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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT THURSDAY OCT 31 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 medicines, whenever I have used them, and I now offer them in full confidence that they will prove the "needed remedy" for all horse and cattle owners' use.
W. M. BRYDEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.
North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicines consist 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, sore, 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 this excruciating remedy, directly cure 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. Scarcely 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.

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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
Use 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. Embree, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Dea. C. W. Storey, Ellis & Hatch,

give the highest recommendations for its use we ask
WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

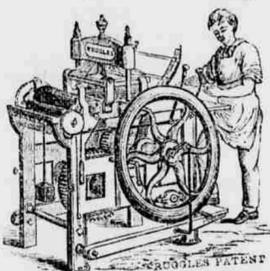
FATHER HOBART,
The Oldest Minister in New England,
gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy and for its use.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,
You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!
PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor
Montpelier, Vt.

MAMMOTH
Printing Establishment,



FREEMAN BUILDING,
STATE STREET, MONTPELIER.

THE FREEMAN AND MESSENGER PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT in the New Freeman Building, State Street, Montpelier, is now fitted with as extensive a variety of

MODERN TYPE,
Power Job & Hand Presses,
and other

PRINTING MATERIALS,
as any other Printing Establishment in the State, and possesses the best of facilities for executing all kinds of

BOOK, JOB
—OR—
HEADLINE PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING,
In all its Branches neatly and promptly executed, and at the cheapest rates.

All orders should be addressed to
C. W. WILLARD, Montpelier, Vt.

GEO. W. SCOTT,
Having purchased the

GOODS
of the

MERCANTILE UNION,
Will continue the business at their old stand,

HEAD OF STATE STREET
where the business will be conducted on the principle of

Small Profits for Ready Pay!
in the name of

SCOTT & CO.
Montpelier, March 15, 1861.

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.

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.

L. D. HATHAWAY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
SOUTH HARDWICK, VT. 2526m

Poetry.

A Poem by Mr. Tupper.

The subjoined poem, just sent us from England, expresses what is a very common feeling in Europe among those who look upon the institution of slavery both as a great wrong and a great calamity to the country in which it exists. That the war with the insurgents in this country is not carried on with a view to exterminate slavery, they must know as well as we—but that one of the consequences of the war may be its final extinction is a truth which they cannot fail to perceive, and the spirited poem which we here give strongly expresses this hope.—N. Y. Evening Post.

FREEDOM.

No blots on the banner of Light!
No slaves in the land of the Free!
No wrong to be rampant where all should be right,
No sin that is shameful to see!
America, show the wide world, in thy strength,
How sternly determined thou art
To cut from thy soil, in its breadth and its length,
The canker that gnaws at thy heart,
Uprose thee! and swear by thy Might
This evil no longer shall be!
For all men are brothers, the black as the white,
And sons of one Father are we!
America, now is the perilous time
When safety is solely decreed
To ridding the heart of old habits of crime,
And simply repenting indeed.
Away to the bats and the moles
With the lash, and the goad and the chain!
Away with the buying and selling of souls,
And slavery tolling in pain!
America, this is thy chance, now at length,
Of crushing, while crouching to thee,
Those rebels and slaveholders, slaves to thy strength,
The curse and contempt of the free.
MARTIN F. TUPPER.

Miscellany

An Afternoon's Visiting.

She returned with a light step, but lighter heart, to the little cottage from whose windows she already saw a light beaming invitingly. The cozy sitting-room had never looked so pleasant to her before; a cheerful fire burned in the grate; her husband was seated near, reading the evening paper, and Charley was asleep in his arms. The tea-table was neatly spread, only awaiting her return; and as she laid aside her outer garments, Jane brought in the tea and toast. Charles laid his little boy down gently in the crib, and after giving his wife the usual kiss of welcome, they sat down to their evening meal.

"Had a good time, Mary?" was his first inquiry.
"Yes Charles, it has been truly a good time for I have learned a lesson this afternoon, which I trust will be life long in its good results. I have been taught that none however favored, can expect unalloyed happiness on earth, and that wealth does not bring with it perfect enjoyment. I would not exchange my quiet home, my husband, my baby, my health, and my warm heart, for all the glittering treasures that gold alone can buy. I have learned that the sweetest of all earthly blessings is contentment!"

That evening after Charles had returned to his store, and little Charles had been undressed, Mary was seated at her work table, but the sewing dropped from her fingers, and she thoughtfully took up her pocket Bible, the gift of her sainted mother; was it an angel's hand that opened at the word of the apostle?

"But goodness with contentment is great gain."

"For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out."

"And having food and raiment, let us be therewith content."

"But they will be rich, fall into temptation, and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."

"For the love of money is the root of all evil; which, while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."

As Mary closed the sacred volume, these words sank deep into her heart.

Preaching to Children.

Many a good clerical brother who takes a little daughter on his knee at home, and delights her with a simple story, can not be persuaded to carry the same style and the same power into his church or even lecture room. We believe there is not a pastor in New England who can not, if he will give himself to the work, in earnest and in the love of souls, come down to the level, and win the delighted interest of every child of common intelligence in his congregation. And they who raise this complaint of incapacity are the very men who most need for themselves and their people at large, the benefit of the work. It would infuse new life and freshness into the stiff propriety of their discourses. It would give flexibility and vivacity to their whole manner of address. It would increase the practice of illustration in sermonizing. It would indirectly, greatly aid the Sabbath school. It would more deeply interest parents in the spiritual welfare of their children, and suggest to them interesting modes of conveying truth. Any pastor who will be carefully collecting facts and anecdotes

from the newspapers and from his general reading, gather materials for this labor, will be surprised to find how little labor will enable him to interest an audience of children. The writer has as large attendance at the Sabbath evening service for children as at any other during the day; while, with the aid of a well stocked scrap book, his preparation for that service is often made in an hour. It is moreover, the testimony of every pastor engaged in this work, and the most intelligent adults in his congregation are no less interested in these simple and fully illustrated addresses, than the children. It is noteworthy that our Lord when discoursing to the scribes and learned doctors of the law, made hardly less use of parables than when instructing the common people. A good illustration is an argument; and it is also a power to force the truth irresistibly home.

If any pastor would multiply the strong ties between himself and his people, if he would extend his influence over them, if he would win the gratitude of every parent in his charge, and above all, fulfill the Master's solemn injunction, "Feed my lambs"—we should urge him to enter at once and in earnest on this most delightful and rewarding work.

A Model Sailor Boy.

Not long ago, a gentleman on the wharf, in one of our ports, crossed the plank which led to a trim-looking little brig, and went on board. A boy stood leaning over the bulwarks, looking into the water.

"Well, my boy," said the gentleman, "who is your master?"

"The Lord Jesus Christ, sir," answered the boy, looking brightly up.

"Ah! I am glad of that! when did you enlist?"

"Two years coming the 5th day of December, I enlisted at the 'Bethel,' in London; kept with him ever since, and always mean to. Here's my sailing orders, sir," taking a small sea-worn Testament from his pocket.

"You find that compass, rudder, chart and all, I suppose," said the gentleman.

"It puts me on the right track, sir, and no mistake," answered the boy, quickly.

"And what does it point to?" asked the gentleman.

"Jesus Christ, the bright morning Star.—It shows me I must have a quick conscience and a right mind. Faith is my spy glass, and I try to lay hold on the ropes of prayer."

"Do you know where the shoal water is, and the sunken rocks, on which sailors sometimes run aground before knowing it?"

"I try to keep a good lookout sir," answered the boy. "I know where the shoals of bad company are, and that's about the most dangerous; we give 'em a wide berth, I tell ye. No gog for us, sir!"

"Well, you find the Lord a good master," said the gentleman.

"Pretty taut in some things," answered the boy; "but good, very good, sir. He is a merciful Savior; he was my mother's Savior."

At that instant a shrill, distant whistle was heard. The boy jumped up. "That's for me, sir," and away he skipped like a squirrel. He joined an old sailor on the wharf, and they were soon lost in the busy crowd.

"That's a true young salt," said the gentleman to himself. "May the salt never lose its savor. Man our merchantmen with such crews, and our shipping list would not have so many lost and missing ships in it."

Seven Reasons for Abstaining from Intoxicating Drinks.

1. Because Ale, Porter, Gin, Rum, Brandy, Whisky, &c. all contain a spirit which is calculated to derange the human system.

2. Because none of these drinks, as an habitual beverage, are ever useful, but injurious to persons in health, and many professing Christians, both young and old, have been ruined by them.

3. Because intemperance obstructs the progress of civilization, education, the religion of Jesus and every useful reform.

4. Because abstinence is sure and safe, and drinking moderately is dangerous, and has led to all the drunkenness in the world.

5. Because I find I can not effectually warn the drunkard, or set him an example, unless I am myself an entire abstainer.

6. Because it is important to set a safe example of perfect sobriety to our children, friends and associates.

7. Because I find myself by abstaining healthier, wealthier and happier, and better fitted to perform my duty to God and man.—*Christian Guardian.*

FAMILY PRAYER.—It is reported that the converted negroes in Africa and the West Indies are very strict in their observance of family prayer. It is a lovely scene to witness one of these family gatherings, of our colored brethren at the throne of grace. In many an African's hut, the prayer to heaven is offered for a blessing on England, the friend of the slave, and on Victoria, our great mother, whose ships save poor blacks from slavery.

THE LAST PINT.—A drunkard was found frozen to death one Sabbath morning. His body, partly covered with snow, was found lying in the highway. A pint bottle containing a small portion of whiskey, was found in his bosom. He had been seen to fill it at a grocery near the meeting-house about nine o'clock on Saturday-night.

The proprietor of the grocery was very sorry that he had sold him the last pint. He felt no particular compunction in view of the many pints previously sold him. It was the last pint, the one immediately connected with the death of his victim that troubled the rum-seller. And well it might. But the blow that killed him was not more sinful than the previous ones that tended to the same result.

Actions whose immediate result is seen are regarded as worse than those in which the result is remote and unseen for a time. He who implants in the mind a wrong principle, which shall one day result in sin, is as guilty as he who by direct persuasion induces one to yield to temptation. The character of acts and influence does not depend upon the immediateness and visibility of these results.—*N. Y. Observer.*

THE GLORY OF A LAUGH.—After all, what a capital, kindly, honest, jolly glorious thing a laugh is! what a febrifuge, what an exorciser of evil spirits! Better than a walk before breakfast, or a nap after dinner. How it shuts the mouth of malice and opens the brows of kindness!

Whether it discovers the gums of infancy or age, the grinders of folly or the pearls of beauty; whether it racks the sides or disfigures the countenance of vulgarity, or dimples the visage or moistens the eyes of refinement, in all its phases, and in all faces, conorting, relaxing, overwhelming, convulsing, throwing the human countenance into something approximate to Billy Button's transformation; under every circumstance, and everywhere, a laugh is a good thing.

"A thing of beauty" is a "joy forever." There is no remorse in it. It leaves no sting—except in the sides, and that goes off—even a single unparticipated laugh. If there is one laugher and one witness, there are forthwith two laughers, and so on. The convulsion is propagated like sound. What a thing it is when it becomes epidemic!

TWO PROPHETS IN UTAH.—A new prophet in Utah has just arisen to dispute with Brigham his absolute authority over the faithful. His name is Joseph Morris, and he belongs to Weber County, near Ogden City. He predicts up of the present organization and a new organization under his leadership. The new prophet has created a great deal of excitement, and drawn so many of Brigham's followers off, that the latter has been compelled to denounce him as a false prophet. Brigham still claims to hold the keys of death and hell, and he commands the Morrisites to obey the fulness of the gospel and gather around the Salt Lake City Temple. On the other hand, Joseph prophesies that war will soon commence in Utah, and that will be cut off this year, and all his posterity, and all the leaders of the church, and that young Joseph Smith will lead the saints back to the Zion in Jackson county, Missouri. Even Utah is then not free from its civil disturbances, though it has been a matter of great rejoicing with Brigham for the last six months that the Union was going to "tarnal smash."

No!—It can not be that earth is man's only abiding place. It can not be that our life is a bubble cast upon the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its wave, and then to sink into darkness and nothingness. Else why is it that the bright and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temples of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the ethereal rainbow comes over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass away leaving us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars that hold their nightly festival around the midnight drupe are placed beyond the reach of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts?—We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us as islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that here pass before us like visions shall stay in our presence forever!—*Southern Baptist.*

RESULTS OF WAR.—There is located, about two miles from Washington, on Taylor's Hill, a large, neat Methodist brick church, belonging to the Baltimore Conference. In April the pastor went South, and since that time there has been no religious services held in it. It is now occupied as a hospital by the Thirty-fifth New York Regiment.