THE PILOT
IS PUBLISHED EVEY TUESDAY MORNING BY
JAMES W. M'CRORY,
(North West Corner of the Public Square,)
at the following rates, from which there will be no deviation:

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No paper will be discontinued unless at the option of the Publishers, until all arrearages are paid.
No subscriptions will be taken for a less period han six months.

The Pilot.

VOL—IIII GREENCASTLE, PA., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1863. NO 40

ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements will be inserted in THE PILOT at the following rates:

1 column, one year	$70.00
½ of a column, one year	35.00
¼ of a column, one year	20.00
1 square, twelve months	8.00
1 square, six months	5.00
1 square, three months	4.00
1 square, (ten lines or less) 3 insertions	1.00
Each subsequent insertion	25
Professional cards, one year	5.00

U. S. 5-20's.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has not yet given notice of any intention to withdraw this popular Loan from Sale at Par, and until ten days notice is given, the undersigned, a- "GENERAL SUBSCRIPTION AGENT," will continue to supply the public.

The whole amount of the Loan authorized is Five Hundred Millions of Dollars. NEARLY FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS HAVE BEEN ALREADY SUBSCRIBED FOR AND PAID INTO THE TREASURY, mostly within the last seven months. The large demand from abroad, and the rapidly increasing home demand for use as the basis for circulation by National Banking Associations now organizing in all parts of the country, will, in a very short period, absorb the balance. Sales have lately ranged from ten to fifteen millions weekly, frequently exceeding three millions daily, and it is well known that the Secretary of the Treasury has ample and unfailing resources in the Duties on Imports and Internal Revenues, and in the issue of the Interest bearing Legal Tender Treasury Notes, it is almost a certainty that he will not find it necessary, for a long time to come, to seek a market for any other long or permanent Loans, THE INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL OF WHICH ARE PAYABLE IN GOLD.

Prudence and self-interest must force the minds of those contemplating the formation of National Banking Associations, as well as the minds of all who have idle money on their hands, to the prompt conclusion that they should lose no time in subscribing to this most popular Loan. It will soon be beyond their reach, and advance to a handsome premium, as was the result with the "Seven Thirty" Loan, when it was all sold and could no longer be subscribed for at par.

IT IS A SIX PER CENT LOAN, THE INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN COIN, THUS YIELDING OVER NINE PER CENT. PER ANNUM at the present rate of premium on coin.

The Government requires all duties on imports to be paid in Gold; these duties for a long time past amounted to over a Quarter of a Million of Dollars daily, a sum nearly three times greater than that required in the payment of the interest on all the 5-20's and other permanent Loans. So that it is hoped that the surplus Coin in the Treasury, at no distant day, will enable the United States to resume specie payments upon all liabilities.

The Loan is called 5-20 from the fact that Bonds may run for 20 years, yet the Government has a right to pay them off in Gold at par, at any time after 5 years.

THE INTEREST IS PAID HALF-YEARLY, viz: on the first days of November and May.

Subscribers can have Coupon Bonds, which are payable to bearer, and are $50, $100, $500, and $1000; or Registered Bonds of same denominations, and in addition, $5,000, and $10,000. For Banking purposes and for investments of Trustmonies the Registered Bonds are preferable.

These 5-20's can be taxed by States, cities, towns, or counties, and the Government tax on them is only one-and-a-half per cent., on the amount of income, when the income of the holder exceeds Six Hundred dollars per annum; all other investments such as income from Mortgages, Railroad Stock and Bonds etc., must pay from three to five per cent. tax on the income.

Banks and Bankers throughout the Country will continue to dispose of the Bonds; and all orders by mail, or otherwise promptly attended to.

The inconvenience of a few days' delay in the delivery of Bonds is unavoidable, the demand being so great; but as interest commences from the day of subscription, no loss is occasioned, and every effort is being made to diminish the delay.

JAY COOKE,
Subscription Agent,
114 South Third St., Philadelphia.
Dec. 8, 1863-3t.

GREAT DISCOVERY!
KUNKEL'S
Bitter Wine of Iron,

For the cure of weak stomachs, general debility, indigestion, diseases of the nervous system, constipation, acidity of the stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic.

This wine includes the most agreeable and efficient Salt of Iron we possess; Citrate of Magnetic Oxide combined, with the most energetic of vegetable tonics, Yellow Peruvian Bark. The effect in many cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general prostration of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with our valuable Nerve Tonic, is most happy. It augments the appetite, raises the pulse, takes off muscular flabbiness, removes the palor of debility, and gives a florid vigor to the countenance.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, try

Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron!

This truly valuable Tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood, and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system, and prolongs life I now only ask a trial of this valuable tonic.

COUNTERFEITS.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—AS KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for Dyspepsia and Debility, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article, manufactured by S. A. KUNKEL, and has his stamp on the top of the cork of every bottle. The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor.

The BITTER WINE OF IRON is put up in 75 cent and $1 bottles, and sold by all respectable druggists throughout the country. Be particular that every bottle bears the *fac simile* of the proprietor's signature.

General Depot, 118 Market st., Harrisburg, Pa.
For sale in Greencastle, by J. H HOSTETTER, and all respectable dealers throughout the county.
Prepared and sold, Wholesale and Retail, by
KUNKEL & BORTHER,
Apothecarys, 118 Market Street,
[Nov9,'63-6m] Harrisburg.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

JOHN B. BYERS takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe Shop, on West Baltimore street, at the residence of Miss Nelly McDowell, where he will beprepared at all times. to manufacture Ladies', Gentlemens' and Boys Boots and Shoes, at the shortest notice, and upon the most reasonable terms. He feels confident his work will give satisfaction.

Greencastle, Nov. 17, 1863-tf

The Great
AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,
51 *Vesey Street, New York;*

Since its organization, has created a new era in the history of

Wholesaling Teas in this Country.

They have introduced their selections of Teas, and are selling them at not over Two Cents (.02 Cents) per pound above Cost, *never deviating from the ONE PRICE asked.*

Another peculiarity of the company is that their TEA TASTER not only devotes his time to the selection of their Teas as to quality, value, and particular styles for particular localities of country, *but he helps the* TEA *buyer to choose out of their enormous stock such TEAS as are best adapted to his peculiar wants*, and not only this, but *points out* to him the *best bargains.* It is easy to see the *incalculable advantage* a TEA BUYER has in this establishment *over all others.* If he is no *judge* of TEA, or the MARKET, if his *time* is *valuable*, he has *all the benefits* of a well organized system of doing business, of an *immense capital*, of the *judgment* of a *professional Tea Taster*, and the knowledge of superior salesmen.

This enables all Tea buyers—no matter if they are thousands of miles from this market—to purchase on as good terms here as the New York merchants

Parties can order Teas and will be served by us as well as though they came themselves, being sure to get original packages, true weights and tares; and the Teas are *warranted* as represented.

We issue a Price List of the Company's Teas, which will be sent to all who order it; comprising

Hyson, Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder, Twankay and Skin.

Oolong, Souchong, Orange and Hyson Pekoe.
Japan **Tea** *of every description, colored and uncolored.*

This list has each kind of Tea divided into Four Classes, namely: CARGO, *high* CARGO, FINE, FINEST, that every one may understand from *description* and the *prices* annexed that the Company are *determined to undersell the whole Tea trade.*

We guarantee to sell all our Teas at not over TWO CENTS (.02 Cents) per pound *above cost*, believing this to be attractive to the many who have heretofore been paying Enormous Profits.

Great American Tea Company,
Importers and Jobbers,
Sept. 15, 1863-3m.] No. 51 Vesey St., N. Y.

$100 REWARD! for a medicine that will cure

Coughs, Influenza, Tickling in the Throat, Whooping Cough, or relieve Consumptive Cough, as quick as

COE'S COUGH BALSAM.

Over Five Thousand Bottles have been sold in its native town, and not a single instance of its failure is known.

We have, in our possession, any quantity of certificates, some of them from *EMINENT PHYSICIANS*, who have used it in their practice, and given it the preeminence over any other compound.

It does not Dry up a Cough,

but loosens it, so as to enable the patient to expectorate freely. Two or three doses will invariably cure Tickling in the Throat. A half bottle has often completely cured the most STUBBORN COUGH, and yet, though it is so sure and speedy in its operation, it is perfectly harmless, being purely vegetable. It is very agreeable to the taste, and may be administered to children of any age. In cases of *CROUP* we will guarantee a cure, if taken in season.

No family should be without It.

It is within the reach of all, the price being only **25 Cents.** And if an investment and thorough trial does not "back up" the above statement, the money will be refunded. We say this knowing its merits, and feel confident that one trial will secure for it a home in every household.

Do not waste away with Coughing, when so small an investment will cure you. It may be had of any respectable Druggist in town, who will furnish you with a circular of genuine certificates of cures it has made. C. G. CLARK & CO.,
Proprietors,
New Haven, Ct.

At Wholesale, by

Johnston, Holloway & Cowden,
23 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
For sale by Druggists in city, county, and everywhere [Sept. 29, 1863 -3m.

J. W. BARR'S
Mammoth Stove and Tinware Store Room,
A few doors South of the Diamond, Greencastle, Pa.

THE undersigned having purchased Mr. Nead's entire interest in the Tinning business, wishes to inform the public at large, that he has on hand, at his extensive Stove store,

COOK, PARLOR AND NINE-PLATE

Stoves. Among them are the Continental, Noble Cook, Commonwealth and Charm, which he will sell cheap for cash. The very best quality of

Tin, Japaned and Sheet Iron Ware,

in great variety.

SPOUTING

of the best material, for houses, &c., manufactured and put up at the shortest notice.

All are invited to call at this establishment, as the proprietor is confident in rendering satisfaction, both in price and quality of his wares. My price shall be *low! low!! low!!!*

Save money by purchasing at headquarters.
☞ All work warranted.
August 25, 1863. J. W. BARR.

WELLS COVERLY. DAVID H. HUTCHISON.

COVERLY & HUTCHISON,
Have become the Proprietors of the UNITED STATES HOTEL, near the Railroad Depot at HARRISBURG, Pa. This popular and commodious Hotel has been newly refitted and furnished throughout its parlors and chambers, and is now ready for the reception of guests.

The traveling public will find the United States Hotel the most convenient, in all particulars of any Hotel in the State Capital, on account of its access to the railroad, being immediately between the two great depots in this city

Harrisburg, August 4, '63-3m.

GREENCASTLE SEMINARY.

MALE AND FEMALE.

THE subscriber will open a Male and Female Seminary at Greencastle, on the *first Monday of October* next. Instruction will be given in all the Branches usually taught in a first class school. MUSIC and other Ornamental Branches will be taught by an experienced Female Teacher. A limited number of pupils will be received into the family of the Principal, as Boarders. For terms and further information, address JOS. S. LOOSE.

Greencastle, Sept. 22, 1863.-2m.

Select Poetry.

FADED LEAVES.

BY ALICE CARY.

The hills are bright with maples yet,
But down the level land
The beach leaves rustle in the wind,
As dry and brown as sand.

The clouds in bars of rusty red
Along the hill-tops glow,
And in the still, sharp air, the frost
Is like a dream of snow.

The berries of the brier-rose
Have lost their rounded pride;
The bitter-sweet chrysanthemums
Are drooping, heavy-eyed.

The cricket grows more friendly now,
The dormouse sly and wise,
Hiding away in the disgrace
Of nature, from men's eyes.

The pigeons in black wavering lines
Are swinging towards the sun,
And all the wide and withered fields
Proclaim the summer done.

His store of nuts and acorns now
The squirrel hastes to gain,
And sets his house in order for
The winter's dreary reign.

'Tis time to light the evening fire,
To read good books, to sing
The low and lovely songs that breathe
Of the eternal Spring.

Miscellaneous.

WALTER GRANTLEY'S REVENGE.

The wholesale dry goods store of Savage & Co., was one of the most extensive in the city, and of course boasted of a large number of clerks. Among them were two young men of nearly the same age, which we have selected to figure as the two principle characters in our story. Their names were Walter Grantley and George Hill, and both on equal footing in the establishment.

Walter Grantley was a whole souled young man, and as earnestly devoted to his avocation as any other man in the city. Knowingly, he would not injure any person under any consideration, but pursued an upright course to all, especially to his employers by whom he was highly esteemed.

George Hill was also devoted to his business, and held in confidence of his patrons. He possessed an unbounded stock of ambition, which unfortunately, would not stop at all times within the strict bounds of honesty.—He often said that nothing of an ordinary nature would stop him in the course he had marked out for himself in his line of business and advancement. But at the time we date our story, he fancied an obstacle was in his path, and that obstacle was Walter Grantley.

One of the head clerks had given notice that he was about to leave the establishment to enter another firm as a partner. This would occasion a desirable vacancy, and either he or Walter would be advanced to that post. He was convinced that no other in the store possessed the requisite knowledge and ability; so there was but one who stood between him and this much coveted position.

At this position of affairs, he would not have hesitated to have managed to lay blame of some sort upon his rival, had he not thought that he at least stood an equal chance with him; but he did not, as a few days later he discovered.

About a week before the head clerk was to leave, George overheard the members of the firm discussing his and Walter's merits, and, after a somewhat lengthy discussion, heard them arrive at the conclusion to bestow the situation upon his rival. He listened until the conversation was concluded, and then slunk away to form some plan for the downfall of his companion.

Some three days after he had overheard the decision of his employers, he requested an interview with them. It was granted during the day, and George made known his business.

"What I have to say, sirs, pains me very much, yet I feel it my duty to make you aware of a piece of information that has recently been made known to me. It is of one connected with this house, else I should not trouble myself about it."

"Whom does it concern?" inquired Mr. Savage.

"Your clerk, Walter Grantley."

"Indeed, what of him? we have always considered him one of our most trusty clerks: honest, steady, and wholly devoted to his business. What have you learned of him?"

"That he frequents a noted gambling saloon on A—— street."

"Frequents a gambling house! I can hardly believe that. I could almost have sworn that he never saw the inside of such a place in his life."

"And yet I have information of a positive character that such is the case."

"Perhaps your information was not trustworthy."

"I could willingly have believed that; but to-day all doubts were dissipated, when he asked me to accompany him there to-night."

"What answer did you make him?"

"That I never frequented such places."

"Do you think he will go there to-night?"

"I think he will. Such was his intention."

"Then it is decided," said Mr. Savage, rising. "I will visit the place to-night, and make sure with my own eyes that he is addicted to this terrible vice. We had thoughts of advancing him to the head clerkship, but it will never do, if what you state be true."

"It is truth, sir, as you will know to night, if you enter the saloon."

"Thank you for the information, but speak to no one of it at present."

So the interview ended.

* * * * * * * *

Let us go back in our story some three hours.

Walter and George obtained their dinners at a restaurant close by, and were in the habit of taking it at the same table. That day, while at dinner, George observed—

"By the way, Walter, do you know Dick Henley?"

"Of course I do. He and I are warm friends."

"I am quite intimtae with him, also. But did you know that he was addicted to gambling?"

"Impossible."

"It is too true."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. I heard it from a friend, but would hardly believe it; so, last night, I went to the saloon in A———street, and caught him in the very act, and, did my best to get him away with me, and after a time succeeded. A trio of fellows were there who were determined to fleece him, and were angry with me for coaxing him away. I tried to extort a promise from him that he would not go there again to-night; but he said that he had promised to, but this one time should be the last. I wish, Walter, that you would go there to-night, and try to prevent his playing. I would go but I have other business that will admit of no delay."

"I never was inside a gambling saloon in my life, and I do not much fancy going there."

"I do not blame you for that; but there would be no harm in going there. I pity Dick, that's all."

So do I, and if my going will serve to prevent his losing money and reputation, I will go. But keep still on this, George, for I should not want it to get around that I was seen in such a place."

"You may rely on my discretion, Walter.

Thus ended the conversation on the subject but George knew that the dictates of his rivel's generous heart would prompt him to go as he had wished. And so his plot came out as he had meant it should.

Walter went, but he found no friend there.

In the course of the evening Mr. Savage looked, and seeing Walter moving among the players; no longer doubted, and the result was that George Hill was promoted to the head clerkships and no one save a comrade of his, was aware of his little plot to accomplish his ends.

Walter though disappointed and annoyed at the coolness of his employers, which he imagined was without a cause, retained his place for a few months, and then was taken into partnership with an uncle. As the years went on, prosperity attended his efforts in the city to which he had removed.

About a year after his leaving Savage & Co., an acquaintance who had possessed the secret of George Hill told him of the part of his former friend had played; but Walter had disdained to retaliate, as he was now doing much better than he would have done had he gained the place he coveted in the house of Savage & Co.

* * * * * * * *

Ten years had rolled around since the first incident of our sketch transpired. One bitter cold day in December, Walter Grantly sat before the open gate in his counting room. He had prospered well, and now an opulent merchant. To-day he was thinking of the past, and wondering what had become of his quondam friend, George Hill—for, some years before, he had been informed that he had left his old place.

The door opened, and a person entered the apartment and bowed to its occupant. He was dressed in a rusty suit of black, and his face was wan and thin, as if he felt all the blighting curse of proverty. He seemed to hesitate to speak, and at last the merchant said—

"Well, sir, what can I do for you to-day?"

"Can you give me work?"

"What can you do?"

"Anything about the store. Book-keeping would be preferred; but anything that will keep my family and myself from starvation.

There was something in his voice that sounded very natural to the merchant, and he asked,

"What is your name?"

"George Hill," was the reply.

"And I am Walter Grantley."

George Hill started as if he had received a blow.

"Walter Grantley! Then I can have no hope here; and he turned to go.

"Stop, George. I know all about that little plot of yours, and have long since forgiven you. I am in want of a clerk, and you shall have the place. What do you say, will you accept it?"

"I do not deserve this of you, Walter," said the humble man, in a tremulous voice.

"Never mind that; but why did you leave your old place?"

"A confident of mine, to whom I had disclosed the secret of my plot, informed them of it, and they discharged me."

"Well never mind, it is all settled and forgiven now."

A better clerk than his repentant enemy, Walter Grantley never had, and this was his revenge.

Repine not if you see others better fed than yourself. Perhaps they are fattened for destruction, and you dieted for health.

It is presumable that those who talk the most tell the most untruths. But perhaps we are ungallant in saying it.

Vinegar, sour as we may think it, is not without filial affection; it always dies when it loses its mother.

An objection to a conversation carried on through the electric telegraph, is, that it is all flash-talk.

Women are very unselfish. Many a one, who sees her husband mourning, would gladly *mourn for him.*

It is perfectly safe to denounce abstract sins, for they are a kind that nobody ever committed.

The only hate we are apt to bear with Christian patience, is the hate of those who envy us.

Time is but the foam of the fathomless ocean of eternity.

Man who washes his dirty face, and then gets it dirty again, merely changes his ground.

Lawyers' mouths are like turnpike gates—never opened except for pay.

A man who marries the lady he adores is "joined to his idol."

Let no one abuse this world; it is the first act of a drama from the hand of God.

Some cannot be too dumb; an utterly unthinking person should say only what he thinks.

Many who attempt to commit murder succeed only in committing suicide.

We don't always improve by practice; our second childhood is poorer than the first.

It is as bad to carry the spirit of peace into war, as to carry the spirit of war into peace.

Many who are wits in jest are fools in earnest.

Throw a chimney-sweep into the river if you would make a clean sweep of him.

Little girls believe in a man in the moon; young ladies in a man in the honey-moon.

Credulity has as many ears as rumor has tongues—and of similar length.

A fine beaver hat isn't *felt*; but its cost is.

To-morrow never comes; 'tis time's horizon.

Pious poverty is better than poor piety.