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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VERMONT, FRIDAY NOV. 29, 1861.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

TO HORSE OWNERS!
DR. BRYDAN'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 relief of all diseases incident to
HORSES AND CATTLE.
Horse Owners, Livery Stable keepers, Horse Buyers, Carriage drivers, 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" in all cases of disease incident to horses and cattle.
W. M. BRYDEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.
North Ferrisburgh, 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 Stopping of Water or too scanty discharges.
DR. BRYDEN'S Embrocation & Liniment,
Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Distemper, swollen neck, all swellings, bruises, sprains, cramps, and lameness of every description in the shortest possible time.
Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,
The Bone Compound, or any enlargement on the bones from any cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and in many cases it cures. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.
Dr. Bryden's Remedy
For Sore Eyes, Inflammation of the worst kind, and all eye diseases, compared with this remedy, the best remedy in the world for Sore Eyes, Inflammation of the eye, and all eye diseases.
DR. BRYDEN'S SPECIFIC FOR SCRATCHES, NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!
It will entirely cure the hardest cases of Saratoga, and all other cases of Saratoga, 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 give 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.
DR. BRYDEN'S
It is well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is almost unnecessary to say anything of his universal success in treating all diseases of Horses & Cattle. An advertisement of these medicines prepared with the greatest care from his experience, we have only to say to such as have seen his remedies used,
You know what they will do to all who have HORSES and CATTLE in their hands, 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.** 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.
It that the poorest families in town need never be without this most **VALUABLE REMEDY.**
To prevent the sad consequences of a hard cold or lingering 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 it 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 so very 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. Johnson, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Don. C. W. Chase, Edw. S. Hatch, &c. are so high and so unanimous in their recommendation for its use, we ask **WHO CAN DOUBT IT!**
FATHER HOBBART, The Oldest Minister in New England, has the 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.

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 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.**
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 Smith's **MIDDLESEX OIL.**
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 HOBBART, has used it for many years, and recommends its use in the strongest terms.
MOTHERS USE IT FOR

and it proves to them the one thing needful, 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.**
OYSTER AND REFRESHMENT ROOMS. BY **L. G. TOWN,** WHERE HE KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, Oysters, Clams, Fresh Fish, Poultry, Eggs, Meats of all kinds, Fruits of all kinds, Nuts of all kinds, Candies of all kinds. **MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS!** Rooms fitted up expressly for Private Parties. Entrance under A. A. Mead's Jewelry Store, **STATE STREET, 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.**
Geo. W. Wilder IS AGENT for the sale of Geo. A. Prince & Co.'s Improved Patent Prize Medal **MELODEONS.** The first Premium has uniformly been awarded to their instruments whenever exhibited in competition, with their manufacturers at Lowell, N. Y.

Poetry.
The Vacant Chair--Thanksgiving, 1861.
We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
While we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is severed,
And our hopes in ruin lie.
At our friends sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell,
At remembrance of the story,
How our noble Willie fell:
How he strove to bear our banner,
Through the thickest of the fight,
And upheld our country's honor,
With the strength of manhood's might.
True, they tell us wreaths of glory,
Evermore will deck his brow,
But this soothes the anguish only,
Sweeping o'er our heart-strings now.
Sleep to-day, O early fallen!
In thy green and narrow bed;
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.
We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.
Worcester, Nov. 16, 1861. H. S. W.

Miscellaneous.
From the Christian Messenger.
Thanksgiving.
The annual observance of some day, at this season, for Thanksgiving and Praise to God, has been handed down to us from the early history of New England. Our fathers who first landed upon our rude shores, were men of genuine piety. They did not embark in the May Flower, and venture upon the treacherous deep, without earnestly imploring the Divine protection, and commending all their interests to the keeping of their Father in Heaven. When they were permitted to disembark upon Plymouth Rock they remembered their gracious deliverer, and the echoes of the lone forests were awakened as they joined in hymns of praise to God. They planted in hope and trusted in God, and reaped the joyful harvest with public acknowledgments of him who had smiled upon their labors.—When they were driven to great extremity for food they appointed a day of fasting and prayer to implore the mercy and favor of Heaven, and when deliverance came, they made equally public their grateful acknowledgment of God in the blessings received. These facts mark most clearly their deep consciousness of dependence on God. The same fact stands out with great prominence in the history of the Revolution. National independence and prosperity were not then expected without the aid and blessings of a kind Providence, and when that protracted and painful struggle terminated in securing to us the rights for which they had been contending; how devout and heart-felt were the thank offerings, that a nation united in presenting to the God of battles, who had given victory to our arms and freedom to our Country.
It is peculiarly fitting that this custom should be continued. We were never more dependent upon God than now, and peculiar and abundant mercies call upon every Christian heart for a grateful recognition of the Giver of all good. At this period in our history we boast of great improvements over the rude age of our fathers, and we are obliged to acknowledge the force of this claim in many respects; travel and intelligence in their day went at a snail's pace when compared with the lightning's speed of the present period. But we fear that we make no improvement upon the proper and acceptable observance of our days of public Thanksgiving and Praise to God. We may have houses of worship more splendidly built and superbly adorned. We may feast our palates upon richer luxuries and boast of ampler fortunes and more extensive resources; but do we remember God with warmer gratitude, a stronger faith, or a more pious devotion. In celebrating the praise of God no outward act of worship can be acceptable, which lacks the inwrought of a broken heart and a contrite spirit. We might bring gems from the mountain and pearls from the ocean; but richer far is the heart's adoration.—dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Never since the organization of our Government have the people of our State been called upon to celebrate an annual Thanksgiving under circumstances like the present. Our Country is involved in a fearful war, not from the invasion of a foreign foe, but from those of our own household.—In the history of no nation has there been such an outbreak of causeless treason and rebellion, as in our unhappy Country. The cry, "To arms!" has been echoed among our green hills, and in obedience to its dread summons, many of our citizens have gone to mingle in the conflict. How many in our State will this day be missed from the home circle! It has been one of the charms connected with these memorable occasions, that the scattered family meets again around the festive board, and the broken circle is again re-united in friendly intercourse. But upon this occasion many will think of husband, son, and brother far away, enduring the toils and sharing the coarse fare of the camp.—None of us can tell when, or under what circumstances we shall meet again. Some who are now absent may never return again to the homes they love; and when we think of the changes and perils that surround us, at this eventful period of our history, it affords us a grateful relief that we may safely trust in God, and if we love Him, cheerfully and hopefully await the results.
It becomes us on this occasion to recount the mercies and multiplied blessings of a kind Providence. There are personal and national favors that loudly call for gratitude. If we undertake to enumerate them, we shall be convinced that their nature and number defy our comprehension; and here we should be lost in wonder, love and praise.
The plentiful harvest that God has given us came under circumstances well calculated to impress our hearts with a sense of God's goodness. We have surplus provisions for our army, and an ample amount to meet the foreign demand which is created by short harvests in the Old World. The fact that other countries depend upon us for bread, will be a strong inducement for them to seek friendly relations still to our Government.—Famine and war at the same time would be a scourge that we might not be able to endure, but while wicked men and traitors to the Government have involved us in one, a kind Providence is mercifully saving us from the other. We are too much inclined to regard our blessings as coming to us as a matter of course, or perhaps we fancy that it is the result of our superior skill and effort; but a due sense of our dependence on God will correct the error and raise the heart in love and gratitude to the Giver of every good and perfect gift.
Remember our Soldiers.
We expect that our soldiers will remember the state, that they represent in the field and the camp. We suppose they will have an interest in the honor and reputation of Vermont, and not tarnish our name or give occasion for the charge of cowardice to rest upon the 'Green Mountain Boys.' It is expected that each Vermonter will do his duty. While we expect them to remember us, and meet death if need be, in our national defence, ought we not to remember them? It has a happy influence upon the soldier to be often reminded that they miss him at home, and that the kind regards of friends follow him as he marches to the music of the 'Star Spangled Banner' and strikes for his country amid the blood and strife of war. Our soldiers should be followed by our prayers for their salvation and success, as well as by attention for their individual comfort. An exchange makes some valuable suggestions upon this subject.
The Government furnishes the outfit of each soldier, but besides clothing and camp equipage thus provided, there are some smaller matters which contribute greatly to the comfort of men, and which Government cannot be expected to prepare. These articles, a lady correspondent suggests, might easily, and with little expense, be made by patriotic women, and she proposes that associations be formed for these purposes, every society de-

voting itself to the service of a particular regiment, and taking care that, so long as the war lasts, this regiment, which is its especial charge, be supplied with all these 'little comforts' which the men may need.
Foremost among these, and contributing very greatly to the daily convenience of the soldier, is an article known to bachelors and benevolent ladies as a 'housewife,' and to sailors as a 'dittybag'—a roll, or small sack, containing needles, buttons, thread, and scraps of cloth, for mending torn or worn clothing. Old campaigners take care to have a very complete and compact arrangement of this kind, but few of our volunteers, fresh from homes where mothers, wives, and sisters cared for missing buttons, are thus provided. The simplest and consequently the best contrivance for this that I have seen, says our correspondent 'is a little bag of eightpenny calico, six inches wide by four inches deep, with a hem three-quarters of an inch wide at the top and one draw-string of colored cotton tape. On the outside of this bag, and about one and a half inches below the top, is sewed a flap of cloth for needles and on the under side of this flap are stuck six No. 5 needles, blunts, or between, never sharps. Inside the bag are put twelve black bone buttons—let them be of the best and strongest—and twelve metal buttons, such as are used on pantaloons, a few skeins of flax thread—black white, and gray—cut and plaited at each end by a piece of the thread wound firmly around it, and a little roll of fine strong linen twine, say two or three yards long. If the materials are bought at wholesale, this bag and its contents will not cost over ten or twelve cents.—A small paper containing a few verses from the Bible, or a well-selected hymn or prayer, could be added—it might attract some careless eye, or touch some heart that had forgotten its early training. When these things are in the bag, draw the string and then roll up the bag and wind the string around it tightly, and you have a compact and safe roll that can be tossed into a haversack as carelessly as any man could wish.'
Our correspondent continues: 'I confess that I seldom think of anything these days but the war, and of what can be done to help those who are so nobly helping us; and I know there are hundreds and thousands of women who feel as I do. Let such form themselves into clubs, and each club devote itself to one particular regiment. Let one lady in each club be appointed to write to the colonel of the regiment selected, and inquire what comforts of this kind are most needed by his men. Let the men be told by him that it is to the sympathy and industry of these women that these comforts are due, and it will cheer them to bear hardships more bravely when they realize that they are remembered at home with affectionate kindness. By exercising this living bond of interest something of the old feeling of chivalry will be revived—a chivalry enlightened by Christianity.'
The ladies of Vermont are noted for their industry and patriotism, and many of them have expressed regret, that they could not do more to aid in the triumphs of this struggle. The suggestions above given are worthy of consideration. The Ladies in different towns might work for the object, and some plan be devised to have those little comforts properly disbursed.—Messenger.

THE LONDON WATCHMAN ON THE REBELLION.—The London Watchman, has a long editorial on the American Rebellion, closing thus:
For our own part, we have for some time ceased to consider the contest as one which could be arrested. We sympathize with those in New England and the Western States who hope that, in the end, it will destroy the growth of slavery and tear it up by the roots; and we can not but respect that perhaps more numerous party whom patriotism rather than philanthropy, the Constitution rather than abolition, renders so prompt to devote their wealth and substance, their personal service or that of their children, upon the altar of their country. Who of us can say that, if an American, he would not do the same? Had John Bull himself been born in New instead of Old England, he would at this moment be Major John Bull in McClellan's army.