

THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE:

Tuesday Morning, August 4, 1863.



THE NEWS.

We have details of the progress of the siege upon Charleston, up to the 26th ultimo. Gen. Gilmore had succeeded in mounting a battery of siege guns of immense calibre, within a thousand yards of Fort Wagner. It was in this way he destroyed Fort Pulaski. The bombardment was very heavy on Saturday, and everything was going on favorably.

The rebel Gen. Anderson is blamed by the rebels for their defeat at Gettysburg, being charged with having kept a large force idle during the intensest part of the struggle.—The rebels claim that our loss was thirty thousand while theirs was but one third of that number.

Our troops have been successful in Kentucky and Tennessee, defeating the forces of the rebels Pegram and Scott, near Paris, and driving them back to Winchester. Col. Sanders attacked their main force, said to about two thousand strong at Winchester, compelling them to retreat towards Irvine, Col. Sanders pursuing them.

A despatch from Memphis of the 28th, says, that the forces sent out under Colonel Hatch, to look after the rebel troops enforcing the conscription in West Tennessee, had a fight at Lexington, routing the rebels and capturing Colonel Campbell of the Twenty-third Tennessee Regiment, two lieutenants, twenty-five privates and two cannon.

Information received at Washington from the army of the Potomac, states that Lee has massed his army at Culpepper and made other preparations to give us battle on the Rappahannock.

Our army at Vicksburg has fallen back to the Big Black River.

Joe Johnston it is believed is retreating to Mobile.

The Mississippi is now fully open to navigation.

LEFT-HANDED COMPLIMENT.

"CAMP NEAR GREENCASTLE,"
July 23, 1863.

Dear Express:—
"I noticed some remarks of a gentleman who was traveling in this section of the country, and said we were well come by the inhabitants who gave us bread, cakes, &c. Allow me to say, all the bread this regiment (38th) got, we paid a big price for. I will give you the prices. Half loaf of bread, 25 cents; pies, 25 cents; and nothing free of charge. At Greencastle everything is double. We can scarcely get a postage stamp. There is any quantity of S. C. money selling at 25 cents per dollar."

The above choice paragraph is found in the *Easton Daily Express*, July 23rd, being a portion of a letter written to that paper.

Now, the people of this community are noted for their kindness and hospitality extended to the Union soldiers. That they may have not done as much as usual for them, last month, is owing to the straitened circumstance of our people. Still a great deal was given to the soldiers. I saw hundreds at a time, fed on the Public Square, and I know the people in the country were equally liberal. The prices given above are extortionate, but this was not the regular prices among citizens and farmers, who did not ask more than half of the above rates, and many still less than that.

It may be, some unprincipled persons asked the prices above quoted. If so, they deserve the lasting contempt of all good citizens. That there was "nothing free of charge,"—in instances not a few could be given where much was given free of charge. I did not suppose we were expected to subsidize the soldiers. The scarcity of postage stamps occasioned as much inconvenience to citizens as to soldiers; but it was not any fault of the Postmaster, who ordered stamps before the militia came. The Department did not send them immediately.—That Confederate States money (I suppose that is what he means by S. C.) is selling at twenty-five cents on the dollar, is altogether incorrect.

But I presume you will see in your exchanges, other left handed compliments. They are refreshing this warm weather. T.

THE INVASION.

Mr. Editor:—We do not desire to write an inclusive account of the invasion of our State by the South's Napoleon. This period of terror and suspense is too replete with incidents laughable and serious, trifling and momentous, to be grouped together in one letter; and the *Pilot's* readers being eye-witnesses to the passage through our borough by the rebel army, and all its concomitant *minutiae*, would not enjoy a tame rehearsal of what they had seen.—Every one heard them inquire, with unparalleled bombast and insult, the roads and distances to our principal cities. They heard their threats about retaliation, and most all, to their sorrow, experienced the same. They heard their vauntings and boastings, how they had returned to the Union and expected to re-

main; and asked us how we liked the rebels. Every one knows, too, about the hat and shoe traffic carried on between some of our citizens and certain grey backs. They know the appearance "Johnny Reb" makes, and the conduct he bears while in the "enemy's country," and it would be unnecessary here to reiterate the same. But there was such a wide difference between the bearing of Lee's troops while advancing and retreating, that we cannot refrain from noticing it. They came boastful and clamorous, they went submissive and mute. As Xerxes of old, invaded Greece, so did Lee the north, conscious of success, depending on the supposed invincibility of his countless legions; but, as did that ancient warrior, he retreated, completely whipped, humiliated and out-generated, with scarcely half his command. *Veni, vidit sed victum est.* For once, the great strategist met his superior in skill.

Although we cherished a humane feeling for the men personally, we could not express our joy, when bleeding, maimed and halt, the rebels came back, *southward bound*. We had endured their insults and threats for almost three weeks; and this sudden termination of their revenge, was a source of inexpressible gratification. We now heard no more inquiries about distances to northern cities; nor were their threats, about sacking and razing our Capitols, repeated when they returned. But the sole intelligence we were requested to give, was the *distance to the Potomac*.

A Lieutenant asked this question of the writer, and he recognized him as one with whom he had had a conversation when they were advancing. Expressing his admiration of our country, he felt sorry for the desolation to which it was doomed.

"Why, Lieutenant, you do not intend wantonly, to lay waste the land?"

"No; but without a doubt, the war will be permanently transferred here, and you know its devastating effects."

He would not listen to any contradiction of his opinion, and now returning with one arm, when, meekly he asked, "how far is it to the Potomac?" We naturally attracted his attention to the state of affairs, and asked him again about the "permanent transfer of the war."

Mr. —, I was deceived, I honestly thought what I said, but, by two unsuccessful attempts, we have learned our inability to fight you on your own soil. *If we get back you will never be invaded again.*

This seemed to be the general and General's opinion. We had the good fortune or *misfortune*, as you please, to be within the rebel lines a few days at Hagerstown, before they re-crossed, and we know of the unquestionable demoralization of the rebel army. They were fearful of an attack at Williamsport, and every one was restless about the rising river. We heard many, very many, curse the rain; and if a scout would report "Yankees" coming, it created a universal consternation.

They have finally succeeded in getting back, and we think there is no danger of another visit.

Yours, respectfully,

R.

Letter from South Carolina.

ADVANCE PICKET STATION,
SEABROOK PLANTATION, FORT ROYAL ISLAND,
SOUTH CAROLINA, July 8th, 1863.

Friend *Pilot*:—It is with much anxiety that I set down to write. We have been in suspense for some time on account of not getting a mail from the north; and the result is that we have all kind of rumors in regard to the Rebels. The report is current here now, that the Rebels are in Harrisburg, ninety thousand strong, commanded by General Lee. We have also the report that Carlisle was burned and that the militia skedaddled. I suppose by this time the Rebels are either in Washington and Philadelphia, or have been whipped out of the north altogether; at least we all hope they have been whipped. It is discouraging to us Pennsylvania troops down here among the mosquitoes and sand, living on *Hard Tack* and *Salt Jerk*, to hear of the Rebels in our own towns, and perhaps at our own homes, living on the best Pennsylvania can afford. I often hear the remark, "If we were only in Pennsylvania we might get some good living like the Rebels." And I assure you we all wish we were, but not exactly for the good living. If they would send Pennsylvania soldiers to their own State the Rebels would have a short time to tarry in the "Keystone." When I speak of Pennsylvania soldiers I do not speak of men like one of the Philadelphia regiments who I hear came to Harrisburg and would not be sworn into the service, but wanted to stay until they were tired, and then go home. Such men are not worthy of the name of soldiers. All such men should be put in front and driven forward.

I am glad to learn that Greencastle has not faltered but has rallied to the defence of her State in time of need. I understand that those men are called *Lincoln's Hiredlings*. They are not Lincoln's Hiredlings but *Lincoln's Patriots*, who are not cowards enough to see their own State invaded by an insulting foe, and not take up arms for her defence. I hope by the time this reaches you that our army may have whipped the Rebels out of the State or have captured

them, and all have returned to their homes with new and everlasting honors.

There is not much of importance going on in the 10th Army Corps at the present time. An expedition is fitting out now for the attack on Charleston. It will move in a few days.—All the available troops are at Folly Island, ready for the attack. Brig. General Q. A. Gilmore is in command of this department now. He assumed command a few days ago. I suppose your readers will at once recognize him as being the man who took Fort Pulaski. He is an enterprising General, and all the troops have confidence in him, (which is a great matter in an army). By the time you receive this the great battle will be over, and I hope won.

There will not be so much attention paid to the negroes, and more fighting done than there ever was in this department. Heretofore all the time and attention has been taken up on the negroes, and there has been no time for fighting. If a soldier wants to buy anything from them they will ask double price. I will give you a few of the prices—eggs, 50 cents per dozen; chickens, 50 cents a piece; ducks, \$1 a piece; fresh corn (roasting ears), 75 cts. per dozen. And we are compelled to pay the price if we want them, for they have Government agents (Government robbers) down here to take care of them. When we enlisted we understood that a soldier was not to be imposed upon; but we have found out that everybody from a Major-General down to Sambo, have been doing it in this department; but I think this department is worse in that respect than any other in the army, for all the radical influence has been brought to bear on it.—*Thank God we have a new General.*

The Fourth passed with us without any unusual occurrences. We had nothing like public speeches, good dinners, &c. I was more fortunate than the most of the men. I had the good luck to have a chicken pot pie; but some of our boys had to set down to a Fourth of July dinner, consisting of a cup of bean soup and a piece of fat pork—not too well cooked and seasoned. Although this was the second Fourth of July in the army, for most of our company, none seemed to be discouraged with the prospects of the war, but every one made new vows to be true to the Union, and hope to enjoy the next Fourth by their own firesides, protected by the standard of one united nation.

All the Greencastle boys are enjoying good health and in good spirits. Our new recruit, Emanuel Carpenter, joined us on the 25th of June, and is getting along finely. He says this country far surpasses his imagination.

I must close as it is late. You may expect to hear from me after the battle at Charleston is fought. I remain,

J. R. A.,
Company G, 55th Reg., P. V.

THE DRAFT.

War Department,
Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, July 17, 1863

CIRCULAR No. 47.—I. Drafted men become soldiers in the service of the United States by the fact of their names having been drawn in the draft. The notification served upon them by the Provost Marshal is merely an announcement of the fact, an order for them to report for duty at a designated time and place.

2. The following opinion of the Hon. Wm. Whiting, Solicitor of the War Department, is published for the information of all concerned:—"When a person has been drafted, in pursuance of the Enrollment Act of March 3d, 1863, notice of such draft must be served with in ten days thereafter by a written or printed notice, to be served on him personally, or by leaving a copy at his residence, requiring him to appear at a designate rendezvous to report for duty. Any person failing to report for duty after notice left at his place of residence or served on him personally, without furnishing a substitute or paying \$300, is pronounced by law to be a deserter. He may be arrested and held for trial by court martial and sentenced to death."

If a person, being drafted and before receiving notice, deserts, the notice may still be served by leaving it at his last place of residence, and if he does not appear in accordance with the notice, or furnish a substitute or pay the \$300, he will be held in law a deserter, and must be treated accordingly. There is no way in which a person once enrolled can escape his public duties, and then and after, whether present or absent, whether he changes his residence or absconds the rights of the United States, against him are secured, and it is only by the performance of his duty to the country that he will escape liabilities to be treated as a criminal.

(Signed) "WM. WHITING,
Solicitor of the War Department."
J. B. FRY, Provost Marshal General.

War Department,
Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, July 18, 1863

CIRCULAR No. 49.—I. Hereafter a reward of \$10 will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of a deserter, and paragraph 24, page 6 of Regulations for the Government of the Bureau of the Provost Marshal General of the

United States, as well as paragraph 2 of Circular No. 23, from the Provost Marshal General's office, are amended accordingly.

2. Paragraph 23, page 7, same Regulations, is amended so as to read as follows: "The members of the guard may be allowed for the time actually and necessarily employed on the trip a per diem of not more than \$1.50 besides their actual expenses, provided they accomplish the duty assigned them."

JAMES B. FRY,
Provost Marshal General.

War Department,
Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, July 18, 1863.

CIRCULAR No. 51.—The fourth paragraph of the Circular No. 44, issued from this office July 12, 1863, is hereby modified, so as to correspond with the following opinion of Hon. William Whiting, Solicitor of the War Department, which will hereafter govern in all cases in which it is applicable.

"OPINION.—A person drafted into the military service of the United States, under the provisions of the Act of March 3, 1863, chapter 75, for enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes, claiming exemption from the draft, by reason of any disability as provided in the said Act, has the right to have the question of his disability submitted and passed upon by the Board of Enrollment, whose decision thereon is final.

"If the Board shall have decided that the claimant is liable to serve, he has the right, after such decision against him, to pay his commutation money, or to furnish his substitute within such extended times as may be fixed by order of the Board of Enrollment for his appearance for duty."

(Signed) "WM. WHITING,
Solicitor of the War Department."
J. B. FRY, Provost Marshal General.

PASSING EVENTS.

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

Goods are getting scarce here, owing to the difficulty in getting them here, since the railroad has been damaged.

We would be pleased if those of our subscribers who are in arrears to us for Subscription, would call and settle, as we need money badly.

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

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

Rev. C. B. Wolff being about to leave Greencastle, respectfully requests all persons who have borrowed books from him, to leave them with J. M. Lawin, Esq.

Borrowing.—"If it were as customary to borrow a man's hat, coat or breeches, as it is to borrow his newspaper, things would come to a pretty pass." We think so too.

Deserters.—Some fifteen rebel deserters passed through here on last Tuesday. We believe they were all Virginians, from the neighborhood of Martinsburg and Hedgesville, who have become tired of the bogus Confederacy, and took a "french."

National Thanksgiving Day.—Thursday, August 6th, has been appointed by the President of the United States as a day of Thanksgiving. Places of business will be closed. Services on that day in the Lutheran Church, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

A REMEDY for hard times, where people have been thrown out of business, and possess some little means or small incomes, is to make themselves a home. See advertisement in another column of the Settlement of Vineland.

Small Stealing.—On last Wednesday, some one stole a pillow out of the house of Mrs. M. A. BARR, on East Baltimore street. The slip contained the name of the owner. The person who took it had better return it immediately, or suffer being exposed to the public.

Serenade.—The splendid Band, attached to the 39th P. V. Militia, visited town last Monday evening, and serenaded Gen. FITZ HENRY WARREN, at his quarters, on the South East corner of the Square. They also visited some of the public places in town, and discoursed such excellent music, as is not often heard here.

Thanks.—We owe many thanks to our kind friends who prepared the original matter for the last number of this paper, and also in the present one. They have helped us so often that we cannot pass it by without some acknowledgment for their many services. We only trust they will continue to favor us with their contributions. We know our readers will appreciate their efforts.

Repairing the Franklin Railroad.—We understand that the work of repairing the damages done to the Franklin Railroad during the late invasion of this State, has been entrusted to the management of Col. AUSTIN. He has the energy to push it through. It will not take long, if he can get a sufficient number of hands. All who want employment and good wages should enlist under the Colonel.

Without cars this is truly a "deserted village."

158th Regiment P. I.—This regiment has probably reached Harrisburg before this meets the eye of the reader. It will likely be mustered out in a few days. They are from our own county, many from our own neighborhood. They have done good service. Give them a reception. We cannot do as well as we could have done two months ago, but let us, by all means, do something to show our appreciation of their services. Men of Antrim, it rests with you. What will you do?

Death of Mr. Robb.—Mr. ROBB, a merchant and resident of Williamsport, Lycoming County, Penna., died on July 29th, at the residence of Mr. ZADOC WOLFF, RANKIN'S Mill. Disease—dysentery. This gentleman had a brother-in-law and other friends in the militia Regiment from his county, and accompanied it to this place from Harrisburg. He took sick a day or two after reaching here. He had the presence of his wife and sister in his last moments.

Jurors.—The following named gentlemen of this township, have been drawn for Grand and Traverse Jurors for a Court of Oyer and Terminer, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Chambersburg, on Monday, August 10th, 1863:
GRAND JURORS.—Henry Barnhart and Henry Shank.

TRAVERSE JURORS.—D. Foreman, Greencastle; D. M. Leckrone, A. G. McLanahan, W. Ruttraug, and S. Snively, Antrim townships.

Death of two Soldiers and Brothers.—Private JOHN HOLLINGKR, of company G, (Capt. ROCK,) 158th Pa. Reg., died on the 10th of July on the passage from Newbern, N. C., to Philadelphia. Age 35 years. Leaves a wife and three children. WM. HOLLINGKR, brother of the above and member of the same company, died in the hospital at Philadelphia, August 1st. Age about 22 years.—His body will arrive here to-day, (Monday,) and will be interred in the German Reformed graveyard. The disease which carried off both of these young men was typhoid fever. They were residents of Grindstone Hill settlement, in this township, and were both drafted last Fall.

U. S. Hotel, Harrisburg, Pa.—This Hotel has been recently purchased by WELLS COVERLY & D. H. HUTCHISON. Col. COVERLY for many years, kept the Jones House at Harrisburg. Mr. HUTCHISON is a native of this county, and was for some years connected with the Franklin House, Chambersburg, where, by his urbanity and attention to business, added many patrons to that well known house. For three years he had been Chief Clerk at the Jones House.

The United States will be under his own immediate management. It has been refitted, and affords many advantages to railroad travelers. We can safely recommend this hotel to any of our readers who may visit Harrisburg.

Cents.—This kind of coin at one time, was looked upon with disdain; it would accumulate on one's hands, and it was almost impossible to get rid of them. Now, however, it is very different. Cents are greatly in demand. The merchants and business men of the community in many cases, have to give their customers small articles of goods for their change, on account of the scarcity of the nickles. Why this scarcity we cannot tell. No person we would suppose would be foolish enough to hoard them up, expecting to get a premium, as they are not worth what the face of them calls for. It would perhaps be better if we would follow the example of the Western States, and abolish the "one cent" business altogether.

Town.—Our Town Council, however active they may seem to be, in improving our town in many respects, seem to have no sanitary regulation whatever. The passage of Lee's army through our town has left the streets in a very bad condition; and we think they need a great deal more attention than what has yet been given them. Many of the water courses are so filled up with the filth which the "grey backs" left behind them, that they are becoming offensive to persons passing along the streets; and unless they are attended to and properly cleaned, we ought not complain if sickness should eventually take place in our town. Now is the time to remove these deposits of decaying vegetation and truck, and thus prevent whatever might result from negligence in this matter.

Inhabitants of an Oyster.—Did any of our friends ever think, while sitting down to a nice stew, what they were actually eating. Observations with the microscope have shown that the shell of an oyster is a world occupied by an innumerable quantity of small animals, compared to which the oyster itself is a colossus. The liquid enclosed between the shells of the oyster contains a multitude of embryos covered with transparent scales, which swim with ease. A hundred and twenty of these embryos placed side by side, would not make an inch in breadth. This liquor contains, besides a great quantity of animalcule, five hundred times less in size, which give out a phosphoric light. Yes, there are not the only inhabitants of this dwelling. There are three distinct species of worms. All right, say you—good for 'at that.

Horses Stolen.—On last Wednesday night, a horse was stolen from the stable of Mr. A. HURST, a short distance south west of town. It belonged to his father, who had come over from Maryland in the evening on a visit. The horse is supposed to have been taken by straggling soldiers.

By-the-way, we have heard of a great deal of horse stealing since the rebels taught the lesson.—It will soon be necessary to form an association for the detection and arrest of horse thieves.

A horse was taken out of the stable of Mr. J. B. SHANK, in this borough, on Saturday night last.—Still another case. A horse hired in Chambersburg by Wm. Cook, and by him ridden to Upton, was taken away on Sunday morning, while hitched to a fence in the vicinity of that village.

New Companies for Six Months.—A Cavalry company, numbering about eighty men, left Upton on last Thursday morning, for Harrisburg, to be mustered into the United States service for the term of six months. The officers are, Capt. ROBERT J. BOYD; 1st Lieut. H. C. FRENCH, and 2d Lieut. LEWIS HINKLE. The men were mostly raised in Montgomery township. The following members are from this vicinity: PHILIP C. GARNER, ALFRED WAGNER, JACOB POOL, THOMAS J. CLEARBY, J. PENSINGER, (of George), and JOHN KEARNS.

Capt. SNIVELY STRICKLER is now recruiting an Artillery company for the defence of the Border.—Term of service, six months. Recruiting office at Chambersburg. Mr. E. C. DETHLEFSEN, is recruiting for this company. Office at M'NULTT'S Hotel.