The Daily Freeman.

EVENING EDITION.

The Freeman.
With his hand upon his charter,
And his foot upon the sod,
He will stand—or die a martyr
For his Freedom and his God.

C. W. WILLARD, Editor.

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MONTPELIER, VT.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 11, 1861.

HAVING CHOSEN OUR CAUSE WITHOUT GUILE AND WITH PURE MOTIVES, LET US RENEW OUR TRUST IN GOD AND GO FORWARD WITHOUT FEAR AND WITH MANLY HEARTS.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Secretary Chase's Report.

The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury is the most important and able document sent into Congress this Session, and we regret exceedingly that its great length forbids us from giving anything but the briefest abstract of its facts, arguments, and figures.

The Report gives the amount realized by the Government during the year, in round numbers, at $107,000,000. The receipts from customs, have not come up to the Secretary's expectations, and are estimated for the current year ending Sept. 30, '62, at $32,000,000. The falling off, the Secretary charges mainly to the business of the country, which has proved unfavorable to foreign commerce. From other sources, enough revenue is expected to make the receipts for the current fiscal year, $54,500,000. The entire receipts for the year, including what is already realized from loans, and what is expected from loans already authorized, and from the direct tax, are set down at $320,500,000. The actual and estimated expenditures for the year, are $543,400,000, leaving an excess of expenditures over receipts of more than $213,000,000, for which Congress must make some provision. The Secretary also makes an estimate, based on the supposed continuance of the war, of the expenditures for 1863, in excess of any receipts under the laws as they now are, fixing the sum at $379,500,000.

The following is the estimate of the public debt:

On the 1st day of July, 1860, the public debt was $64,769,703 08; on the 1st day of July, 1861, the public debt was $90,867,828 68; on the 1st day of July, 1862, the public debt will be $517,372,802 93; on the 1st day of July, 1863, the public debt will be $897,372,802 93.

To meet in part the enormous expenditures of the Government the report commences with the following suggestion:

In the judgment of the Secretary, it will be necessary to increase the direct tax so as to produce from the loyal States alone a revenue of at least twenty millions of dollars, and to lay such duties on stills and distilled liquors, on tobacco, on bank notes, on carriages, on legacies, on paper evidences of debt and instruments for conveyance of property, and other like subjects of taxation, as will produce an equal additional sum. The existing provision for an income tax, just in its principle, inasmuch as it requires largest contributions from largest means, may, possibly, and if somewhat modified will, probably, produce ten millions of dollars more. The aggregate taxation will thus amount to fifty millions of dollars.

For the rest, the Secretary says "reliance must be placed in loans." In another place the Secretary says:

It will be for the wisdom of Congress to determine how far the annual and the aggregate burdens of the people shall be diminished by retrenchment, by economy, by [illegible] vigorous adjustment of means [illegible] by just contributions from rebel p[illegible] nothing more certainly enhances cre[illegible] resources than the reduction of [illegible] wise energy in administration.

The Secretary also makes [illegible] important suggestion to Congress, whe[illegible] not advisable to issue Treasury note[illegible] interest, redeemable in coin, to tak[illegible] of the bank notes of private corpor[illegible] generally used as a circulating [illegible].

The Report embraces the fo[illegible] statement respecting the specie in the co[illegible]:

The operations at the Mi[illegible] the last year were large beyond pre[illegible] The net amount of bullion received wa[illegible]71,01; the amount coined was: of go[illegible]0,693,237; of silver coins, $2,605,700; [illegible] cent coins, $101,660; of gold bars, $20,015,163 64; and of silver bars $278,006 94; making the total coinage of the year $83,693,767 58. Of the bullion deposited, $54,149,865 32 were received at the assay office in New York; of the gold bars $19,948,728 83, and of the silver bars $187,078 63, in value were stamped at the same office. Of $799,923,362 14 the entire coinage since the establishment of the mint, $520,000,000 have been coined from bullion derived from mines of the United States.

Of the gold deposited during the last year $34,216,889 52, and of the silver $610,011 29 were from the mines of the United States; the remainder formed part of the unusually large receipts during the year from foreign countries.

No means exist of ascertaining with absolute certainty, the quantity of coin now in the United States; but the best accessible data lead the Secretary to concur in the judgment of the Director of the Mint, that the amount is between two hundred and seventy-five millions and three hundred millions of dollars.

GARRETT DAVIS has been elected U. S. Senator from Kentucky in place of John C. Breckenridge, expelled.

Who is President?

Mr. Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania, made the startling announcement in the Republican Congressional Caucus, Monday evening, that the modification of that portion of Secretary Cameron's report which discussed the policy of the Government in the treatment of slaves, was made by the President, under a threat from Gen. McClellan that unless it was modified he would resign. We hope it will turn out that Mr. Stevens has been misinformed respecting the facts, although he stated it positively, and without qualification. Our institutions have received a very severe shock in the armed attempts of Jeff. Davis and his confederates, to dictate to the majority of the Nation the policy which they wished pursued in respect to Slavery, and if the head of the Union army is allowed to do the same thing, what have the friends of Freedom gained by resisting the domineering slaveholders?

The people are beginning to have a little curiosity to know who is President of the United States? Is it Lincoln, or Seward, or McClellan!

(Correspondence of the Freeman.)

From Kentucky.

BOYD, HARRISON CO., KY., December 6, 1861.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—At a time when the attention of the people is turned towards Kentucky to note the important part she is now taking in this sanguinary struggle, a few words with regard to the tone of feeling exhibited by both parties may not be wholly uninteresting to some of your readers.

I came to Kentucky the first of October. At that time the Northern troops were being shipped via Cincinnati and Lexington to Camp Dick Robinson. A regiment also detached to guard the bridges on the Central Road was being distributed along the line. Arrests of many leading influential citizens with proclivities known to be hostile to the Federal Government, were being made, and they, without trial, carried without the limits of the State. All these things, with many others, taking place within a short time had a tendency to create no little excitement, and public feeling was highly aroused, as might well have been expected, under such circumstances. Several other movements in different sections simultaneous with these, added not a little to alarm the *rebellious spirits* for their personal safety and caused the Unionists to feel in some degree that their redemption drew near, while the former mumbled their discontent and with closed mouths most devoutly prayed Zollicoffer to deliver them. By that class it was said that the Federal forces were sent to overrun and vanquish the State like Goths and Vandals; that their wives and children would be sacrificed, their homes destroyed, their property confiscated, &c. But none of these perpetrations ever having been committed, and the soldiers not only showing themselves humane, but civilized men, these vague apprehensions gradually subsided, until now but little fears are entertained of their barbarity. Much false alarm was also spread by would be officials among these Southern sympathizers, too readily believed by them—that they would be arrested for mere expression, that they would probably be drafted into Government service, and the like, which caused many to leave their homes and fly to their rebel allies, thinking it the safest course left for them to pursue. But the timely and very candid Proclamation of Gen. Sherman had the happy effect, in a great measure, of counteracting this, and many of them returned to their homes and business.

I have during my short stay made the acquaintance of several influential and highly esteemed citizens, with whom I have freely talked these matters, and who, without reserve, avowed themselves the friends and sympathizers with this Southern element. They all speak about one sentiment. They do not believe in the right of secession—they think South Carolina had no ground of complaint, sufficient to justify her in leaving the Union, and that she, with all the rest, committed an egregious wrong in making the attempt. They also as firmly believe, as taught them by their lord and master, Breckenridge, that Lincoln's course was just as illegal and wrong in attempting a coercion,—that he had no authority whatever for declaring war, and that the whole affair from beginning to end is the result of an Admisistration whose sole object is emancipation and the final extermination of Slavery.

Entertaining such views, their fears not a little hightened by the bold and decided step of the Government forces, destroying entirely their cobweb neutrality behind which they thought to screen their works of aid and comfort with their Southern brethren, it is not surprising to see them very quiet and reticent, praying only for peace, peace, at any sacrifice it may be obtained by the Federal Government. But not a single instance have I yet on record where they would secure it by the South receding a step from the stand they have taken. The Union men in this section are much the strongest. Slavery seems to form no part of the basis upon which the two parties have fixed their principles, as slaveholders and non-slaveholders may be found in equal numbers upon both sides, although the Unionists consider the existence of slavery depending entirely upon the perpetuation of the Union. According to the most reliable accounts there are now upwards of one hundred thousand (100,000) Union troops in Kentucky, and large numbers are being shipped here from the East every day. A grand concentration is now taking place in the Southwestern part of the State, towards which all the forces are now directed, with the intention of attacking Buckner at Bowling Green. This engagement is looked for every day, and will undoubtedly be the severest battle yet fought—Manassas not excepted,—and the result to whichever side fails will tell with fearful consequences. To-day's papers contain accounts of Vermont having repealed her Personal Liberty Bill, which has caused many hearty compliments to be paid her, for soundness and integrity, in this quarter.

Yours truly,

G. B. DURANT.

A poultry fancier lately procured a picture of a favorite hen, which was so natural that it laid on his table for several weeks.

Our Precious Graves.

BY JAMES BOLTON.

Our precious graves!
Those islands midst the long grass-waves!
Those mossy mounds kept moist by tears!
Those white stones whispering *names and years*

How dear the soil,
Once dug by common laborers' toil,
But now the hallowed beds, though hard,
Of saintly forms which angels guard!

We laid them there,
With bleeding hearts and tenderest care,
With words of hope and prayers of pain,
Which spoke of meeting them again.

And though the clay
Was heaped upon them on that day,
Yet still they seemed within our reach,
Within our love, within our speech.

And oft we go,
When Summer sunsets flame and glow,
Or when the snow upon them lies,
Like glistening ra ment from the skies.

And there we muse,
Of *what they were*; and that glad news
Which Jesus brought us, when He said,
"I will restore your darling dead."

And then we smile,
To think how "in a little while,"
That sod will heave, and from it burst
A blossom fairer than the first.

So, precious graves,
Veith your dark floor with diamonds paves;
Heaven through your grated bars we see,
And Jesus *holds* and *brings* your key.

The Soldier's Funeral.

J. T. Headley, the well-known writer in a letter from Washington to the New York *Times*, refers in a very touching manner to a funeral procession which he encountered recently while passing from Washington to Arlington Heights. He says:—

'As we passed over the long flat that led to the bluff on which the house is built, we met a soldiers funeral. A few musicians, carrying their silent instruments in front, followed by the covered army-wagon containing the body in an unpainted box, and a guard of eight or nine soldiers, with reversed arms, completed the *cortege* which seemed a mere spot on the wide plain. It awakened sad thoughts, for my fancy went back to the home of the sleeper, in the quiet valley or on the green hill side of New England, where father and mother, and brother and sister would in vain wait his coming. The gathering of those around our coffin who love us, seems to take away from its lonelines—but here there were none; a few comrades marched slowly along to fire the last volley over his grave on the banks of the Potomac. The sights and sounds that surrounded this little funeral party gave it a sadder aspect. As it moved slowly over the field, distant strains of martial music arose and fell on the air; bayonets gleamed and glittered on the neighboring plains; tents dotted the hillsides; far-off cannon shook the shore, and all was life and keen activity—but not a sound reached the sleeper. He had gone to the still land where the tread of armies is never heard. He thought to go down in the shock of battle, but he had slowly pined away amid the discomforts of camp."

Sunset and Death

If we regard the world of nature as a typical volume, full of suggestive analogies,—an exponent and interpreter of the world of spirit,—no symbol surely is more striking and appropriate than "SUNSET" is of *Death*. Every evening, as the sun goes down, we have a permanent type and enduring parable of the close of life, as well as a pledge and prophecy of the rising again in the eternal morning. The God of nature in His own hieroglyphic, countersigns the beautiful utterance of His Word—'Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.'

Few can have beheld a gorgeous sunset without the same suggestive association.—Incomparably the grandest scene the writer ever witnessed in nature was a sunset on Mont Blanc, as seen from the Flegere. The 'monarch mountain' had appeared during the day under varied, and shifting, caprecious shades of light and shadow;—at one time fleecy vapors; at another, darker masses obscuring his giant form. As evening, however, approached, all these were dispelled;—not a cloud floated on the still air, when the glowing orb hastened to his setting. The vast irregular pyramid of snow became a mass of delicately flushed crimson. Anon, the shadows of night crept up the valley, until nothing but the summit of the mountain retained the hectic glow of expiring life—a corona of evanescent glory. This, too, in its tur slowly and impressively passed away. The flaming sun of that long afternoon sank behind the opposite range of Alps; and the colossal mass in front, which a few minutes before had been gleaming with ruby splendor, now lapsed into a hue of cold gray, as if it had assumed robes of sackcloth and ashes, in exchange for the glow and warmth and brightness of life. The fellow spectators at that moment gave expression to the same irresistible suggestion,—What a sublime symbol—what an awful and expressive *photograph* of DEATH.

Nor was this all. When that last lurid glow was lingering on the summits, lighting up the jewels in this icy diadem, the sun itself had in reality already set: he had sunk behind the line of the horizon. The valley beneath had long been sleeping in shadow, and lights were twinkling in the *chalets*.—This too, had its irrepressible meaning and lesson, that the radiance of the moral sunset lingers after our earthly course has run; *a man's influence survives death*. These glorious orbs of the olden time have set for thousands of years, but their mellowed lustre irradiates the world's mountain tops. Though dead they yet 'speak.'—*Macduff's 'Sunset on the Hebrew Mountains.'*

The Religion required by the Times.

'From the beginning we have contended that the greatest moral problem to be solved by the American Churches during the rebellion relates to the preservation of the citizen soldier from corrupting influences. In a multitude of cases he has gone from a religious home, where examples of piety were placed before him, and he was familiarized with the voice of praise and prayer. He is now exposed to the vices of camp life—profanity, gambling, drunkenness, and Sabbath desecration. How shall he be kept from demoralization? The question is one of patriotism as well as Christianity. Men who love their country, no less than those who love their God, should feel an interest in its solution. All such will be gratified to know that extensive and efficient measures are employed to preserve the morals of the soldier. The various religious denominations have shown themselves equal to the occasion. They have supplied as chaplains to the army and navy many men who will recommend sound morals by the example of an irreproachable life, who will prove themselves to be able teachers of truth and righteousness, and who will render invaluable service in visiting, instructing and comforting the sick, the wounded, and the dying. They have furnished in greater or less abundance tracts, papers and books for distribution in military camps—silent messengers of truth, peace, love, and heaven. And they have denounced Sabbath desecration by unnecessary military movements and engagements, until the ears of the Government have tingled with the outcry, and a measurable observance of our day of rest has been authorized in the army. These, it is true, are moral enterprises whose importance is often overlooked by the unthinking multitude. But so far they are, perhaps, the best movements made in the war. The Churches have made less mistakes than the State, and are entitled to a due meed of praise for efficient moral co-operation in the suppression of the rebellion.

We have also contended from the first that the second great moral problem for the Churches to solve during the rebellion relates to the preservation from decay of religious enterprises at home. War times accelerate the diffusion of vice, and contract the range and influence of virtue. Religious movements, like commerce and manufactures, are more or less paralyzed by war. If in the presence of its sinister influences the Churches can but keep their own, preventing declension and the encroachments of spiritual stupor, they will have accomplished a great work. Time sufficient has elapsed since the breaking out of the rebellion to show that they have the spirit and purpose to do all this. They are abstaining from experiments, and new enterprises, and untried movements; and they are even contracting where there was unnatural expansion; but nothing that is truly worthy is suffered to fall into decay and die. Changes enough there are; communities thinned out, churches no more thronged, prayer meetings less numerously attended, and many vacant places elsewhere, occasioned by the departure of multitudes for the seat of war.—But in other respects there is no change.—Those who linger at home frequent the sanctuary, support its ministers, and forward its benevolent movements much as they were accustomed to do when war was a strange thing in the land.

The attitude of the Churches in continuing vigorously to support religious establishments and enterprises, we may well pause and consider. It furnishes material for just national pride. By concession on all sides, the support of religion on the voluntary principle was, like popular government, on trial in this country. The experiment was conducted on a grand scale. The American Churches sought no State connection or support. They went directly to the people for a maintenance.—It was long predicted that they would become corrupt to meet the demands of the promiscuous multitude, or, by preserving an evangelical purity, woold forfeit all patronage. But now the experiment has been tried in prosperity and adversity, in peace and war, and must be pronounced a complete success. History yet to be written will so record it. The American Churches have experienced unexampled growth and prosperity. They have rebuked wickedness in high places; they have courted neither places of patronage nor alliance with power; still they have lived and spread. And now in a hour of national peril they are a tower of strength in the land. Their voice is potential in the councils of the nation. In no other lands are the Churches more respected. In none others has their support been better secured in calamitous times. Such is the state of the American Churches in the eighty-fifth year of their history. They deserve all the respect they command.

But perhaps the time has come when the Churches, if they would fulfill their high mission, must take a step forward, and attempt to purify the stagnant ocean of politics. A political institution, they are not. Political affinities they need not form. Dabbling in politics is not required of them. But they will be engaged in a commendable enterprise if they shall attempt to abate and ultimately remove political corruption. Nothing else in the land can do this. Nothing else has the disposition, will, power. If American politics ever return to primitive simplicity and purity, the change must be brought about by the Churches. The pulpit and the religious press must educate the people in the sentiment that morals are above parties. This is the religion required by the times. It is the safeguard most needed by the nation. Slave the corruption of politics, as much as anything else, has tarnished the nation's honor and endangered its existence. If the Churches would abate this evil, they would lay the Republic under obligations of gratitude, and deserve the blessings of the All-wise Ruler. The nation, like the fabled bird of antiquity, would renew its youth; and everything would give promise of a happy and prosperous future.

The present times furnish a fitting occasion for church members to begin putting men before parties. Now when party names have lost their talismanic power; now when political corruption has brought the nation to the brink of ruin, let good men elevate none to office of questionable morals. Put men in the high places of Government who will rule in righteousness. Then shall the land enjoy peace, and abundance will crown the revolving years. The discipline of war and blood through which we are now passing may prove a blessing in disguise if it should lead to correction of political abuses and corruptions, and restrain the people from elevating bad men to office. Christian men can do it.—*Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.*

Falling Asleep in Jesus.

There are two figures of dying in the New Testament which I think are exquisitely beautiful. One is that of falling asleep in Jesus. When a little child has played all day long and become tired out, and the twilight has sent it in weariness back to its mother's knee, where it thinks it has come for more excitement, almost in the midst of its frolicking, and not knowing what influence is creeping over it, it falls back in its mother's arms, and nestles close to the sweetest and softest cheek that ever cheek pressed, and, with long breaths, sleeps; and she smiles and is glad, and sits humming unheard joy over its head.

So we fall asleep in Jesus. We have played long enough at the game of life, and at last, we feel the approach of death. We are tired out, and we lay our head back in the arms of Christ, and quietly fall asleep.

Then there is the other figure, of the coming of the Son of Man. And here let me remark that you cannot find in the New Testament any of those hateful, devilish representations of dying which men have invented and which one would suppose could have emanated from no other source than a heated under a stone—representations by which death is portrayed as a ghastly skeleton with a scythe, or something equally revolting. In the New Testament dying is represented by that beautiful figure of the coming of the Son of Man.

A child is away at school, and the vacation is near at hand; and you may be sure that the father and mother want to see the child more than the child wants to see father and mother. And so, According to the good old custom, the father takes the carriage, and wends his way to the school, perhaps with, and perhaps without, intimations in the child's mind of his coming. In the midst of his tasks, on the last day, the child is suddenly greeted by the voice and majestic presence of his father; and no sooner are the first salutations exchanged, than the father says, 'Are your things ready? we go to-morrow.'—And wine is not so sparkling as the joy in the child's heart. He can neither eat, nor sleep, nor play. The thought that his father has come, and that he is going home to see his mother and brothers and sisters, has quite intoxicated him.

And such glorious images as this God is pleased to represent our departure from the present life. The Lord Jesus Christ shall come to our poor old smirched school house in this world, and say to us, 'Come home! you are wanted.'

Heaven then is not a great bleak shore to which you are driven by the storm, and where you are cast among savage inhabitants. Heaven is a blessed place of rest. It is your home.—*H. W. Beecher.*

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts; and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

The New York Herald's Washington correspondent says the order recently issued by Gen. Halleck in Missouri, meets with the full approval of the President and Cabinet. It is deemed highly proper that rebels of St. Louis should be compelled to contribute to the support of the loyal refugees from the interior of the State.

A DAILY FREEMAN

Will be published at this office until further notice. Two editions will be issued, one to be ready for the mail West, and the stages that leave Montpelier in the afternoon, the other in the morning in season for the morning mails. Each edition will contain the latest telegraphic news to the time of going to press.

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