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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 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 Co. Drivers, 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 in full confidence that they will prove the "needful remedies" for all horse and cattle owners' use.

W. M. 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, old 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, Foul 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 itching or rubbing off of 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 disease of Horses & Cattle. And in presenting these medicines prepared with the greatest care from his receipts, we have only to say to such as 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

to the land, when such men as Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. E. P. Walton, Dr. Smith, Dr. Hubbs, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Hon. C. W. Storey, Ellis & Hatch,

give the highest recommendations for its use we ask

WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,

The Oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy and for its use.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor,

Montpelier, Vt.

PAINTS!

Those who want

PURE

Paints and Oils

AT THE LOWEST PRICES,

can find the largest assortment in Vermont, at the

DRUG AND PAINT STORE

OF

L. F. PIERCE & CO.,

MONTPELIER.

P. S. Sole Agents for Stille's

MIDDLESEX OIL.

PURE

MIDDLESEX OIL.

As certain parties in Montpelier have for years past sold inferior Oil as being of my manufacture, I deem it necessary, and have opened an Office at

L. F. PIERCE'S

Drug and Pain Store

AT

MONTPELIER,

for the sale of my

OIL!

All who wish Oil of the best quality, and

Perfectly Pure!

can get it at my Office in Montpelier, at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Merchants, Painters, and those who buy by the Barrel or more, shall have it at Factory price, delivered at my Office in Montpelier.

L. F. PIERCE, Agent

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Haying Tools

—AT—

J. W. ELLIS & CO'S.

50 doz. Scythes, Warranted. 50 doz. Snaths of all kinds. 25 doz. Forks, two and three times. 25 doz. Warden's Rakes. 20 doz. Whet Stones. For sale at

J. W. ELLIS & CO'S.

Montpelier, Jkne 24, 1861.

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH

DROPS

Have been before the people of Vermont for more than ten years, and a sale of more than 60,000 Bottles is the best recommendation of the people.

PHYSICIANS!

MINISTERS!

AND PEOPLE,

use Smith's Anodyne Cough Drops, with the utmost satisfaction!

THE OLDEST

MINISTER IN

NEW ENGLAND,

THE REV. FATHER HOBART,

has used it for many years, and recommends its use in the strongest terms.

MOTHERS USE IT FOR

CHILDREN

TEETHING

and it proves to them the one thing needed, in every case.

RICH AND POOR,

HIGH AND LOW,

OLD AND YOUNG

SHOULD USE

SMITH'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS

Only 25 cents per bottle.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist, Proprietor,

Montpelier, Vt.

GENUINE

Middlesex Oil!

I have this day purchased

RAW AND BOILED OIL

Of MR. ENOS STILES, Middlesex, Vt., which I will sell to Painters, Paint Dealers and Builders, at the lowest market prices.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist,

Montpelier, Vt.

BEAR IN MIND!

The True Raw and Boiled

MIDDLESEX OIL

cannot be found at every place. So call for all your

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Japan Spirits, Turpentine, Brushes, &c.,

at the Drug Store of

FRED. E. SMITH,

Montpelier, Vt.

BOSTON JOURNAL,

MORNING AND EVENING EDITION

FOR sale at the Publisher's price, by the subscriber, under J. R. LANGDON'S FLOUR STORE, or delivered to Village subscribers at their residences. Also, by Stage or otherwise, cut of town.

Montpelier May 25, 1861.

A. A. SWERT.

Poetry.

To Talkers.

Give us action—speech no longer;

Cheer no fellows to the fray;

Words are well, but deeds are stronger—

Out yourselves and lead the way.

Should each man but urge his neighbor:

"Go ye forth and reap the plain!"—

Holding back himself from labor—

Where would be the ripened grain?

When goes up the roar of battle

Stoutest voices are but weak;

Not of cause and duty prattle—

Let your silent service speak.

Have you wives?—do soft eyes, pleading,

Hold you with their gentle spell?

Other hearts are torn and bleeding,

Other men have homes as well.

Urges them not the smoking altar

With such gifts as these to strew,

If you feel your bosom falter

When the gods appeal to you,

Point not out a path to others

Which your feet refuse to tread;

Follow with your earnest brothers,

Though it lead among the dead.

Even now the forest arches

With the tramp of men are rife;

Join your brothers on their marches,

Join them in the surging strife.

Whether drummer-boy or Colonel

Matters not, be duty done;

Battling for a truth eternal,

All are equal—ranks are one.

Should you win a brave dismissal

From your country's holy wars,

Yours shall be a high commission

Bearing date among the stars!

But bring deeds not mouthings merely,

Urging others to the fray:

You that see the path so clearly,

Yours the feet should lead the way.

—Harper's Weekly. C. H. WERN.

Miscellany.

The Dead Drummer Boy.

The correspondent of the New York Commercial writes from the camp of the 19th (N. Y.) Regiment, as follows:

We had our first military funeral on Saturday afternoon.

The day before one of our drummers, Joseph Winters, was drowned while bathing. He was a pleasant, good boy, and his sudden death made a deep impression in the encampment. His body was brought up from the creek and laid beneath a new tent pitched to receive it, under the tree on the North side of the parade ground. The men stood in silent rows in front of the tent till sun down, while a guard detailed for the purpose paced slowly back and forth. A letter was found in Joseph's pocket from 'cousin Lucy,' and as his comrades thought that he had no parents or brothers or sisters living, his captain wrote to her.

A little barefooted fellow, about eight years old, stood on the land when Joseph's body was recovered by the divers, and when the surgeon, promptly on the spot, was vainly endeavoring to start the water-clogged wheels of life, the little barefooted fellow walked in silence up the hillside with the man who carried the body, following close behind; and there he stood before the tent curtains in serious stillness. At last he spoke, with respectful and clear, manly enunciation, to one of the field officers.

'Will you be so kind as to tell me, sir, whether he was a good boy?'

'I believe that he was, my little fellow, but I do not know him very well.'

'Has he a father or mother, sir?'

'Why do you ask, my boy?'

'Because, I hope that he did not have a mother, sir, or a father; they would feel so badly to hear that he was drowned.' The officer cleared his throat, and the little fellow went on. 'And if, sir, he has no mother or father, and he was a good boy, then I am glad.'

'Why glad, my boy?'

'Because, sir, I think it was the best time for him to be taken away.'

'Why the best time?'

'Because, sir, what the Lord does is always best.' The funeral sermon was preached; unsurpassed in truth, comprehension, simplicity and beauty, and if you could have heard the utterance of the boy, its purity of wording, spoken in such gentle intonation, and with such unmarred accent, you would have felt that Christ's model presented to His disciples, of a child brought to Him by believing parents, was the model for His ministers to the present day.

At four o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, the Pennsylvania band, of 24 pieces, in front of the dead boy's tent, gently sounded forth one of the sad melodies which make military funerals peculiarly impressive; the company formed in marching order; the escort stood with muskets reversed; the remaining part of the regiment formed in the centre of the parade ground in face-to-face columns, and the procession moved to the slow beat of the

muffled drums.

The boy was placed in a plain coffin, which was wrapped in the Stars and Stripes, and upon it was laid a large wreath of green leaves and wild flowers, and so we carried him to an old burying-ground not far distant, where the tombstones were all moss covered and inclosed, where the grass was tall and untrodden, and where the corn-shaped cedars stood in irregular and friendly groups.

When his body was lowered, the chaplain read selections from the Bible and offered prayer, the escort fired the military salute, the soldiers formed again in line, and we left the sleeper till the resurrection.

CHEAP FOOD—A NEW DISH.—

A writer in one of the Eastern papers says that probably not one farmer in fifty knows what excellent, hearty, wholesome food he can have directly from the wheat field, stack or barn. He says, 'The writer's family breakfasted this morning, mainly on boiled wheat. Boiled wheat and wheat gravy. Boiled wheat and milk. Boiled wheat and maple sugar. Not wheat flour, nor wheaten groats, nor cracked wheat, but whole grains of wheat, shelled from the best heads, as the larger the better, and soaked in cold water two or three hours, and then boiled in the same water one or two hours, or until it is quite soft, and the water all absorbed. It should be cooked while other culinary operations are going on, as it needs to boil or simmer on a slow fire a good while, and care must be taken at the last that it does not burn. To prevent this it may be finished off in a sand bath, that is a pan of heated sand, or in a pan of water, or in a tin kettle set upon a thick earthen plate on a stove; or in a stove oven with all the heat over the top. How easy for our soldiers to have a change in the eternal bread and salt meat rations, if they may be allowed to glean a few wheat heads from the 'sacred soil' of the enemy, and boil the grain in their camp kettles. How convenient would this little item of knowledge in domestic cooking be to the wife of many a farmer, who would gladly get up an extra dish for the tired harvest hands! Try it. How many families are this day living on short allowance, right alongside of a wheat field, or with grain in stack or barn near the house, because they cannot get it ground, the mill being dried up or broken down, or occupied by the army, or suffering a collapse, so that no grinding can be had.'

THE READING FOR THE MINISTER.—The Northwest on 'Ministerial Reading' says: As to Mr. Wesley, he was 'a man of one book,' so far as his appeals for evidence were concerned, and let every minister appreciate his reverence for the Word of God as 'the only and sufficient rule of faith and practice.' But 'the man of the book' lingered in extreme old age beside classic fountains. He kept up his school-boy love for old Latin and Greek masters. He read with zest history, poetry, fiction, travels, philosophy, logic and rhetoric, while making divinity his great life-study. And but for that general reading John Wesley had never been the man of comprehensive genius he was. He read as other men and learned their temptation and knew where to strengthen them. We answer the questions therefore that stand at the head of our article as follows: We did mean to say that the reading of the minister 'should not be exclusively theological.' There can be 'the reading of general literature without neglecting the study of divinity,' but on the contrary to its great advantage. General reading, when subordinated to a comprehensive plan is in accordance with the examples and teaching of John Wesley and not against it and he who would be the man [master] of the one Book must study it in the light of many books.

THE PRESENT DISTRESS.—It will be seen by what follows that the Missionary Board of a sister denomination has felt the necessity of adopting the following:

Resolved, That it be recommended to the Presbyteries to encourage more and more the union of small congregations in the support of one pastor, which separately are unable of themselves to sustain a minister, with a view to the more efficient support of the ordinances of God among them with less expense to the missionary fund.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—A friend writing to us of a siege of trouble that had been long endured and had ended well, makes this reflection:

But, had we only known all, we might have taken our troubles as the plants take alternate cloud and sun. I read a good text, the other day, in the verse, where 'Mary stood weeping at the sepulchre.' 'Weeping' in the hour of greatest power and triumph, her Lord then arisen and right by her! How often do we grieve in the hour of unknown triumph!

THE FUTURE OF THE BALTIMORE CONFERENCE.

A Baltimore correspondent of the Central Advocate discusses the prospect of Border Methodism. He says:—There is much speculation now with reference to the future of the Baltimore Conference. Some suppose that it will be an organization independent of either North or South. This, I think is not possible. Others suppose that the subject which now excites us so much, as a conference, will never be excited among us again, and that everything will move on peacefully and quietly. As for my part, I can't believe that all will be entirely quiet in the future, for one reason: I notice that those who favored secession in the Church last spring are mostly in favor of secession in the State now. In this charge this is universally the case. There is some exceptions, to be sure; but this is the rule; those are the exceptions. The most of these hate the people of the North as much as I think they could possibly hate the devil. Where they fail in breaking up the Union, they will exhibit their contempt for the Northern people by refusing fellowship with them in the Church. These, I think, will slough off to the Church South, where enough can go together to form a society. But these men are a very small minority of the Maryland part of the Conference, and can do us but little harm. In the East Baltimore and Philadelphia Conferences they are almost unanimously for the Union. This is the case in Washington and throughout the District of Columbia. I think, therefore, while we shall have some trouble, the Conference will still remain a part of the M. E. Church.

HINTS TO YOUNG PREACHERS.—The following advice to young preachers, from an exchange, is worthy of being remembered:

Avoid long prayers, except it be in the closet. Some men seem to forget themselves, and pray until a congregation is absolutely wearied. At the close of the service, especially, should the prayer be brief. The length of a prayer is by no means the measure either of its earnestness or its comprehensiveness.

Always use simple language in prayer.—The best rhetoric is a plain, fervent utterance. Pretences are all out of place here. Fine figures of speech are not allowable. It is not to a congregation that a man prays, but to God.

Be direct in your public prayers, that is, keep in mind the act itself, and the profound reverence that belongs to it. Many prayers are elaborate dissertations upon the condition of the people—the character of the circumstances—or they are exhortations better suited to the body of the discourse. Such things are irrelevant. They belong not to prayer. Prayer is a direct address to the majesty of heaven. Keep this thought before you when you pray, and it will go far towards correcting indecorous familiarity and a prolix wandering from the object of petition.

From the Philadelphia Press.

McClellan's Energy.

There never has been so much quiet and order in Washington, and so much industry and energy on the part of the young Commander-in-Chief of the American forces. Glad to hear what all men have to say—ready to receive statements, editors, and politicians, he is careful to avoid committing himself to a revelation of a single one of his plans. You will observe that nothing has been printed, either as to his purposes or his opinions. His headquarters, at the residence of Commodore Wilkes, corner of Sixteenth and H streets, is thronged with visitors, and, though always busy, he is always ready to receive information—no matter by whom presented.