

## FOR SALE.

We are compelled, on account of impaired health, to offer for sale this office. THE PILOT is now in its 4th year. It has enjoyed a considerable degree of patronage. A good paying subscription list has been secured. Any energetic person would be able to increase it rapidly. A weekly journal can and will be supported by a wealthy community like ours. The business of the town and neighborhood is being constantly enlarged. The material in this office is good. The office enjoys a good run of JOB WORK.

For terms and other particulars, Address

J. W. McCORRY,  
Greencastle,  
Franklin county, Pa.

## THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE:  
Tuesday Morning, Dec. 29 1863.



SAVE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

We are compelled again to urge upon all persons knowing themselves indebted to us for subscription, job work or advertising, to pay up at their earliest convenience. If we ever needed money badly, we do now, and we trust those who know themselves to be indebted, will come and settle without delay.

Subscribers can save TWENTY-FIVE CENTS by paying up within the next ten days. After that date full rates (\$2) will be exacted.

### DRAFT NOTICE.

The Provost Marshal of this district gives notice that the time for hearing claims for exemption has been extended to January 5, 1864. The Board of Enrollment will be in session daily until that time, from nine to twelve o'clock in the morning, and from two to four in the afternoon.

Aliens must come prepared with an affidavit, according to prescribed form and two witnesses to vouch for the integrity of their application.

Non-Residents who have left the district since the Enrollment, must satisfy the Board by affidavits of a bona fide change of domicile, and that they have been enrolled where they claim to reside. Persons who have become respectively thirty-five and forty-five, according to their class, since July 1st, should not appear. Only persons manifestly and permanently disabled are wanted now. Physicians' certificates are useless in these preliminary examinations. Persons drafted in August last, need not appear.

### A WORD IN SEASON

The knowledge of kindred, friends, perhaps a wife and children, will be stung to the quick by his degradation and ruin, ought to rule any man from drinking—ought to impel him to look even on the first glass with alarm. But the moderate drinker—who has just started on the downhill road, and whose progress is yet smooth and easy—will not believe the peril ahead so serious, or trusts to the firmness and self command for its avoidance. The stage of temperate drinking passed—the social dinner and sparkling champagne, succeeded by the evening toddy and morning dram—the victim still flatters himself that he shall not stop short of actual drunkenness—at least he will never become a habitual drunkard. Yet, one by one, the barriers are gradually broken down—the consciousness of the night's debauch, followed by the morning headache, is drowned in the oblivious bowl—the wife's or mother's tears no longer harrow up the heart, but are braved with frowns or harsh words—and the accomplished graduate at the dining-table, the evening party, the social bar room, and the solitary tipples, sinks at last into the gutter and dies, a shame and burthen to all who love him; an object of disgust even to himself in his less beclouded moments, and a nuisance which the earth hastens to bury out of sight.

If the truth were only known with regard to the ravages of Intemperance—if it was customary instead of disguising the fact by the terms consumption, dropsy, apoplexy, inflammation, &c., to say, "Died, last night, Mr. —, from the effects of drunken excess," or "of ten years moderate drinking," or "of disease brought on by the use of intoxicating liquors,"—we might hope that adequate attention would be drawn to this subject. But most of the young begin their career utterly unconscious that a very large proportion of all who die are hurried to their graves by intoxicating liquors, sometimes combined with excess in eating also, and that the earth is thickly over-spread with disease and woe, having the same prolific and fearful origin. What shall be done? Ought there not to be some more specific exhibition, by facts and figures, of the reality and extent of the general danger.

For the victims of appetite, Heaven help him. He often knows all that can be said of the nature and consequences of his debasing indul-

gence; but what can he do? A terrible fire consumes him, and so long as the poison is attainable he will clutch and swallow it, though he knows it is destroying him. But what shall we think of him who, laboring under no such fierce goadings of a depraved appetite, deliberately devotes his best energies to the manufacture or dispensation of this deadliest enemy of the human race—who makes the creating, feeding, inflaming of this dreadful propensity to the chief business of his life, the means of his subsistence, and the source of his wealth and enjoyments? Can language adequately portray the horrors of this manufacture and traffic? We know there are some who feel and say that their rule is to "look out for number one," and that others must take care of themselves or meet the consequences. Alas! the consequences are not confined to those who refuse to take care of themselves, but wives, children, friends, are involved in the general devastation.

But if the sale of liquors for profit to those in whose welfare we feel no special interest is dreadful, what shall we say of the universal practice, of pressing it upon our friends and relatives on occasions of festivity and social enjoyment. When the young, thoughtless and gay, are passing from freside, unsuspecting of evil, how deplorable the thought that they are liable to encounter at every turn salutations to partake of the intoxicating cup—not the gross beverage of the grog-shop, but the redemptive goblet of the drawing room, brimmed with excitement and pleasure? Who can suspect the serpent that lurks in the hospitality proffered by the fairest hands? Who can realize that smiles so fascinating may light the path to perdition? And yet scores will on Friday next take their first decided step on the road to ruin in sipping wine or punch at the house of their fair friends. And who shall say to the woman who deals out the poison on New Year's Day, if her husband or son or brother, is brought home to her at night a helpless mass of degradation and loathsomeness—whether it be that night, or any night thereafter—"your suffering is undeserved?" What shall comfort her in that hour of heart breaking anguish and despair? Woman, set no bottles on your sideboard on Friday next. Young man, if you are not already the slave of a fatal appetite, taste not, touch not, aught that can intoxicate, but resolve to commence the New Year, with a deliberately formed resolution to live henceforth a life of Temperance and Virtue.

### THE NEWS.

Gen. McClellan's Report on the Peninsular Campaign is not yet in the hands of the Superintendent of Public Printing, and will not be for a week or ten days. It is now being copied, by order of the Secretary of War, in order that the original copy may not be suffered to go out of the possession of the War Department. It makes over four thousand pages, and will take several months to print.

The steamer Chesapeake was captured on the 17 inst., in Sambro harbor, N. S., by steamers Ella and Anna. All but three of the crew got on shore before the arrival of the latter vessel, and escaped. Soon after the capture the U. S. steamer Dacotah arrived at Sambro, and three vessels are now in that port. The Nova Scotian authorities have given orders for the arrest of the pirates.

We have a startling piece of news from Nova Scotia, being nothing less than the rescue of the pirates of the Chesapeake by a mob of citizens at Halifax, N. S. The prisoners were landed from the Ella and Anna, when the government officials were seized and held till the pirates had been sent off in a boat, probably to some vessel lying in the harbor. The United States gunboats, of which there were five lying at Halifax, immediately left for Portland and Boston.

Five deserters were executed a few days ago, in the Army of the Potomac.

Gen. Schofield has been removed from his command in Missouri, and ordered to report at Washington.

Gen. John H. Morgan has been heard from safe in Dixie, having crossed the Ohio River near Ashland, and made his way into the Confederate lines.

Fort Smith, Ark., Dec. 25.—The Choctaw Chief, McCaslin, with other Rebel Indian leaders, came into our lines to day and surrendered themselves to General McNeil. They have abandoned the Confederate alliance, and profess a desire to avail themselves of the amnesty per the President's Amnesty Proclamation. Their example will have a powerful influence over all the Rebel tribes.

The apprehensions held for the safety of the immense supply train which is on its way from Fort Smith, accounts for the presence of S. Anwaite and Quantrell in that direction.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

HEADQUARTERS, 1ST BRIGADE  
HAWKINS' DIV., 22ND ARMY CORPS,  
DEPARTMENT OF WASHINGTON,  
FORT BUNKER HILL, D. C.,  
December 15, 1863.

Dear Pilot:—Amid the arduous duties of my position I will try and squeeze out enough of time to send you a communication, which may interest your readers, and if it does, my object is attained.

By invitation of Major General Christopher Columbus Augur commanding this Department, Admiral Lisovski, commanding the Russian fleet now lying on the Potomac, near Washington, with about thirty of his officers, accompanied by Major-General Augur, paid a visit to Fort Tolten, D. C.—one of the finest and largest Forts in our Brigade—on Friday, the 11th inst. They were received with a salute of thirteen guns by us—i. e., the Brigadier-General commanding this Brigade, and his Staff, who, by the way, made three trips from headquarters to Fort Tolten on horseback, and in full dress, before the arrival of our distinguished guests. We expected them in the morning, but some other engagement prevented their arrival until 3½ o'clock, P. M. They made a thorough examination of the work, magazines, Bomb Proof's, Officers Quarters, Barrack, Kitchen and Mess Rooms, &c., and expressed themselves agreeably surprised at the impregnability of our fortifications, and the extraordinary care taken of our soldiers.—And just here let me ask what nation pays, clothes, feeds and looks more after the wants and comforts of her soldiers than the United States? If any treat them better I am not aware of it. We accompanied them from Fort Tolten to the "Soldier's Home," about half mile distant, that monument to the genius and philanthropy of Lt. Gen Winfield Scott, who was the projector of the institution, which institution is self supporting, or at least, has not cost the Government a dollar since founded; hundreds of old and disabled soldiers of the "Regular Army," are here kept in the most comfortable manner during the balance of their life; and when the grim monster relieves them of their mortal cares, they are decently interred in a handsome cemetery near by—the number of graves in which attests the humanity and liberality of the institution towards the defenders of our great nation. The commandant of the "Soldier's Home" is Lt. Col. Thomas J. Alexander, 5th U. S. Infantry, whose gentlemanly and dignified manners were suited to receive and show around our distinguished Russian guests, who were delighted with the "Home" and its beautifully arranged walks and gardens. We here bid the Russians good bye, and when doing so we could not avoid feeling that we were parting with friends—May your relations with that powerful country continue to be of the most intimate and friendly kind. They are generally low in stature, and what we term "heavy set," with broad but pleasant faces, and with much less hair on their faces than is generally worn by Americans—whether they shave often, or their physiological crops are less abundant than ours I am not able to say. Their names partake largely of the Slavonic, and are unpronounceable, and cannot be remembered by us. They converse quite fluently in English—the learning of that language being part of their naval education, and, like all well informed foreigners, are very inquisitive. The Admiral is a man about fifty-five years of age, with a small, keen gray eye, handsome black moustache—"See Bachelor's Hair Dye"—and with manners of the most courtly kind; although not distinguished in person, though a physiognomy peculiarly expressive of common sense and matter of fact sentiment, yet, as the rumor runs, there is a romance attached to his history which may interest the fair portion of your readers—and in this wise:—Lady Lisovski, of the nobility, and abounding in the privileges of her caste, was his patroness while a poor and undistinguished seaman, and by her influence was the means of his elevation to his present official rank—the edict of the "Czar" which enfranchised the Serfs, was the ruin of herself and family to which she belonged. The noble Admiral, with a soul full of the chivalry of the profession, reinstated her in wealth and position by a union of their fortunes as well as their hearts.

A word about the old "2nd Pa. Artillery." We are rapidly filling up to the maximum of 1768 enlisted men; and if any of our Franklin county friends wish to join us they must make application soon to the Provost Marshal at Chambersburg, for that purpose. We are having Battalion and Brigade drills and reviews, and with a splendid band attached to each regiment; they are no small part of our amusement as well as our instruction. The health of our troops is tip-top, though I confess I like the atmosphere of Greencastle quite as well. Yours, truly, F.

**Mysterious Abduction of a Young Lady.**  
The Springfield (Ill.) Journal gives the following particulars of a singular affair:—  
"A private letter, from a lady at Richview, Washington county, in this State gives the particulars of a most mysterious outrage which was perpetrated at the residence of Mr. M. A. Linton, residing about four miles from Richview on the night of the 5th instant.  
"The writer says that a party of thirteen men disguised by handkerchiefs tied over the lower part of their faces, and armed with navy revolvers, presented themselves to Mr. Linton's about half past two o'clock at night, and demanded admittance. When refused they threatened to break down the door. The spoken-

man of the party was recognized as a man who had taken supper at Mr. Linton's the same evening, under pretense of having lost his way to Hayleton, the next town.

"When admitted the party demanded Ginevra, a daughter of Mr. Linton's by a former marriage, a beautiful and amiable girl of sixteen years of age, who just returned home from a boarding school in Ohio. She having just run down stairs to see what was the matter, was seized by three ruffians and told she must go with them, dead or alive. Her father was totally unarmed and powerless to defend her. The girl was dragged to her room, and after having been allowed to dress herself, was forcibly carried to a buggy and driven off. As she was borne out at the door, she turned towards her father, raised her hands and exclaimed, "Oh God!"

"A party of eight men were left to guard the house till daylight, to prevent any alarm being given. During the night they paced around the house, knocking at the door, looking in at the windows, rattling the glass, and taunting the wretched inmates by asking how they liked evening calls, &c. No clue has been obtained to the abductors, or to the course taken by them, although a stranger whom Mr. Linton met at a store in Richview the same day, is suspected to have been one of them. Another statement is to the effect that a woman who had been prowling around the neighborhood for some time past was one of the abducting party.

"Mr. Linton is a Quaker by profession, and it was well known that he was unmarried.

"For some time past a perfect reign of terror has prevailed in the region referred to above. It was within a few miles of the same neighborhood (at Ashley) that a number of robberies were perpetrated recently, of which we gave some accounts a couple of weeks ago. The vicinity is overrun by deserters and Rebel sympathizers, readers and admirers of the Chicago Times, who are undoubtedly the perpetrators of the outrage."

### PASSING EVENTS, &C.

**Acknowledgment.**—The Treasurer of the Christian Commission in his report, acknowledges the receipt of one hundred and fourteen dollars, being the amount of a collection at a Union meeting held in the Presbyterian church of this place.

**Cavalry.**—A cavalry company raised in Adams county, and commanded by Capt. ROBERT BELL, came over here from Gettysburg on Christmas day and encamped in this vicinity. This company belongs to the 21st Pa. Cavalry. (Col. BORD).

Will not the people living along the Hagerstown road, go to work, and try to get a turnpike road from this place to the State Line. It ought to be done. It can be done, if energetic action is taken. Money is plenty. Now is the time.

Mr. R. A. MCLURE, for the accommodation of his class in vocal music, has left a number of singing books for sale at S. H. PRATHER & Co's. The books for juveniles cost 25 cents; the large work 50 cents.

**Volunteers.**—Those contemplating volunteering had better do it before the 5th of January, else they may not get any of the liberal bounties now offered to volunteers. Any person will now get more liberal bounties than they will a week or month after this. Think of it.

**Special Notice.**—There will be a special meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Greencastle and vicinity, at the house of Dr. MICHAEL, on New Year's day, at 3 o'clock, P. M. The soliciting committees are requested to hand in their reports at said meeting. By order of the Society, E. M. APPEL, Sec.

**Skylight.**—The picture Gallery has been improved by the addition of an immense skylight.—We are certain that ROBERTS can now take photographs or other pictures better than most country operators, and to equal many taken in the eastern cities. Our people have found that it is useless to go away from home to get a good likeness, so that the gallery is daily crowded.

**Dramatic.**—Two of the Dramatic entertainments came off as advertised—one on Christmas night, and the other on the following evening.—They were both very well attended. Receipts for the first night amounted to over fifty dollars. The programmes were very creditable. The company had but a very short time in which to make preparation, yet they got along well. Our limited space prevents us from saying more at this time.

Exhibitions on Evenings of January 1st and 2nd.

**Godey.**—The January number of the Lady's Book, has reached us. The steel engraving, "A Tableau Picture," is useful for the present season. The title page for 1864, is handsomely engraved, and contains seven distinct subjects. There are about eighty other large and small illustrations.

"Nobility to Blame," is the title of a new novel begun in this number. The popular writer, MARIAN HARLAND, is the authoress. Other writers of ability contribute to this magazine.

The terms have been reduced to the old standard, \$3 per year, in advance.

**Grocery Store, &c.**—J. HORTER & Co. have opened a large stock of Groceries and Queensware (in the store not long since occupied by IZBIX & Co., as a Dry Goods Store) This has been something much needed here. Business ought to be divided more. The time was when it was necessary to have country stores like a kind of Noah's ark, containing everything wanted or not wanted. We live in a different age now. The town is large enough to support shoe stores, hat stores, book stores, hardware stores, grocery stores, dry goods stores, clothing stores, tinware and stove establishments, &c., &c.

**Christmas.**—Places of business were generally closed here on that day. Great numbers of people from the surrounding country came to town and tried to feel as happy as they could. Some of them, we dare say, hardly felt quite so gay the next morning.

In the morning services connected with the German Reformed Sabbath School, were held in that church. The Pastor examined the classes, and afterwards made a brief but interesting address in the School. The examination showed that the pupils have been well trained, and that they take a great interest in the School. The ter centenary collection was taken up.

Our Mercersburg neighbors are not only determined to do their share towards putting down the rebellion, but they have gone a step further, and they are now using their best energies towards putting down another evil—intemperance. Town meetings have been held, and the flame of temperance reform has been kindled.

The evil here exists to an alarming extent. Cannot something be done to roll back the tide of drunkenness and rowdiness? Let the people speak. Let the ladies use their influence and take a strong stand in favor of temperance. They can do a great deal, and they should try to do it. Let the public sentiment set in strongly against fashionable drinking, and reform will follow.

**The Lady's Friend.**—A new literary and fashionable visitant, with this title, is on our table. This magazine is published by DRACON & PATRICKSON; and from a cursory glance at its contents, we are prepared to say from this first number, that its subject matter is unexceptionable, and its general tendencies as it should be.

The plate of *Les Modes Parisiennes* is every thing that a lady of fashion could desire; and under the head of *new styles*, is contained an illustration and description of all the latest styles of dress in the fashionable world.

We have no hesitancy in recommending this Magazine to the female readers of THE PILOT, as a very superior magazine of its kind.

**Gen. James Allen.**—He was born in Chambersburg in the year, A. D., 1780. Having learned printing in early life he became connected with the *Ohio State Journal*; and stood at the head of his profession. Impelled by love of freedom and hatred of tyranny, he took part with the Texans against Mexico. In the Mexican War he served under Generals TAYLOR and SCOTT. He was among the foremost adventurers in California, and became the pioneer of the press in that State. He filled important positions. A few years since, he came to Washoe city, in what is now known as Nevada Territory, and built up a solid, influential little paper, called the *Washoe Times*. He died at his post on the 31st of October, 1863.

**Gen. E. B. Tyler.**—It may be of interest to the brave soldiers of the 126th Regiment, to know that the favorite commander of the brigade to which they belonged, is in command at Baltimore, having charge and direction of the defenses of the City. Gen. TYLER's record bears date with the very beginning of the war, and is of the most honorable character. He originally commanded the 7th Ohio Regiment, a body of men who have stood the brunt of several fights, and in late encounters lost the brave Colonel, and Lieut. Colonel and Adjutant. The kind social qualities, gentlemanly demeanor, and high military administrative abilities of the General, we notice by the Baltimore journals, are properly appreciated.—*Repository*.

**The American Agriculturist.**—This valuable work should not only be in the hands of every tiller of the soil, but find its place in every household. ORANGE JUDD, A. M., assigned by a practical corps of active workmen like himself, devote their entire energies towards making the *Agriculturist* worthy the position it occupies as the frat work of its character now issued in this country. It is issued in quarto form, suitable for binding and afforded at the low price of one dollar per year. The January number, 1864 commences a new volume, affording a good opportunity to subscribe. This work contains within its closely printed pages a more extended variety of articles treating upon matters of practical interest than any publication now issued in the country. We are glad to learn that its circulation is rapidly increasing, encouraging the Proprietor to prosecute his work with increased vigor and spirit. Address ORANGE JUDD, 41 Park Row, New York.

**Laugh and be Happy.**—That is our creed. Don't go through life with a frown upon your face and a sigh ever heaving your breast, but learn to look on the sunny side of life. Rebuffs and disappointments will sometimes come over us; but don't court they company by going half way to meet them; now, when they have fairly come, welcome them by an embrace. Don't cut your throat, nor hang yourself, because Dame Fortune has given you the slip, and the sky is cloudy.

"Beware of desperate steps!—the darkest day. Live till to-morrow, will have passed away."

Sit down to your dinner with a thankful heart—we mean the table of your life and fortune as well as that at which you dine. "Cheerful looks make every dish a feast," says MASSINGEA. The truth is, we can afford to lose almost anything better than good humor; and if we only take care that it ever shall be the spring time of the year in our hearts, we shall find cheerfulness, peace and quiet enjoyment, blossoming there with the freshness of the season of flowers. Everything in nature teaches us this beautiful lesson—the birds in the green wood and the green herbage. We shorten life, all philosophers say, by unnecessary anxiety.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt, And every grin so merry, draws one out."

Cultivate cheerfulness, and the people will love you for the sunshine that your presence will always bring with it. You will be better satisfied with yourself and everybody else, and time's wings will be gilded with happy remembrance of the merry faces and pleasant reflections that have crowded your pathway through life.

### THE ALTAR.

**MARRIED.**—By the Rev. E. Breidenbaugh, on the 22d inst., Mr. Jacob G. Summers, of Antrim township, to Miss Sarah A. Dearich, of Peters township.