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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., MONDAY SEPT. 2, 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 in full confidence that they will prove the "needful remedy" for all horse and cattle owners' use.

W. M. BRYDEN, Veterinary Surgeon.

North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicine consists of

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For Horses and Cattle out of condition—

DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,

For Coughs, Heaves or Broken Wind.

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For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.

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

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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.

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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, Fuls in Cattle, and Foot rot in sheep.

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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 causes rapid growth of hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Hoof Compound,

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

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Is so well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is deemed unnecessary to say anything of its universal success in treating any case of Horse & 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

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FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST

Montpelier, Vermont

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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. E. P. Walton, Dr. Smith, Dr. Ruben, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Gen. 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

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 Stiles' MIDDLESEX OIL.

PURE

MIDDLESEX OIL.

A certain parties in Montpelier have for years past

A sold inferior Oil as being of my manufacture, I deem it necessary, and have opened an Office at

L. F. PIERCE'S

Drug and Paint 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. ENOS STILES, MONTPELIER, VT.

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Haying Tools

—AT—

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50 doz. Scythes, Warranted. 50 doz. Snaths of all

kinds. 25 doz. Forks, two and three Times. 25 doz. Warden's

Rakes. 20 doz. Wheel Stones. For sale at

Montpelier, June 24, 1861.

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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 most terms.

MOTHERS USE IT FOR

CHILDREN

TEETHING

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

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, Tur-

pentine, Brushes, &c.,

at the Drug Store of

FRED. E. SMITH,

Montpelier, Vt.

BOSTON JOURNAL,

MORNING AND EVENING EDITION

FOR sale at the Publisher's prices, by the subscriber,

under J. R. LANGDON'S Flour Store, or deliv-

ered to Village subscribers at their residences. Also,

at by Stage or otherwise, out of town.

Montpelier, May 25, 1861.

A. G. SWEET.

Miscellany.

Influence of Ladies in the Crisis.

A writer in the *New York Chronicle* thus refers to the influence of women:

"When we read of fair ladies applauding and encouraging the bloody combatants at the old tournaments, we wonder how the sex could bear to see such sights, or could induce lovers and brothers to don the armor and mount the horse to engage in them. But it has always been so. Unsullied honor, personal bravery and unflinching regard for duty are virtues which a woman always endows her ideal man, and ones which she venerates and would see in friend, lover or kinsman. As it is she who tends the wounded soldier, so also is it she who sends him forth to battle, though with many secret tears, and perhaps some open ones, and she who crowns him on his honorable return, or mourns him with a sorrow sweetened by the remembrance of his heroism, if he fall.

Within two weeks we have had thousands of proofs of all this. Many a young fellow, lacking a better motive, has shouldered an unfamiliar musket, and tramped off with an awkward step to the wars, for fear of the frown of some damsel at home. I was talking only this week with a young man, who had been solely conspicuous for dress and dancing, and who had done little work beyond walking Broadway and 'the Avenue,' and drawing-rooms—a fellow not easily aroused, who had known no strong sensations. I said to him, 'Well, Fred, are you not off to the wars?'

'No, I'm not just now,' he said with solemnity, 'but I must go. I can't stand it here. I'm miserable.'

'Why so?'

'Why, bless me! the girls abuse me. I called yesterday on a very particular friend, a young lady. As I walked in, she said with surprise, 'Mr.—! I thought you were in Washington!' 'Why,' said I, 'I didn't go.' In fact I hadn't thought of it! 'Well then,' she said very decidedly, 'if you don't go, I shan't have anything to do with you?' Now, what could a fellow do? What could I say when she told me of all her friends having gone? The fact was, I felt mean. I can't stand it. I'm going to enlist.'

And so he did, and left to join the 7th at Washington.

This is but a straggling case among thousands. Many of the young men do not need such vigorous assaults to drive them off, but it is really encouraging to them to have such brave supporters. They will behave the more gallantly on the field for the thought that the bright eyes of ladies are upon them, and that proud women will have plaudits ready for them when the war is over, and will, if they survive, pardon them a multitude of sins, for that they were valorous—women who will honor a wooden leg, and bear with a temper impaired by the pain of wounds, to whom scars will be as stars, who will boast over the soldiers brave deeds; or who, if their destiny be to die for freedom, will apotheosize them in memory, and forget all except their valor and self-sacrifice.

'Being Dead Yet Speaketh.'

Years ago I learned to know and revere a servant of God, who was, like Barnabas of old, full of Faith and the Holy Ghost.— Though thrown upon his own resources and burdened with the care of others at an early age, yet even thus early in life's morning he gave himself away to God, and put his whole trust in Him who has said, "I will never leave nor forsake thee.

Obliged, at the age of nineteen, to work by the month away from home and friends, and in a place destitute of religious privileges, he did not turn aside from the way, but steadfastly setting before him Jesus, he followed on as seeing him who is invisible,—he established a prayer meeting, and continued it as long as he remained in the place, winning souls to Jesus by this and other means.

A few years after this, settling in a place noted for its wickedness, he again at once showed his colors, erecting a family altar himself, and soon persuading another professor, who had previously been in a backslidden state, to the same course. Here commenced his great work of usefulness; there were no prayer meetings; he started one, and with the blessing of God kept it up. There was no Sabbath school; he organized one and was its true friend till his death. There was no class, and by his influence one was formed and he was made its leader and remained so until the Father sent for him to come up higher. Not many years had passed away ere, through his efforts mainly, there was a stationer minister with them; then soon followed the erection of a neat chapel for religious worship.

As years passed on this good man became more and more deeply learned in the things of God. Beloved by the church as a father, he was yet the meekest of her servants, em-

phatically the burden bearer. If there was a deficiency in the minister's salary he was always ready to foot the bill; was there a disagreeable duty to be performed none over knew him to shrink; was there an erring brother to warn, a discouraged one to encourage, a penitent to pray with, a soul to labor for, all knew to whom to go and each received a word in due season.

As a steward he was one upon whom dependence could be placed; as a class leader we doubt if he was ever excelled; as a superintendent of the Sabbath school highly esteemed; as a citizen honored by all, it was still in his private life that one could see how close was his walk with God. Enjoying perfect love, when he came to be prostrated by sudden and violent disease, and the strong man was weak as a child, his Master's work was first in his thoughts as long as reason was spared; he had a word of warning and encouragement for each. After we knew he must leave us, and he knew it too, he was permitted to have a severe battle with the adversary, but victory came and so his last battle ended in a triumph, and soon faith was swallowed up in sight, and prayer in praise. We looked upon him as the strongest pillar in our church, and when we knew that we must lose him, hard indeed was it to say "Thy will, O God, be done;" but we bowed beneath the rod, praying that God would let the mantle of our departed brother fall upon some of the sinning.

Lo! he rests from his labors and his works yet speak.

L. S. M.

South Hardwick.

Why was John Brown Hung?

We have looked over the trial again, and we find that John Brown was hung because he was in arms against the United States—because the Courts and Government pronounced him a traitor.

The whole North was denounced for the act of Brown and his squad of twenty men. The Senate investigated it. Prominent Republicans from Massachusetts to Kansas were hauled up before the patriot, Senator Mason, and an attempt was made to implicate them in the treason. Men of decided Anti Slavery principles were publicly mobbed and privately jeered at as aiders and abettors of treason. These things happened a short time ago. The Government called out its soldiers to capture John Brown; they guarded the Court-House during the trial; they protected the execution field on the day of the hanging. For what was John Brown hung? For treason.

Gen. McClellan has recently captured a thousand prisoners, ten of whom are officers. Government has ordered him to release them on their taking the oath. Why was not John Brown allowed to take the oath?

Suppose Massachusetts had seceded instead of South Carolina, and Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips had been the leaders of the rebellion. Everybody knows that nothing would have been said about taking the oath in such a case. The captured Abolitionists would have been hung-instantly.

MORAL.—Fighting for Slavery is justifiable; fighting for Freedom is treason.—*Atchison Conservative.*

Will you take it?

I once found myself in company with a party of friends in the gallery of a small village church, listening to a discourse from a colored minister, or rather exhorter. After some preliminary exercises, a grey-headed man, evidently quite a patriarchal personage, arose, and announced as his subject, "The history of Dives and Lazarus," which he proceeded to explain and enforce.

One illustration he used was so full of quaint simplicity, and at the same time so adapted to express the idea he meant to convey, that it struck me forcibly. He was trying to show how a sinner should accept the Gospel offers of salvation.

"Suppose," said he, "any of you wanted a coat, and should go to a white gentleman to purchase one. Well, he has one that exactly fits you, and in all respects is just what you need. You ask the price, but, when told, find you have not money enough, and shake your head.

"No, massa, I am too poor; must go without," and turn away.

"But he says, 'I know you cannot pay me, and I have concluded to give it to you—will you have it?'

"What would you do in that case?—stop to him, and haw, and say, 'O, he's just laughing at me, he don't mean it?' No such thing. There is not one of you who would not take the coat, and say;

"Yes, massa, and thank you, too."

"Now, my dear friends, God's salvation is offered you as freely as that; why don't you take it as freely? You are lost, undone sinners, and feel that you need a covering from His wrath. If you could keep His holy law blameless, you might purchase it by good works; but ah! you are all full of sin, and that continually. Prayer and tears are worth

less. You are poor, indeed, and if this is all your dependence, I don't wonder that you are turning off. But stop—look here—God speaks now, and offers you the perfect robe of Christ's righteousness, that will cover all your sins, and fit all your wants, and says that you may have it without money and without price. O, brethren, my dear brethren, do take God's word for it, and thankfully accept His free gift."

What impression the words had on the old man's colored auditors, I cannot tell, but as our group left the church, one of the ladies remarked to another:

"What a strange idea that was about the coat!"

"My dear friend," was the reply, "it suited my state of mind, rough and unpolished as it was, better than all Dr. —'s elaborate and eloquent arguments this morning. I am so glad that I came here. This is the way that I have been despairing seeking for years. How simple! How plain!—Free grace alone! Yes! I will take God at His word—

Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling."

Mind Undying.

We submit the following beautiful argument, taken from Prof. Draper's *Lecture on Atmospheric Air*, for the consideration of those who may be in doubt, in relation to the continuance of Mind, or its existence beyond the death of the body.

Whilst, then, this body has ceased to be composed of the same identical parts which entered into its constitution a year ago, for those have passed away into the atmosphere, and new ones have taken their places, and processes of destruction and renovation have been accomplished, these necessary changes have left no impression on, and done no injury to the Intellectual Principle within. In an instant, and spontaneously, there came to recollection words which I have heard in early life, which have been registered on the tablets of the brain; and in dreams at night, as well as during the business of the day, there arises before me long forgotten forms of scenery that I once beheld, the remembrance of transactions in which I have borne a part. If, in the midst of all this mutation and change, this hourly escape of dead atoms by respiration and other processes, this constant re-introduction of new matter in the form of food, and its transient continuance, as a part of a living mechanism, there still remains behind an Intelligent Principle, with all its affections and feelings, and acquisitions and knowledge, unaltered and untouched, do not these things declare plainly that, after the act of death has utterly broken down, and dissolved and dispersed the parts of this organized frame, there still remains that same Intellectual Principle unscathed, still bearing the impression of whatever it has seen, whatever it has done, whatever it has endured.

THINGS WORTH FORGETTING.—It is almost frightful, and altogether humiliating, to think how much there is in the common on-going of domestic and social life, which deserves nothing but to be instantly and forever forgotten. Yet it is equally amazing how large a class seem to have no other business but to repeat and perpetuate these very things. That is the vocation of gossips.—an order of society that perpetuates more mischief than all the combined plagues of Egypt together. You may have noticed how many speeches there are which become mischievous by being heard a second time; and what an army of both sexes are sworn to see to it, that the fatal repetition shall be had. Blessed is that man or woman that can let drop all the burrs and thistles, instead of picking them up, and fastening them to the next passenger? Would we only let the vexing and malicious sayings die, how fast the lacerated and scandal-ridden world would get healed and tranquilized.—*Dr. Huntington.*

A VETERAN OF THE SABBATH SCHOOL.—Seventy-four years of age, and still a Sabbath-school teacher! I do not know how it is with others of your readers, Mr. Editor; but, for myself, there is with me a tendency to look first at the obituary department of a paper, or the notices of death in the 'dailies.' In the *Pittsburg Advocate*, I noticed that the father of Rev. William Kneen, of that conference, deceased aged seventy-three or four years; and was struck with the following sentence: 'While he lived he was a faithful attendant on all the means of grace.—even down to the Sabbath school, of which he was an efficient teacher.' Think of an efficient Sunday school teacher at SEVENTY FOUR!—*The Methodist.*

The *Troy Times* says that on Tuesday, July 30th, Mr. Franklin C. Prindle, of Arlington, Vt., received the appointment of Third Assistant Engineer in the U. S. Navy, having passed a rigid examination of five hours before the Board of Examiners, consisting of Chief Engineer Shoek, assisted by Engineers Whipple and Teller.