

THE WEEKLY REGISTER.

VOLUME I.

POINT PLEASANT, VA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1862.

NUMBER 13.

The Weekly Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEORGE W. TIPPETT,
Main Street,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
TERMS:—One dollar per annum strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING.
One square of 10 lines, one or three insertions \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion, 25 cents.
Professional cards of 7 lines or less 1 year \$5
Quarter Column 6 months \$10 1 year \$15
Half Column, 6 months \$15 1 year \$20
One Column, 6 months \$25 1 year \$35
A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements must have the number of insertions marked on the copy, or they will be kept in "till forbid," and charged accordingly.
All casual or transient advertisements must be paid for in advance, to insure their insertion.
Affidavit will not be made to orders of Publication or other legal advertisements unless they are paid for.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

AND, PARKS, JAS. W. HOGE, B. J. REDMOND,
PARKS, HOGE & REDMOND.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
WILL practice in the law and Chancery Courts of Mason. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to their care. Address, James W. Hoge, Winfield, Putnam county, Va. B. J. Redmond, Point Pleasant, Va. May 29 1y.

WM. H. TOMLINSON,
Attorney at Law,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
WILL practice in Mason and Putnam and adjacent counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

DR. S. G. SHAW,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TENDERS his professional services to the public. Calls from the country promptly attended to. Office on Front Street, adjoining the "Virginia House."
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

DR. JAMES H. HOOFF
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Point Pleasant, and vicinity. He keeps constantly on hand a large supply of drugs, oils, paints, dyes, varnishes, essences, extracts, perfumery and essences of all kinds and patent medicines and a very superior article of paraffin.
He also has a large stock of tobacco, cigars and an excellent article of pure cider vinegar.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

DE. C. R. STERNMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office on Second Street, above Public square, CALIFORNIA, OHIO.
Where all operations pertaining to Dentistry are performed in the best style of the profession. Terms Feb. 6, 1862-ly.

ROBERT S. BICKEL,
MERCHANT TAILOR
AND DEALER IN
Ready Made Clothing,
Cloth, Cassimers, Vestings,
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Tailors Trimmings, &c
Corner Main and 4th Streets,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
Clothing made to order in the very best style at the shortest notice, and at the lowest prices. Orders from the distance solicited.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Wheeling.
POINT PLEASANT BRANCH,
CAPITAL \$186,000.
C. C. MILLER, President,
J. D. THOMPSON, Cashier,
DIRECTORS:
J. D. McCulloch, S. G. Shaw,
A. McCausland, James Capelhart,
C. C. Miller, John McCulloch,
P. S. Lewis.
Discount day Tuesday,
February 27, 1862-ly.

Eagle Mills

POINT PLEASANT
MASON COUNTY, VA.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish persons in want of
LUMBER IN THE ROUGH.
such as white Pine 1 inch, 1 1/2 inch, 1 3/4 inch and 2 inch, of all qualities; also, Poplar, Oak and Yellow Pine, and Plastering laths, Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Casings and Palings,
All of which I will sell as cheap, or cheaper than they can be got at any other place in this part of the country.
In connection with the above I have a new
GRIST MILL
which I have completed but a short time, with three run of French Burrs—one for corn, one for custom wheat and the other expressly for Merchant work. They can be run separately or all together.
On Saturday is the day for grinding Corn, but I can grind Wheat any day when I have steam up. I charge the eighth for grinding Wheat and the sixth for grinding Corn, but will exchange at all times when parties wish to do so.
Those living on the Kanawha river, and wishing to send their wheat or corn to my mill for the purpose of having it ground, or exchanged and not wishing to come with it, can send it down on some of the boats with instructions by letter, and I will have it hauled up to the Mill and back FREE OF CHARGE.
The highest market price paid for wheat, corn and logst all times.
S. COMSTOCK
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

POETICAL.

SERENADE.

Come, love, with me,
The moon's pale light
The earth and sea
Has silvered bright—
Yonder my boat,
By the trisling tree,
Like a swan doth float—
It waits for thee.

Come, love, with me,
On the mirrored lake,
Happy and free,
A crown I'll make
Of the flowers that grow
By the velvet lea,
To deck thy brow—
Come, love, with me.

Come, love with me,
The stars above
In ecstasy
Are smiling, love,
The wavelets kiss
As I would thee,
In heavenly bliss,
Come, love, with me.

(For the Register.)

Mr. Editor:—Below is the address delivered in Buffalo, upon the presentation of a flag, to the members of Company D, 5th Virginia Regiment, Vol. Infantry. It was not prepared for publication, and must not, consequently be as free from errors as I wish, as it was only prepared for the occasion of the moment. I submit it to you in that manner for publication, at your request.
Very Respectfully, &c.,
E. *****

FRIENDS OF THE UNION:—

I come in behalf of the Union girls of Buffalo, to present to you in their name this flag. Feeling incompetent to convey my thoughts expressing my feelings, I beg your indulgence for a few moments. In the dark days of 1777, when a gloom dark as the grave had hovered over the American camp—causing even the strong heart of Washington to tremble with misgivings in regard to the cause of Liberty and Independence. The Continental Congress, passed the following resolution—giving thereby, this Banner of Beauty to the New World.

"Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate Red and White—that the Union be thirteen Stars—white, in a blue field—representing a new constellation."

Wherever this banner is known it must be respected. Where it is seen tyrants are not known, and he who lives under its starry folds, need fear the oppressor no more.

In the days when mens hearts failed, and hope—that bright monitor of the soul—was weary and ready to return to Heaven—its dwelling place; gloom and distrust had well nigh smothered the patriots' anticipations. This banner was their guide, their beacon of light, ever pointing to the patriots' reward, during the trials and sufferings of an eight years war. This starry banner protected and defended by the father of his country, and his gallant compatriots, comes to us hallowed and made sacred by the remembrance of their fidelity and worth. It comes to us enshrined as it were, in recollection of some well fought field, or some lonely march that characterized the times which tried men's souls—the days of '76 and '77. It points to the well fought fields, where upheld by patriot hands, it gained for us supremacy upon land and sea.

Since the commencement of this unjust and traitorous war—forced upon us by the aristocrat, office seeker and demagogue of the South—our own free flag has been wantonly disgraced, by men, once it pretended friends, but now its poor, miserable, misguided enemies. Our flag has always been upheld by men who in the hour of victory, were as brothers to the beaten foe, and were enemies just so long as they were opposed. We trust that it may now be borne by hands strong to strike in its defence, and may be merciful toward a beaten foe—that foe our blind, misguided, inconsiderate brothers.

Each star in the glittering cluster, is full of patriotic language ardent and inspiring, with true love of country. They speak in language symbolical of the great Union of the States, until it shall embrace the entire continent—from the frozen lakes of the North, to the warm sunny land of the Southern shore. They speak in language significant of the league covenant—of the United States against oppression, and against all haters of Republican government, whether they be at home or abroad. The

stripes speak in language typical of the Union of the States, and the subordination of the States to the Union. None can look upon this flag, associated as it is with memories of the past, and not feel rejoiced in heart that they see again the Banner that sheltered our Fathers, when the the oppressor had well nigh crushed the uprising of Republicanism forever. He or she that looks upon this flag, and not feel a patriotic pride in their hearts, have treason canker in their traitorous hearts, and only want an opportunity to lift up their hands against their country.

It is needless to add this injunction, that this flag be protected from any who may attempt to mar the shining of a single star upon a blue field. We feel that we have not given this into the hands of any but brave men. None but the brave should bear aloft the banner of the Union and the Constitution. Cowards bear the traitors Banner of the Rebellion, not as an honor, but to them it is a cover of shame.

In the name of the Union girls of Buffalo, I present this flag to you, soldiers of the Union and Constitution.
Hoping that it may soon proudly wave over a peaceful, united and happy land.

LETTER FROM CO. K, 14TH REG., O. V. I.

RALPH, C. H., Va.,
May 29, 1862.
Friend Tippett:—Fearing you will think that soldier's promises are like lover's vows, written in sand, soon effaced, I will fulfill a promise made to you before leaving Point Pleasant, by informing you of our present whereabouts. We arrived here two weeks ago to day, having stopped one day at Gauley Bridge. At Gauley we were joined by Captain P. P. Lane, of Company K, who took command of his Company, having received official notice of his honorable acquittal, by the court-martial which convened at Charleston, of the charges preferred against him by Colonel De Villiers. The next morning we were ordered to march to the camp of the 14th Regt., O. V. I., under command of Capt. Lane, started in pursuit of a band of guerrillas, who were said to be bushwhacking in the vicinity of New River, in the borders of Greenbrier and Monroe counties. Our first days march brought us to New River, a distance of nearly thirty miles. We encamped that night at the house of a staunch Union man, and were joined in the morning by about twenty-five of the same sort mostly refugees from Monroe and adjoining counties, when we crossed New River, Greenbrier county and Greenbrier River into Monroe county. Scouted about there three days—went within five miles of Red Sulphur Springs and returned to Raleigh on the 5th day, having traveled over one hundred miles, over high mountains and across rapid streams, by paths almost inaccessible to either man or beast. Captured quite a number of prisoners, some of them notorious bushwhackers, eight or ten horses and a large quantity of tobacco. Altogether it was the most successful scout of the season.

The boys are all well and in fine spirits. Co. D is stationed at Fayette. Send up the Register, we have hardly seen a newspaper since leaving Winfield, and what little news we get comes in the shape of camp rumors—always unreliable. It seems as if the further one gets from civilization the less prone people are to tell the truth.
More anon,
SECRETARY.

Whiskey and Newspapers.

A glass of whiskey is manufactured from a dozen grains of corn, the value of which is too small to be estimated. A pint of this mixture sells for one shilling, and if of a good brand is considered by consumers well worth the money. It is drunk in a minute or two—and then it fires the brain, rouses the passions—sharpens the appetite—deranges and weakens the physical systems—it is gone—and swollen eyes, parched lips, and aching head are its followers.
On the same sideboard upon which this is served lies a newspaper. It is covered with half a million of type; it brings intelligence from the four quarters of the globe—the paper cost less than the glass of grog—the juice of a few grains of corn. It is no less strange than true that there is a large community who think corn juice cheap and the newspaper dear.

From the Clarksburg Telegraph, West Virginia.

A combination of circumstances have always surrounded West Virginia in such a manner as to prevent the development of its vast resources. This truly favored spot of the earth has been strangely overlooked. While other portions of the Union have been making gigantic strides in the march of improvement, West Virginia has remained in almost a dormant position. Her vast minerals have remained in the bowels of the earth; and her stately forests stand unused; her immense water power has been put to but little use; thousands of acres of arable land have never been disturbed by the plow. We think a new State of things will soon be brought about. The intrinsic natural wealth of West Virginia is becoming better known every day. The strangers that the war has brought into this country have discovered its rich resources, and as soon as the sound of war shall have ceased, new enterprises will be awakened among the people, and the hand of improvement will be visible.

A farmer with moderate means can live more plentifully and get better remuneration in West Virginia than in any country with which we have ever been acquainted. Manufacturing can be carried on cheaper here than anywhere else. These hills are filled with inexhaustible coal beds. The whole country has beautiful streams running through it that furnish the best and most convenient water power on earth. Then the health of no country on the globe is better. The climate in winter is not severely cold, and in summer it is the most delightful in the world. The ague which is the greatest pest of some of the Western States, never presumes to set down his annoying and unwelcome foot among our people. West Virginia is destined to be a great country. The resources are here to make it so, and the time is near at hand for their development.

The Self-Made Colonel.

Among the many incidents which occurred on the field of Shiloh during the sanguinary contest worthy of special notice, the Cincinnati Gazette relates the following:
Early Monday morning General Nelson dispatched an orderly from a cavalry company, to the river with a message:—The general waited in vain for an answer. He was informed, however, the following day a search to be made for the orderly. He was, after some trouble, found, and taken immediately to headquarters. He was called upon for an account, and said, in a brief, hand-off manner, that when he got to the river he found several thousand skulkers, and six hundred of these agreed to go into action if they could find a leader. The young cavalryman promptly offered himself, and as promptly led the men into the hottest of the fight. He reported to General Crittenden, was assigned a position which he maintained all day, losing from his impromptu command ten men killed and fifty wounded. The General was so well pleased with the young man and his gallant conduct, that he immediately sent his name to General Bull, and most probably instead of being a private he is now a commissioned officer. Certainly his gallantry deserves special consideration.

We heard, a night or two since, a tolerable good story of a couple of raftsmen. The event occurred during the late big blow on the Mississippi, at which time so many rafts were swamped, and so many steamboats lost their rigging. A raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin, as the squall came. In an instant the raft was pitching and writh as if suddenly dropped into Charibides while the waves broke over it with tremendous force. Two Irishmen were on the forward part of whom, frightened by the tremendous uproar, and expecting instant destruction, dropped on his knees and commenced to pray with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion not engaged in prayer, but punching a pole into the water at the side of the raft.
"What you doin', Mike?" said he, "down on your knees now, for there isn't a minute between us and pargatory!"
"Be sisy, Pat," said the other, as he continued to punch the water with the pole. "Be sisy now! what's the use of praying when a feller can touch bottom with a pole?"

Parson Brownlow said in his New York speech:
The soldiers brought with them from the battle of Manassas the heads of Union men that were killed, and held them by the beards and waved them, and showed them as the heads of the d—d Yankees they had captured. This is the secession spirit of the South. The spirit of the vile untutored savage. The spirit of murder, of assassination, it is the spirit of hell, and yet you have men at the North who sympathize with these murderers.

We need not be surprised at finding it difficult to obtain wine the vintner himself gets it only by a tight squeeze.

Our Gallant Sailors.

To the brave, honor! And what can history, the mirror of the past, show us of heroism and daring more worthy of honor than the recent deeds of our gallant sailors. Years ago, in the Indian Ocean, a British troop-ship went down, the soldiers all standing firm in their ranks, with arms at the present, and the drums beating the charge. It was a noteworthy exhibition of manhood and the force of discipline; but it pales before the daring and devotion displayed by the heroes of the Cumberland, after the Merrimac had struck her vulture beak into the frigate's side. Gannets clasped their favorite pieces in their arms, and went with them to the bottom. Mutilated fragments of humanity, in the very act of dying, discharged "one more shot" at the impregnable and merciless foe. No man cried for quarter. The living and the dead went down together with the old banner over all! "Back to your guns boys! hurrah for the flag!" were the last words from her sinking deck. They were uttered by a hero both of whose arms and both of whose legs had been shot away. The story of such gallantry never grows old.—[N. Y. Ledger.

Quite a Contrast.

Professor Hart in his sensible address upon the "Mistakes of Educated Men," draws this instructive contrast between two classes of men who are to be met with in all communities. He says:
There are two friends, gentlemen of plentiful means, whose estates and annual incomes are about equal. One of these is always short of money, buys everything on credit, and on the longest credit he can command, often when traveling has to borrow money to take him home, and really has to make as many turns and shifts to get along as if he were poor. All simply because he lives just twelve months on the wrong side of his fortune. The other man, whose annual income and expenses are about the same as those of his neighbor, never has an open account, buys everything for cash, always has plenty of money in his pocket and plenty more in bank, and is apparently without a care in the world, so far as money is concerned. All simply because he lives just twelve months on the right side of his income. The two men have equal resources. In the course of their lives they spend about equal amounts. The one is always poor and harassed, the other is always rich, and always at his ease.

People may tell you of your being unfit for some peculiar occupations in life; but heed them not; whatever employ you follow with perseverance and assiduity, will be found fit for you; it will be your support in youth and comfort in age. In learning the useful part of any profession, vary moderate abilities will suffice; great abilities are generally injurious to the possessors. Life has been compared to a race; but the allusion still improves by observing that the most apt are first to stray from the course.

UNSUCCESSFUL IN THIS LIFE.—I confess that increasing years bring with them an increasing respect for those who do not succeed in life, as those words are commonly used. Heaven is said to be a place for those who have not succeeded on earth; and it is surely true that celestial graces do not best thrive and bloom in the hot blaze of worldly prosperity.—Ill-success sometimes arise from superabundance of qualities in themselves good, from a conscience too sensitive, a taste too fastidious, a self-forgetfulness too romantic, a modesty too retiring. I will not go so far as to say, with a living poet, "that the world knows nothing of its greatest men," but there are forms of greatness, or at least excellence, that die and make no sign; there are martyrs that miss the palm but not the stake; there are heroes without the laurel, and conquerors without the triumph.

A NOTABLE VIRGINIA MANSION.—The Mrs. Nelson's House, where Jeff. Davis, two members of his Cabinet, Generals Magruder, and others, held their council of war, which resulted in the Yorktown abandonment, it is the largest house in Yorktown. It is an old Virginia mansion, very large, airy and spacious. The bricks and mantle-pieces used on it were brought from England prior to the Revolutionary War. It survived the Yorktown fight of the Revolution, and the descendants of Gov. Nelson have occupied it ever since.—[Wheeling Press.

Be content as long as your mouth is full and body covered—remember the poor—kiss the pretty girls—don't rob your neighbor's hen roost—never pick an editor's pocket, nor entertain an idea that he is going to treat—kick dull care to the duce—black your own boots—sew on your own buttons, and be sure to take a paper and pay for it. Good practical advice.

In the excavation now taking place at Pompeii, two hundred and twenty workmen are employed, and a railroad has been laid through the city to facilitate the carrying off of the superincumbent soil. It is one hundred and twenty years since Pompeii was extinguished, and only one third of the city has been yet brought to light.

Prentice.

An admirer of Gen. Price says in the Memphis Appeal that he is always careful, if no resource fails him, to have another at hand. We know of no man more likely to "fall between stools"—or among half-a-dozen.

Until recently the nations of the earth didn't know our power. We didn't know it ourselves. We don't know it yet. One half of it has not been put forth.

The Mobile Register boasts that the U. S. Government is afraid of the rebel hosts. About as much as the tornado or the whirlwind is of the wood it sweeps through.

The rebels are enlisting boys of thirteen and fourteen years. Having raised all the men they can, they have gone to raising children.

A couple of rebel women say, in a furious letter to us, that they would like to see us once. No doubt of it—or "any other man."

Deeply and earnestly as we desire the success of the Federal arms, we are constrained to acknowledge in all candor, that recently the Union forces, at various points, have been utterly defeated—in their attempts to overtake the rebels.

The Manchester Mirror tells of a juvenile in that city who boasted to his play-fellows, the other day, that he would by-and-by become the fortunate possessor of an important article of youthful aspiration. "My father," said he, "has gone to the war, and his folks killed I am going to have his fish line."

Long before the cry of United Italy was raised, an Italian prince, whose domains were very limited, having learned that a Frenchman, then at his court, had been witty at his expense, sent orders to him to leave his dominions in three days. "He is very good," answered the Frenchman, "to give me so long a time, I could leave it in three quarters of an hour."

Dr. Francis Hawks was elected Bishop of Rhode Island, but he declined to accept the appointment, the ground of the refusal being the slim salary. His clerical friends reminded him of the promise made in the scriptures, that "God would feed the young ravens." The doctor replied "that this was true, but that he had nowhere seen a promise to feed the young Hawks."

A good dish in prospect for our soldiers—Chickahominy.

Ah, what would not the Confederate authorities give, in these days of rebel fugacity, for one standing army.

When a woman intends to give a man the mitten she begins by knitting her brow.

The cheerful are the busy; when trouble knocks at our door or rings the bell, he will generally retire if you send him word you are "engaged."

The devil has work enough for all his friends, but he pays their wages only in fuel.

In the education of children, stripes and blows are fit to be used only on those who carry their brains in their backs.

General Lovell, in command of the rebel troops which fled from New Orleans, is a native of Boston, and has relatives now residing in that vicinity.

The Memphis Argus of the 28th ult., denounces Beauregard as a humbug, and confesses that the rebels were beaten at Shiloh.

The ladies of St. Louis presented Gen. Sigel with a beautiful silver goblet a few days since.

It is a pity for Floyd that he can't show a clean pair of hands when he is often shown a clean pair of heels.

Why are two young ladies kissing each other an emblem of Christianity?—Because they are doing unto each other as they would men should do unto them.

A good story is told of a Quaker volunteer, who was in a Virginia skirmish. Coming in close quarters with a rebel, he remarked, "Friend, it's unfortunate, but the stands just where I'm going to shoot," and blazing away, down came old secess.

A firm in Sheffield, (Eng.) produces every week twenty tons of steel hoops for ladies' skirts. It is estimated that enough crinolines has been manufactured in that city to encircle the globe several times.

Captain Hamlin a son of the Vice President, is serving on Gen. Fremont's staff.

"Let the toast be, dear woman," as the boarder said when his landlady was about to remove the plate.

The Chicago Tribune says there are eight Major Generals and fifty-five Brigadiers in our army before Corinth.