

THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE:

Tuesday Morning, April 21, 1863.



A BANK.

That we need a Bank in Greencastle, our citizens well know. Our town is in the centre of a large and wealthy agricultural district. Trade is pouring in from all quarters. An amount of business is transacted here, which would have amazed the quiet denizens of this town thirty years ago. Abundant crops for several years past have placed in the hands of our farmers and wealthy men, a large amount of money. They are seeking investments. That a banking business here would be profitable does not admit of a doubt. Then why will our people any longer put themselves to the inconvenience of going to Hagerstown or Chambersburg, when as good an institution as those in either place might be established here, and the business transacted at our own doors, thereby saving time and expense. But it would not be a convenience to the people of Greencastle merely, but east and west of us, in the milling region of Washington township and the rich lands of the Welsh Run settlement, besides the mechanics, merchants and manufacturers of the neighboring towns, would all find it convenient and profitable to patronize a Bank here. Many of them are anxious and willing to do so now. Some of the people in adjoining townships are just waiting, and some are even urging our capitalists to take immediate action. The present season is just the time of all others, best calculated to establish the Bank. If the proper efforts are not now put forth, the chance may be lost forever. Either under the State or National Government, it can and will flourish. Let there be no longer any hesitation. Now is the time for work! Open the subscription books immediately.

WAR NEWS.

Intelligence passed over the telegraph wires yesterday (Sabbath) that Gen. Foster's force at Washington, N. C., embarked on transports and succeeded in running past the Rebel batteries on Tar River. They suffered no loss. This is cheering. Situated as he had been, it seemed almost impossible for him to hold out much longer, owing to the difficulty of getting reinforcements. This movement will puzzle the enemy and save our Army in the "North" State.

It appears, too, that the Army of the Potomac is in motion. The move is towards Gordonsville, Va., which place our cavalry now hold. Whether our boys have left their old camp yet or not, we cannot tell. We presumed they had, but from a dispatch received here on Sabbath, of the same date (19th) that the 126th Regiment, or a part of it, at least, was still near Stoneman's.

The attempt to take Charleston is for the time abandoned. The iron-clad fleet of Admiral Dupont and the Army of General Hunter have been withdrawn to Port Royal. The experiment proved too hazardous. The batteries of the enemy at Sumter, Moultrie and Cummings Point, and the obstructions in the channels, presented obstacles too formidable to be overcome by the force brought against them. By the arrival of the Arago from Charleston on the 11th inst., we learn these facts. The fire from the batteries was tremendous, as the condition of the Keokuk shows. She was fairly riddled through and through with highly polished steel shot, weighing a hundred pounds each, furnished to the rebels by England. Our vessels fired in all only one hundred and fifty-one shots at the forts, while the latter struck the boats over five hundred and twenty times. The armed transport George Washington was destroyed by the rebels in Coosaw river, near Port Royal, on the 8th inst., as before reported. She remained behind for special service under Colonel Hawley, who was acting as post commandant at Hilton Head while the forces were away. General Saxton, who was in command at Beaufort, sent for the Washington to make a reconnaissance around the Island. In company with the gunboat Hale she went up the Coosaw river, was attacked by a rebel battery, which sent a shot through her magazine and blew her up. The crew were fired upon while attempting to escape, and several of them killed and wounded.

It appears that Colonel Rhett was in command of Fort Sumter, Colonel Butler of Fort Moultrie, Captain Sigrares of Fort Beauregard, Lieutenant Colonel Simkins of Battery Bee, Major Huger of Battery Wagner, and Lieutenant Lesesne, with a detachment from Fort Sumter, of the battery on Cummings Point.

The advices from the Blackwater are still exciting. The enemy's large force menace our troops in that section, and some apprehensions for the safety of Suffolk have been entertained. The proceedings in that vicinity may be summed up as follows:--The Rebels crossed the Blackwater from Franklin, on the

11th, with the professed intention of getting between Suffolk and Norfolk, thereby cutting off railroad and telegraphic communication. Late in the day some slight skirmishing took place, and Colonel Spear advanced with his cavalry brigade to a point on the Blackwater road, one mile from Suffolk, whence he opened upon the enemy's skirmishers with his howitzers.

In the evening the bridge over the Nansemond River was blown up, thus foiling any designs the Rebels might have had of entering Suffolk over this structure, and torpedoes were placed under all the other bridges leading to the town. At daylight on the 12th, our troops abandoned their position on the South Quay road, and two hours later the advance of a Rebel force on the road from Sommerton, thirteen miles southwest, was announced, and also that of another body on the road from Zuni. The latest direct information is up to noon of the 12th, and is to the effect that the enemy had their field pieces in position on the Petersburg Railroad, in front of our lines, with a large force of infantry in reserve, and that other commands were advancing up the Edenton and Sommerton roads. It was believed by our troops that they could successfully resist any attack the enemy might make, but the public will await with anxiety further details.

While the Rebels are threatening Suffolk and Yorktown, our troops near the latter point have not been idle. A reconnaissance made a day or two since, by a detachment of the Fourth Delaware, under Lieutenant Colonel Tevis, into Gloucester county, proved in every way successful. A saw-mill and two large grist-mills, the latter filled with grain and flour, were destroyed, and one or more prisoners taken, from whom valuable information was received.

A dispatch from Cairo, April 14th, says: The Rebels in the vicinity of Fort Donaldson have been gathering all the horses fit for cavalry service. To put a stop to this, Gen. Rosecrans has ordered all the good horses in the neighborhood to be taken by the federal forces. While engaged in this duty seventy men on Friday last met the same number of rebels. A skirmish ensued, in which twenty one of the latter were taken prisoners, including Major Blanford and two captains.

Washington correspondents of the metropolitan press and many of the leading journals of the country assert that we are on the eve of a war with Great Britain. They differ very widely from Lord Palmerston, the premier of England, who declared on the 30th ultimo, in a speech delivered in Glasgow, that the relations of Great Britain with the United States were never more friendly than at present.

AFFAIRS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The whole country were alarmed by the first intelligence that reached us, that Gen. Foster, with a small expeditionary force, was hemmed in by the rebels at Washington, North Carolina. A large rebel force had suddenly marched on the place, and having thrown a part of their troops on the south side of the Tar River, prevented Gen. Foster from retreating by land to Newbern, the headquarters of the Army of N. C. Intelligence was conveyed, by means of water, to Gen. Palmer, at Newbern. He dispatched Gen. Princer and Gen. Spinola's brigades to relieve him. They embarked on transports, about the last of March, to sail for this point by way of Neuse River and Pamlico Sound. Quite a number of vessels arrived at the mouth of the Pamlico River on the 1st of April, but were unable to get up to Washington, the river banks on the south side being occupied by rebel batteries. But according to the news at the time of this writing, some transports containing a couple of regiments, have succeeded in passing the batteries and have arrived at Washington. If this is correct, it will prove a timely succor to Gen. Foster, who has most determinedly held the place, although surrounded by a large force of the enemy, and it will enable him to maintain his position. Other reinforcements will doubtless follow, and we trust Gen. Hill or whoever commands the rebels, may be driven clear out of the old "North State."

Everybody is anxious to hear from friends. So all ears have been strained to hear about the 158th Pennsylvania Infantry, which contains most of the drafted men from this county. From a letter we have been shown, written by 1st Sergt. Jacob A. Stover, company G., we obtain the following information in regard to that regiment.

On Sabbath, the 29th ult., they embarked on the Steamer "Thomas Collyer." But that night, when in the Pamlico Sound, fifty miles from Newbern, a terrific storm arose which drove the vessel into shallow water, about four feet deep; the vessel drifting around, turned broadside to the storm. Everything in the shape of rations, sugar, coffee, whiskey, cartridges, &c., were thrown overboard so as to lighten the ship. Guns were fired from the ship all night to attract attention. It was hoped that the din thus created would be heard at the Light House on the opposite side of the Sound. Day came, but the storm raged as fiercely as ever. Efforts were made to turn the ship, but were unsuccessful. Three sail ships were in sight, but did not come to the aid of the

"Collyer," although the flag of distress had been hoisted early in the morning, probably because the storm was too violent for them to attempt it. Nothing more could be done, but to send word back to Newbern, and if possible get a vessel to come out and take off the regiment. Here we quote from Sergt. Stover's letter:

"The Boat's crew were all afraid to venture. Lieut. Col. Troxel" [in command of the Regiment, Col McKibben being absent at Philadelphia, having been severely injured sometime since by being thrown from a horse.] "said he would not order any to go, but if any would volunteer they might go. Those who volunteered were Lieut. W. Stover, and myself, of company G, and privates W. T. Cotrell, company K, and Spangler, company F, accompanied by the pilot of the boat. This was about three P. M. We had not rowed far until a large wave rolled up against the canoe in which we were, and made us very wet, but we kept on with a determination to reach Newbern, or perish in the attempt. We soon hoisted a small sail, about the size of a blanket and then made better time. The nearest shore was five miles. Sometimes the waves rolled higher than our heads. We kept on until we reached the mouth of Adam's Creek, where we found three small schooners which had run in to harbor from the storm. We went in and engaged one of them that was empty, to take us to Newbern; and we soon stated at the rate of ten miles an hour. We reached that place about nine in the evening, having come through in six hours. We immediately reported to Lieutenant Colonel Hoffman, A. A. General, at General Foster's Headquarters. The pilot was put under arrest for running the boat aground. After we had delivered our dispatches we were allowed to go out to our camp. Relief was immediately sent out to the "Collyer," and the regiment were taken on another vessel. Since then we have not heard from it. This morning the 171st and 175th Pennsylvania Regiments were sent on the expedition to Washington."

Under date of the 2d instant he further writes:--

"Our chief Surgeon has returned from the Regiment. He reports that they went on toward Washington, and were within three miles of the place, when he (Dr. Wagonseller) left them, which was last night. Yesterday we heard a cannonading in that direction. Yesterday 6 killed and 19 wounded were brought back, but all except one were from a Massachusetts Regiment. We tried hard to get after the Regiment on the Steamer "Scott," but they would not take us. We will try again to get off in another boat. We seem lost when away from the boys."

The perilous voyage of Lieut. Stover, and his party we are glad to find, has been properly noticed by the correspondents of the eastern dailies. They deserve a rich reward.

LETTER FROM THE ARMY.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH ARMY CORPS, April 10, 1863.

DEAR PILOT:--Our Father who art in Washington; Uncle Abraham, is visiting us at this time. It is not our intention to give a detailed account of, but only generalize a few essential features of what has occurred here during the presence of this august personage. For particulars we refer you to the more enlightened correspondents of the Dailies. We will insert a few minutiae, however, as we witnessed them during his transient visit to these Headquarters.

He arrived on Sunday evening, accompanied by his estimable, better half and Master Lincoln, and several gentlemen of Administrative importance. On Tuesday a general tour of the entire army was made, visiting the different regiments and brigades and their respective camping grounds. The great man was to be here at twelve o'clock. Early in the morning the whole Guard was extemporized into a Police squad, to carpet with downy sprigs of pine, the uncemely spots of ground about Headquarters, which his reverential feet should tread; to renovate the hedge of evergreen that envious Meade's and Staff's spotless Sibleys; to hoist flags, and to metamorphose the Quarter-masters tent into a temporary restaurant for the occasion; in short, to "fix up" generally. Everything was finished, and we were anxiously awaiting his arrival. Soon the flagged lances, Rush's brave boys (Hooker's Body-guard) peered over a distant hill. The cavalcade now appeared in sight. The famous "Grey"--that steed of battle renown--was distinguishable far off. Also the tall, gaunt President on a beautiful bay, with curved neck and gaudy trappings, was recognizable as he rode by the side of our beloved "Joe." As the party approached the Quarters, the 25th N. Y. V., (Kervigan's old Regiment), who were present as a guard of honor, saluted them; and a "Regular" band, which had been invited for the occasion, struck up "Hail to the Chief." After they had paid their compliments to Gen. Meade in his own tent, they soon repaired to the place, which we have perhaps inaptly denominated a "restaurant," to refresh themselves with different innocent beverages. We took a position that commanded an unobstructed view of this interesting part of the programme, in order to acquaint ourselves with what then transpired. We saw the contrabands carrying in the "flowing bowls." We saw the President, Gen. Hooker, General Meade and others--less notorious men, surround that board, laden with the best liquors the skill of man could concoct. We saw each glass successfully filled. We saw the Presi-

dent, (that great man, whose scepter rules this western world), grasp and raise his. When half way up, he poised it there. His lips moved; but distance prevented the sound they made, from reaching us. We wish we had heard that Presidential toast. We saw the glass touch his lips--that glass those lips! But even saw more! We saw that he tasted not its contents; and we knew then, his actions were only necessary motions to emphasize his concomitant toast. Whether the officers too, like the President only went "through the motions," we suppose would not be so interesting to the readers of the Pilot to know.

The President and Hooker and staff, remained here only a short time; when accompanied by Meade, they visited other Corps.

On Thursday there was a great review of four Corps, near Stoneman's Switch; and here we wish to say something about the boys. They were on picket, but were to be relieved this day. But instead of doing this, Humphrey sent the remainder of the first brigade to relieve those who were on duty, out of the second; in order that the latter might appear entire at the review. He not only debarred them the privilege of being present at the review; but he virtually and unjustly put them on double duty. The truth is, that he has no courage and military ability, but we wonder whether the services of these is not counteracted by the opposites of the evil man? He has no excuse at all for his hatred of Gen. Tyler, and could only substantiate one of trifling importance, amongst several hundred charges and specifications he recently preferred against the latter. The favors which he extends to the second brigade is nothing but spite work; and does this become a General? But oh, how the boys love Tyler! He may present himself as often as he pleases, and is always greeted with vociferous cheers. On Friday evening Col. Frick returned, and every body's heart was glad. The boys are in good spirits. If nothing happens, Company K, will take home eighty men.

To-day the President visits Seigel's command, which is encamped near Aquia. Now, what shall result from this visit of the President to the Army of the Potomac? He is highly pleased with the appearance of the troops.

April 12th. Lincoln has returned to Washington. The routine of reviews is over. To-day we enjoyed another big time, here. The "occasion" was that of a visit to Gen. Meade, by Gen. TOLLARDER--a Swiss officer who was sent by his Government to take observations in the conduct of our army. It is said he has been through rebeldom too. He is a very fine, pompous looking officer. His arrival here was two hours before appointment, and the arrangements which were being made for his reception, were in consequence incomplete.

We had divine service here to-day. The cavalry and infantry guards convened, and were exhorted by the Rev. O. S. Senter, agent for the Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia. It has been a long time since we heard a sermon, and it was a source of much gratification. We, perhaps, devaluated to the gospel being expounded with more interest than on this occasion. It will be continued here every Sabbath.

Our letter is rather lengthy, but as we suppose it will be our last, we hope we will be excused, and with this joyful anticipation, we subscribe ourself, as ever,

M. D. R.

P. S.--We commenced this letter, rather mysteriously, and with the advice of a friend, in order that its intention may be diverted, we think it fit to explain. The sentence--"Our father who art in Washington," &c., is the commencement of "The Soldier's Daily Prayer." We hope the reader will not think out-of-place, on the part of the author, his quotation from it; and as he has referred to it, he will append the whole of it.

THE SOLDIER'S DAILY PRAYER.

"Our father, who art in Washington, Uncle Abraham; be thine name, thy victory won; thy will be done in the South as it is in the North. Give us this day our daily rations of crackers and pork; forgive our short-comings as we forgive our quartermasters: for thine be the power, the soldiers and for the space of nine months, Amen." M. D. R.

Charleston to be Again Attacked.

New York, April 17. The Washington correspondent of the Commercial of this city intimates that the President is not pleased with the culmination of the six months of preparation for the reduction of Charleston, into two hours fighting.

It is no secret, says the letter that the reconnaissance, which accomplished so little, is to be followed by a bona fide attack, which is to be continued so long as an iron-clad can fire a gun.

Another letter to the same paper says the Diplomats have received unofficial intimations President Lincoln intends to have Charleston recaptured by the United States authorities.

There is much comment in Washington on the fact of General Hunter having remained an idle spectator of the reconnaissance.

The War in Tennessee.

Cincinnati, April 13.--Since his fight at Franklin, Van Dorn has fallen back beyond Springhill. In his retreat he threw two field pieces into a creek. Van Dorn supposed that most of our troops had been withdrawn from Franklin, and, as at Corinth, got whipped. The enemy is reported several thousand strong in the vicinity of Lebanon, expressing their determination to hold that country. Pegram is at Sports, reorganizing his forces to annoy our communications.

A Passenger train from Martinsboro' to Nashville, was captured south of Antioch, on Friday afternoon, by three hundred Rebels under Col. Ferrill. Nine cars were burned, with the mail. Nearly one hundred passengers, including a dozen or twenty officers, and thirty or forty sutlers and some soldiers of the Tenth Michigan, were captured.

The guard, with 48 Rebels in charge, made a stand to fight. They lost 6 killed and a dozen wounded. The Rebels lost the same number. Among the prisoners were Colonel Wood, Sixteenth Indiana, Col. George E. Puell, fifty-sixth Indiana, Major Olin, First Middle Tennessee Cavalry. The Rebels took the rails from the road and fired into the train. The Unionists were robbed of their valuables. One sutler lost three thousand dollars. A nephew of General Housseau lost fourteen thousand dollars belonging to his regiment. The Rebel officers professed to be indignant, but did not attempt to restore the money. Our people lost from twenty-five to fifty thousand dollars. Pursuit was made, but it was ineffectual. Our prisoners were forced to march at the double-quick.

PASSING EVENTS.

If you want a pretty Bonnet, call at Mrs. CATHERINE WUNDERLICH'S cheap Millinery shop.

See advertisement of Rev. W. T. BEATTY, for sale of Furniture.

Files of The Pilot. We have several files of last year's Pilot, which we will sell cheap.

Notice.--Mr. J. L. P. DERRICK requests us to state that he has been authorized to receive all monies due Rev. E. FERRIS.

If you want your work done neatly and cheaply or if you want to subscribe for a good paper, come at once to THE PILOT OFFICE.

New Goods. S. H. PATTERSON & Co. have just opened a large and well selected stock of Goods. They have the most desirable and fashionable styles. Their customers and the public are invited to call.

Discharged. August C. Brown of company K, 126th Regiment, P. V., has arrived at home, having been discharged on account of physical disability.

Let the People See. J. M. COCHRAN has just opened, at his Clock and Jewelry Store, on South Carlisle street, a large and elegant assortment of Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles.

A BANNER for hard times, where people have been thrown out of business, and possessing some little means or small incomes, is to make themselves a home. See advertisement in another column of the Standard of this date.

Fifty Cents Reward.--Strayed from the residence of the subscriber in the borough of Greencastle, about the 7th day of April, inst., a White and Tan colored Setter Dog, whose name is Ponton. Reward of FIFTY CENTS.

Greencastle, April 21, 1863. St.

Special Notice.--On and after JULY 1st, 1863, the privilege of converting the present issue of LEGAL TENDER NOTES INTO THE NATIONAL SIX PER CENT. LOAN (commonly called "Five-Twenty") will cease.

All who wish to invest in the Five-Twenty Loan must therefore apply before the 1st of JULY next.

JAY COOKE, Subscription Agent, No. 114 S. Third St., Philadelphia.

April 14th. LOOK OUT.--Dr. Ferris has refitted his Picture Gallery by enlarging the window, and thus getting the light suited for making beautiful "Carte de Visite" and other good pictures. He has purchased the improved Photo-graphic Press, which gives to Photographs that fitness and beauty, not to be obtained in any other way.

Call at once, and get beautiful Pictures, and have your Teeth repaired or new ones inserted.

Office and Gallery, a few doors West of the Diamond, (up stairs), Greencastle, Pa.

A Word to the Wise. We know our readers will readily believe what we say, when we tell them that the handsomest and best selected stock of Boots and Shoes is to be found at the Store of JOHN BLAIR, 20 West Baltimore street. He has the newest and prettiest styles for young ladies and gents; and for older people, the most comfortable fitting Shoes they have ever found. Mr. Blair is a practical Shoemaker himself, and understands his business thoroughly. He is ready to make work order on the shortest notice. Give him a call and you will be convinced that what we have said is nothing more than the truth.

Caught at Last. JON HOOKER, who so successfully carried on horse stealing in this region during last winter, has been caught at last. It seems he sold a couple of horses in Washington city to a colored man, and the same night stole them back, and sold them again in a day or two to another man. The horses were recognized by the first party. This led to the detection of Hooker. He was arrested and is now in jail in Washington. Constantly.

WOLFE, of Mercersburg, went down last week to identify his "YANKEE" and partner, made his "dog's head" of a man and horse, will be brought to this county on the Governor's requisition.