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# The Pilot.

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## Select Poetry.

### ORIGIN OF THE WORLD.

The following novel and amusing cosmogony was  
 read by Professor True, who picked it up in  
 the halls of the Wesleyan University. It is  
 about name, date, or circumstance to identify its  
 authorship, and is evidently the rough draft or origi-  
 nal of the poem, as some of the verses seem to be  
 unfinished. Query: Who was the author, and for  
 what occasion was it written?  
 This world is probably as odd as any in creation,  
 and of the way in which 't was made I'll give an  
 explanation:  
 'T was difficult to work at first, for it was dark as  
 night,  
 fumbling round the workmen found a match  
 and struck a light.  
 The world was then a chunk of mud, as awkward  
 as a biscuit,  
 when the carpenters got out their tools and went to  
 work to fix it.  
 Some of them knocked the corners off and smoothed  
 them with his knife,  
 while others putted up the holes, as natural as life!  
 When this was done, another Bartholomew and  
 Shauger  
 scooped out a monstrous hole clean through with  
 David's three-foot auger,  
 when they obtained a cedar pole and harked it full  
 of notches,  
 and drove it through the infant world and hung it  
 in the crotches.  
 When Moses oiled the gudgeons up, and putting on  
 the handle,  
 turned it like a pepper-mill, while Thomas held  
 the candle.  
 It made a little fuss at first and gave a groaning  
 wince,  
 soon it got a-turning good, and has been ever  
 since.  
 Turned away some days or more, till it was hard  
 and dry,  
 then the carpenters went up and tinkered on  
 the sky.  
 They filled the roof with gimlet holes to save from  
 burning oil,  
 and the moon is but a swallow hole through which  
 the pigeons crawl.  
 When David hit upon a plan to move the world by  
 steam,  
 though they'd got a water-wheel, they couldn't  
 find a stream.  
 They bought an engine then, which weighed  
 about a thousand tons,  
 and the hole they cut through the pipe is what we  
 call the sun.  
 When coming down they took their spades and  
 scooped the lakes and bays.  
 They built a rain-tub in the sky, on the plan of  
 Robert Farrell, etc.,  
 they pulled the plug and let it run a day or two  
 or more,  
 every bay and lake was full up level to the  
 shore.  
 They made the little fishes then, so slippery and so  
 slim,  
 when Jonah thought he could gulp down, but one  
 of them gulped him!  
 They made the blue-eyed codfish, and the pickerels  
 and pikes,  
 the bull-head with his ugly horns, with prick like  
 spikes,  
 when they made the animals that live upon the land,  
 in the foolish little chip-muck to them that under-  
 stand,  
 when they made the pretty birds, some with feathery  
 wings,  
 in the frog which croaks and jabbars to the  
 nightingale that sings;  
 they made flies to eat the sugar, and bees to eat the  
 flies,  
 when to catch the bivalves and make them into  
 pies.  
 They thought that all was finished then, and going  
 round to see,  
 found that woman was n't made, according to  
 decree.  
 When Adam drank a pail of milk, which made him  
 rather dozy,  
 then they came a little game both cunningly  
 cozy;  
 when he took a carving-knife, and opening his  
 jacket,  
 cut a rib in half a jiffy, not making any  
 racket;  
 they set their wits to work to see what they  
 could make,  
 when shortly had an oven up and put it on to bake;  
 they took it out and through the nose they breathed  
 the living breath;  
 when Adam waked and found a wife, he was  
 tickled half to death.  
 When woman being made at first from out of bone  
 he backed,  
 and all the reason why her notions are so  
 cracked.  
 Now you've had a short account how this world  
 was made of clay,  
 what has been a-doing since I'll tell some other  
 day!

—Ladies' Repository.

The poor author, who excites the hostility of  
 critics, is covered all over with quills like  
 a hog. But he differs from the porcu-  
 tine in the fact that the quills are shot into  
 him instead of being weapons for him to shoot  
 others.  
 They turn the dinner-tables upon the ladies,  
 they turn the tea-tables upon us.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE THREE MAXIMS.

An old soldier, entitled to his discharge from  
 the army, on the score of long service and  
 many wounds, being on the point of quitting  
 his regiment, went to make his adieu to his  
 Captain.  
 "Ah, well, *mon brave*," said his officer, "so  
 you are about to leave us—to exchange the life  
 of a soldier for that of a citizen. Now, as this  
 career will be somewhat novel to you, my es-  
 teem and friendship, which you have won by  
 your bravery and good conduct, prompt me to  
 offer you a little advice before parting; and if  
 you will submit to the conditions of that advice,  
 without at present seeking to divine their mo-  
 tive, you will never have cause to regret having  
 followed my counsel. What money have you  
 about you?"  
 "Only three *louis d'or*, Captain, and a few  
 francs to defray the expenses of my journey."  
 "Very well—give me the three *louis d'or*,  
 and I will give you three maxims for your guid-  
 ance."  
 "The state of my finances renders that rather  
 a dear bargain," said the soldier; "neverthe-  
 less as wisdom is more precious than gold, and  
 in order to prove to you the confidence which I,  
 in common with the rest of my comrades,  
 repose in you, I consent to it." And the sol-  
 dier handed the three *louis d'or*—all his fortune  
 —to the Captain.  
 "Very good," said the Captain; "now, my  
 friend, listen to, recollect, and put in constant  
 practice, these three maxims; Keep the straight  
 road; Never meddle in the affairs of others;  
 and, Postpone your anger to the morrow. In  
 the mean time, await me here a few moments."  
 The old soldier remained, pensively leaning  
 on his musket, and somewhat repentant of his  
 bargain. "Keep the straight road—Never  
 meddle in the affairs of others—and Postpone  
 your anger to the morrow—very wise, assured-  
 ly, and very well worth three *louis d'or*; only  
 it is rather unfortunate that that sum should  
 happen to be the whole of my fortune."  
 In a few minutes the Captain returned, and  
 placed a small loaf of bread in the hands of  
 the soldier, exacting from him a promise that  
 he would not eat it until that moment arrived  
 which he should consider the happiest of his  
 life. Then embracing each other with that  
 sincerity and affection which characterize all  
 Frenchmen and old companions in arms, they  
 bid each other adieu.  
 The soldier took up his line of march for  
 home. Having been joined by a *compagnon*  
*de voyage*, towards the evening of the same day  
 they arrived at a point where the road separa-  
 ted into two branches; the one, wide and ap-  
 parently easy turned a little to the right; while  
 the other, narrow and difficult in appearance,  
 was the direct continuation of the grand route.  
 The travelers hesitated for an instant, delibera-  
 ting which road to follow, when the soldier,  
 suddenly recollecting the first parting maxim  
 of his Captain, said—  
 "I keep the straight road."  
 "And I," said his comrade, "shall choose  
 the easiest."  
 But the unfortunate traveler found that his  
 road, so wide and easy at its entrance, termina-  
 ted in a gloomy forest, the haunt of wild beasts  
 and lawless men. He paid the penalty of his  
 unwise choice that night, and on the morrow  
 the old soldier learned that his companion of  
 the preceding day had been assassinated.  
 "Ah, *mon cher Capitaine*," thought he,  
 "your first maxim, at least, was not a dear  
 one! truly, 'Wisdom is more precious than fine  
 gold.'"  
 The same day he arrived at the *auberge* of a  
 small village; and in conversation with some of  
 the peasants, they advised him to visit, in his  
 quality of a soldier, a certain Marquis, the pro-  
 prietor of a neighboring chateau, who made a  
 pleasure of dispensing the most liberal hospi-  
 tality to all military men who might happen  
 to pass on that road. Following their advice,  
 he was received with courtesy and politeness,  
 assured of a hearty welcome, and invited to  
 the table of the nobleman.  
 But, wonderful to relate, in the midst of the  
 supper, a lady clothed entirely with black, with  
 slow step and downcast eyes, entered and took  
 her seat at the table; and this lady, of noble  
 birth, and a French woman, drank from a *lu-  
 man skull*!  
 The soldier, however, took no notice, appa-  
 rently, of this singular circumstance, and the  
 conversation proceeded as usual, without inter-  
 ruption. It was not that he was the less curi-  
 ous to discover the meaning of this extraordi-  
 nary conduct; but the substantial benefit, which  
 he had derived from following the principle

contained in the first maxim, caused him to ap-  
 preciate the second—Never meddle in the af-  
 fairs of others.  
 After supper, when the lady had been some  
 time absent, the Marquis addressed himself to  
 the soldier, and regarding him fixedly, said:  
 "My friend, you are no ordinary man; for a  
 most remarkable scene has been enacted before  
 your eyes, and yet you have not made the least  
 remark."  
 "Monseigneur," responded the soldier, "it is  
 one of my principles, never to meddle in the  
 affairs of others."  
 "Brave man!" exclaimed the Marquis, "I  
 perceive that I can trust you, and that you are  
 a man of honor and prudence. Follow me,  
 and you will learn the value of your discre-  
 tion."  
 Taking a torch, he led the soldier by a wind-  
 ing passage to a subterranean vault. But, oh,  
 horror! the pale and vacillating light of the  
 flambeau was reflected on all sides by ghastly  
 skeletons, which its flickerings seemed to re-  
 animate, and which appeared to menace two visi-  
 tors.  
 "Listen, my friend," said the nobleman;  
 "the black lady whom you have seen this night,  
 is the lady of chateau, condemned to drink, at  
 my table, from the skull of her lover, whom I  
 have killed. These bones are those of travel-  
 ers who have seen precisely what you have seen,  
 but have not been possessed of your prudence.  
 I have satisfied their curiosity, and their death  
 alone could protect me from the consequences.  
 Your discretion has saved your life. And now,  
 my friend, as proof of my appreciation of your  
 prudence and good judgment, accept this purse.  
 You are at liberty to remain at the chateau as  
 long as you may choose; or, if you prefer, to  
 continue your journey."  
 Conceive, if possible, the emotions of the old  
 soldier. Who would wonder, if he had that  
 night often repeated in his sleep, "Never med-  
 dle in the affairs of others?"  
 The next morning he continued his route,  
 and the remainder of his journey passed with-  
 out any further adventure of interest. He at  
 last arrived in sight of his cottage, where all  
 that was most dear to his heart awaited him—  
 that heart beat quick as he placed his foot on  
 the threshold. Without announcing himself,  
 he entered; but, alas, what a reception! for  
 behold—oh, fruits of absence!—the first object  
 that met his astonished gaze, was a young priest  
 tenderly embracing his wife!  
 With the decision of an old warrior, the sol-  
 dier levelled his musket, and in another instant  
 a ball would have pierced the heart of the un-  
 happy priest; but a thought arrested his hand,  
 penetrating his soul like an electric shock—  
 Postpone your anger to the morrow!—and he  
 lowered his musket, and hung his head, over-  
 come with bitter disappointment and despair.  
 His jealousy, however, was not of long dura-  
 tion; for behold, upon an explanation, this priest  
 was his son! Adopted in his infancy by a  
 good *curé* of the village, who had directed his  
 studies, he had recently taken holy orders, and  
 had preceded but a few moments the arrival  
 of his father.  
 Thus the old soldier, after a long absence,  
 had at last returned to his family, and had  
 found his son a priest—the *ne plus ultra* of  
 human perfection in the popular estimation.  
 When had he ever conceived of such happi-  
 ness as this? It was assuredly the moment to  
 cut the loaf of bread—but hardly had he done  
 so, when a playful kitten, wished to share in  
 the General joy, sprang towards some brilliant  
 object which rolled from the loaf on the floor.  
 It was the three *louis d'or*, which had been  
 placed there by the Captain!  
 THE servant of a Prussian officer was one  
 day with a crows, who inquired how he got  
 along with his fiery master. "Oh, excellent,"  
 answered the servant; "we live on very friend-  
 ly terms; every morning we beat each other's  
 coats. He takes his off to be beaten, and I  
 keep mine on!"  
 A man is utterly unfit to hold public office  
 in excited times if he cannot properly and re-  
 spectfully receive at the hands of an enlighten-  
 ed constituency any quantity of mud, eggs,  
 or potatoes.  
 To live in the country we must be content  
 with the country as we find it, and not look for  
 city airs in the very leaves and sunbeams. The  
 bird expects his tree there and not a cage.  
 Nature paints in the streets an eternal pic-  
 ture of moving men, children, beggars, and  
 fine ladies, draped in red, green, blue, and gray  
 —capped and basied by heaven, earth, and sea.  
 No human heart is ever vacant. It has as  
 an inhabitant either an angel or a devil.

## PRESBYTERY OF CARLISLE.

The Presbytery of Carlisle met in Middle-  
 town, Pa., on the 14th of April, at half-past  
 seven o'clock, P. M. The opening sermon was  
 preached by the Rev. N. G. White, from John  
 xviii. 38, and John xvii. 17. There were  
 twenty-seven ministers and twenty-one ruling  
 elders present. The Rev. James Kennedy was  
 elected Moderator, and John O. Proctor was  
 elected Temporary Clerk. Thomas X. Orr, a  
 licentiate, was dismissed, to put himself under  
 the care of the Presbytery of Allegheny City.  
 George T. Cain, licentiate, was dismissed, to  
 put himself under the care of the Presbytery  
 of Newton. John C. Bliss, a licentiate, was  
 received under the care of this Presbytery,  
 from the Central Presbytery of Philadelphia;  
 and W. C. Stitt, a licentiate from the Presby-  
 tery of Potomac, was received under the care  
 of Presbytery. The Rev. Robert A. Brown  
 was dismissed to the Presbytery of Donegal.  
 The pastoral relation existing between the Rev.  
 Mr. Chalfant and the Mechanicsburg church  
 was dissolved, and Rev. Mr. Chalfant, at his  
 request, was permitted to labor as chaplain in  
 the Eighty-fourth regiment of the Pennsyl-  
 vania Volunteers. The pastoral relation ex-  
 isting between the Rev. W. T. Beatty and the  
 Greencastle and Waynesboro' churches was  
 dissolved, and Mr. Beatty was dismissed to join  
 the Presbytery of New Brunswick. The fol-  
 lowing was adopted as a standing rule of Car-  
 lisle Presbytery:  
 "Resolved, That hereafter this Presbytery  
 will not entertain any request for the dissolu-  
 tion of the pastoral relation, excepting in such  
 cases where all the provisions and requirements  
 of our Book have been fully and properly ob-  
 served."  
 The next stated meeting of Presbytery is to  
 be held in Mercersburg, on the first Tuesday of  
 October, at half-past seven o'clock, P. M. The  
 Rev. W. C. Cattell was appointed to preach  
 the opening sermon, and the Rev. Mr. Gordon  
 his alternate. Rev. Mr. Cochran was appoin-  
 ted to preach on the second day of Presbytery  
 and the Rev. Mr. Sample his alternate. An  
 interesting narrative of the state of religion  
 was read. The church at Hagerstown pre-  
 sented a call for the services of Mr. W. C. Stitt.  
 The call was found in order, but as Mr. Stitt  
 was not at Presbytery, the call was retained by  
 Presbytery for the present. The church at  
 Carlisle presented a call for the services of  
 Mr. John C. Bliss. The call was found in  
 order, and it being presented to Mr. Bliss, he  
 signified his acceptance of the same. Presby-  
 tery then proceeded to examine Mr. Bliss on  
 experimental religion and the arts and sciences,  
 Hebrew and Greek languages, Ecclesiastical  
 History, Theology, Church Government, and  
 the Sacraments. He also preached a sermon  
 from Jer. xvii. 9, as part of trial for ordination  
 —all of which were sustained. Presbytery  
 resolved, when it adjourned, to adjourn to meet  
 in the Second Presbyterian Church of Carlisle,  
 on Tuesday evening, the 12th of May, at half-  
 past seven o'clock, P. M., to attend to the or-  
 dination and installation of Mr. John C. Bliss.  
 S. J. Nicolls was appointed to preach the ser-  
 mon, and Mr. Beatty to be his alternate; Dr.  
 Creigh to preside, propose the constitutional  
 questions, and make the ordaining prayer, and  
 Dr. Harper to be his alternate; Mr. Hays to  
 deliver the charge to the pastor, and Mr. War-  
 ner his alternate; Mr. Eells to deliver the  
 charge to the people, and Mr. Cattell his al-  
 ternate. Mr. Thomas H. Hench was taken  
 under the care of Presbytery as a candidate  
 for the gospel ministry. The Rev. William C.  
 Cattell, and the Rev. Robert McCachren were  
 elected clerical commissioners to the General  
 Assembly, and the Rev. J. S. Gordon alternate  
 to Mr. Cattell, and R. J. Warner alternate to  
 Mr. McCachren. George Hench, of Centre  
 Church, and James Clark, were elected lay  
 commissioners; and Joseph M. Means alternate  
 of Mr. Hench, and R. G. McCreary alternate  
 of Mr. Clark. The churches of Williamsport,  
 Big Spring, Greencastle, Mechanicsburg, Lan-  
 disburg, Centre, and Upper, obtained leave to  
 supply their pulpit themselves for the next six  
 months; and the Rev. W. P. Cochran was ap-  
 pointed to supply Millerstown and Ickesburg  
 for the next six months. The Rev. Mr. Coch-  
 ran, and W. J. Jones, ruling elder, were ap-  
 pointed a committee to organize a Presbyterian  
 church in Newport, Perry county, in accord-  
 ance with the wishes of certain persons there.  
 The Rev. David Grier requested Presbytery to  
 dissolve the pastoral relation existing between  
 him and the Dickinson church; whereupon  
 Presbytery resolved to cite the congregation to  
 appear at the adjourned meeting, to be held in  
 Carlisle, on the 12th of May, to show cause  
 why the request should not be granted. A

committee was appointed to return thanks to  
 the officers of the Cumberland Valley Railroad  
 for their kindness in returning the members  
 of Presbytery over their road free of expenses.  
 Dr. Creigh was appointed a committee to visit  
 the Burnt Cabin's Church, in accordance with  
 the report of the Missionary Committee.—  
 Presbytery resolved to approve of the Revised  
 Book of Discipline.  
 The following paper was adopted unanimo-  
 usly by the Presbytery, viz:  
 Whereas, The unjustifiable rebellion inaugu-  
 rated in our Southern States, more than two  
 years ago, still continues, and this nation is  
 engaged in a desperate struggle for its very  
 life; and whereas, this conflict involves great  
 moral and religious principles, as well as mere-  
 ly political questions; and whereas, silence on  
 the part of this Presbytery might be miscon-  
 strued as indicating a want of interest in the  
 national struggle, or of hearty sympathy with  
 the national government; therefore, be it  
 Resolved, 1. That the Presbytery of Carlisle,  
 having under their care fifty-one churches, in  
 Pennsylvania and Maryland, hereby declare  
 their unwavering attachment to the Union be-  
 queathed to us by our fathers, our abhorrence  
 of the principles of secession, our hearty sym-  
 pathy with the General Government, and with  
 the brave and self-denying defenders of the  
 same on the land and on the sea; and we here-  
 by call upon all the people under our care to  
 be firm and unwavering in their adherence to  
 the Government and to the Union cause, until  
 this causeless rebellion shall have been sup-  
 pressed by the powers that be, which are "or-  
 dained of God," to bear the sword, and to be  
 a terror to evil-doers, and until civil and reli-  
 gious liberty be established in all our borders,  
 and enjoyed by all our people.  
 Resolved, 2. That we rejoice to know that  
 our ministers, in their public services, habitually  
 pray for the blessing of God upon the  
 constituted authorities of the land, and upon  
 the army and navy of the Republic; and we  
 trust that this eminently proper practice will  
 be continued.  
 Resolved, 3. That we rejoice in the appoint-  
 ment, by the President, of a day of fasting  
 and prayer, in view of the Divine judgments  
 which are resting upon the land; and that we  
 will observe it with solemnity in all our  
 churches.  
 Resolved, 4. That we recommend the read-  
 ing of this Minute from all our pulpits, on the  
 fastday; that it be published in the *Presby-  
 terian*, the *Presbyterian Banner*, and the *Pres-  
 byterian Standard*, and that a copy be sent by  
 the Clerk to his Excellency, the President of  
 the United States. J. O. P.  
 —The Presbyterian.  
 It would be curious to see a list of things  
 that everybody thinks and nobody says, and  
 another of things that everybody says and no-  
 body thinks.  
 Milkmen are apt to get a stiff, upright car-  
 riage and an angular movement of the arm,  
 reminding one of a pump and the working of its  
 handle.  
 There is a sort of comfort in the wayward-  
 ness of discontent, a soothing music to the  
 restlessness of the soul in the deep base of  
 hearty grumbling.  
 Electricity and magnetism change their habi-  
 tations, but never perish. And the soul is in  
 the body as electricity in the cloud or as mag-  
 netism in the ore.  
 An artist must identify himself with his sub-  
 ject. He cannot paint a tree without in some  
 sort becoming a tree.  
 The leaves of the book of glory, though beau-  
 tifully written over, generally smell of death  
 and rottenness.  
 There are preachers who hold the coin of  
 the parish as the instrumental parts of their  
 religion.  
 Nothing is wholly good or bad. There are  
 dark spots in the sun and bright ones in a coal  
 mine.  
 Taxes on books and newspapers are so many  
 Government dragoons chained about the tree  
 of knowledge.  
 People sometimes speak of a baby as if it  
 were a kind of medal bestowed by fate upon a  
 man for early hours and good conduct.  
 Probably there is on man, distinguishable  
 from a gorilla, that some good and even pretty  
 woman could not shape a husband out of.  
 Let a girl stray in the fields after roses, and  
 they will redder her cheeks.