The Daily Green Mountain Freeman.

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BY C. W. WILLARD. | MONTPELIER, VT., MAY 7, 1861. | PRICE, TWO CENTS.

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's
HORSE AND CATTLE

MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered to THE PUBLIC, for the rapid cure of all diseases incident to

HORSES AND CATTLE,

Hotel Keepers, Livery Stable keepers, Horse Buyers Stage men, Carriers, and farmers in every section, are aware of the success that has attended the use of these remedies whenever I have used them, and I now offer them on full confidence that they will prove the "needfull remedies" for all horse and cattle owners' use.

WM. BRYDEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.

North Craftsbury, Vt

These medicine consists of

Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,

For Horses and Cattle out of condition.—

DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,

For Coughs heaves or Broken wind

DR. BRYDEN'S URINE POWDER,

For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Embrocation & Liniment,

Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Distemper, swelled neck and sores, bruises, sprains, cramps, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,

For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the bone, from kick, blow or any other cause This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and entirely cures the lameness. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.

Dr. Bryden's Remedy

For Corns and Thrush Wonderful cures of the worst cases have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in use can be compared with this for Corns, Thrush, Foals in Cattle, and foot rot in sheep.

Dr. Bryden's
SPECIFIC for SCRATCHES,

NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!

It will entirely cure the hardest cases of Scratches follow the directions, and it will surely cure. Also for picking or rubbing off the Hair, and cause rapid growth of hair wherever applied,

DR. BRYDEN'S

Hoof Compound,

To grow the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat feet, quarter crack, &c. A complete new healthy hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN

is so well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is deemed unnecessary to say anything of his universal success in treating any diseases of Horses & Cattle And in presenting these medicines prepared with the greatest care from his receipts, we have only to say to each and have seen his remedies used,

You Know what they will do,

and to all who have HORSES and CATTLE in their care, you have only to give them a single trial to be fully convinced that they are

THE BEST REMEDIES

Ever sold in Vermont.

Full directions with each package.

PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

PREPARED BY

FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST
Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S
ANODYNE
COUGH DROPS

Has stood the test of a

Ten Year's Trial,

and is now acknowledged

THE BEST IN USE.

It has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over

60,000 Bottles

having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the Reach of All.

so that the poorest families in town need never be without this most

VALUABLE REMEDY.

To prevent the sad consequences of a hard cold or hacking cough, be prompt to procure

The Anodyne Cough Drops,

For it always cures.

PHYSICIANS

also in all parts of the State, use it in their practice and in their own families.

They say it is excellent for

COUGHS COLDS, CROUP,
ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And this is the universal voice of people who use it. As a FAMILY MEDICINE, for sudden Colds, for Children, and for aged people who cough and are kept awake nights we do verily believe there is not so

GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY

in the land, when such men as

Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. B. F. Walton, Dr. Smith Dr. Rubee, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Dea. C. W. Stores, Ellis & Hatch,

give the highest recomendations for its use we ask

WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,

The Oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recomendation of its efficacy and for sale

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor,
Montpelier, Vt.

April 29, 1861.

OUR SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS

ARE NOW

Completely Stocked!

WITH

NEW AND DESIRABLE

GOODS,

Suitable for Spring and Summer.

HAVING BEEN SELECTED WITH

GREAT CARE,

And Bought Entirely

FOR CASH,

WE ARE PREPARED TO OFFER THEM

AT PRICES SUITED TO THE TIMES.

J. W. ELLIS, & Co.

LOOK AT THIS!

PRICES REDUCED!

The subscriber, during the last few years, having found the Low Price System to work so well, has determined on a STILL FURTHER REDUCTION, in order to meet the hard times, and the wants of the public. Having lately enlarged my rooms and increased my stock, I now offer at wholesale and retail, the largest and best stock of

ROSE WOOD AND GILT MOULDINGS,

Selected White Picture Glass,

PICTURE FRAMES,

Of all kinds, and

FRAMES FOR HAIR WORK,

ever offered in this part of the State. Giving my personal attention to the work, and having no wages to pay hired help, or losses to make up for their wast, my customers may feel assured of not only having their work done in the best manner, but at the lowest rates.

Entrance to sales-room, through J. C. Emery's Furniture Store, Head of State Street, Montpelier, Vt.

Also, constantly on hand a large assortment of

COFFINS,

embracing all grades, from the cheapest Elm to the highly finished Black Walnut and Metallic Caskets, which will be trimmed to suit any taste, and furnished at short notice, so that customers from adjoining towns, after selecting to suit themselves from a large variety can have them ready to take back on their return. Customers residing on the Railroad, can have them sent by the first train after receiving the order. Also a large assortment of

Coffin Plates and Trimmings,

which will be furnished to manufacturers at very low prices. Furniture repaired and varnished Lounges and Sofas re-stuffed and covered in the best manner. Pew Cushions, Show Cases, and Jobbing generaly, done to order.

☞ Remmember the place! Entrance to Sales-Room, through J. C. Emery's Furniture Store, head of State St., Montpelier, Vt.

D. McDONALD.

Montpelier, April 8, 1861. 270w8

Ogdensburgh to the West!

1861 1861

THE NORTHERN

Transportation Company

Will, during the present season, run their Line of 1st class

UPPER CABIN STEAMERS

Daily, between Ogdensburgh, Cleaveland, Toledo, Detroit, Milwaukee, and intermediate ports including Waukegan, Kenosha Racine, Pt. Washington, Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Pt. Huron, and St. Clair, leaving Ogdensburgh, on arrival of the Express Train from the East, calling regularly for passengers and freight at Brockville, Alexandria Bay, Clayton, Cape Vincent, and Oswego.

Passengers and Families moving West, can embark with their Luggage, Teams, Stock, &c., and land together without disturbance or Transhipment at their Port of destination. These Steamers have large Cabins and State Rooms, amply and neatly furnished, for *First Cabin Passengers* and *Second Cabins* with Cook Stoves and comfortable accommodations for Passengers and Families, who may wish to furnish their own provisions and bedding.

☞ No efforts will be spared to maintain the reputation of this, as THE CHEAPEST AND BEST ROUTE. ☜

☞ Freight forwarded to care of the Agents of this Company at Ogdensburgh will receive careful attention and despatch. Apply to

C. L. THOMPSON,
J. M. CHAMBERLIN, Agts. } Ogdensburgh, N.Y.

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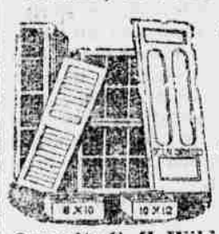
Sash, Doors and Blinds.



The place to purchase the BEST QUALITY of

Sash, Doors and Blinds

made of the best

WESTERN PINE,

and in a good

Workmanlike Manner

is at the Factory of

J. D. CLOGSTON.

Opposite C. H. Wilder's Mill, Montpelier,

Where may be found at all times a good assortment of Sash, Doors and Blinds; also, Tubes for Chain Pumps, Eave Spouts, &c.

Planing, Jointing, Grooving,

and Tenoning done in the best workmanlike manner While thankfully acknowledging a constant increase of custom for the past four years, I would earnestly solicit persons who reside in towns adjacent to Montpelier, in want of the above articles, not to fail to consult me, in person, or by letter, before purchasing elsewhere. It shall be my purpose to furnish good work at low prices.

J. D. CLOGSTON.

Montpelier, March 1861. 272

Notice.

THIS is to certify, that I have this day given my son, Lorenzo B. Guptil, his time for the remainder of his minority, and shall pay no debts of his contracting, nor claim his wages after the date of this notice.

AZRO S. GUPTIL.

Waterbury, Vt., April 29, 1861.

L. D. HATHAWAY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

SOUTH HARDWICK, VT. 269tf

Miscellany.

Hymn Doctors.

Some one lately, in the Sunday School *Times*, threw out the idea of mending, or of getting a substitute for, that beautiful little child's hymn, "I want to be an angel," on the ground that it was wrong to desire to be an angel, seeing we could not to be angels, but saints or Christians. We had hoped that this gem of sacred poetry, one of the most perfect and precions that has been set in the casket of song for many a day, would escape the cold logic of the critics. But lo! no sooner said than done! The next Sunday School Times, after that making the suggestion, contained at least half a dozen new versions, or parodies on our favorite—one proposing to sing, "I want to be a christian;" another, "I want to be a saint;" another, "I want to be like angels"—all claiming to be great improvements, on the score of shunning the fatal heresy of a little child's wishing *to be* an angel. Well, what is an angel? "A disembodied spirit," "an inhabitant of heaven," say the dictionaries, as well as "a messenger of God."

The spirits of just men made perfect may as truly be called angels in the sense of being inhabitants of heaven and disembodied spirits, as those spiritual beings who were there before the saints entered that blessed abode. Surely sacred poetry is not compelled to use words only in a technical and official sense. Suppose the children should sing, "I want to be a spirit, and with the spirits stand," or "I want to be an inhabitant of heaven, and with the inhabitants of heaven stand," where would be the difference from singing, "I want to be an angel, and with the angels stand?" The sense would be the same; the beauty and sweetness of the verse would be gone—sacrificed under the dissecting knife of the hymn doctors! That is all.

We have no objection to singing, "I want to be a Christian,' and "I want to be a saint," if anybody will write a fresh and original hymy with that conception. But, after Sunday schools have been singing these lines or nearly ten years, and hundreds of little ones, with the strains upon their dying lips, have gone up to join that company, of which Jesus said, "That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven," and after bereaved parents for eighteen centuries have been cherishing this sweetest belief of their hearts, that the angel of their household had became an angel of God, it is too bad that our modern hypercritics should seek to deprive us of a thing of life and beauty, so perfect as this—so full of pathos—so full of heaven.—*Chicago Expositor.*

Our Country

The *Observer* writes hopefully of the country, notwithstanding our troubles. It says:—

"The special ground for trust is this that God has something for us to do that will not, can not be done by us, if we are now dashed in pieces like a potter's vessel. We have a MISSION. Providence did not plant us here and train us to our present position in the scale of nations, for nothing. In our national vanity, we have supposed the mission of America to be the practical exhibition of the capacity of men to govern themselves—to deny and overthrow the necessity of despotic government, and vindicate to all mankind the superiority of that form of government which rests upon the intelligence and virtue of the people, over and above the system of hereditary descent or military force From our land was going out a silent but mighty influence to inspire and guide the people of other lands in their struggles for liberty, and there is not a nation under heaven where the people have risen above the condition of barbarism, in which the story of our career has not been told with a moral effect far beyond the most eloquent appeals or powerful arguments that could be addressed to the human understanding. A private correspondent of ours, in Gottengen, Germany, wrote to us the other day, and said: "We are consolidating our several governments into one great Germany, after your example, and you are throwing away the glorious Union with all its power and blessing." Another correspondent writes to us from Italy, and says: "While this land of history and song is just ripening into *United* Italy, and the people are ready to begin the experiment of living under a government of their own choice, our country at home, the United America, is flinging away its strength, its boast, its greatness." The similarity of expression in letters that we get from these and other lands, is significant. The eyes of all men are turned to this one point, the infinite folly and madness of national disunion, in view of what we get by union and lose by division."

New Jersey votes a million dollars to arm the State.

Roses and Thorns.

We wonder what this world would be to us if, throughout our lives, we reposed on a bed of roses. Should we in reality, feel more happy than when, under the present social dispensation, we frequently feel a sharp thorn in our sides, and a score of keen biting points starting up our heads in the night time, as if so many little imps were holding a carnival amid the feathers of our pillow? We have often asked the question, both of ourselves and others, but never could obtain a satisfactory answer; and being obliged to take refuge in the court of experience, we very soon discovered that appearances were invariably deceptive, and that the roses and thorns of life mingled promiscuously together; that they were inseperably united—one for a stimulant to man, the other as a reward to him during the natural pauses between his exertions.

History of Thousands.

Thousands of men breathe, move, and live; pass of the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They do not a particle of good in the world none are blessed by them; none could point to to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insect of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, and love, and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year; you will never be forgotten. No; your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven.—*Dr. Chalmers.*

Pleuro-Pneumonia among Hogs.

A correspondent of the Newport Mercury, alluding to the disease said to be prevalent among swine in that vicinity, says:

"One of our butchers purchased 20 shoats at Brighton, in November; they were all well at that time, and remained so for 3 weeks when they commenced dying very suddenly; those that were well at night would be dead the next morning, others would linger for a week, and would never eat a mouthful during that period.

I visited them, and after minutely examining the symptoms of the disease upon those living, and the marks of it upon the bodies of those that were dead, I readily pronounced it Angina, or St. Anthony's Fire; the two diseases which so nearly resemble each other, that the most experienced practitioners often confound them. But after administering to them the Homoeopathic remedies according to the directions of one of the best Veterinary authors and seeing no good results within 24 hours following, I came to the conclusion that there was some disease upon them of which I had no knowledge.

We therefore killed one and I then proceeded to a post mortem examination of the body, by which I found the disease to be pleuro-pneumonia, because the bronchi or pleuro and their minute ramifications had become one continued gangrenous ulcer, and filled with mucus, while the parenchymatous substance of the lungs was but slightly inflamed. It was not of a sporadic or an enzootic nature, but as certainly an epizootic as was that disease bearing the same name by which so many valuable animals of the bovine species were destroyed."

To Farmers.

Now is the time for the farmers to make money. The country is at war. A half million of men instead of being producers will become consumers. Flour, beef, pork, beans the substantials—will be wanted in large quantity. Europe is convulsed, and the indications are that there will be a general outbreak across the water; if so, America must supply the armies of France, Italy and England with food. Let the farmers prepare for a great demand; let every cultivator put in an extra acre of corn or wheat, and carry his tilth to the best possible perfection; let every calf be saved from the butcher's hands, for here will be a great demand for beef. Farmers, everywhere, now is your time!—*Boston Journal.*

DRY FOOD FOR HOGS.—Many hogs are kept comparatively poor by the high dilution of their food. They take in so much water that there is not room for a good supply of nutriment. Hence the reason that those farmers who carefully feed undiluted sour milk to their hogs, have so much finer animals than those who give them slop. The hog has not room for much water; and if food which contains much is fed to him, it makes him big-bellied, but poor. Hogs as well as other animals, should be allowed all the water they will drink, but it should not be mixed with their food in excessive quantity—the hog should not be obliged to take more water than he wants in order to get the food he requires.

WASH FOR DESTROYING INSECTS.—A French paper states that an excellent wash for destroying insects is made by boiling in a pint and three-quarters of water sixty-two grains each of red American potash, flower of sulphur, and soap. If it requires to be stronger, the quantity of sulphur and potash may be doubled, but the soap must remain the same. Immersion for a second only, kills ants, the largest caterpillar and grubs. It is said that the solution does no harm to plants.

KILLING SMUT IN SEED GRAIN, &c.—There is a simple and effective means of killing smut in seed wheat, etc., within the reach of every practical cultivator who is not too idle or careless to use it with caution, namely, lye made from the ordinary wood ashes of the daily fire. But there is danger in using it strong; for if too strong it will kill the seed also, as I have proved. There is much difference too, in the ashes from different sorts of wood.

The only safe way is to make lye some weeks before sowing your seed, from precisely the quality of ashes you will use in the lye for *dipping* the seed, and then sow small quantities of seed, and set it in a warm place to be sure it will grow. Even a *weak* ley will kill any of the parasitic insects which infest either trees or grain of our farm or garden crops. To make this lye, the ashes are simply put into the water for a few hours. I mean to try it on the pea bug, also, when he again troubles me, as I conceive a dose of it will be too caustic for his digestion.—J. W. CLARK, *in Country Gentleman.*

HOME LIFE.—Even as the sunbeam is composed of millions of minute rays, the home light must be constituted of little tendernesses, kindly looks, sweet laughter, gentle words loving counsel. It must not be like the torch-blaze of unnatural excitement, which is easily quenched; but like the serene, chastened light which burns as safely in the dry east wind as in the stillest atmosphere.—Let each bear the other's burden the while; let each cultivate the mutual confidence, which is a gift capable of increase and improvement; and soon it will be found that kindliness will spring up on every side, displacing constitutional unsuitability, want of mutual knowledge, even as we have seen sweet violets and primroses dispelling the gloom of the gray sea-rocks.

When Lieut. Governor Patterson was Speaker of the Massachusetts Legislature, some dozen boys presented themselves for the place of messenger, as is usual at the opening of the House. He inquired their names, and into their condition, in order that he might make the proper selection. He came, in the course of his examination, to a small boy about ten years old, a bright looking lad.

"Well, sir," said he, "what is your name?"

"John Hancock, sir," replied the boy.

"What!" said the speaker, "you are not the one that signed the Declaration of Independence, are you?"

"No, sir," replied the lad, stretching himself to his utmost proportions, "but I would if I had been there."

"You can be one of the messengers," said the Speaker.

AN EDITOR IN DISGUISE.—Wm. H. Clark, the editor of the Mendal (Illinois) *Clarion*, loves a good joke, and never lets an opportunity slip that promises a dish of fun.—Here is his last:

"We have got a new suit of clothes, and no man could be more effectually disguised. We look like a gentleman. Upon first putting them on, we felt like a cat in a strange garret, and for a long time we thought we were swopped off. We went to the house, and scared the baby into fits; our wife asked us if we wanted to see Mr. Clark, and told us we would find him in the office; went there and pretty soon one of our business men came in with a strip of paper in his hand. He asked if the editor was in; told him we thought not: asked him if he wished to see him particularly: said he wanted to pay that bill; told him we didn't believe he would be in; business man left. Started to the house again: met two young ladies; one of them asked the other, 'what handsome stranger is that?' In this dilemma we met a friend and told him who we were, and got him to introduce us to our wife, who is now as proud of us as can be. The next time we get a new suit, we shall let her know beforehand."

Gen. Pillow threatens to humble the flag of the United States. He can never humble it except by carrying it.—*Louisville Journal.*