

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, May 3, 1864.



THE SCHOOLMASTER.

Despise not the schoolmaster. He must be a man of mind. Some of the ablest of our celebrities in the world of literature have been teachers of schools in their days; and a better mode of acquiring the practice of patience, as well as developing the latent talent both of teacher and pupil, could not easily be devised than that of instructing the "young idea how to shoot." Sydney Smith used to be fond of ventilating a notion of his that, some day, the alphabet itself would be taught by a series of well-assorted flavors, and the stupidest child thus be educated to smell out his learning as a hound scents his game. A "fine scenting-day" will then be pronounced, he observes, "a day peculiarly favorable to study."

The alphabet is a great stumbling-block to juveniles in the path of education. It is the great key, of course, to the door of Knowledge; for without it, you may not enter the temple of thorough information; and with it, you may not only pass the portal, but wander at leisure through all its gorgeous chambers and secluded cabinets. The French prince who in vain endeavored to master his alphabet, was fortunate in possessing an instructor equal to the emergency. If our memory deceive us not, the prince was awarded twenty-five servants, because there are only twenty-five letters in the French alphabet. Each servant had a different letter painted upon his front, and was only recognized by the name of the letter he represented. Thus the prince was compelled to call for A or B, C or D, as he desired the service of the particular individual, and the necessity of distinguishing between them all, soon made him master of all their titles from M. A. to M. Z. History does not enlighten us as to how accomplished this prince subsequently became; but as princes are always presumed to be wise as well as great; to have encyclopaedical minds, and memories which retain all the arts and all sciences, we take it for granted that, as a king, he was "immense"—a sort of royal Crichton.

The schoolmaster, we maintain, is one of the most important members of the community. The wag hit the truth verily nearly, who said that men rule the nation, the women rule the men, and the children ruled women, the schoolmasters ruled (severely ferkuled sometimes) the children. Agreeably to this species of logic, our actual rulers are the pedagogues who flourish the *baton* of educational inspiration over the tender jacket and trowsers of our "family hopes." The man who, in his quiet way, exerts so vast an influence over the moving machinery of society, deserves to be respected. What are his thoughts to us? What are his opinions to the world? And yet his thoughts he transfers indelibly to a multitude of little minds, every one of which will have its share of effect, some day, upon the world's intellectual progress; his opinions become insensibly the opinions of those who ultimately guide kings, control armies, and direct legislation. The notable men of a new age do but surprise their generation with an originality of genius, for the whole scope and bent of which its possessors are indebted to what? To the schoolmaster.

Treat the schoolmaster generously, then. Appreciate him justly. He may not be a Solomon; he may not be an "admirable Crichton"—but he may be a man, notwithstanding that, with a peculiarity of mental quality which wins an oracular place in the childish heart and head. If so, his reasonings will soon be that of his pupils. He and they will be in rapport; and then judgments, consciences, moral likes and dislikes, as they grow up, will be, though they may be unaware of it, but a reflection of his—a counterpart of those of that poor, unobtrusive "nobody." So we go. As the unnoticed labors of the coral insects builds up islands in the billowy main; and on those islands spring up vast cities whose rulers master empires, so the schoolmaster, by his incessant toil, rears up fabric on fabric of human knowledge, each insignificant in itself, but potential in the aggregate—a fabric that gives tone and character to nations, that colors religion itself, and becomes part and parcel of the progress of civilization.

THE WAR.

The two largest and best armies ever assembled on this continent now confront each other in Virginia. Their respective leaders, too, are the foremost men of the age in military science and all that pertains to the art of war. The whole world is waiting to hear the result of the first great decisive battle. One day we hear that Lee is meditating a retrograde movement to Richmond, the next day that he is being largely re-enforced in his present position. The latter is quite probable. At all events, it is certain that the Rebels fully understanding what a blow the losing of Virginia would appear to the foreign nations, they have determined to do all that desperation and fierce conflict can do to retain it. On the other hand, Grant has now the bravest, best disciplined and best equipped army that has ever invaded Virginia, together with the co-operation and assistance of other departments. The people are waiting, waiting for news. In the meantime a thousand rumors are afloat.

But while we are anxious to hear from Grant, we, of the Border, are also anxious to know what will be done in the Shenandoah Valley. Just now Sigel has a larger Union force than has been in the Valley for a long time, and his army is still increasing. We need have no fears unless the Army of the Potomac meets with some disaster, or unless Lee makes an unexpected and improbable change of operations. Let us have patience and not give credence to every idle story. Before a fortnight elapse we will doubtless know what to look for during the summer campaign.

The War in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 5, 1864.—An expedition under Colonel Clayton, consisting of about a thousand infantry, three regiments of cavalry, and six pieces of artillery (12-pound howitzers,) has reached Pine Bluff, after an eventful raid down to the Seline River, where they encountered a force of Rebels three thousand strong. The first encounter took place near Branchville, where the Rebels were defeated after three hours' fight. They retreated and our force followed them up. Reaching Mount Elba, on the Saline, next day, we occupied that place without resistance, the retreating Rebels not daring to make a stand there. Our forces were here divided—one detachment crossing the river, and another reconnoitring this side. It turned out that the enemy had not crossed the river, but were discovered some distance from Mount Elba, with reinforcements, and advancing upon us.

We prepared to give them a warm reception by extemporizing fortifications of logs, rails and cotton bales. The enemy came up with terrific "vigor," but were set back by our steady fire. Three times they charged on us, and each time they were repulsed. We had the advantage in position, but they had at least double the men we had. Finally they gave away, after six hours vain effort to dislodge us. We then rushed out and charged upon them with tremendous effect, scattering them in all directions. In this engagement and that at Branchville, we killed 84 of them, wounded over 350 and captured over 50.

In the meantime our scouting party that had been detached and sent across the river, consisting of only about one hundred men, mostly colored troops, were equally as busy as we on this side of the river. They returned to us at dark, after having marched fifty miles down the river, where they came on a Rebel train of fifty wagons, filled with supplies for the force that we so tellingly repulsed. The train was under an escort of 300 Rebels. The entire train was captured and destroyed by our men, and the entire three hundred taken prisoners. Over 1000 thousand horses and mules fell into our hands.

These achievements over, and the Rebels so scattered that it was useless for us to try to get any more fight out of them, our expedition took up its line of return march, and have reached Pine Bluff in high feather. Our loss was very slight. The total Rebel loss is 84 killed, and 350 prisoners, besides their train, horses and mules.

General Steele's forces, which left here some days ago, had at last accounts got beyond Camden, on the Washita, and they are probably by this time near Red River.

At Little Rock everything is quiet and promising. There are now no considerable Rebel bands in the State—only some roving guerrillas, and the small Union forces remaining hereabout are enough for them.

The fight beyond Mount Elba, above described, took place on the 30th of March, but the news had not been received here until I brought it up to-day.

A scouting party of one hundred men of the Second Missouri Volunteers, from New Madrid, was surprised in camp and in bed by guerillas on the night of the 7th inst., some sixteen miles northwest of Osceola, in Arkansas.

The Rebs. demanded a surrender, firing on our men before they could get up, and as they sprang up the assailants fired a dreadful volley from double barreled shot guns. Lieutenant Phillips, springing up and calling to his men to rally, discharged one shot with revolver,

and was struck in the left temple by a ball, killing him instantly. Major Rabb called to the men to rally, but they were so tightly pressed for the moment that they fell back to a house at which was company K. The combatants were so close that it was dangerous to our own men for those at the house to fire.—The firing on our part was thus much curtailed for the moment. But all was soon over. The Rebels have fallen back and taken cover in the darkness of the night. But they were not all as fortunate as they wished, for at the close of the fray some of the men were heard to call out "Don't leave us for we are wounded."—The fact of finding some arms on the ground twenty or thirty feet off, where Lieutenant Phillips lay, proved that some of them had got their rights (Federal lead.) In a few minutes after the fray Sergeant Reese was ordered to take eight men and carry the wounded to the house, which was done immediately.—Correspondent of the Chicago Evening Journal.

From North Carolina.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 25.—The following official despatch has been received:—Head quarters of the Army and District of North Carolina.—General Orders, No. 66.—With feelings of the deepest sorrow the Commanding General announces the fall of Plymouth, N. C., and the capture of its gallant Commander, Brigadier-General H. W. Wessels and his command. This result, however, was not obtained until after the most gallant and determined resistance had been made.

Five times the enemy stormed the lines of the General, and as many times were they handsomely repulsed with slaughter, and but for the powerful assistance of the Rebel iron-clad ram and the floating sharp-shooter battery, the Cotton Plant, Plymouth would still have been in our hands. For their noble defense the gallant General Wessels and his brave band deserve the warmest thanks of the whole country, while all will sympathize with them in their misfortune.

To the officers and men of the Navy the Commanding General tenders his thanks for their hearty co-operation with the army, and the bravery, determination and coolness which marked their part of the unequal contest.—With sorrow he records the death of the noble sailor and gallant patriot Lieutenant-Commander C. W. Flusser, United States Navy, who, in the heat of battle, fell dead on the deck of his ship, with the lanyard of his gun in his hand. The Commanding General believes that these misfortunes will tend to discourage but to nerve the Army of North Carolina to equal deeds of bravery and gallantry hereafter.

Until further orders, the head quarters of the sub-district of the Albemarle will be at Roanoke Island. The command devolves upon Col. D. W. Wardrip, of the 99th New York Volunteer Infantry.

By command of Maj.-Gen. J. J. PECK.
J. A. JUDSON, Assistant Adj.-General.

NORFOLK, Va., April 26, 1864.—The army gun-boat Burnside's, Lieutenant Stewart J. Donnelly commander, arrived here to-day from Roanoke Island, which place they left yesterday morning early. The news brought by her is, that on Sunday the transport Massachusetts proceeded to Plymouth with a flag-of-truce to inquire about the condition of the wounded.—After a detention of several hours, the Rebels informed the officers in charge of her that no communication could be had.

Later on the same day General Graham, with his swift army gun-boat Chamberlain, steamed up within a short distance of Plymouth. He was met by a launch from the Rebel ram which questioned him whether he came as a flag of truce. He replied "No," but on a reconnoissance. While reconnoitring he greatly surprised the rebels by throwing several shells into Plymouth by his long range guns. This was a brave and daring act, fully characteristic of the military spirit of the General.

From the information obtained at Roanoke Island, it appears that our loss was quite small, while the rebel's was quite severe. Our killed and wounded who fell in the engagement will not amount to one hundred, while the Rebels have to mourn a loss of over seventeen hundred of their men. The great disparity in numbers was caused by the grape, canister and shell that hewed their way through the Rebel ranks during their repeated assaults upon the fortifications.

There is a report prevalent that the Rebels, after capturing the place, gathered together all the loyal North Carolina soldiers, drew them into line, and shot them in cold blood. It is also said that the blacks remaining in the town met with a similar fate. Should there be a confirmation of this, and it be proven that the Rebels acted in this ferocious and inhuman manner, a severe and swift retribution should be dealt out to them.

Preparations for Another Advance to Shreveport.

New York, April 28.—The steamer America, from New Orleans, has arrived with dates to the 19th.

The Era, of the 18th, contains late news from General Banks' Army. An expedition under General Kirby Smith, which, with a

portion of Admiral Porter's fleet, went up the river previous to the three days' battles, safely returned on the 13th.

The greater portion of the Rebel army is at Mansfield, and on the river opposite that place. At Conshatta Shute the Rebel force was stationed, which had some fourteen guns in a battery stationed along the river bank. The gun-boats in returning, were obliged to run the gauntlet of these guns. In the fighting which followed their attempt to pass, the Rebels were compelled to fall back from the river, giving the transports a clear passage. The boats suffered very little, some splintered wood-work being all the damage they sustained.

As soon as this expedition arrived at Grand Ecore preparations were at once made for an advance of the army. We have good reasons for believing that General Banks is again on the way to Shreveport. A portion of our army is known to have left Grand Ecore, moving out towards the Rebel position.

The return of the fleet from the above furnished army with a full supply of ammunition, the lack of which was the principal cause of its return to Grand Ecore, and the delay at that point. The men had entirely recovered from the fatigues incident to their late marches and severe fighting, and were in good condition. A battery had been planted at Compti, a few miles from Grand Ecore, in consequence of which General Kirby Smith burned the town.

The captain of the despatch boat Diligent was killed in running the batteries of Conshatta Shute.

Gen. Mower's division is still at Alexandria, and will probably be able to protect the people from the incursions of the guerrilla and raiding bands.

The New Orleans Era says the transport steamer Black Hawk arrived there from Grand Ecore last night. On returning to that place, after bringing a number of wounded to this city, the boat was ordered to proceed several miles further up the Red River, and endeavor to pull out of rather an unpleasant situation the gunboat Eastport, which had been hard aground for several days on a sand bar. She failed to get to the Eastport off the bar, and started to return, but had scarcely got away from the protection of her guns when the Rebel riflemen opened on her from the bank.

The Rebels numbered several hundred, and their firing was very rapid; but by putting on all the steam that could be raised, the Black Hawk succeeded in escaping from the enemy's clutches. There were a number of civilians and the crew on board, about a dozen of whom were slightly wounded, but none seriously.

St. Louis, April 29.—The Democrat has received a special despatch from its correspondent at Vicksburg, dated 23d inst., which says: "The steamer Lucy has arrived here with news from the Red River. No more fighting has occurred up to the 20th, but the Rebels were reported marching on Grand Ecore, and our troops were going out to meet them. Our total loss in the late battles foots up four thousand. Our army is believed to be securely entrenched at Grand Ecore, on both sides of the river."

Washington, April 28.—Nothing has been received at the War Department, up to a late hour this evening, confirming the capture of Shreveport by General Steele. It is not believed.

A Sharp Fight near Chattanooga.
CHATTANOOGA, April 26.—On the morning of the 23d of April, the Rebels made an attack upon our picket on Nickajack Trace, near Leet's farm, with both infantry and cavalry. The infantry came over Taylor's Ridge. The cavalry came from South Valley, and attacked simultaneously seven Points picketed by the Fifty-second Illinois. Our men attempt to fall back and failed. The infantry barred the way. They then tried to cut their way out, but of sixty-four men thirty-four fighting bravely, escaped. Not a man came back to camp but on orders, however. Five of our men were killed, four mortally wounded, three severely, and nineteen missing. Lieutenant Scoules was wounded and taken prisoner.—The Rebel loss is as severe as ours, if not greater. Several of our men were killed after surrendering. Some of the wounded was butchered as they lay on the field. The Rebels in the whole affair were guilty of shocking barbarity.

From the Army of the Potomac.
WASHINGTON, April 29.—Advices from the Army of the Potomac state that a brigade of cavalry, under General Devin, went out yesterday to Madison Court House, on a reconnoissance, and found a party of about thirty Rebels in the place, most of whom they captured.—No force of the enemy was discovered anywhere in that vicinity, although it was currently reported they had crossed the Rapidan, and were moving towards our right. The expedition returned without any loss.

Gen. Beauregard Reinforcing Lee.
A despatch from Wilmington, dated April 22, says:—General Beauregard went through that place on the 21st inst., with a large number of troops, on his way to Richmond. The enemy are sending all the men they can to the Rebel capital.

PASSING EVENTS, &C.

EVERYBODY is after fresh fish, such as are sold by HOSKIN & Co., right from the Susquehanna.

A LARGO wagon train is now being fitted out for service in the Shenandoah Valley.

Prof. McClure's Class of Waynesboro' will give a concert this (Tuesday) evening, in the Town Hall of that place.

If you want job work done, neatly and cheaply or if you want to subscribe for a good paper, come at once to THE PILOT office.

Borough Election.—The annual election for Borough officers—Burgess, Council, and Constables, takes place this (Tuesday) afternoon, May 3d.

An Accommodation train is now running on the Cumberland Valley Railroad between Carlisle and Harrisburg.

Paymaster.—F. DORSEY HENRIK of Hagerstown, Md., has had his appointment confirmed by the Senate as paymaster in the United States Army, with the rank of Major.

Deserters.—We saw some deserters from a New York regiment taken through here a few days ago. They were caught in the South Mountain. The citizen who was found piloting them through, was also arrested and taken along.

Poetry.—Our readers will find a short poem on the first page of to-day's paper—"BARBARA FRIETCHIE, by WHITTIER," which we regard as the prettiest piece we have read for a long time. The old lady did display the flag as there described.

Notice to Tax-payers.—The County Treasurer will be in Greencastle on the 6th and 7th days of May, for the purpose of receiving taxes from the Borough and Ancient townships. Save your five per cent.

An Accident.—On last Saturday afternoon, EDGAR FLEMING, a young man in the employ of CROWELL & DAVISON, was caught in the "spoke" machine of the Planing Mill, and had an arm badly injured.

Sold.—The Greenburg Springs property, (formerly Goodyear's,) in Franklin township, Adams county, was recently sold to Mrs. HOSKIN, of Shippensburg, at \$3,500. One hundred acres of land go with the Springs.—Village Record.

Soldiers.—A detachment of soldiers from the 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry, commanded by Lieut. LOR, are encamped at Moss Spring. Their business is in connection with Government property and the restitution of such as has been wrongfully seized.

Educational Convention.—The spring meeting of the Franklin County Teachers' Association will convene in Waynesboro' next week.

We hope the teachers of the county will generally attend, as such meetings are productive of great good in stimulating them to greater exertions in their profession.

God's Lady's Book.—The May number of God's Lady's Book is at hand. It contains the usual amount of entertaining reading matter, with a beautiful steel engraving entitled, "May Flowers," splendidly colored fashion plates, and other illustrations. Published by L. A. GOODY, Philadelphia, at \$3 per year.

Spring.—The long, long lingering winter has gone, and in his stead we have the joyous Spring, bringing in her train birds, plants and flowers.—The outside world is bright and beautiful; and "every thing is blithe, jocund, and jovial."
"Hail, bounteous May, that doth inspire
Mirth, youth, and warm desire;
Woods and groves are of thy dressing,
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing."

Good Sheep.—Mr. JOHN REYNOLDS sold here a few days ago, one hundred and two sheep for the nice little "pile" of \$1,600. The hundred averaged one hundred and fifty-seven pounds per head. This is the last of five hundred sheep bought last winter by Mr. REYNOLDS, and paid about four months, averaging one hundred and thirty-seven pounds all around. The stock was Cotswold, crossed. We make mention of this transaction for the purpose of encouraging farmers to buy good stock and feed well during the winter, for which they will be well paid, as they can see by the above. It is not probable that the prices of stock will fall for some time. It will pay farmers much better to feed good stock than to sell their grain and hay.

Church Time.—During the present season the morning services in the different churches of the town will commence at the hours named below:

Presbyterian,	11 o'clock, A. M.
German Reformed,	10 1/2 " "
Lutheran,	" " "
Methodist,	" " "
United Brethren,	10 " "

Lutheran and German Reformed Sabbath Schools convene at 8 1/2 o'clock, A. M. Presbyterian, at 9, A. M. Methodist, at 2, P. M. United Brethren, 1 1/2, P. M.

Evening services (Union) are conducted alternately in the three first named churches.

Contrabands.—Occasionally we see the black faces of "contrabands" on their way to the land of their Canaan, which lies just "further North."—A year or two they came by scores and on one occasion by hundreds, forming a continuous black-stream as they went on and on. It has often amused us to see them hurrying to put their baggage on the cars; but the word baggage does not convey an adequate idea of the numerous bundles, sacks, pieces of old furniture, and rubbish generally, which they have brought along from Dixie, probably to remind them of old times, but of little, if any, use whatever. But they have gone on, darkies, bundles and all, and the aristocratic families of the Valley of all, and the aristocratic families of the Valley of Virginia have now to do their own work, or starve if they prefer to keep up their former habit of idleness and notions of "high life." Contrary to sage predictions, our community is not filled with colored people, and on the contrary, the fact is there are not so many of that race here now as there were before the war.