

THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE: Tuesday Morning, June 14, 1864.



ONWARD AND UPWARD.

The great law of the universe is growth, progress, improvement; of this even the earth itself is a grand illustration. What a change since the time, when in the simple but expressive language of Holy Writ, "the earth was without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep!" Her bare ribs are covered with living green, her streams dance in sunlight, and the music of the life breaks forth from mountain top and shadowy valley. The dark, chaotic, senseless mass is developed in beautiful order, and becomes instinct with life and love. Ever is the work of creation going on about us, and He who "reneweth the face of the earth" with his omnipresent agency, refreshes and renews the life of man. Every age sees a new and still more perfect development of thought,—of being. Fain would we believe, that in the spiritual, as well as the material world, God is the untiring Creator. With man as well as with nature, is it "first the blade, then the ear, then the green corn in the ear." The watchword of Humanity is ever "onward!" as rank after rank falls before the conquering force of time; fresh and more vigorous bands take their places, and catching the sound from their dying lips, louder and more earnestly shout the cry, and press forward with renewed energy, to the combat with Destiny. But slow and wearisome is the ascent from earth to heaven,—from the human to the divine. Like a spiral wire, round and round, in almost the same place, year after year, and age after age, winds the path up which we toil; and often do those who fondly imagine they have risen far above the sight of all former civilization, perceive, alas! that the men and the times they thought to look down upon, are perhaps opposed to them, in the same plane of ascent,—as near to heaven and its all-embracing light as they. Yet, slow our journey, and scarcely perceptible our progress,—though panting for weariness we often pause on the way, or faint from exhaustion,—though we slip and fall in vain attempt to reach beyond our power,—still, with hearty courage and unshaken trust, let us join the van of the great army, and cry "onward!" Yes! fain would we believe that onward and upward, in his philosophy as well as in his arts—in his thought—in his life—is the tendency of man. And when, "far up the height," the noble army of our fathers fall, with their dying eyes fixed "heavenwards"—

Still grasping in their hands of ice, That banner with the strange device, Excelsior!

—in the spirit of such sires, may their souls take up that banner, and carry it onward to realms of still greater light and glory. In the faith, then, that man is a progressive being, let us always in investigating the various phenomena of his existence, with hearts filled with hope and trust, endeavor if possible, to discriminate the real, good, and permanent, from the superficial, false, and transient, which may be intermingled. And, while we condemn the departure from the true course, let us be careful not to confound the progress with the error; not, in denouncing the evil, include the good, too, in the same sweeping category. That distinguished philosopher, Victor Cousin, in speaking of the different systems of philosophy, most wisely remarks—"I discovered that the authority of these different systems proceed from the fact that they all contained something that is true and good." So let us endeavor to perceive something true and good in every movement of humanity, remembering, in the words of the great French philosopher, Joffroy, that "in giving laws to human intelligence, as He has given them to the stars, God has pre-determined the course of humanity, as he has established that of the planets." Thus does the knowledge of this progressive tendency, this law of growth in man, keep alive that joyful hope and exalted faith, which give a feeling of happy serenity through all changes and revolutions in human philosophy, and in human institutions; which persuade us that in every movement, however seemingly by inauspicious humanity, urged forward by an invisible presence, and beckoned onward by a divine hand, advances to a clearer view of truth, a higher state of wisdom, goodness, and happiness, a nearer resemblance to and more perfect harmony with the universal spirit. In the language of the "sainted Channing," add but that element, eternity, to man's progress, and the results of his existence surpass not only human but angelic thought. Give this and the future glory of the human mind becomes to me as incomprehensible as God himself. We wonder, indeed, when we are told that one day we shall be as the angels of God; I apprehend that as great a wonder has been realized already on the earth. I apprehend that the distance between the mind of Newton and a

Hottentot may have been as great as between Newton and an angel.—And why must man stop? There is no extravagance in the boldest anticipation. We may truly become one with Christ, a partaker of that celestial mind. He is truly our brother—one of our family. Let us make him our constant model."

Yes! faithless is he that trusts not there is something higher and nobler in this life of ours than he has yet dreamed of in his wildest imaginings.

THE NEWS.

The despatches from General Grant down to the 6th states, that "all was well," but they did not report any more recent movements than those of Saturday previous, when the enemy made an attack on the lines of Generals Hancock, Wright and Smith, and were repulsed. General Hancock was then within forty yards of the enemy's works. The depot at White House was reported by the Chief Quartermaster to be well supplied, and wagons could reach the army easily. There was no fighting on Sunday. In no previous actions were the corps and division generals so constantly under fire, nor were there so many instances of individual daring. General Sherman sent a despatch at noon on Sunday, from Ackworth, saying, then, that he was on the railroad at that station, and had full possession forward to within six miles of Marietta. He also said that "all was well." The land forces in Butler's department made no demonstration since Thursday. The forces of Admiral Lee were very active. The guerrillas captured and burned the sloop Art, a few days ago. On Tuesday we learn from Mr. Stanton's bulletin, issued at a quarter past ten o'clock the previous evening, that despatches had been received from General Grant, dated 9 o'clock of the same morning. The Rebels made an assault on General Burnside's Corps at midnight on the previous night, but were repulsed. General Grant and General Lee had been in communication by letter, with regard to the care of the wounded and dead on both sides. Mr. Stanton adds that no other military news had been received at the War Department.— There was nothing later from Gen. Sherman's army or Gen. Butler. On Wednesday we had news of the Government sending reinforcements to General Grant as fast as possible. Two steamers loaded with troops, comprising several regiments, left Washington on Tuesday. Mr. Stanton reports that no movements have taken place since our last accounts. Despatches from General Sherman, dated at Ackworth at 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening, state that his position at Allatoona Pass is very favorable, being the gate through the last eastern spur of the Alleghenies. The Rebels are said to be at Lost Mountain and Kencesaw. We have had another battle in the Shenandoah valley in which General Hunter gained a victory over the Rebels at Mount Crawford. The town of Staunton, an important point on the Virginia Central Railroad—was occupied by our troops. The Richmond journals are the authority for this news. The Rebels have fallen back to Waynesboro after evacuating Staunton. Both these points are on the road to Richmond, beyond Gordonsville and Charlottesville. There is no news of importance from Gen. Butler's department. The Rebels are making strong manifestations in Kentucky. A few days ago they made a raid, under the celebrated John Morgan, upon the town of Mount Sterling, and captured the place. They destroyed the bridges and railroads between Cynthiana and Paris, and cut the telegraph lines. A passenger train on the Louisville and Lexington Railroad, near Smithfield, was attacked by another band of Rebels, and two passengers cars and a baggage car burned and the express car robbed. By Thursday's despatches we learn that no active operations in the Army of the Potomac have been officially announced since the affair of Sunday. Although no general action has taken place, heavy skirmishing is going on all the time, and earthworks are being thrown up on both sides on the line of the Chickahominy. The two lines of the armies, near White House, are within one hundred yards of each other, carefully sheltered by their respective breastworks. On Tuesday two divisions of the Fifth corps attempt to get possession of a bridge on the Chickahominy, but found the enemy posted there in great strength. They succeeded in driving them across the bridge, but were not able to hold possession of it.— General Grant is putting heavy guns and mortars into position to commence siege operations upon the enemy's works. There is no news from General Butler's army indicating any hostile movement for a week or more. The defenses erected by our engineers on the James River are described as finished specimens of impregnable earthworks, rendering Butler's position perfectly safe from attacks either by Lee or Beauregard. The Rebel guerrillas, under John Morgan, appear to be running riot in Kentucky. They

now hold undisputed possession of Paris, Georgetown, Cynthiana (where they burned a warehouse) and Williamstown—the latter place on the Lexington pike, within thirty miles of Cincinnati. A force of cavalry, seven hundred strong, entered Paris on Wednesday without resistance. The Rebels occupy the railroad near Lexington. They are also reported to between Crab Orchard and Stamford.

The gunboat Water Witch was captured by a fleet of four Rebel gunboats from Fort McAllister, on the Osibaw Sound, Ga., on the 3d inst. The officers and crew made a bold resistance, but in vain. They were overpowered by number.

By despatches up to Saturday we learn, that there was no fighting on Wednesday in Grant's army except some picket firing and skirmishing along the line of the Chickahominy. The killed and wounded have all been taken care off. Up to Thursday night no movement had been made by either army. The town of Bowling Green, the county seat of Caroline co., Va., is said to have been burned by our troops in retaliation for the firing upon a train from the houses.

The Rebels in Kentucky are under command of John Morgan and Colonels Alston and Smith, and number about three thousand men. They entered the State at Pound Gap, and appeared to be determined to destroy as many railroads as possible. General Burbridge, who have been following them since they left Pound Gap, came up with them on Thursday at Mount Sterling and whipped them.

A portion of Morgan's command entered Lexington at two o'clock on Friday morning, burned the Kentucky Central Railroad depot, robbed a number of stores, and left at 10 o'clock in the direction of Georgetown and Frankfort, Burbridge being in pursuit of them.

A despatch from E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, dated Washington, June 12th, says that Gen. Hunter met the enemy at Piedmont last Sunday, 5th inst., killing Gen. Wm. E. Jones, their commanding General, and totally routing them. We captured 1500 prisoners, 3000 stand of arms, 3 pieces of artillery and a vast amount of stores. All the Government and Railroad buildings have been burned at Staunton.

A despatch from Gen. Grant's headquarters reports that Rebel cavalry made a dash into Wilson's lines near the Leny House. Wilson sent out a part of M'Intosh's brigade to see who the enemy was. About a mile west of Bethesda Church M'Intosh came upon Field's Division of Infantry, and having accomplished the purpose of his reconnaissance returned.

Despatches from Gen. Sherman have been received. They state that our lines are within four or five hundred yards of the enemy but no fighting yet.

On Friday morning gold started at 198 1/2, and after touching 199 the market became rather weak, and the premium fell to 197 1/2, but it subsequently rallied a little, and was worked on the fraction above 98.

FOR THE PILOT. OUR YOUTH.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." If mankind are in need of a proof that this is an age of advancement, let them observe the youth of our town. By rapid strides within the last few years they have left far behind the boys of past generations, and Greencastle can furnish not a few examples of youthful depravity and recklessness unsurpassed by any in the city of Gotham. Every Sabbath, observing citizen has had his senses shocked by the utter disregard paid to this "one day in seven," by these truants from parental restraint. If a stranger were to come among us from another world, unacquainted with the institution of the Sabbath, he might infer that it was a day set apart for horse training, and other amusements; among others the innocent but, no more allowable one of rope jumping. And the indulgent father smiles as his son passes at full speed evidently admiring as much the Dick-Turpin bearing of the youth as he does the movements of his favorite nag. And the unthinking mother furnishes the rope and tands by approvingly to count the number of successive leaps her darling will make without tripping. This indiscriminate Sabbath-breaking has a most pernicious effect upon the morals of the young. And for the proof of this assertion, examine the statistics of our work houses, prisons and penitentiaries; you will find that the majority of the criminals confined there began their vicious course with Sabbath-breaking. During the week they are no less refractory. Not long since I saw several persons take shelter in a blacksmith shop from a shower of stones thrown by boys on their way from school. This habit of throwing stones and mud at one another has become so general that it is the imperative duty of parents and teachers to punish with severity all who engage in it. But, unfortunately for the teacher, the parents of these refractory pupils, are advocates of corporal punishment only so far as relates to

other men's children; and, when their own are punished for the identical faults which they censure the teacher for not punishing when committed by others, they cry out against him.

In short, the boy of ten or twelve years has completely out-generaled the "old man" and "old woman," as he terms his father and mother; is considered smart at home, and is permitted to chew tobacco, smoke cigars and carry a pistol. He is told by his doting parents that he "will soon be a man," consequently he begins to ape, the habit of men; keeps late hours frequents drinking saloons, becomes conversant with bar-room slang, and practises cursing as an accomplishment. Yes, he will be a man!

No particular cases have been in view, and the reader will be to blame if he makes the application.

OBSERVER.

PASSING EVENTS.

Mr. JOSEPH SNEYLY will please accept our thanks for his gift of a lot of handsome strawberries.

A western paper says that a horse and wagon were recently drowned in the Ohio. Now, isn't that awful? What a tale the tongue of that wagon could have told had it been rescued! And what "spokes" the wheels would have uttered. Poor fellows, they are gone!

The time for pic-nics and fishing excursions has again rolled round, and the young ladies and gentlemen of town are generally taking advantage of the pleasant days of June. Much pleasure in your innocent enjoyments. Sow your wild oats today—to-morrow may demand a more serious duty.

Our friend Capt. JOSEPH A. DAVISON visited us last week. He started out an Orderly Sergeant and returns a Captain,—infallible indication of merit and courage. He has shared all the hardships of the Reserve Corps; and his last position was that of Inspector General on Col. McCANDLE'S Staff, commanding brigade.

WHAT a fortunate thing for the true lover of Shakspeare that he is not obliged to read his commentators! Looking at a Shakspearian note the other day, we observed that it was the remark of a critic on the criticism of a critic who was criticising a comment on the commentary of a commentator upon a commentator of Shakspeare!

The Fair.—A Fair for the benefit of the Christian Commission will be held in Chambersburg commencing on Monday, June 13th. Everything to please the eye and palate will be offered. An Old Folk's Concert will be given on the evenings of Friday and Saturday, the 17th and 18th. See advertisement in another column.

Who Shot the Tail Off?—One day last week, while a young lad was sawing wood in a yard in close proximity to a pig sty, a bullet came whizzing by him, striking a plank where a porker was lying, with his narrative hanging out of an opening in the sty, cutting about an inch of it off. The ball came from the western end of the town.— You can see how dangerous it is to shoot in the town. Remember there is a penalty for shooting the Borough.

AGRICULTURAL and Farming Implements are manufactured very extensively in our business town. All the latest patents—the offspring of genius, and their rights, are purchased here by our manufacturers as soon as patented. There is no town can vie with us in this respect. We supply this State, and to a certain degree our neighboring States; and every piece of workmanship which has been taken to a County or State Fair has always drawn a premium. Farmers cannot complain for want of agricultural conveniences.

HON. ALEXANDER KING, of Bedford, has been appointed by Gov. CURTIS, President Judge of the Sixteenth Judicial District, in place of the Hon. JAMES NILL, deceased. This appointment, we have no doubt, will give general satisfaction to the bar and the people of the district. The new Judge is a gentleman of extensive legal acquirements, courteous in his manners, gentlemanly in his intercourse with his fellows and possesses all those requirements calculated to add honor and dignity to the high position which he has been called upon to assume.—Valley Spirit.

New Counterfeit Greenbacks.—A new counterfeit \$20 greenback has made its appearance, which is not the one described in the detectors, but is equally good and well calculated to deceive.— The green is of lighter shade and the engraving is coarser than the genuine. In centre of the bill the foot of the female figure is not seen, while in the genuine it is quite visible. In the printing just below the figure, in the word "the," there is no cross line in the letter H, while it is plain in the difference in the color of the seal. No doubt many of these notes will be offered, and it will be well for persons to mark the difference between the genuine and counterfeit closely to protect themselves from being victims.—Franklin Repository.

An Anecdote.—A rich scene came off in the Provost Marshal's office at Chambersburg one day last week, while examining conscripts. An inexperienced, unsophisticated youth from ——— town-ship, who was afflicted with a remarkable stoppage in his speech, entered the office. After several vain efforts to express himself, the Provost Marshal noticed his painful condition, and exempted him immediately. In order to ascertain the amount of mileage to which he was entitled, he asked— "Where do you reside?" "Ph—ph—ph"—and nothing more was the reply. The Provost Marshal thinking he was misunderstood, simplified his interrogation— "Where do you get your letters?" "The p—p—p—post office."

Killed in Battle.—Sergeant WILLIAM SHORTS, of company G, 55th P. V., was killed in battle June 3rd. The regiment is in Gilman's (10th) Corps. Sergeant SHORTS was one of those quiet, steady and unflinching, brave young men who are not daunted by any peril, however great, and met danger with calm composure. When the Rebels

fired on Fort Sumpter the deceased enlisted in the first company (ELDER'S) raised here. On the expiration of that term of service he enlisted in Capt. WATERBURY'S company of the 56th, in which he was promoted to a Sergeantcy for good conduct. There never was a better or a truer patriot and a soldier. God comfort his afflicted parents.

His brother was wounded in the head in the same engagement, and is now in the hospital.

Probable Draft.—Although not yet officially announced, it is generally believed that a call will be made in July for three or four hundred thousand troops. The order has not appeared, but the Secretary of War has intimated that it will be done, and coming from such authority we may regard it as certain to take place.

Shall we not take measures to recruit enough volunteers to fill our probable quota? It is not too soon. As we know from experience, that those who first begin a work of this kind are certain to accomplish it first.

Would it not be well to call together the old organization, and re-organize? We think it would be wise and prudent to do so. Will not the officers of the "Greencastle Recruiting Organization" call a meeting at once?

Distressing Intelligence.—Mrs. Colonel BOYD received a telegram from her husband, Col. W. H. BOYD, commanding 21st Pa. Cavalry, dated at Yorktown, announcing that he had been wounded. In what engagement this occurred we are at present unable to say, as we have no intelligence of the whereabouts of the Regiment for some time past. Mrs. BOYD proceeded to Washington on Monday.

We have also intelligence of the death of Captain JOHN H. HARMONY, of the same Regiment. It is stated that he was killed on Tuesday of last week. His wife received a telegram conveying this statement, yesterday.

A telegram from Col. BOYD yesterday, states that he is doing well, and that about forty of the 21st were killed and wounded.—Franklin Repository, June 8th.

A Year Ago.—To-morrow, (the 15th,) will be the anniversary of the first appearance of the Rebels under JACKSON, in Greencastle. Then what racing and chasing, fussing and fretting, praying and swearing, scolding and laughing!! Who does not remember full well, the story. Our poet, HEBURNAS, thus faithfully portrays the conduct of the rebels in his incidents of the invasion.

"Do you remember, reader dear, The evening when the Rebs came here? They came in files—by fours and twos, Some minus hats, and others shoes, They broke their ranks, and canvassed town, In search of horses, clothes, and so on, They took alike, merchants', doctors', Preachers, lawyers', rum concoctors'. They took the black, the sorrel, gray."

Grumbling.—With many this appears to be a chronic disorder, casting a baleful shadow over all the sunlight of existence, and throwing a gloom over every heart. We see some perpetually grumbling. They are discontented from the time they rise in the morning till they lie down at night. If the venting of their spleen would ever cease, it would not be so bad—but the more they grumble the more discontented they are, for the supply always exceeds the demand. Now, dear reader, if this will apply to you, just take a word of advice. "Don't grumble at what you cannot help; how foolish it is to fret and chafe at what is unavoidable, or, being done irrevocably—but learn wisdom from experience. One word more—don't grumble at what you can help, set to work and act instead of fretting. Just follow these simple directions, and our word for it, you will no longer be piling up misery in your own bosom, or annoying all around you, by incessant grumbling."

Our Neighbors and Ourselves.—Standing on the north-west corner of the Diamond one day, we were attracted by the singularity and variety of business conducted in this vicinity, and concluded that it would be a fit subject for a local during a season of drought in this department, like the present. The most northern door down stairs, conducts you to the Railroad Ticket Office. Here their is a rush four times a day, and one can highly amuse himself by scrutinizing the varied countenances that enter here and return. The south-adjacent door—conducts you, by a flight of stairs, to Mrs. CATHERINE WUNDERLICH'S Millinery Store, on the right, and our own editorial sanatorium, and composing and press rooms on the left. The two immediate corner doors are entrances to HORTWICK & Co.'s far-famed Grocery and Variety Store. In the first room directly west, is SAMUEL HANMILL'S new Boot and Shoe Store; and it is a very well-stocked emporium of its kind. The next door, up stairs, is his working shop, where ALBERTUS presides, and all kinds of work is made to order.— Then next town to this is D. WATSON ROW'S Law Office. And any one who has occasion to have his wrongs redressed will get satisfaction and justice here. In the next adjacent room is H. R. FETTERHOF'S Book Store; his Dental and the Telegraph Offices. This trio of business is well attended to by the Doctor; and the town would miss the breaking up of this establishment more than any other in the borough. The room neighboring to this on the south, is occupied by Col. GRO. H. DAVIDSON, United States Revenue Collector. The next door, by a flight of stairs again, leads you to DOWN & McCUN'S Photograph Gallery. These men understand their business, and have an extensive patronage.

Such are our neighbors and ourselves, all occupying one extended building. The businesses conducted here are so varied that one could almost spend one's life here independent of the balance of the town. All that would be necessary would be to supply oneself with a wardrobe. Everything else is here—foot and head gear, eatibles, papers and books to read, &c., &c. This corner is the most indispensable of any in town.

Pennsylvania Reserves.—This battle-scarred band of veterans—the small number remaining has again returned home. There is no regiment, brigade or division in the service, that can boast of the hardships, the endurance and the valor which embellishes the bloody annals of this decimated