any other thing on earth so stupid, blind, and heartless, as the prudence of a genuine conservative pro-slavery patriot?

But at last fear has cured fear. Blood has cured the Northern superstitious reverence for Southern rights. Congress has legislated. The President is now clothed with ample power to bring to our side and service the help of the Southern black man.

This is a case in which a bold policy will benefit us and a timid one damage us. If we use the black man in the spirit of slavery—thinking only of our good and not of his, narrowing his field to mere menial service, and dreading lest he should accuse us of abolitionism—we shall profit but little.

But if slaves are used in good earnest to destroy slavery; if they are called to freedom; encouraged to manly emulation by some chance of manly deeds and service; if it be the purpose of the Government to give with all the power in its hands a deadly blow to slavery as the cause of Southern conspiracy and all our national troubles, then no man can calculate the benefit to be expected from their enlistment into the National service!

We believe that God gives us a last chance. He has coupled our salvation with humiliation. We must accept our own nationality at the price of the African's freedom! Both sides in this conflict must ask the negro to help them. Which side he takes, that side God takes!

Christian men! with this load of war upon you, will you compel God to oppose your arms, because you refuse Justice, Right, and Liberty to the Slave? Is it not time for this people to behold and see?

A GOOD COMMANDER.

The fortitude which is always required of him is very different from the unthinking alacrity of the common soldier or common sailor in the face of danger or death; it is not a passion, it is not an impulse, it is not a sentiment—it is a cool, steady deliberate principle, always present, always equable; having no connection with anger; tempering honor with prudence; incited, invigorated and sustained by a generous love of fame; informed, moderated and directed by an enlarged knowledge of its own great public ends; flowing in one blending stream from the opposite sources of the heart and head, carrying in itself its own commission, and proving its title to every other command, by the first and most difficult command, that of the bosom on which it resides—it is a fortitude which unites with the courage of the field, the more exalted and refined courage of the council; which knows as well to retreat as to advance; which can conquer as well by delay as by rapidity of a march, or the impetuosity of an attack; which can be, with Fabius, the black cloud that

lowers on the tops of the mountains, or with Scipio, the thunder bolt of war; which undaunted by false shame, can patiently endure the severest trials that a gallant spirit can undergo, in the taunts and provocations of the enemy, the suspicions, the cold respect and "mouth honor" of those from whom he should meet a cheerful obedience; which, undisturbed by false humanity, can calmly assume that most awful moral responsibility of deciding when victory may be too dearly purchased by the loss of a single life, and when the safety and glory of their country may demand the certain sacrifice of thousands.

ALIENS AND THE OATH.

The following highly important order from the President has been embodied in a general order from the office of the Adjutant-General U. S. Army, and is to be read to the commanders of the different military departments:

Representations having been made to the President by the Ministers of various foreign powers in amity with the United States that the subjects of such powers have during the present insurrection been obliged or required to take an oath of general or qualified allegiance to this government, it is the duty of all aliens residing in the United States to submit to and obey the laws and respect the authority of the government.

For any proceedings or conduct inconsistent with this obligation, and subversive of that authority, they may rightfully be subjected to Military restraints, when this may be necessary, but they cannot be required to take the oath of allegiance to this government, because it conflicts with the duty they owe to their own sovereigns. All such obligations heretofore taken are therefore remitted and annulled.

Military commanders will abstain from imposing similar obligations in future, and will in lieu thereof adopt such other restraints, of the character indicated, as they shall find necessary, convenient and effective for the public service.

It is further directed that whenever any order shall be made affecting the personal liberty of an alien, reports of the same, and of the causes thereof, shall be made to the Adjutant-General, for the consideration of the Department of State.

—In view of the facility with which the famous "Stonewall" Jackson moves himself from field to field, it is suggested that his sobriquet be changed from "Stonewall" to "Portable Fence" Jackson.

—The rebel women are still talking too much. Men unfortunate enough to have rebel wives, sisters, and daughters had better keep cataplasms on their mouths except at meal-times.

—The life tremendous Union meeting in New York says with truth, that in this war, we are fighting for the integrity of our country, for our national existence, for the Christian civilization of our land for our commerce, our arts, our schools; for all those earthly things which we have been taught most to cherish and respect.

—There is talk of bringing old-fashioned cents into use. We suppose there would be no danger in carrying them in our pockets, though each of them has a copper-head on one side of it.

—Some persons think that they would be inconsistent if after having joined the rebellion they were to oppose it. The Government thinks that it would be inconsistent if it were not to inflict on traitors the punishment due to their crimes. Although the Government is very likely to have a good deal more regard for its own consistency than for that of the rebels.

—Young ladies, we would have you scorn to marry men, who, without imperative cause, stay at home in this war. Better remain single than risk becoming the mothers of a race of cowards.

—We must sustain liberally the families of the volunteers. While the brave fellows are fighting for the protection of our firesides, their own must not be haunted by the specter of want.

—We have all heard of the Morgan horse; and the notorious guerilly chief, from his propensity to steal horses, might properly be called Horse Morgan.

—In this country a war for slavery is necessarily in practice a war against it.

SKEDADDLING.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE OF A REBEL PRISONER IN A GOVERNMENT STEAMER.

SHE IS FIRED AT FROM FORT TAYLOR.

THE TUG RANNEY STARTS IN PURSUIT AND OVERHAULS THE STEAMER.

CAPTURE OF THE PRISONER.

HIS CONFINEMENT IN THE FORT.

On Sunday morning last the inhabitants of Key West were startled by the booming of cannon, the whizz of balls, and the rushing about of excited soldiers and citizens; the Flag Ship St. Lawrence was seen to bring her broadside to bear in the direction of Fort Taylor, the Provost Marshal was seen to rush from the Fort in an excited state of mind, and ride as if he were in the direction of the Dock. It was at first supposed that suicide was his intention, but such thoughts were soon dispelled by seeing the tug Ranney put out from the wharf, with the Provost Marshal and a furious crowd of officials on board.

The excitement for a time was intense, and several soldiers wrapped themselves up in the American flag, determined to die like Kirly; as it was supposed that the whole Southern Confederacy had landed in force. We immediately dispatched a reporter to the scene, who reported as follows:

THE ESCAPE OF CAPTAIN MARKS, C. S. A.

The recent excitement in this city, was caused by the attempted escape of a rebel prisoner, who rejoices in the cognomen of Capt. Marks. The Captain with several others, it appears, had been captured on board of the steamer Union, by the gunboat Chambers, and brought to Key West, where he was turned over to the mercy of Col. Morgan, who, upon the recommendation of the commanding officer of the gunboat, and for certain qualifications that nature had endowed the prisoner with, concluded to take his parole, and allow him the limits of the city, taking care however to put a detective to watch his movements. Thus the captain's gift of tongue served him to some purpose.

Events, the detective reported that the Captain's tongue was running away with his brains, and the liberty he was enjoying was injurious to his health, inasmuch as he was wasting a large amount of oxygen in breathing secession sentiments. The Colonel naturally concluded that the air of Key West was detrimental to the Captain's safety, and therefore on Saturday last, released him from his parole, and ordered his confinement in Fort Taylor. (This time the Captain's gift of gab went back on him.) But our worthy Provost Marshal, in the goodness of his heart, forgetting that all flesh is grass, and that to err is human, kindly concluded to take the Captain's word, to meet him in the morning. The morning came, the sun shone forth in all his splendor, and all nature seemed to vie in his welcome, all but Capt. Marks; he had concluded not to go to meeting that morning. When the Provost Marshal made his appearance at his office he was informed that his prisoner had altered his mind, and had taken passage in the Quartermasters Steamer, Mary C. Boardman, for the Empire City, actually and incontrovertibly skeddaddled. Visions of official documents, entirely unwelcome, flashed through the brain of the excited Provost, his confidence in the entire human race was shaken. To stop the vessel at all hazards was now his only resource. His war steed stood champing his bit and eager for the fray. The victim to misplaced confidence immediately vaulted into the saddle, and was soon lost to sight amid the cloud of dust in the direction of Fort Taylor.

THE STEAMER IS FIRED AT FROM THE FORT.

The steamer was passing the Fort, and when the Provost Marshal arrived, and was within range. The officer in command of the Fort upon being informed of the cause of the excitement, ordered a blank shot to be fired, but upon the steamer paying no attention to it, a solid shot was fired astern of her, but she still kept on and was soon out of range. They continued to fire at her until she was some six miles distant. As soon as the Provost Marshal found it impossible to stop the steamer from the Fort, he has

tened with all speed to the wharf, where the Quartermaster Tug was firing up, and had sufficient steam on to start. Great credit is due Quartermaster Gibbs, and Captain Bell, for the promptness displayed in getting the steamer ready.

THE TUG STARTS IN PURSUIT.

The Marshal, with several citizens, jumped on board and started in pursuit of the Propeller, which by this time was some twelve miles out in the Gulf, and a heavy rolling sea on, we could not make as good headway as usual. We soon discovered, however, that we were gaining, a good head of steam having been got up with the aid of a barrel of hams and sundry pounds of U. S. pork. The excitement at this time was intense, the Marshal stood forward with a spy glass, watching with anxious eye every change on board the pursued. It soon became apparent that we were overhauling her very fast, at which all hands fortified themselves, and a benign smile was seen to cross the face of the Provost, which had until this time been as long as a moral law. "What! can it be! do my eyes deceive me!" exclaimed the Provost, in an excited voice, with one hand pointing in the direction of the steamer and the other grasping his forelock, "See! see! she is turning round, going to show fight." And sure enough, the propeller had turned around, and was coming towards us. Visions of rams and Naval engagements, now occupied our thoughts, each one as if by instinct grasped a piece of coal, determined to sink or swim.

The steamer was by this time close aboard of us, and we could recognise persons on the deck, and when the Marshal discovered his prisoner on the quarter deck, his enthusiasm and love of country knew no bounds, and in his excitement made several extravagant promises, of which he will hereafter be reminded. A boat was soon in readiness, and the Marshal boarded the steamer amid the raging billows. He held his man, looking exceedingly blue about the mouth, with feelings akin to a man about to be scalded in a hot mustard bath. After a short explanation by the Captain of the steamer the Marshal with his prisoner in charge, returned on board the tug, and away we started for Key West.

The prisoner was put in a carriage and driven to Fort Taylor, where he is now confined in one of the cells, reflecting on the uncertainty of human affairs, a deep and settled conviction having come over him, that man proposes, and Col. Morgan disposes.

GENERAL WAR NEWS.

Maryland—September 8: The rebel General Lee, issued a proclamation to the people of Maryland, calling upon them to join the Southern Confederacy. September 9: The rebel force in Maryland appeared near New London, thirty-one miles from Baltimore, occupied Hagerstown and Monrovia, and took up a new line on Seneca creek. September 10: The rebels appeared near Ellicott's Mills. September 9: Part of McClellan's army captured Brimmsborough and defeated the rebels in that vicinity. September 10: Our forces occupied Sugar-Loaf mountain. September 10: Fight at Harper's Ferry between General Loring's rebels, who attempted to cross the Potomac, and the federal forces under Colonel Miles. September 11: A detachment of rebels made a raid upon Westminster. September 12: The police of Baltimore arrested eight rebel spies and sympathizers on the Hookerstown road, near Baltimore. September 12: The rebel force began their retreat towards Virginia. September 13: The advance of General McClellan's army occupied Frederick. September 14: Our advanced forces, under General Hooker, encountered the rebels on the road to Hagerstown, between Middletown and Boonsboro', and a running fight ensued, lasting till 2 p. m., when the rebels made a stand at South Mountain, where a terrible battle occurred; the rebels were defeated with heavy loss and our forces held the field. September 15: Jackson attacked Colonel Miles at Harper's Ferry, but was repul ed.

Virginia—September 10: General Pope's official report of the late battle was published, making grave charges against Generals Fitz John Porter, Griffin and Franklin. September 2: Jeff. Davis sent to the rebel Congress a

message, accompanied by despatches from Gen. Robert Lee, claiming a complete victory over Pope's forces. September 4: Jeff. Davis issued a proclamation for a general thanksgiving for the rebel victories. September 9: A rebel cavalry force defeated at Williamsburg.

North Carolina—September 2: Battle at Plymouth between three hundred federal soldiers and fourteen hundred rebels; the latter defeated with heavy loss. September 6: The rebels attacked our forces at Washington but were repulsed.

Louisiana—August 29: General Butler replied to a message from Colonel Holcomb, who stated that he had shot a mutineer, by ordering him to "shoot another" if necessary. August 29: A successful reconnaissance was made up the coast of Louisiana by a detachment of Vermont troops, capturing supplies.

Pennsylvania—September 10: Governor Curtin ordered all the able bodied men of the state to organize in military companies to repel the threatened invasion by the rebels. September 11: The mayor of Philadelphia issued a proclamation at midnight, calling out the militia in response to the Governor's call. September 12: Great damage in Philadelphia by a furious storm.

Tennessee—September 3: The rebels captured the armed steamer W. B. Terry, at Duck Shoals, on the Tennessee river. September 5: General Buell marched towards Nashville to meet the rebels under Bragg who threatened the city.

Kentucky—September 8: The rebels cut the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad at Bagdad. September 10: Kirby Smith's rebels stopped their advance upon Cincinnati, and fell back.

Minnesota—September 3: Another Indian outbreak; thirteen white men killed and forty-seven wounded near Fort Ridgely.

New York—September 9: The "Constitutional Union" Convention met at Troy and nominated Horatio Seymour for Governor. September 10: The Democratic State Convention met at Albany and nominated Horatio Seymour for Governor. September 10: Arrival and enthusiastic reception of the "old Sixth" Massachusetts regiment in this city. September 10: The National War Committee of this city received a letter from General Fremont declaring his readiness to raise an independent corps of 50,000 men, and another from Secretary Stanton, refusing permission for such action. September 11: Arrival and departure of the Seventh Rhode Island regiment. September 11: The National War Committee of this city received a report from the Committee on State defences, showing the unprotected condition of the city and state. September 12: Arrival and departure of the twenty-first Connecticut and Eleventh New Hampshire regiments.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

THREE DAYS HARD FIGHTING.

OUR TROOPS VICTORIOUS.

GEN.'S LONGSTREET AND HILL TAKEN PRISONER.

The latest dates we have received from the North are up to the 18th. The news is highly important. The 17th and 18th to Gen. McClellan is said to be a succession of victories. An action had taken place at Sharpsburg, Antietam creek, on the roads connecting Williamsport and Middletown. It is reported to have been the most fearful battle of the campaign, and continued during the entire day. The rebels were reported to be driven towards Hagerstown, their passage across the Potomac being cut off. On the Pennsylvania border the State militia 10,000 strong, were hastening down to meet them. It was said that Jackson had made a junction with Lee, while our army at the same time had been reinforced from Washington with 30,000 men.

There was a serious fight at Centreville (Maryland not Virginia), on the 17th inst., near Kittoktan creek, between a large body of our troops and the rebels, in which our side gained a complete victory. Despatches from Harrisburg, state that Gen. McClellan had completely annihilated the rebel army in Maryland. It says: "A great battle has been fought, and we are victorious. The carnage on both sides was awful. Gen. Longstreet

was wounded and taken prisoner. Gen. Hooker was wounded in the foot. "The rebel General Hill is reported killed. The rebels were in great disorder, and that subsequently heavy and rapid firing was heard in the direction of Williamsport, which induces the belief that General McClellan has pursued the retreating rebels to that point, and that they made a stand there to cover their passage over the Potomac."

The news from Harpers Ferry is important. Gen. Stonewall Jackson had besieged Harpers Ferry, and after terrible fighting of three days, the garrison, of about 8,000, had surrendered. Jackson's force was estimated at forty-five thousand. The rebels admit a loss of 1,500, killed and wounded, while our loss is said to be sixty killed, and one hundred and fifty wounded.

The place, however, was captured and the rebels retreating in great disorder, leaving most of their plunder behind.

THE VERY LATEST.
By Steamer St. Mary, which arrived this morning, we have dates to the 21st. It seems that the rebels had asked leave to bury their dead, which was granted by Gen. McClellan. They, however, took advantage of the armistice, not to bury their dead, but to transport their army across the Potomac. The rebel loss in the battle at Sharpsburg is said to be 18,000 or 20,000.

Naval Affairs.

The following is a list of officers attached to the U. S. Steam Gun Boat Dacotah:

Captain James J. McKinstry.
1st Lieut. Gilbert C. Wilse.
Lieut. Sullivan D. A. Miers.
Surgeon, Delavan Bloodgood.
Paymaster, Richard Washington.
Chief Engineer, Philip G. Peltz.
Acting Master, William Moslander.
Acting Master, William Earle.
Captains Clerk, George U. Engle.
Gunner, George Edmunds.
2d Asst. Engineer, Elijah Laws.
2d Asst. Engineer, Chas. Cranston.
3d Asst. Engineer, George T. Hunt.
3d Asst. Engineer, George W. Metville.
3d Asst. Engineer, James H. Perry.
Masters Mate, Paul Bomer.
Masters Mate, Chas. Trathen.
Masters Mate, Chas. H. Davidson.
Masters Mate, James McMillen.
Masters Mate, Chas. H. Chase.

PRIZE SALE.—The cargo of the prize schooners Orion and Corelia, which were condemned, was sold at the Gov. Warehouse on Wednesday last. The former went at the high figure of \$7,249 43, the latter at \$1,062 11.

ANOTHER PRIZE.—The schooner Theresa, from Havana, bound to Matamoras, arrived at this port on Friday, a prize to the Gunboat W. G. Anderson, N. D. Ogley, commander. She has on board a cargo of salt.

The prize schooner Theresa spoke on the 7th inst. the U. S. Gunboat Albatross, lat. 26 deg. 28m. N., long 93 deg. 22m. W., and on the 11th, U. S. Sloop Vincennes, lat. 28 deg. 24m. N., long. 90 deg. 42m. W.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Divine Service in the Baptist Church on Sunday 28th inst. The Chaplin of the 90th N. Y. Vols, will preach at 10 1-2 A. M. and 7 1-2 P. M. Seats free.

We would caution all persons, having accounts with this office, against paying any monies to Thomas Kennedy, as he has no connection whatever with the office.

The rebel leaders have driven people from affluence to indigence, and are now driving them from indigence to famine.

Married.

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 23d, by Rev. J. G. Bass, Chaplain 90th Regt. N. Y. V., Patrick Givline to Christina Sawyer, both of Key West.

On the same evening, by Rev. J. G. Bass, John V. Johnson to Sophia Lavina Knives, both of Key West.

Died.

Sept. 25th, at the Fort Taylor Hospital, Charles Hanford, Co. E. 90th Regt., N. Y. V.

BARBER SALOON.

PEDRO ALBERTY.

DUVAL STREET, KEY WEST.

[opposite Howe's store.]

Would state to the people of Key West, that he is now prepared to execute all kinds of Barbering. Shaving in the latest styles. Hair cut and crimped. Hair and Whiskers dyed, etc., etc. His place is always open, and he is bound to suit the tastes of the most fastidious.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

For sale, in quantities to suit purchasers, a good assortment of Pine and SPRUCE LUMBER, well calculated for all kinds of building purposes, including a fine variety of Dress Boards, at the Lumber Yard of JOSEPH EAGER.

E. O. GWYNN.

AUCTIONEER

AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

KEY WEST, FLA.
May 24, 1862.—tf

F BROCHER,

Imports the ladies and gentlemen of this city that he is now prepared to furnish at his saloon corner of Whitehead and Eaton streets, a superior article of ICE CREAM, of any flavor to suit the palate.

Also, ice cold SODA WATER, made by Matthews' celebrated iron fountain.
May 31, 1862.—tf

FLORENCE E. PELLICERE

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Duval, above Front Street.

Key West

May 24, 1862.—tf

IMPORTANT TO SUTLERS.

Matthews' Machines for making pure sparkling Soda Water for bottling or retailing from the counter, are the most simple, make the best article, and cost less than any other. Plain printed instructions for making the Soda Water, and delicious Syrups, go with machines. Send for illustrated Catalogue; it contains much that every Suttler should know. Address JOHN MATTHEWS, Maker of SODA WATER APPARATUS, Nos. 437 and 439 FIRST AVENUE, New York. au94t

ATTENTION!

L. M. SHAFER

Is constantly receiving at his extensive Store, from vessels as they arrive, all descriptions of goods desirable for the Key West market. He has always on hand a large assortment of

DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Complete Stock of Military Goods SHIRTS, DRAWERS, CRAVATS, HOSIERY AND EVERY VARIETY OF FANCY GOODS.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES.

STATIONERY, TIN-WARE, CROCKERY.

GROCERIES, &c.

Also, TEAS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., &c., &c.

FRESH TURTLE, IN 2 AND 5 POUND CANS.

JUST RECEIVED,

A PRIME LOT OF

NEW POTATOES and ONIONS.

Ship Stores put up at short notice. Goods delivered in any part of the city free of charge.

The attention of citizens and officers of the Army and Navy is particularly called to the stock of goods now on hand.

Key West, Fla., Aug. 3.—tf

CLAPP & HICKS

Front street, opposite Wall & Co., next door to Russell House.

Keep constantly on hand DRY GOODS of every description.

Ready-Made Clothing

A large and well assorted stock of Boots and Shoes.

Summer Hats, various styles.

Army Caps, Shoulder Straps, Buttons, Letters, Numbers, &c.

White Shirts, Flannel and Hickory Shirts, Crisp Shirts, Cotton and Worsted Under-shirts, and Hosiery.

Stationery, of all kinds.

Cologne, Extracts, and a general variety of perfumes and fancy Soaps.

Pickles, Cat Meats and Sauces of every kind, Jelly and other Sweet Meats.

Fish Hooks and Lines, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, at wholesale or retail.

Tobacco and Pipes, of all kinds.

Segars of various brands, Paints and Oils.

Straw and Woodenware, Brooms, &c.

Just landing and in good order—Potatoes Onions, Lime, &c.

Ship and Cabin stores put up at the shortest notice.

(May 24, 1862.—tf)

STAR

THE NEW ERA

Job Printing Office.

KEY WEST.

We have added to our stock of printing materials and shall be enabled in a short time to execute orders for any description of Job Printing, from a poster to a card.

Our quarters being now more commodious we can fill orders to any extent at short notice.

RADWAYS READY RELIEF.

R R R

TO THOSE WHO DON'T THINK

AND

TO THOSE WHO DO THINK

Those who don't wish to be troubled with thinking, but like to have their thinking done by some one else, we say without explanation, that

RADWAYS READY RELIEF,

Will relieve those who suffer pains, instantly on its administration internally, and cures—

RHEUMATISM, in a few hours.

SORE THROAT, in fifteen minutes.

TOOTH-ACHE, in three minutes.

NEURALGIA, (paroxysm of) in five

CRAMPS, in five minutes.

HEAD-ACHE, in ten minutes.

COLIC, in twenty minutes.

DIARRHEA, in forty minutes.

LUMBAGO, (pains of) in ten minutes.

CHILLS, in fifteen minutes.

BURNS, in five minutes.

INFLUENZA, in a few hours.

CROUP, in ten minutes.

SPASMS, in five minutes.

DEEP-SEATED PAINS, a few applications

In all cases where pain is felt, the READY RELIEF should be applied. Taken inwardly—a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water—it will cure acidity of the stomach, and promote digestion. It is a pleasant and healthful stimulant.

HEALTH FOR SOLDIERS.

RADWAYS READY RELIEF has been used by the sick soldier's in our army; it has saved the lives of hundreds that were rapidly sinking under the regular official treatment. If this remedy was freely dispensed among the troops, under the direction of the government, not one in a hundred would be obliged to go to the hospital as sick. Its use will prevent sickness, however exposed to fatigue, climate, and the disease breeding exhalations from the swamps, marshes, rice fields, and bottom lands of the malarious South.

Those who have friends in the army should send them a package of RADWAYS READY RELIEF; it will protect them against sickness, and will save many lives. Price 25 cts. 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle.

87 MAIDEN LANE.

Persons desirous of sending READY RELIEF to their friends in the army can have it securely packed by leaving their orders at Dr. RADWAYS & CO.'S office, 87 Maiden Lane, corner of Gold street, New York.

For Sale at Allen's Drug Store.

J. F. PACKER,

AUCTIONEER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

KEY WEST, FLORIDA.

N. B.—Ship and Cabin Stores put up on short notice and reasonable terms.

May 24, 1862.—tf

C. & E. HOWE,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Groceries

Provisions, &c.

We are constantly receiving by every arrival from New York, large additions to our stock, and are prepared to furnish Goods in our line at the lowest possible prices.

Ship and Mess Stores put up with dispatch and delivered without charge for packing or drayage.

May 24, 1862.—tf

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Corner of Whitehead and Caroline streets, Key West.

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Meals served at regular hours, for the accommodation of transient or regular boarders. Cakes, Pies and Confectionary always on hand.

Cool Drinks, with choice syrups. Also, Cigars of superior quality.

Also on hand, fine Cove Oysters, in Cans; also fresh Meats in Cans.

Don't forget the place. (jy 19-1m)

W. H. VON PFISTER,

Notary Public and Justice of the Peace,

KEY WEST.

Office at the County Court House.

WHITE & CLINE,

MERCERS AND TAILORS,

KEY WEST, FLA.

An assortment of Ready-made Clothing of all descriptions, constantly on hand. Also, Gentle men's Furnishing Goods, of superior quality.

Boots, Shoes, &c., from the best manufacturers.

Military and Naval Uniforms furnished with dispatch, and at moderate prices.

Orders solicited.

May 24, 1862.—tf

Photographic

GALLERY.

MOFFAT & SIMPSON,

Photographers,

DUVAL STREET,

OPPOSITE RUSSELL HOUSE,

KEY WEST, FLA.,

Have every facility for producing PHOTOGRAPHS of every description, in the highest and most finished style of the art.

Cartes de Visite

Of the most varied and beautiful

description.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS,

CASES, &c.

In every style, and prices to suit.

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Sept. 13 tf.

listened far away over the sea. All who sailed by put ashore to see the wonderful quern, the fame of which spread far and wide, till there was nobody who hadn't heard tell of it.

So one day there came a skipper who wanted to see the quern; and the first thing he asked was if it could grind salt.

"Grind salt?" said the owner; "I should just think it could. It can grind anything."

When the skipper heard that, he said he must have the quern, cost what it would; for if he only had it, he thought he should be rid of his long voyages across stormy seas for a landing of salt. Well, at first the man wouldn't hear of parting with the quern; but the skipper begged and prayed so hard, that at last he let him have it, but he had to pay many, many thousand dollars for it. Now, when the skipper had got the quern on board, he made off with it, for he was afraid lest the man should change his mind; so he had no time to ask how to handle the quern, but got on board his ship as fast as he could, and set sail.

When he had sailed a good way off, he brought the quern on deck and said—

"Grind salt, and grind both good and fast."

Well, the quern began to grind salt so that it poured out like water; and when the skipper had got the ship full, he wished to stop the quern, but whichever way he turned it, and however much he tried, it was no good; the quern kept grinding on, and the heap of salt grew higher and higher, and at last down sunk the ship.

There lies the quern at the bottom of the sea, and grinds away at this very day, and that is the reason why the sea is so salty.

A PRACTICAL MAN AMONG SECESSIONISTS—Major McKee, with a competent Union force, is on a hunt for Secessionists in Southern Missouri, and it is reported that he has already filled all the county jails. When he catches a Secesh, he says:

"Well, how much rebel have you been? You know more about what you have done than I do. I know some, and you know it all."

One old man said, as he trembled:

"Major, I have not done anything."

"Stop," said the Major; "you know, you have got some powder hid."

"Oh, yes, there is some."

"Tell it all, now, says the Major."

"Well, I will. I have got some twenty-one kegs of powder and one gun. I furnished four horses to Price, and went down to Smith's Chapel to fight the Feds, and I have fed any amount of rebels. I won't lie any more? You have got it all. I have done all I could to aid the South."

The Major has come down on them so hard that they fear to lie to him. Another man came in to give himself up and take the oath.

"Well, sir, what have you done?"

"Nothing."

"Well, sir, I will put you in jail for not doing something."

After he had been in jail about two hours he sent for the Major and told him where there were eleven kegs of powder and a Government wagon, and owned to helping cut up a ferry-boat on the Missouri river last summer.

A MATHEMATICAL HOSPITAL PATIENT.—On our upward trip, we had on board a tall, gaunt-looking volunteer, whose appearance not only indicated that he was lately from a hospital, but that it would perhaps have been better for him to have remained there still, for he certainly did not seem to be in a fit condition to travel. He was from Eastern Ohio, and by some strange whim of his comrades (soldiers have odd notions as to names) he had won the cognomen of "Beauregard." He was full of dry humor, and it had a peculiar zest, coming from such a dilapidated specimen of the human kind. I asked him:

"How long were you in the hospital?"

"Stayed just five days; I couldn't stand it any longer."

"Why so? Were you not well-treated?"

"Well, you see, when I went in, there were six patients. The first day they buried one."

"Well, what of that?"

"Nothing—only the next day they buried another."

"They must have been severe cases and made it very unpleasant to you."

"D—d unpleasant! I knew my turn would come in time. I went in on Monday, and if I stayed I would be carried out on Saturday. So I made my calculation, and on Friday I packed my knapsack and went away. If I had not, I'd surely been buried on Saturday. Six days—one man each day. I couldn't stand that!"

Sprinklings.

Make the best of everything. If you have the jaundice, exult that you have a golden prospect before you.

A knave sometimes fails to clear himself of guilt, by proving himself a fool—although the proof may be complete.

A man is like an egg; kept in too long a while, he may boil soft—too long, and he gets hardened.

Many a philosopher who thought he had an exact knowledge of the whole human race has been miserably cheated in the choice of a wife.

It has been said in behalf of second marriages, that wedlock is like wine—not to be properly judged of till the second glass.

A tree planted by a dead parent seems to have its roots in his grave. To strike the one seems almost to violate the other.

Those who scrupulously discharge their debts of gratitude should not always flatter themselves that they are grateful.

The ancients, who were the first discoverers of the poetical mine, took especial care to help themselves to the largest diamonds.

Purity in those who rule must ever keep in proportionate pace with the progress of knowledge in those who obey.

It isn't so bad to be too young for our dignities as too old; time will destroy the first objection, but confirm the second.

The sugar beet, so successful in France, has been planted in Illinois, and a thousand acres of it will be grown this year.

A number of English lawyers have formed a volunteer company, which in a fit of moral consciousness they have named "The Devil's Own."

The number of horses in the world is estimated at about 57,000,000; of this number the United States have 5,000,000. The general estimate has been eight to ten horses in Europe for every ten inhabitants.

Parson Brownlow, according to a suggestion in the Chicago Inquirer, ought to be called the Modern Dante, since he is more familiar with the infernal regions than anybody since the great Tusean.

A monument for Senator Broderick is being erected at San Francisco. The cost of the work, exclusive of the statue, will be eight thousand dollars. The statue will cost from two to three thousand dollars.

R. Rolin, a conjuror, exhibiting at the Egyptian Hall, London, suspends by a hair of his head a little boy about three years old. He declares that this is done by means of a magical pomade.

Aaron Brooks died in Fayette county, Pa., lately, at the advanced age of 101 years and three months. He voted for General Washington, and at every Presidential election since.

Relic seekers are doing a good business in this war. All the moveable frame-work, roof, &c., of Shiloh church have been carried off, and nothing remains but the logs, which are already being cut up in pieces by the seekers after mementoes.

A Washington correspondent writes that "Gen. Pope says hereafter his headquarters will be in his saddle." Headquarters is what the doughty General probably intended to say.

In Maine they call rebel sympathizers "copper-head." About thirty have lately left the town of Norway for Canada. They departed between two days, not relishing the idea of a possible draft into the Federal army.

Lusus Naturæ.—A kitten was lately born at Hull, Massachusetts, with the head of a red herring.

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Sept. 13 th.

THE NEW ERA

Job Printing Office,
KEY WEST.

We have added to our stock of printing materials and shall be enabled in a short time to execute orders for any description of Job Printing, from a poster to a card.

Our quarters being now more commodious we can fill orders to any extent at short notice.

LUMBER!—LUMBER!

For sale, in quantities, to suit purchasers, a good assortment of PINE and SPRUCE LUMBER, well calculated for all kinds of building purposes, including a fine variety of Dressed Boards, at the Lumber Yard of

JOSEPH EAGER.

E. O. GWYNN,
AUCTIONEER
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
KEY WEST, FLA.
May 24, 1862.—4f

J. F. PACKER,
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May 24, 1862.—4f

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Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

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Meals served at regular hours, for the accommodation of transient or regular boarders. Cakes, Pies and Confectionary always on hand.

Cool Drinks, with choice syrups. Also, Cigars of superior quality.

Also on hand, fine Cove Oysters, in Cans; also fresh Meats in Cans.

Don't forget the place.

July 19, 1862.

THE FIRST AND ONLY BARBER.

The undersigned avails himself of the privilege to state to the public, that from his long experience of twenty years in the business, that he is capable of giving the best shave and cutting hair, better than any other on this island; he can always be found at his old stand, corner of Front and Duval streets. Call and give me a trial.

PEDRO ALBERTI.
May 31, 1862.—4f

W. H. VON PEISTER,
Notary Public and Justice of the Peace,

KEY WEST.
Office at the County Court House.

WHITE & CLINE,
MERCERS AND TAILORS,
KEY WEST, FLA.

An assortment of ready-made Clothing of all descriptions, constantly on hand. Also, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, of superior quality.

Hats, Shoes, &c., from the best manufacturers.

Military and Naval Uniforms furnished with dispatch and at moderate prices.

Orders solicited.

May 24, 1862.—4f

NEW STORE.

The subscriber has just opened a new stock of goods, at the store in the Cosmopolitan Building, consisting of CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, HAMS, CHEESE, BUTTER, PICKLES, CANNED VEGETABLES and MEATS, etc., etc., to which he invites attention.

JOSEPH EAGER.

F BROCHER,

Inform the ladies and gentlemen of this city that he is now prepared to furnish at his saloon corner of Whitehead and Eaton streets, a superior article of ICE CREAM, of any flavor to suit the palate.

Also, ice cold SODA WATER, made by Matthews' celebrated iron fountain.

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Key West.
May 24, 1862.—4f.

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