

THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE:

Tuesday Morning, Sept. 1, 1863.



PERSEVERANCE.

Perseverance is of the greatest importance. The successful prosecution of any profession, business, or art, requires persevering attention and labor. It is of the same utility in conducting the multifarious affairs of this life, as the rudder is to the mariner in a voyage across the ocean. That enables him to keep steadily on his course,—to take the full benefit of favorable breezes, and contributes essentially to the success of the voyage, and to a safe arrival in the desired haven. Every individual that steps upon the theatre of active life, ought to have an object in view, sufficient to call forth his greatest energies, and for which he can summon to his aid the requisite degree of persevering attention. If he cannot place his eyes upon any such object, he should never step forward to play a part before the multitude, but should, with great propriety, keep silent behind the scenes. We consider it of great importance for those about commencing life for themselves, to get the right start. Thousands become surrounded with embarrassing circumstances, from which it may require years to recover; and the contemplation of their situation may weigh down the spirits,—and paralyze their whole active energies. This may result from two causes especially: First, the individual may have these embarrassments imposed upon him by those who have him under their control; or second, they may be produced by his own indiscretion or folly. Let the young man be careful how he submits to have this situation imposed upon him on the one hand, or of stooping to indiscretions and follies on the other. Let him place his eye upon the object he has in view,—and let him keep his eye constantly fixed on it. Let it be honorable and proper,—for no dishonorable or improper object should occupy his attention. Young man, get the right start, if you can, in the beginning—then persevere. But if you cannot control the commencement, still place the eye on your object, and pursue it as soon as possible. Perseverance is the true philosopher's stone that changes everything into gold or excellence. Do you wish to be learned? It was perseverance that made Baron Curvier a celebrated comparative anatomist and naturalist,—Adam Clarke a distinguished linguist and commentator—Sir Walter Scott an unparalleled writer on imaginative subjects, and Benjamin Franklin a profound statesman and philosopher. It was perseverance that prepared the entrancing eloquence of the learned Burke,—the sagacious Pitt, and the incomparable Sheridan. It was this that enabled Demosthenes to conquer serious natural defects, and rise to the highest station in eloquence in ancient Greece. Do you wish to be an agriculturalist? Will the forest retire without unceasing toil? will wheat grow without sowing?—and will your fields blossom and bloom as the rose, without untiring labor and perseverance? No. Do you wish to be an artist? It was perseverance that contributed to the elevation of a poor Quaker boy to the highest honors of the Royal Academy. Yes, persevering and unceasing efforts gave celebrity to Benjamin West, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and many more. Is an engraved copper-plate the work of a moment? Or will a full-rigged ship rise up at your call? No. They require the persevering arts that produce them.

We can scarcely limit the extent to which perseverance may attain. The vast Egyptian pyramids,—and magnificent ruins of Egyptian cities,—the labyrinth,—and Chinese wall,—seem so extraordinary in their conception and execution as almost to exceed possibility. But they stand as bold realities, almost defying the mouldering touch of time, and are eternal monuments of human labor and perseverance. In short, without multiplying proofs, where none are needed, perseverance gives the greatest possible effect to human mind and bodily energies. It is not supposed that perseverance can produce excellence without opportunities or natural talents. Without it, however, the highest genius will be unavailing—the circumstances disastrous—and the greatest opportunities unprofitable. But with it, genius bursts forth in all its power and brilliancy,—adverse circumstances become favorable,—and the results produced by it are truly extraordinary.

Now, young man, place your eye on the object you have in view,—avoid indiscretion and follies,—mark out your course,—pursue that course unflinchingly, and you will find that your perseverance will melt down any obstacles and that your success will be certain. But if you adopt an opposite course, and proceed without any definite object in view, you will be like a fickle mariner at sea,—uncertain to what port he would steer,—veering with every wind,—sailing in one day every point of the compass,—keep no direction long,—until at length his ship sticks on a rock or is drawn into a whirlpool and involved in destruction.

THE NEWS.

The notorious guerrilla Quantrell, from Missouri, entered Lawrence on the 20th inst., and sacked the town and brutally murdered nearly 200 citizens.

The list of wounded numbers above one hundred and eighty, a majority of whom were killed instantly. The names cannot be given now. From the ruins of the burned houses the charred remains of other victims are being taken. But one hotel is standing. Quantrell having spared it in consequence of his having made his home there some years since without expense; its proprietor, however, was shot.

The citizens were killed instantly, most of them in their houses with their wives and children clinging to them, while the murders placed pistols to their bodies and shot them.

In one case the guerrillas drove twelve men into a house and shot them, and then burned the building. The fiends stood on the banks of the river and fired into the people, killing and wounding scores. Twenty five negro recruits were shot. The banditti took all the money they could find in the pockets or houses of citizens, and stole all the ladies' jewelry, even to the rings on their fingers.

Jim Lane escaped on horseback, and rallying about two hundred men with arms, followed and overtook Quantrell twelve miles south of Lawrence, when a fight occurred, the result of which is unknown. Quantrell is now retreating towards Missouri, burning everything on his route.

No resistance was made at Lawrence, the people being shot down as they ran through the street in their night-clothes. Their bodies were thrown into wells and cisterns.

A special dispatch, dated St. Louis, August 26th, from Leavenworth to the Democrat says Jim Lane has returned to Lawrence. The citizens under command of Lane killed forty-one of Quantrell's men. Lane is organizing a force, and says he will go into Missouri early in September. Martial law has been proclaimed at Leavenworth.

One hundred and eighty-three bodies had been buried in Lawrence up to this morning, and seven more bodies have since been found. Eighty-two buildings were burned by the guerrillas. Eighty five widows and two hundred and forty orphans had been made by Quantrell's raid.

Several merchants have commenced rebuilding their stores.

All the stores in the State have sent in large sums of money for the relief of the sufferers.

One of Quantrell's spies was hung at Lawrence.

The chiefs of the Delaware, Sacs and Fox Indians have offered their services to Lane.

It seems as if there was to be no end to the depredations committed by the pirates Alabama and Florida. The ship F. B. Cutting arrived at New York on the 24th, ult., from Liverpool, having been captured during her passage by the pirate Florida, and bonded for forty thousand dollars. Immediately upon allowing the Cutting to proceed, she gave chase to another large ship. Can it be possible that a vessel like the Florida or Alabama will be permitted to cruise on this track long? One of the fine mail steamers which so often pass to and fro, would be a treasure indeed.

The following despatch is from C. E. Fulton, editor of the Baltimore American:

Off Morris Island, Aug. 24, Noon.—On Saturday at midnight, Admiral Dahlgren, with five monitors, advanced in the darkness on Fort Sumter, opening fire at three o'clock, and keeping up until six o'clock.

A dense fog then arose, which shut out the fort from view.

The fort, during the five hours fire upon it, was struck over a hundred times, the balls tearing through the sea wall, and doubling the number of port-holes. The whole parapet was also carried away.

No signal was given until the whole fleet opened, and then the fire was one of the most terrific descriptions. Sumpter fired one gun in response five times, but Moultrie, Gregg, and Beauregard, for three hours, rained shell on the monitors, failing to do them any harm. The monitors were struck seven or eight times, but no one was injured.

Sumpter is defunct, and an immense pile of rubbish. The only gun left was thrown off the wall yesterday afternoon.

To day, the grand army and naval attack on Fort Wagner and Gregg will be opened.

It being now ascertained that Fort Sumpter is defunct, the rebels will be driven from Morris Island. General Gilmore is determined to have full possession of it to-night.

General Gilmore, on Thursday, notified Beauregard that if he did not surrender the fort that he would shell the city within twenty-four hours. At the same time, he requested him to remove the woman and children.

No attention was paid to this notice, and on Friday night, General Gilmore threw a fifteen-inch shell into Charleston, charged with "Greek fire." On Saturday afternoon, Beauregard sent down a flag of truce, with an urgent protest, denouncing "Greek fire" as a villainous and unpardonable act of civilized nations, and demanding that more time be allowed to remove the women and children.

The English, French, and Spanish Consuls also denounced the short time given by General Gilmore, and claimed more time to remove the subjects of their respective countries.

General Gilmore yesterday replied by a renewal of the demand for a surrender of the forts and public property. Beauregard replied by asking for a truce of forty hours.

General Gilmore refused to give any more time or accept any other terms than an unconditional surrender.

At 12 o'clock last night the shelling of the city with "Greek fire" was resumed.

It is generally thought that the "stars and stripes" will wave over Fort Sumpter to-night. The Monitors and Ironsides are preparing to go up at the hour the steamer sails.

There is evidently great trouble in Charleston. It is not believed that there are over twenty men in the ruins of Sumpter. The whole rear wall is down, and our shells pass entirely through the structure. The sea wall is terribly disfigured.

All the guns of Sumpter are now mounted on Sullivan's Island.

The balls and shells from the monitors went with crushing effect into the walls of Sumpter. Had not the fog been almost impenetrable, Admiral Dahlgren is convinced that he could have destroyed the whole wall of Sumpter with the monitors in a few days.

The ruins of Sumpter are now held by the guns of Fort Moultrie. There are only sufficient men in the ruins to keep the rebel flag up. The latter is shot away every few hours.

This morning the south (sea) wall of Sumpter is a ruin down to the front tier of casemates. The Keokuk's guns, mounted on its walls, were toppled into the sea by a well directed shell on Sunday afternoon.

The end is approaching!

On the heels of the good tidings from Charleston, comes word that the victorious Legions of Rosecrans were thundering away at the gates of Chattanooga. We knew "Rosecrans was moving," but we were hardly expectant to hear from him so speedily. The fire from our guns is said to have proved very destructive, disabling every battery which opened upon them. The fortifications of the Rebels are reported of great strength, the parapets being quite fifteen feet in width. Johnston has superseded Bragg, the nimble footed, who retires to Atlanta, whence it is likely he may be summoned to appear before that terrible Court-Martial sitting on Pemberton, Gardner & Co., at Mobile, Ala. We are inclined to think that General Rosecrans took the Rebels at Chattanooga somewhat by surprise, and when we hear the particulars of his advance it will be ascertained that he moved with great rapidity. Col. Wilder and his ever active "Hatchet Brigade" turned up, to the sorrow of the Rebels, in an unlooked for spot, and destroyed a railroad bridge, thus cutting the communication between the enemy's right and left. A. P. Hill and Polk were at Chattanooga with their respective corps, and the old story of the demoralized state of the Rebel army is reiterated in the dispatch which says that "three thousand deserters are in Lookout Mountain awaiting our advance."

A dispatch from Stevenson, Ala., 24th ult., to the Louisville Journal, says:

"This morning two companies of ours crossed the river at Bridgeport and landed on the island occupied by the enemy's pickets. A line of rebel sharpshooters attempted to dislodge them, but a few well planted shells from our batteries on the heights this side compelled them to retire to shelter. Ours and the rebel pickets now occupy the island but a hundred yards apart. A pontoon bridge was thrown across Battle creek, near its confluence with the Tennessee.

"A dispatch from near Chattanooga says that observations by the signal corps elicit the following facts: But few troops remain in the city; probably not more than one regiment. A brigade is stationed at each of the following points: Lookout Creek, Kelly's Ferry, Trieger's Shoals, four miles above the city; at Harrison's Ford and at Cleveland, on the railroad. The enemy is vigilant at these points, and holds the fords with well protected batteries. Our batteries opposite Chattanooga have been playing on the enemy's again, meeting with vigorous reply, but sustaining no damage.

"The sharpshooters are trying their skill at each other whenever a person exposed offers opportunity.

"The rebels evidently expect an attack from another direction, and have ordered their main force southward with the object of checking us."

The Washington Star of Friday says:—"The War Department has organized, up to this time, seventy five companies of invalids, who are to do garrison and other duties that may not require their too great exposure in the field. They are all men who have received two or more wounds—some of them severe—and none of them are men who would now pass the surgeon's inspection for active duty in the field. Nevertheless, they are already one of the most valuable corps in the service, from their experience, soldierly deportment and correct habits.

PASSING EVENTS, &C.

A heavy force of Union cavalry have been for some days, encamped in the vicinity of Hagerstown.

ATTENTION is directed to the notice of dissolution of the firm of J. W. BARR & Co.

Two young men were conversing about the easiest mode of death. One said "he would like best to be pleased to death."

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.

SCHOOL BOOKS and the different Denominational Hymn Books and Bibles, can be had at Mr. JACOB HOSTETTERS.

Glad to Know It.—The town authorities have taken steps towards improving the condition of the streets. It will require considerable time to finish the work as it ought to be done.

The greatest drawback now, is the want of hands. If a sufficient number could be got now the work would be put through as fast as possible. Any person wanting employment, will call on Mr. HARMAN, or any other member of the Council.

HEADS of families should read the advertisement of J. W. BARR. His tinware and stove establishment cannot be excelled by any other in the lower section of the county. He sells cheap.

CONSIDERABLE license must be allowed the poet (whose productions appear on the first page) in his narrative of the state of affairs with the "Rebels in G." He seems to give all a "hit."

Epigram on Church-goers.—
Two lovely ladies dwell in G,—
And each a churching goes;
Emma goes there to close her eyes;
And Jane to eye her clothes.

THAT part of the railroad which had been torn up by the rebels near FLEMING'S, has been repaired. When the whole road will be in running order, it is impossible to say; probably about the first of October.

We have been recently visited by two severe rain storms. Several bridges, and considerable fencing have been swept away, besides other damage being done. Yet, upon the whole, the community has been largely benefited by the good done to the corn, and in softening the soil for plowing.

We had quite an interesting time in town for an hour or two one evening last week. Some teamsters stated the rebels were coming, and, indeed, were in Maryland; our troops at Martinsburg had fallen back to Williamsport, together with other equally pleasing embellishments. Unfortunately for the sensation news, persons soon arrived from Martinsburg and contradicted the whole story.—"What a world of lying!"

Another Pole.—It has been suggested that another Union Pole should be raised in the Public Square, where the old one stood, which M-Laws' great (rebel) indignation could not brook, and was accordingly cut down by soldiers from the "Palmetto" State. Let another pole be raised, by all means. Before this meet the eye of the reader, the "red white and blue," will, in all probability, wave over the great sodom of the South—Charleston city. So mote it be!

Cavalry.—We give below the names of all those recently recruited here for Capt. CAFFERTY'S Cavalry company. Sergeant DETRICK is still here. Drafted men before receiving their notices can volunteer in this company, and after serving six months, can then choose whatever cavalry regiment in which they may wish to serve out the full term. This company ought to be filled up at once:

Marsh D. Detrick, Harry Davison, Frank Brewer, E. Hawbecker, David Gaff, Joseph Davison, Wilson Burk, Henry Sanbrim, John Newman, Samuel Maun, James Sites, Jerome Beaver, Judgson Creighthead, George Bentz and John White.

Magazines.—ARTHUR'S Home Magazine for September has reached us. It embraces the usual amount of reading matter, which, by-the-way, is quite good. "Out in the World," by T. S. ARTHUR himself, is still continued. All who have read it pronounce it interesting. "Margaret Day" is concluded. The other shorter stories, are very readable. Frontispiece, "The Gleaners," is beautiful. GONEY is up to the times, and excels nearly all periodicals of a similar character. The plate, "A Happy Party," as an engraving, has been seldom, if ever, surpassed. The landscape is excellent; the swinging, romping and play of the children, is natural, and of course, pleasing. The Fashion plates are charming. Young America should contemplate "Raising a Beard," "Pursuit of Wealth under Difficulties," "Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon's Visit," "War of the Roses," &c., will be read with interest.

Married.—Our old friend and contemporary type—JOHN BOGGS BYERS—in the hope (we hope not delusive) of increasing his terrestrial joys, has united himself for life—"for better or for worse," to one of Antrim's fairest daughters. The most interesting and important, and withal the most opposite of all subinary institutions, is that of marriage; and we hope Boggs has well considered these things.

In his usual thoughtfulness, Boggs sent us some of the cake and—shall we say it?—wine. The Devil, Foreman, Editor, and all, partook of these good things. The first, in a toast, said—"May JOHN BOGGS and his better half, enjoy a long and happy life, and at no time may it be marred by the remotest domestic contention." To this sentiment we all heartily subscribe, in the language of poetry.

From this day forth in peace and joyous bliss,
May they live together long without debate;
Nor private jars, nor spite of enemies,
May shake the safe assurance of their states.

Attitudes During Sleep.—It is amusing to think of the more fantastic attitudes that so often takes place in bed. If we could add anything to the numberless things that have been said about sleep by the poets, it would be upon this point,—

Sleep never shows himself a greater leveller than in his waking moments may look as proud as self-possessed as he pleases. He may walk proudly, he may sit proudly, he may eat his dinner proudly, he may shave himself with an air of infinite superiority—in a word, he may show himself grand and absurd upon the most trifling occasions. But sleep plays the petrifying magician. He arrests the proudest lord, as well as the humblest clown in the most ridiculous postures. So that, if you would draw a grandee from his bed without waking him, no limb-twisting fool in a pantomime should create wilder laughter. The boy with a string between his legs is hardly a posture-master more extravagant. Imagine a despot lifted up to the gaze of his valets, with his eyes shut, his mouth open, his hand under his right ear, his other twisted and hanging helplessly before him like an idiot's, one knee lifted up, and the other leg stretched out, both knees huddled up together. What a spectacle to lodge majestic power in.

Result of the Draft.—Upon last Thursday the day set apart, were drawn the drafted men required from Antrim township, and North and South Wards of the Borough of Chambersburg. After finishing up Bedford county, about half past nine o'clock in the morning, the wheel, big with destiny was turned on Antrim. A respectable delegation from this township was in attendance. After the proper announcement that there were 487 ballots in the box, and that 146 would be drawn, the crowd waited in suspense for a few minutes, when the en-banded man picked out the dreaded envelope—it was opened, and the first name called out in a clear voice by the Commissioner, was PAUL HARMAN. He was known to few, and is, we believe, a German not yet naturalized. Other names were drawn in the order in which they stand. Occasionally there were bursts of laughter, especially if the drafted man happened to be present. Out of the number there are 16, who have been in nine months' volunteer service, 3 in the nine months' drafted service, — who have been in the three year service, 4 who were drawn last Fall and procured substitutes, at least — men over age; 22 "Americans of African descent," who have been honored with tickets to the military ball, soon to be opened on the Rappahannock.

Among the well known names the reader will perceive that our Telegraph Operator, H. K. FARRERHOFF, has drawn a prize. The Dr. was very accommodating in making arrangements to receive a list by telegraph, and affording our people every facility for obtaining the earliest intelligence in regard to the result of the draft.

Paul Hartman	John Miller
Henry Stoner	Daniel Snively
D J Lewis (colored)	Jacob L Detrick
Henry Cordell	James Jordan (col'd)
George Mason	John Osburn
George Mason (colored)	Peter Morgall
John Miller (colored)	Jacob B Cook
Frederick Pfoutz	Christ C Potts
David Good	Simon P Shoff
Jacob W Poole	Wm M Bradley
John M Dowell	Philip Gees
Emanuel Bowers	W H Jefferson (col)
Hansher Clippinger	Wm H Craig
James Sites	John Newman
Reed W Barnisiel	Moses Anderson (col'd)
Jas S Kunkleton	Reuben Banks (col'd)
Samuel Phillipy	Frederick Bushman
John Hemsley (col'd)	Frank Paterson
Jos W Bradley	Reuben Wiser
Daniel J Coakley	Peter Frank
Daniel Strine	Jacob Linn
Thos Rufins (col'd)	Jacob Cralay
Benjamin Bert	Wm H Lupton (col'd)
John A Marshall	Johnson Binkley
A R Davison	John L Greer (of P)
Michael D Reymar	Jacob B Shindle
William Snyder	George Gates
Patrick Burns	George Butts (col'd)
Joseph Harrison (col'd)	Fred H Basseker
Jeremiah Walter	John M Brown
Henry Walk	George Jefferson (col'd)
Reuben Streets (col'd)	Andrew Patterson
Thomas Skeggs	Emmanuel Bump
Robert Streets (col'd)	Isaac Kuhn Jr
Jacob Shatzer	Jacob Kreiner
John Witt	Joseph Martin
David C Brandt	David M Grew (col'd)
Joseph Wallick	George Gees
Jacob Barnheart	James Shirey
David Eschelman	David Eschelman
Abraham Saylor	Charles Green (col'd)
James A Fleming	David Robinson (col'd)
Christian Whitmore	Wm Snively
Jere Hiblinger	Jacob Geell
John H Baitzley	George C Keefer
Joseph Stoner	Jacob G Somers
Abraham Bowman	Samuel Elbert
J W P Reed	Josiah Leshar
John Bush (of A)	John Morgenthal
Wm H Foreman	W Snider (conductor)
George D Carl	Casper Hartman
Samuel Mann	Charles Nowell
Daniel Baker	Samuel Leely
Joseph Szeely	Robert Olmstead (col'd)
Daniel Leckrone	Andrew G Brubaker
John Young	Pinkney Cleary
Levi B Burger	Jacob Castleman (col'd)
James A Doyle	Jer Leiter
Jer Penstinger	David Harper
John Swisher	David Zeigler
H V Hartman	George Barnhart
John Hinkle	John Powell
Thomas Keller	Wm Clopper
Jacob Hess	Jacob Wilt
Lewis Gilbert	Jerome Detrick
Daniel Hollinger	Daniel Saurbeck
Peter Strine	Jacob Pensinger
Hiram R Fetterhoff	Daniel Brubaker
Frederick Hochlander	John Gossett
Samuel Ilgenfritz	Jacob S Smith
Lewis Onstead (col'd)	Conrad Knoe
Jacob Strine	Appleton Evans (col'd)
	John Felteberger

In Chambersburg there were 88 names drawn in the North Ward and 65 in the South Ward. Among them are some well known in this community:—
Dr. John Montgomery, S. S. Shryock, Tench McDowell, J. P. McClintock, Snively Strickler, Thomas L. Fletcher, George Eyster, (Provost Marshall), M. Trimmer, H. M. White, Wm. Heyser, Jr., Thos J. Nill, D. B. Kirby, Rev. B. Bausman, Dr. J. S. Sussessorot, and B. Y. Hamsher.

It has been decided that all who were in the service upon the 3d day of March last, will be exempted.

Horse Stealing.—Some people, now-a-days seem to entertain very loose ideas about the rights of property. Anything "lying around loose" is very apt to find a guardian. Movable articles are sometimes whisked off in a mysterious manner.—Horses are, however, the most precarious kind of property. Nearly every night some farmer is relieved of one or more. The loss is felt more keenly since so many persons lost their stock by the rebels not long ago. This state of things is not confined alone to our own community, but is spread all along the Border. In many of our exchanges, we find the