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Select Poetry.

LOOK UP.

BY H. ALLAN.

Ye sons of God, look up!
Put by your worldly frown;
Into your now overflowing cup
Still cometh blessings down:
From morn till gentle eve,
From eve to dewy morn,
His mercies fall upon your heads—
Why look ye, then, forlorn?

Ye worldly ones, look up!
Raise, raise your eyes to Heaven;
Upon the evil and the just
His showers alike are given;
O! learn to look above,
From whence all mercies come;
There lay your treasure, and your heart,
Shall claim it for its home.

Ye timid ones, look up!
Calm all your doubts and fears,
Ye mourning ones upon the earth—
Thus shall you dry your tears.
Look up, ye weary ones!
Here shall your rest be found;
Lift up your eyes ye starving ones,
Here plenty doth abound.

Let all the world look up
To whence trust comfort comes;
And, while on earth we feebly strive
To make in Heaven our homes,
Grant us, oh Lord, thy grace—
Give power to do thy will;
That, as we close our eyes in death,
To thee we'll look up still
—Waverley Magazine.

A Good Story.

THE TIMELY WARNING.

BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

"Good night, papa," said a sweet, childish voice.

I looked down in surprise upon the little girl that was standing beside my friend's knee; for, though this was our first meeting after a separation of some years, I had supposed him to be childless.

She had entered the room so noiselessly that, until she spoke, neither of us had been conscious of her presence.

"Good night, my daughter," said my host, a smile of infinite tenderness softening his rather stern features, and holding out his arms as he spoke.

The child sprang quickly to the shelter of that broad breast, laying her soft cheek lovingly against his.

As he held her thus, stroking as tenderly as a mother might, the shining hair that mingled with his own jetty locks, I thought that I had never seen a prettier picture. She was in form so petite, with features almost infantine in their delicacy of outline, he so strong and stately; her complexion was exquisitely fair, and her eyes of the softest blue, while his were black piercing, and his face bronzed by the exposure to sun and storm incidental to his adventurous life.

A matronly looking woman opened the door, pausing upon the threshold as if reluctant to disturb them.

As soon as my friend observed her, he arose and blessing the child with a solemnity and tenderness I had never witnessed in him before, dismissed her.

"Not your own daughter?" I said, as soon as we were left alone.

"No; but I could not love her better if she was. She is the most precious of all my earthly possessions, as well she might be. My darling little Kathie! she saved my life."

"What! that slender, delicate child?"

"Yes; and when she was smaller and younger than she is now.

"I will tell you how it was," added my friend; replying more to the look of eager inquiry in my eyes, rather than to anything I had said. "It is not a long story."

And pushing toward me a cut-glass dish, of some quaint and curious pattern, filled with heavy clusters of purple grapes, my host settled himself back in his easy chair, and commenced as follows:

"About two years ago, important business called me to A—, in the Western part of Canada. Partly because I was more accustomed to that mode of locomotion, and partly because public conveyances in that section of the country were slow and uncertain, I started on horseback.

"I had been about a fortnight on my way, and was beginning to congratulate myself that I must be near the termination of my journey. It was near sundown, and the sky began to look as if a storm was brewing. I had ridden many

hours through a rude, thinly settled country, and began to look anxiously about for some human habitation. It was, therefore, with a feeling of relief that I saw, a few rods ahead of me, what seemed to be a public house. It was so long since I had seen one that, in spite of its dark, dreary appearance, it had a pleasant look to me.

"There were neither trees nor any signs of vegetation around the house, in front of which a crazy-looking sign was creaking in the wind that was rising fast, and upon which could be seen a few letters of what was evidently once—'ENTERTAINMENT FOR MAN AND BEAST,' now nearly effaced by exposure to the weather.

"As I rode up to the door, I saw a stout, middle-aged man sitting upon the rude porch, cleaning a gun.

"'Good evening, friend,' I said. 'Can you tell me how far it is to the village of A—?'"

"The man gave me a quick, comprehensive glance, and then dropped his eyes.

"'It is a matter of eight miles,' he replied; 'just beyond Black Forest, the edge of which you can see from here.'

"'You'd better not attempt it to-night,' he added, and as he saw I was hesitating as to whether I had better stop, or push ahead, now that I was so near my journey's end. 'There is a storm coming up; besides, a good many travelers have been robbed in Black Forest lately.'

"'I believe I won't risk it, then,' I said incautiously; 'for I have that about me that I shouldn't care to lose.'

"I recalled, afterwards, the sudden brightening of the landlord's eyes as I said this, but it was so brief that it made little impression upon me at the time.

"'Remarking that his ostler had gone away on an errand, he took charge of my horse, and taking my saddle-bags in my hand, I entered the house.

"It consisted of a large hall, with a good-sized room on either side. As soon as I stepped in, my attention was arrested by a little girl, in spite of her neglected appearance one of the most perfectly lovely little creatures that I ever saw. I learned, afterwards, that she was nearly nine, but so small and delicate was she, that she looked full three years younger.

"In one of the rooms was a large, coarse-featured woman, with a peculiarly disagreeable expression of countenance, engaged in some domestic duties; the other was vacant, and entering it, I took a seat upon the settee.

"The little girl came and stood by the open door, fixing her large, earnest eyes upon me with a mournful intendment of expression that I never saw in any child before or since.

"I smiled, and held out my hand to her.

"To my surprise, she came directly to me.

"Touched, by this expression of confidence in an entire stranger, no less than by her exceeding beauty, I took her upon my knee.

"'You are not my papa,' she said, regarding me with the same wistful look, 'but you look like him.'

"'Where is your papa?' I inquired, more for the sake of talking than because I cared to know.

"The child shuddered, and turned pale.

"Just then the landlord entered. He frowned, as his eye fell upon the child, and looked uneasy.

"'You must not trouble the gentleman,' he said, in a voice whose harshness was marked contrast to the smooth, oily tones he had used in speaking to me. 'Get down and go into the kitchen!'"

"The child shrank, in mortal fear from that look; and in spite of my detaining hand, slipped quickly from my knee, and left the room.

"After partaking of a warm, substantial supper, I requested to be shown to my room, as I was desirous of taking an early start in the morning.

"The room into which the landlord took me, was an upper one, of good size and comfortably furnished. I observed that there was only one window, and that one very small, and provided with shutters.

"As I was examining my knapsacks, with my back to the door, I heard a faint rustle, and turning, I saw the little girl I had observed below, standing in the middle of the room, with an expression upon her countenance, which startled me as much as her unexpected appearance.

"'Are you going to stay here to-night?' she said, in a hurried whisper.

"'Yes,' I replied. 'Wouldn't you like to have me?'"

"'No, oh no!' she said, with the same look and tone, and shuddering as she spoke. 'This

is a dreadful place! I heard them talking about you. Don't stay! If you do, they will kill you just as they did—'"

"'Kathie, Kathie!' screamed the harsh voice of the landlord's wife; 'come down here, this minute.'

"Kathie's eyes dilated with terror; and turning, she glided from the room as quickly and noiselessly as she had entered.

"Listening, I heard angry voices below; then a sharp cry, ending in piteous sobs, which gradually died away, as if the child was conveyed to some distant part of the house.

"Filled with indignation and alarm, I opened the door, with the intention of interfering; but feeling, upon second thought, how useless any such attempt would be, in my present situation, I closed it, and went to the window. I placed my hand upon the shutters; they were iron, and firmly fixed into the casement!

"It did not take me long to decide what to do. After examining my revolver, to see if it was all right, I took my traps and descended to the bar-room.

"The landlord started, with a guilty look, when he saw me.

"'I have concluded to resume my journey,' I said, in as careless a tone as I could assume. 'Please bring my horse directly to the door.'

"'Every one to his fancy,' said the man, glancing sharply at me from the corners of his eyes; 'but I shouldn't want to be the one to pass through Black Forest, alone, such a night as this.'

"'You forget my trusty friend here!' I said, touching my revolver significantly as I spoke.

"The villain cowered; for he saw, in a moment, that I understood him.

"'I s'pose you know your own business best,' he muttered, sullenly, as he went out for my horse.

"It was with a feeling of joy that I found myself again in the saddle, gloomy and lonely as was the way before me. Yet my thoughts reverted sadly to the sweet child, to whose timely warning I owed so much; and I determined to obtain a search-warrant, and rescue her, if possible, from the cruel hands of those whom I felt could have no legal claim to her.

"I soon struck into Black Forest, which was composed principally of fir and pine, and to whose dark foliage it doubtless owed its name.

"But soon the faithful creature, that had never failed me before, began to halt, and finally became so lame as to be unable to proceed further.

"Suspecting some treachery; I dismounted.

"The sky had partially cleared, and the moon had risen, but she gave only a fitful light, and had now entirely disappeared under a cloud. But striking a match, I discovered that two sharp pebbles had been skillfully inserted into one of the fore hoofs, and which had been driven, with every step, still further into the bone. I succeeded in dislodging one, but the other defied all my efforts, so tying the animal to a tree by the road-side, I determined to proceed on foot.

"I had hardly done so, when I heard the quick sound of horse's feet along the road. I stepped back into the shadow of the tree, and looking in the direction whence it proceeded, I could just discern the outlines of two horsemen, who reined up within a few feet of the spot where I stood.

"I felt that the odds were greatly against me, but was determined to sell my life dearly.

"'I shouldn't s'pose his horse could have taken him away any further,' said one of them, whose voice I instantly recognized as that of my late hospitable host.

"'Hist! here is his horse,' said the other, as an impatient movement of the animal betrayed his proximity.

"Just then the moon, emerging from a cloud, revealed my form distinctly as I stood, with one finger on the trigger, watching for the first gleam of light to make my aim sure.

"The landlord's eyes fell directly upon me, and with a muttered curse he snatched a pistol from his belt. But he was too late; there was a sharp whistle, followed by a dull, heavy sound, and throwing his hands upward, he fell forward upon his horse.

"As he fell, his pistol, which was at half-cock, was discharged, to all appearance mortally wounding his companion, who dropped instantly to the ground.

"But it seems that this was merely a feint; for no sooner did he see that I was off my guard than he fired. Fortunately he aimed too high, and the ball passed harmlessly over my head.

"I sprang forward, and after a brief struggle succeeded in disarming him. Then perceiving that the bone of the knee was shattered, mak-

ing his escape impossible, I left him, and mounting the fine-looking animal he rode, I resumed my journey.

"It was past midnight when I reached A—; and broad daylight when, accompanied by a magistrate, posse of constables, and several of the villagers, I returned to the scene of my night's adventure.

"The landlord lay just as he had fallen, his pale face turned up to the rays of the rising sun. The other villain had managed to crawl away, but was soon tracked and secured.

"We then went in a body to the tavern.— There was no one in the house but the woman, who, though she seemed at first a little startled at our entrance, manifested the most stolid indifference, even when told of the fate of her husbands. As she was believed to be accessory to his crimes, she was taken into custody.

"To my surprise and disappointment, little Kathie was no where to be found. It was in vain that I questioned the woman, endeavoring, by alternate threats and bribes, to obtain some clue to her fate; she maintained a sullen silence.

"They had all gone; but I still lingered, thinking sadly of the dear child, whom I was constrained to fear in saving my life had lost her own, when I heard a faint cry. I put my ear to the floor, whence it seemed to proceed, and it was repeated. As quick as thought I removed some straw that was lying upon the floor, revealing a trap-door. I lifted it up, and there, in a dark, damp, noisome hole, was poor little Kathie, almost fainting from terror and exhaustion.

"My joy in finding her you can well imagine; and as for her, she clung to me as we clung to the only friend we have.

"The man was tried and executed, the woman turning State's evidence. He confessed upon the scaffold to the murder of a number of travellers, among whom was Kathie's father.

"As soon as my little pretege was able to travel, I took her with me to the States.

"Though the very idea of parting with her was a painful one, a sense of duty induced me to write to her nearest male relative, an uncle, residing in Ohio, stating what I had ascertained in regard to his brother's fate, and the singular Providence which had given his little niece so strong a claim upon my love and protection.

"But he had a large family of his own; and though he would have given a home to his brother's child had she stood in need of it, upon learning the circumstances, very willingly relinquished her to me.

"She has lived with me ever since, growing nearer and dearer to my heart every day.

"'So, you perceive,' said my friend, in conclusion, 'that I did not speak lightly when I said that little Kathie saved my life! And I have sometimes thought,' he added, his expressive eyes growing soft and misty as he spoke, 'that she has done much toward making it worth the saving; for never, until I felt the clinging of her little arms around my neck, did I realize the full import of those holy words, 'Of such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

And as I looked upon him, and thought of the one great sorrow that had darkened his youth; turning to bitterness the sweet spring of domestic affection, and the life he had led since, so calculated to draw out the harsher and sterner part of his nature, I thanked God for the angel he had sent to him, in the form of a little child.—N. Y. Ledger.

FOR PARENTS TO PONDER.

"I would be glad to see more parents understand that when they spend money judiciously to improve and adorn the house and the grounds around it, they are in effect paying their children a premium to stay at home, as much as possible, to enjoy it; but that when they spend money unnecessarily in fine clothing and jewelry for their children, they are paying them a premium to spend their time away from home—that is, in those places where they can attract the most attention and make the most display."

LAZY BOY.

A lazy boy makes a lazy man, just as sure as a crooked sapling makes a crooked tree.—Who ever yet saw a boy grow up in idleness, that did not make a shiftless vagabond when he became a man, unless he had a fortune left him to keep up appearances? The great mass of thieves, paupers and criminals, have come to what they are by being brought up in idleness. Those who constitute the business part of the community—those who make our great and useful men—were taught in their boyhood to be industrious.

Little-or-Nothings.

A good farmer is known by his fences and a villain by his offences.

Woman fascinated us quite as often by what she overlooks as by what she sees.

Sweet memories and beautiful hopes are the angels in the heavens of the soul.

The best use that can be made of this life is to get out of it aright.

Genius, grafted on womanhood, is in danger of overgrowing it and breaking its stem.

When you are sure that you are "sublime," take good heed to the next "step."

There is no time spent with less thought than a great part of that spent in reading.

It is never more difficult to speak well than when we are getting ashamed of our silence.

If you visit a young woman, and you are won and she is won, you will both be one.

We should think that a divorced wife should consider herself out of the ring.

That society where flattery is acted is much more agreeable than that where it is spoken.

The moon is so old, that, if it is made of green cheese, it is unquestionably inhabited.

The child has in his cradle the peace or war of the future.

Half the failures in life come of pulling in one's horse as he is leaping.

There is truth in poetry, but history is generally a lie.

Nature gives merit; but good fortune sets it to work.

Few qualifications are either more desirable or more rare than the qualification to be old.

The heart is in motion always, the brain seldom.

In many other things, as well as in skating over thin ice, our safety is in our speed.

Let prayer dawn with the day. The manna was best when gathered before the rising of the sun.

The world, like Isaac the patriarch, often refuses to recall the blessing it has pronounced by mistake.

If you barely put your nose into a combination of circumstances; they will shape you like a lathe.

We insects buzz awhile on the filmy threads of this poor web of life, waiting for the gray old spider to come along.

We often see ourselves best by looking at others, and sometimes see them best by looking at ourselves.

A man in the consumption has a hollow cough, but a broken merchant has a hollow coffer.

A riotous laugh is the mob-law of the features, and propriety the magistrate who reads the riot-act.

Fix your eyes upon the goal. Go ahead. Look not back unless you have just passed a pretty woman.

Front bravely the object of your worst apprehension, and your stoutness will commonly make your fear groundless.

Every event that a man would master must be mounted on the run. No man ever caught the reins of a thought except as it galloped by him.

Adventurous rashness is not courage. It is but an excitement which reacts in proportionate panic. It retreats in the very footsteps of its advance.

Every violation of truth is not only a sort of suicide in the liar, but is a stab at the health of human society. The most profitable lie pays a ruinous tax.

The laws of Connecticut are said to have got blue two centuries ago. A good many of the lawyers of every State have been doing so ever since.

There is nothing purer than honesty; nothing sweeter than charity; nothing warmer than love; nothing richer than wisdom; nothing brighter than virtue; nothing more steadfast than faith; nothing surer than friendship.