

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. MCGRORY,
Greencastle,
Franklin county, Pa.

THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE:

Tuesday Morning, Jan. 26, 1864.



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.

ANTRIM IN COUNCIL.

In response to a call signed by many citizens of Antrim township, a public meeting was held in the Antrim School House, on Saturday last, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements to fill the quota of the township by volunteers. The meeting was called to order by A. B. Wingerd, Esq., who was chosen Chairman. Mr. F. B. Snively was chosen Secretary, *pro tem*. The object and aim of the meeting were fully and clearly discussed. By a resolution passed, a permanent organization was effected, by the election of David Strite, President, F. B. Snively, Secretary, and A. B. Wingerd, Treasurer. An Executive Committee was appointed, consisting of the following named gentlemen:—Joseph Snively, Jr., John Wallick, Dr. V. D. Miller, Jacob Shank, Jeremiah Ebbert and Daniel Barnhart. This committee was entrusted with the control of the recruiting business, and empowered to do whatever was best to further the interests of the organization, and was authorized by a vote of the same to pay one hundred dollars (\$100) bounty to every recruit sworn into the military service of the United States and placed to the credit of Antrim township on the present call.

A committee of three persons was appointed in each of the supervisors districts to solicit subscriptions and collect money in the same for the purpose of the organization. We give the names as far as we have obtained them.

North East Supervisor's District.—Joseph Snively, Jr., and Jacob S. Smith.

South East Supervisor's District.—F. B. Snively and D. Barnhart.

South West Supervisor's District.—Jacob Whitmore, D. Strite and A. B. Wingerd.

North West Supervisor's District.—John Wallick and Jacob Stouffer.

These several committees will report at the meeting to be held on next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A subscription book was opened at the meeting, and a pretty heavy amount put down. Considering the number present, it was very liberal. A large portion was contributed by persons not subject to the draft. By-the-way, while the meeting was in session, more than a hundred young, active men from the country, subject to the draft, standing on the streets, some looking at the cars or whatever else attracted their attention, others running about from saloon to taverns. We ask them, Why they did not attend? The meeting was gotten up for them, and for their especial benefit.—Some of them are not deserving of the generous efforts made in their behalf. They can yet redeem their character.

The solid men of the township are in earnest. The money can and will be subscribed, but every man under 45 years of age, by the recent changes in the conscription bill, has a deep interest in the matter. One must not wait upon another to make up the money or do the work. The subject may be briefly presented to every person liable to military duty; you must either contribute of your means or go into the army. That is simply the question. We know of poor men who have given fifty dollars, and it is the best investment for them. While it is necessary in the first place to have money, yet this is not all the duty of a citizen. Every one must use his personal efforts to enlist men. And every one can do something. The people must work. Against

every one who fails to do his duty in the present juncture, let the public scorn of the community rest on him. Public opinion is powerful.

It is a noble work, this filling up of our decimated armies. It is supporting the Government in the right and most effective manner.

If it is generally done, as we believe it is in most districts, we can look forward to a speedy termination of the war and the suppression of the rebellion.

Men of Antrim, forty-eight recruits are all you need. Your township is first in the county, in respect to population, let it be the first in the great work.

Let it be done speedily.

Correspondence of the New York Herald.
The Terrible Catastrophe at Santiago, Chili.

SANTIAGO DE CHILI, Dec. 17.—I have told you many tales from abroad during the many years I have been your correspondent, but seldom one that has made your heart strings tingle as will this.

On Tuesday last, at seven o'clock in the evening, one of the most splendid churches of the capital was reduced to ashes, and in the ruins were burned to death over two thousand females. Santiago is in mourning for hundreds of the brightest ornaments, and there is scarcely a female which is not more or less bereaved by the terrific tragedy of the night of the 8th instant.

On that day was celebrated this year throughout the Catholic world the Feast of the Conception of the Virgin. In Chili the "Month of Mary" (celebrated elsewhere in May) ends with that evening.

There are no feasts in Spanish America so popular, particularly with the ladies, as those dedicated to the Virgin. Some one of the gorgeous churches of the capital is annually selected for the ceremonies, and this year the magnificent temple of the Compania (called so from having once belonged to the Jesuits) was chosen. It is in the very heart of the city. For thirty evenings it has been crowded to excess, and almost exclusively by females. Every effort had been made to make this evening surpass in splendor its predecessor.

The church was gorgeously ornamented and illuminated by more than ten thousand lights. Of these the most remarkable was a crescent of gas jets at the foot of a colossal statue of the Virgin, on the high altar. It had just been lighted, and, whether from carelessness in lighting or from too much pressure in the metre, the blaze flew up to an extraordinary height, and in a moment the thousand tinsel alter ornaments were on fire.

The cry of "fire re-echoed through the temple.

Imagine, if you can, the consternation of those kneeling thousands of tender women and children. I say kneeling, for kneel they must, as there are no pews in the churches here, as with you. There were at this time, as near as can now be calculated, three thousand five hundred in the church.

Only two of the doors were open, and to these a rush was instantly made. Hundreds fell in their efforts to reach them, and becoming entangled in their crinolines or fainting through fright, were unable to rise again.—Over these fell others, and soon a pile of bodies was formed in front of the doors, preventing all further egress. In the meantime the flames had reached the dome and communicated quickly to the roof. The lamps, of which thousands were filled with camphene oil or kerosene, bursting, scattered their contents over the multitude below. You will ask, where were the fire engines all this time? There are none in Santiago. But to continue: Many had already escaped; some few were saved by the superhuman efforts of those from the outside; but soon the mass of shrieking victims before the doors had become so compact that no strength of man was able to break it, and in the efforts arms were actually torn from their sockets.

The struggle within must have been fearful, since those who were saved were dragged out completely naked, and many have since died. Now followed the most terrific scene mortal eye has ever witnessed. In a brief half hour from the breaking out of the fire the whole interior of the church was a lake of flame, rising far above the head of the shrieking sufferers, while the hundreds of bodies massed immovably together burned like so many blocks of wood.

Through the lurid flames arms could be seen extended in supplication, mothers folding their daughters to their burning breasts, and while the bellish light painted up the distorted features, loud above the roar of the crackling rafters and rushing flames rose the commingled shrieks of over two thousand victims. Daute, in his wildest vision, never dreamed of such a hell as this. Had the roof fallen in now what suffering had been spared! The fire reached the doors. Effort after effort was made to break the compact but still living mass.

Strong, robust men were seen struggling to extricate themselves, but in vain; and all this within a few feet of hundreds of spectators!

Trees in the plaza were cut down and thrust in over the burning heads; but it was to late. The smaller branches were almost immediately reduced to ashes, or when the body of the tree was withdrawn those branches taken hold of remained in the victim hands.

It will seem scarcely credible, that any yet lived; and yet so it was. A moment more, however, and all was over. Amid the flames blackened heads might be seen swaying to and fro, then falling from the shoulders. The mass near the door was now immovable in death and hundreds of the coal-black statues retained their kneeling posture.

At last the roof fell in with a crash like mighty thunder. The gorgeous belfry still stood, and wrapped in flames, made the scene around bright as noonday, and then, with a dull, sudden sound, the mammoth bells fell from their high places.

The scene without the church baffles all description. Every house, far and near, was crowded with the dying and the dead. In one hour from the breaking out of the flames all was over. Of two thousand beautiful women of Santiago there remained but a hideous mass reeking and carbonized corpses, and not a single family in the city but was left to mourn some lost one.

Very many of the corpses were found with only the head and arms burned; but as the clothes in most cases were burned it was impossible to recognize them.

I dare not tell you of the scenes I witnessed that night and at daylight on the following morning. No pen can describe the father or the mother or brother searching among the blackened thousand for some one single sign that the fearful corpse before them was all that remained to them of that cherished form which but a few short hours before was the object of their love and fond idolatry. What pen can portray to you a father who had lost his young wife and five lovely daughters, searching, in vain, for them; or tell you of the haggard features of a widow mother, too happy had the flames but spared only enough of her cherished child that she might know it hers, and bathe its blackened limbs in hot scalding tears?

Yet these and other scenes I have witnessed, and, though days have passed, my eyes fill with tears as I tell you this story; and I must live long years before, as memory reproduces the awful scene, my blood will cease to grow cold at its remembrance, or my heart refuse its tear of tribute to unquestionably the most tragedy in ancient or modern history. Others there have been where more have perished, but none under such heart-rending circumstances. In one of the largest and most cultivated capitals of South America two thousand of its loveliest women are burned to death, and that in presence of their fathers, husbands, brothers, powerless to save them.

Do you require statistics? Let me give you but a single one; it will suffice. One hundred and fifty cartloads of unrecognized corpses were on the 9th and 10th, carried to the cemetery. The beauty and the wealth and the proud, Spanish aristocracy all had their representatives in that awful cortege.

The following gives an idea of the class of persons that perished by the deplorable accident: "Although many heroic men performed prodigies of daring and strength in tearing some from the death grasp of the phalanx of bodies that choked the door, in some cases literally tearing of the arms without being able to extricate them; the number of saved by this means falls short of fifty. More than five hundred persons of our highest society have perished, the greater part of our young girls of fifteen to twenty years of age. One mother has perished with her five daughters. Two-thirds of the victims were servants, and there are many houses in which not one has escaped, several houses have been noted by the police as empty because all their inhabitants have perished.

Archbishop Hughes.

This distinguished Roman Catholic prelate died on Sunday a week, in New York, in the 66th year of his age. He was born in the North of Ireland, in 1798. In 1815 his father, who was a respectable farmer, of small means, emigrated to this country. Two years later the son, a young man of nineteen, followed him. For a while he worked as day laborer in Chambersburg, Pa., where a surviving brother still resides. Here he broke stone on the road, and performed such other work as he could lay his hands on. After attempting to learn the art of gardening, for which it seems he had no taste, he began the study of theology in Mount St. Mary's Seminary, at Emmittsburg, Md., where he remained for several years. In 1825 he was ordained priest in Philadelphia, where he began his labors in his first parish. In 1842 he was consecrated Bishop of New York. He at once instituted reforms in diocese. Previous to this the tenure of church property was vested in lay trustees, a system which gave rise to scandalous conflict between the congregations and episcopal authority. Five of the churches in New York were bankrupt, and on the point of being sold. He consolidated the church debts, took their manage-

ment out of the hands of laymen, and secured the titles in his own name, a measure which provoked the violent opposition of the trustees. From the time he entered the priesthood he showed himself the valiant champion of Romanism: Some twenty years ago the Catholics of New York, charged that common schools were sectarian, in the Protestant sense, and complained of the injustice of taxing them for the support of a system which they conscientiously conceived to be erroneous. A violent controversy ensued, and after making an issue, in the political campaign, it terminated unfavorably to the Catholics.

In 1830, when yet a priest in Philadelphia, he accepted a challenge from the Rev. J. C. Breckenridge to discuss the question: "Is the Protestant religion the religion of Christ?" The controversy was confined to the newspapers, and the articles were subsequently published in a volume, which for a time had a wide circulation. In 1834 Mr. Breckenridge renewed the encounter by proposing an oral discussion on the question: "Is the Roman Catholic religion, in any or all its principles and doctrines, inimical to civil or religious liberty?" Mr. Hughes immediately accepted the challenge. The debate was published in a book form, and, as usual in such discussions, both parties claimed the victory. A second controversy of this kind he had with the Rev. Nicholas Murray, D. D., of Elizabethtown, N. J. The latter published a series of letters in the *New York Observer*, over the signature of "Kirwan," addressed to "The Right Rev. John Hughes, Bishop of New York." Bishop Hughes again replied with his usual promptness. Both have now gone to a tribunal before which the truth or error of all systems will be infallibly tested.

In 1850 New York was raised to an Arch-episcopal see, and Archbishop Hughes went to Rome to receive the pallium at the hands of the Pope. It is needless to state that his office gave him an influence over the Catholic population, second to none of his papal coadjutors in the nation. Presidential candidates and political seekers of place and pelf eagerly courted his favor. He knew how to use this influence shrewdly in favor of his church. He was the companion and adviser of statesmen, which sometimes made him the subject of unsparing criticism in secular papers. He was one of the many instances peculiar to this country, where young men of native energy have arisen from obscure parentage to positions of national prominence.—*German Reformed Messenger.*

The Quickest Passage.

The extraordinary passage of the Inman company's steamer City of New York, commanded by Capt. Kennedy, has created quite a sensation in nautical circles in Liverpool, and the abstract of her log, which was posted in the Liverpool Exchange Newsroom yesterday, was a source of continual interest during the day.

The distance steamed each day by the City of New York, was so great and so regular, throughout the passage, that we consider a synopsis of the log worthy of perusal. From the day (the 12th inst.) she left Sandy Hook, until noon the following day, she steamed 254 miles; on the 14th, 330 miles; 15th, 320 miles; 16th, 306 miles; 17th, 311 miles; 18th, 331 miles; 19th, 323 miles; 20th, 318 miles; 21st (to Fastnet Roads) 254 miles arriving at Queenstown at half past eleven in the forenoon of that day. The mean time of the run from Sandy Hook to Queenstown is eight days and sixteen hours, being the fastest ever made by an ocean steamer.—*Liverpool Post, Dec. 23.*

Nashville, Jan. 17.—Major General Halleck, Commander-in-Chief:—On the 14th instant, General Vance made a raid towards Tennessee, and captured a train of three wagons. He was promptly pursued by Col. Palmer, who recaptured the wagons and took one ambulance loaded with medicines, one hundred and fifty saddle horses and one hundred stand of arms. General Vance, his Assistant Adjutant General and his Inspector-General are among the prisoners captured.

U. S. GRANT, Major-General.

Fairfax Court House, Jan. 18.—Fifteen or twenty Rebels attacked the picket at Flint Hill, this morning, but were driven off by a volley from our men.

A few guerrillas have appeared, both last night and to night, in the vicinity of our lines. Parties have been sent out to try and pick them off.

Isaac Leibman, who claimed to be a Union refugee from Wilmington, N. C., was taken from the Leonardstown stage, yesterday, while on his way to this city, and was committed to the Old Capitol Prison, by Provost-Marshal Todd. The prisoner, when arrested, had upon his person seven hundred dollars in gold, mostly twenty dollar pieces, four hundred dollars in State money and two gold watches. Leibman says when he was endeavoring to make his way through Virginia he was overhauled by a Confederate recruiting officer, but was let off on presenting his captain with a gold watch and chain.

PASSING EVENTS, & C.

Visiting the Schools.—The new county Superintendent, Mr. McELWAIN, visited the schools of this Borough, last week.

Thanks.—We are indebted to Hon. E. D. McPHERSON, Senator McSHEERY, and Representatives J. McD. SHARPE and Capt. HORTON, for various public documents. The gentlemen will please accept our thanks.

Sale of Real Estate.—The farm of Mr. JACOB SITES, on the Waynesboro' turnpike road, near Shady Grove, was sold at private sale some days ago, at \$60 per acre. Purchaser, Mr. PHILIP GROVE.

Ger. Ref. Messenger.—This valuable religious paper is now published by a committee appointed by the Synod of the German Reformed Church, in the U. S. The committee consists of S. R. FISHER, A. B. WINGERD, JOHN MEILLY, D. W. GROSS, JOHN WEIST and G. S. GRIVITT. S. R. FISHER, D. D., will remain Editor of the paper.

Malicious.—A cow belonging to Mr. JOHN SWITZER, a poor man, living on the Waynesboro' turnpike road, was shot by a soldier last week. The animal has since died. There was no cause or provocation whatever, for this act; it was purely malicious. Out of respect for his company, we forbear mentioning the name of the offender.

In Town.—We had the pleasure recently, of meeting Capt. JOS. A. DAVISON, 6th Pa. Reserves, Lieut. HINKLE, 21st Pa. Cavalry, Lieut. SHATZ, 1st Pa. Artillery, 1st Sergt. G. W. KENNEDY, 21st Pa. Cavalry, besides a number of other officers and men well known in this community. All we saw who were home on furlough, have re-enlisted for three years.

Gallant 77th Pa.—From a private letter shown us, which was written by a member of the 77th Pa. Reg., we learn that this gallant little band of brave soldiers has almost to a man re-enlisted for three years. This has been done, too, when all their Field and Staff Officers are absent, being prisoners in the hands of the enemy. On the 20th of January, these men were to start for home on a furlough of thirty days. Let the people of Franklin county extend a warm welcome to these veterans. We have reason to be proud of them.

All Around.—FORNEY, at the last criminal court held in Fulton county, was acquitted of the charge of killing Lieut. FOX. We suppose most of our readers remember the circumstances. It appears FORNEY was over age, but was enrolled, and was drafted, and the officer in attempting to arrest him was shot. Both parties had listened to bad advice. A young lad applied to our *dear* not long since for a situation to learn to be an Editor. We would be obliged to the aforesaid or to anybody else, who will help us through this week. BOGGS EVANS learned shoemaking, then printing. He has returned to his "first love," and we hope he may be encouraged. Mr. ISAIAH CLIPPENGER, of Hills, has been visiting this place for a few weeks. Mr. R. A. McCLURE will this evening (Tuesday) re-organize his class in vocal music. He is certainly the best teacher we have had here for some time. All who like to sing, or who want to learn to sing, should become scholars. The meeting this evening is free to all. The locomotive which the train was attached on Saturday evening, gave out about a mile south of town. Another engine was telegraphed for, which reached here soon after, and took the train to Hagerstown. We have been so busy this week that we have not had time to give proper attention to the paper. Rum has riz—ten cents a drink is all the go. Pity it wouldn't get so high that nobody could get it.—That's the kind of a rise we are in favor of.

The following are the names of Company K, 21st Reg. Pa. Cavalry:

OFFICERS.

- Captain, J. C. Boyd,
- 1st Lieut., H. C. Phenicie,
- 2nd " L. H. Hinkle,
- 1st Sergt., Geo. W. Kennedy,
- 2nd " Samuel Palmer,*
- 3rd " John Kuhn,*
- 4th " John Palmer,
- 5th " J. W. Hoover,†
- 6th " Philip Gaudner,*
- 7th " Daniel Bitter,
- 8th " Levi Grawl,*
- 1st Corp., Joel Stoner,
- 2nd " Banner Graves,
- 3rd " Jonas Frye,
- 4th " Jacob Ritter,
- 5th " Geo. W. Lewis,
- 6th " Henry Bartle,*
- 7th " Jacob Kuhn,
- 8th " J. L. Wegly.

BUGLERS.

Matthew Myers,
John Koons,

FARRIER.

Henry Haulman.

BLACKSMITH.

John Gans.

SADDLERS.

John Frazier.*

PRIVATES.

- Albert Alexander,
- Oscar Anderson,
- David Armstrong,*
- Charles Barrett,
- John Bredley,
- A. A. Bowles,
- David Crisswell,
- William Champion,
- Thomas Chambers,
- Thomas Cleary,
- William B. Cook,
- William Davis,
- Henry Davis,†
- John Donnelly,†
- Elisha Dier,*
- Upton Easton,
- J. D. Frye,
- David Fulton,
- Robert Graham,
- Reuben Grossman,
- Samuel Hollinger,
- William D. Keyser,
- George Penninger,
- C. R. Kennedey,*
- George Lovett,*
- Jeremiah Mummert,
- J. W. Mummet,
- Daniel M'Laughlin,
- John M'Cormac,*
- Frank M'Cutcheon,
- Simon Palmer,*
- Jacob Pool,
- William Penninger,*
- Jacob Penninger,*
- John Penninger,*
- William Rankin,
- Lewis Ridour,*
- George Ross,*
- Jonathan Russel,†
- Archibald Raymer,
- Abraham Shelly,
- Andrew Skully,*
- E. G. W. Small,*
- Jeremiah Snider,*
- George W. Snider,
- Peter Swisher,
- George Swisher,*
- Peter Smith,
- William Smith,
- Henry Shrader,†
- J. K. Sprader,
- Jacob Shnyder,
- J. W. Swoony,†
- David Taylor,*
- John Thompson,*
- Martin Unger,
- Charles Unger,
- Alfred Wagner,
- James Woods.

*Re-enlisted. †Died. ‡Discharged. §Deserted.