

THE PILOT
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY
JAMES W. M'CRORY,
North West Corner of the Public Square,
at the following rates, from which there will be no
discounts:
Single subscription, in advance..... \$1.50
Within six months..... 1.75
Within twelve months..... 2.00
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
than six months.

The Pilot.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements will be inserted in THE PILOT at
the following rates:
1 column, one year..... \$70.00
1/2 of a column, one year..... 35.00
1/4 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) & insertions..... 1.00
Each subsequent insertion..... 25
Professional cards, one year..... 5.00

VOL-III GREENCASTLE, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1864. NO 41.

U. S. 5-20's.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has not yet given
notice of any intention to withdraw this popu-
lar Loan from Sale at Par, and until ten days no-
tice is given, the undersigned, as "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
BUCKET, mostly within the last seven months. The
large demand for use as the basis for circu-
lating notes, and the rapidly increasing
demand for use as the basis for circu-
lating notes by National Banking Associations now organ-
izing in all parts of the country, will, in a very
short period, absorb the balance. Sales have late-
ly ranged from ten to fifteen millions weekly, fre-
quently exceeding three millions daily, and it is
well known that the Secretary of the Treasury has
ample & unflagging 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 ne-
cessary, for a long time to come, to seek a market
for any other long or permanent Loans, THE IN-
TEREST AND PRINCIPAL OF WHICH ARE PAY-
ABLE IN GOLD.
Prudence and self-interest must force the minds
of these 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 sub-
scribing 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 PERCENT 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
likely that the surplus coin in the Treasury, at no
distant day, will enable the United States to resume
specific 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:
in the first days of November and May.
Subscribers can have Coupon Bonds, which are
payable to bearer, and are \$5, \$100, \$500, and
\$1000; or Registered Bonds of same denomina-
tion, and in addition, \$5,000, and \$10,000. For
banking purposes and for investments of Trustee-
s 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 in-
come, 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 COCKE,
Subscription Agent,
114 South Third St., Philadelphia.
Dec. 8, 1863.

AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,

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 selec-
tion of their Teas as to quality, value, and particu-
lar styles for particular localities of country, but he
helps the TEA BUYER to choose out of his 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 ad-
vantage 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 pur-
chase on as good terms here as the New York mer-
chants.
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, Gun-
powder, Twankay and Skin.**
Oolong, Souehong, Orange and Hyson Peko
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 de-
scription 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, be-
lieving 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. 61 Vesey St., N. Y.

Select Poetry.

THE WINTER IS COMING.
[The following by D. C. Celwerthy, is a noble ap-
peal in behalf of the Poor, and is spirited poetry
besides.]
Winter is coming—cold and drear—
See ye the poor around?
O, when the wrathful storms career,
And snows o'ercreep the ground!
Will ye not take them by the hand,
Or to the hovel go,
And around the dying embers stand,
And wipe the tears that flow?
Winter is coming—hear ye not,
The mother's earnest cry?
For dark dreary is her lot—
Nor real friend is nigh.
For wood and bread she asketh now,
O! shall she ask in vain?
See sorrow stamped upon her brow,
And mark the orphan train.
Winter is coming—every drawer,
Should be unlocked to-day;
Whom do you keep that clothing for?
Why not give it away?
Come pull it out—a cloak, a vest,
Whatever you can give,
Wrapped snugly round the orphan's breast,
Will make the dying life.
The closet watch—a pair of shoes,
Half worn—and here's a cap,
Which you perhaps may never use—
A hat with scarce a nap—
A pair of pants—a rusty coat—
O, give them to the poor;
What is not worth to you a groat
Will health and warmth secure.
What's in your garret?—Have the moths
For months been busy there?
Ah, they have quite destroyed the clothes
You've saved with prudent care.
Come pull them out, perhaps we may
Find something that will make
A poor man rich if given to-day,
And bless the hearts that ache.
Winter is coming—give, oh give,
Whatever you can spare;
A mitre will make the wretched live,
And smooth the brow of care.
When Plenty smiles around your door,
And comfort dwells within;
If you forget the worthy poor,
'Twill be a grievous sin.

The old man heard this appeal of his son,
and as the last words dropped from the lips of
his captor, he raised his head, and while a look
of the utmost defiance passed over his features,
he exclaimed—
"Ask no favors, Robert. Old Karl Kintock
can die as well now as at any time—let them
do the worst."
Then turning to Captain Dracout, he chang-
ed his tone to one of deep supplication, and
said:
"Do what you please with me, sir, do not
harm my boy, for he has done no wrong. I
am ready for your sentence, and the sooner
you finish it the better."
"Lay hold every man of you, and stand by
to run the villain up."
In obedience to this order the men rang-
ed themselves along the deck, and each one laid
hold of the rope. Robert Kintock looked first
at his father, and then he ran his eyes along
the line of men who were to be his executors
But not one sympathizing or pitying look could
he trace. Their faces were all hard and cold,
and they all appeared anxious to consummate
their murderous work.
"What!" exclaimed the boy, while a tear
started from his trembling lid, "is there no one
even, who can pity?"
"Up with him," shouted the captain.
Robert buried his face in his hands, and the
next moment his father was swinging at the
yard arm. He heard the passing rope and the
creaking block, and he knew that he was fath-
erless!
Half an hour afterwards the boy knelt by
the side of a ghostly corpse, a simple prayer
escaped his lips. Then another low murrur-
ing sound came up from his bosom; but none
of those who stood around knew its import—
It was a pledge of deep revenge.
Just as the old man's body slid from the
gangway into the water, a vivid flash of light-
ning streamed through the heavens, as in
another minute the dread artillery of nature
sent forth a roar so long and loud that the men
actually placed their hands to their ears to shut
out its deafening power. Robert Kintock
started at the sound, and what had caused
dread in others' bosom sent a thrill of satisfac-
tion to his own.
"Oh, revenge! revenge!" he muttered to
himself, as he cast his eyes over the foam-cre-
ated waves which had already risen beneath the
power of the sudden storm.
The darkness had come as quickly as did the
storm and all that could be distinguished from
the deck of the brig, save the breaking sea,
was the fearful, craggy shore, as flash after
flash of lightning illuminated the heavens.
"Light, ho," shouted the man forward, and
the next moment all eyes were turned to a
bright light which had suddenly flashed up
among the distant rocks.
The wind had now reached its height, and
with its giant power it set the ill-fated brig di-
rectly upon the surf-bound shore of rocks and
reefs, and every face, save one was blanched
with fear.
In vain did they try to lay the brig to the
wind, but not a sail would hold for an instant,
until at length the men managed to get up a
fore and main storm-staysail, and then the brig
stood for a short time bravely up against the
heaving sea. But it was evident that even
should she succeed in keeping to the wind, she
must eventually be driven ashore, for the pow-
er of the in-setting waves was greater than
that of the wind.
"Boy, do you know what light that is?"
asked the captain, as he stood holding on to
the main rigging to keep his feet.
"Yes, sir," replied Robert; it is Bullimore's
crag."
"What is it there for?"
"It marks the entrance to a little harbor,
sir, which lies in the back of it."
"And can it be entered by a vessel of this
size?" asked the captain while a gleam of hope
shot across his face.
"O, yes, sir, a large ship can enter there."
"And do you know the passage?"
"Yes, sir; I have spent my whole life on
this coast, and I know every turn in it."
"Can you take the brig in there in this
storm?"
"Yes, sir," answered the boy, while a strange
light shot from his eyes.
"And will you do it?" eagerly asked the
captain.
"On two conditions."
"Name them quickly."
"The first is, that you let me go in peace;
and the next, that you trouble none of the
smugglers, should they happen to be there."

"I will promise," said the captain. "And
now set about your work. But mark me, if
you deceive me, by St. George I will shoot you
on the moment."
The brig was soon put before the wind, and
Robert Kintock stationed himself upon the
starboard fore-yard arm, from whence his or-
ders were passed along to the helmsman. The
bounding vessel soon came within sight of the
ragged crag, and the heart of every man leap-
ed with fearful thrills as they were swept past
a frowning rock which almost grazed them as
they passed. On flew the brig, and thicker
and more fearful became the rocks, which
raised their heads on every side.
"Port!" shouted the boy.
"Port it is."
"Steady—so."
"Steady it is."
"Starboard—quick!"
"Ay, ay, starboard it is."
"Steady—so."
"Steady it is."
At this moment the vessel swept on past an
overhanging cliff, and just as a vivid flash of
lightning shot through the heavens and reveal-
ed all the horrors around, a loud shout was
heard from the young pilot, and in a moment
all eyes were turned towards him. He stood
upon the extreme edge of the yard and held
himself by the left. In a moment more, he
crouched down like a tiger after his prey, and
then with one leap he reached the projecting
rock.
"Revenge! Revenge!" was all that the
doomed men heard, and they were swept away
into the boiling surge beyond.
"Breakers! a reef!" screamed the man
forward, "Starboard! quick!"
But 'twas too late! Ere the helm was half
up, a low tremendous grating of the brig's
keel was distinctly felt, and the next instant
came a crash which sounded high above the
elements, and the heavy masts went sweeping
away to the leeward, followed in a few moments
by large masses of the ill-fated vessel's wreck
and cargo. Shriek after shriek went up from
those doomed men, but they were in the grasp
of a power that knows no mercy. The Storm
King took them all for his own!
The next morning a small party of wreckers
came down from the rocks, and moved along
the shore. It was strewn with fragments of
the wreck, and here and there were scattered
along the bruised and mutilated forms of the
ship's crew. Among the party was Robert
Kintock, and eagerly did he search among the
ghostly corpses, as though there were one he
would have found. At length he stooped over
one, upon the shoulder of which were two
golden epaulettes. 'Twas the captain of the
brig—the murderer of his father! The boy
placed his foot upon the prostrate body, and
while a strange light beamed from his eyes,
and a shudder passed over his countenance, he
muttered:—
"Father, you are fearfully revenged."
The boy spoke truly. Fearful in its concep-
tion, and fearful in its consummation, had been
that "PILOT'S REVENGE!"

Miscellaneous.

THE PILOT'S REVENGE.
BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.
It was towards night on the 21st of Septem-
ber, 1834, a small English war-brig, which
had been fitted out for the suppression of
smuggling, was lazily creeping along over the
heavy monotonous swells just off the coast of
Galway, and on her deck was being erected a
scene of somewhat more than common interest.
The day before she had captured a small boat
laden with contraband articles, together with
an old man and a boy, who had charge of them;
the captain of the brig, whose name was Dra-
couth had ordered that the old smuggler should
be put in irons. To this indignity the old man
made a stout resistance—and in the heat of
the moment he had so far forgotten himself as
to strike the captain a blow which laid him
upon the deck. Such an insult to an English
officer was past endurance, and, in punishment
for his offence, the smuggler had been con-
demned to die.
A single whip was rose at the starboard yard
arm, and all hands were called to witness the
execution. The rope was noosed and slipped
over the culprit's head, and the running end
was wove through a small hatch-block on the
deck. Until this moment not a word had es-
caped the lips of the boy. He trembled as he
beheld the awful preparations, and as the
fatal noose was passed and drawn tight the
color forsook his cheeks, and he sprang forward
and dropped upon his knees before the incens-
ed captain.
"Mercy, sir; mercy."
"For whom!" asked the officer, while a con-
temptuous sneer rested upon his lips.
"For that old man-whom you are about to
kill."
"He dies, boy."
"But he is my father, sir."
"No matter if he were my own father, that
man who strikes an English officer while in the
performance of his duty, must die."
"But he was manacled—he was insulted,
sir," urged the boy.
"Insulted!" repeated the Captain; "who in-
sulted him!"
"You did, sir, replied the boy, while his
face was flushed with indignation.
"Get up, sir, and be careful you don't" get
the same treatment, said the Captain, in a sa-
vage tone.

\$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 cer-
tificates, some of them from EMINENT PHYSICI-
ANS, 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 expec-
torate freely. Two or three doses will invariably
cure Tickling in the Throat. A half bottle has of-
ten 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 adminis-
tered to children of any age. In cases of GROUP
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,
28 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
For sale by Druggists in city, county, and every-
where [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. Nend'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,
eth in price and quality of his wares. My price
hall 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 HAR-
RISBURG, Pa. This popular and commodious
Hotel has been newly refitted and furnished through-
out 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 Semi-
nary at Greencastle, on the 1st 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 ex-
perienced Female Teacher. A limited number of
pupils will be received into the family of the Prin-
cipal, as Boarders. For terms and further informa-
tion, address
JOS. S. LOOSE,
Greencastle, Sept. 22, 1863-2m.

GREAT DISCOVERY!

KUNKEL'S
Bitter Wine of Iron.
For the cure of weak stomachs, general debility, in-
digestion, diseases of the nervous system, constipa-
tion, acidity of the stomach, and for all cases re-
quiring 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 ton-
ics, Yellow Peruvian Bark. The effect in many
cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general pro-
stration of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with
our valuable Nervous Tonic, is most happy. It in-
creases the appetite, raises the pulse, takes off men-
strual fluxions, 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
tried by all classes of the community that it is now
deemed indispensable as a tonic medicine. It cures
the liver, purifies the blood, and gives tone to the
stomach, renovates the system, and prolongs life. I
can only ask a trial of this valuable tonic.
COUNTERFEITS.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—As KUNKEL'S BITTER
WINE OF IRON is the only sure and effective 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 pur-
chase none but the genuine article, manufactured by
J. 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 signa-
ture.
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 & BORTZ,
Apothecaries, 118 Market Street,
[Nov. 9, '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 Ba-
nner street, at the residence of Miss Nelly Mc-
Dowell, where he will be prepared at all times, to
manufacture Ladies', Gentlemen's and Boys' Boot
and Shoes, at the shortest notice, and upon the
most reasonable terms. He feels confident his work
will give satisfaction.
Greencastle, Nov. 17, 1863-4f