

POETRY.

The Spirit of Freedom.

There are murmurs prophetic abroad on the earth, Like the winds when the ocean is curled, That oppression all red with the blood of his birth, Shall be swept from the throne of the world.

The spirit is breaking the fetters that thrall'd, And the vassal has sprung from his knee; And nation to nation has joyously call'd, In the voice and the songs of the Free.

The conclusion of despots may league in their might, And their secrets be deep as the grave; Till the war-storm burst in its fury, to blight The home and the hopes of the brave.

The ensign of slaughter may flutter to heaven— The fields may be red with the slain; But the pillars of century thrones have been reared; And the battle must tread them again!

The Czar may lead millions exultingly forth— The slaves of his pride and his power; All savage and stern as the climes of the north, And dark as their winter may lower.

It is not a conflict for kings or for life; 'Tis a war for the hopes of mankind; Though a Poland again may be crushed in the strife, There are legions of heroes behind.

There are sounds in the cottage that tyrants shall hear; For knowledge—oh, knowledge has been With the vassal and hand, and the moment is near, When the sword of the peasant is keen.

The shadows that brooded for ages are gone,— The night of the world has fled; And the death-fires that blazed for religion alone, Have been quenched by the blood that was shed.

EVE'S PUDDING.

If you love a good pudding, mind what you're taught: Take "six pullets' Eggs," when bought for a groat; Next, take of the fruit that Eve once did cozen, Well pared and well chopped, at least half a dozen;

Six ounces of bread, let Jane cut the crust, And let it be crumbled as fine as the dust; Six ounces of Currants from the stems you must sort,

Lest they injure your teeth, and spoil all the sport; Six ounces of Sugar, 't will not be too sweet, Some Salt and Nutmeg the whole will complete; Three hours let it boil, without any flutter, And then, if you please, you can add wine and butter.

NOTE.

Having followed these rules as well as you're able, Let the pudding be dish'd and serv'd on the table; In good easy chairs let the party be set, While the savory fumes will their appetites whet; Then, let them sit-to, as they've oft done before, And the place that once knew it, shall know it no more.

MISCELLANY.

[From the N. Y. Evening Post, Jan. 3.]

THE CANADIANS.

The people of the Canadas are enlisted in precisely the same cause as were those of this country in the revolutionary war; their grievances are the same, only aggravated by causes which did not operate, at least so extensively, among the inhabitants of the English colonies; and if we failed to sympathize with them in their struggles, and their sufferings, it would be a virtual acknowledgment of an exclusive selfishness, satisfied with its own gratification—insensible to the welfare of others.

As in their cause, so in their sufferings, do they resemble our countrymen of the Revolution. They are treated as rebels and traitors because they strive to redeem the land of their birth from the despotism of strangers residing thousands of miles distant. They are hunted like wild beasts, by the hired tools of their oppressors, and when overtaken, cut down without mercy. They are smothered and burnt to death in the temples of the God of mercy, and their scorched bodies left unburied, a prey to hogs and dogs. Their villages are laid in ashes, and the miserable surviving inhabitants left without shelter or food, to the mercy of a polar winter, and to what is still more bitter and unfeeling, the discretion of petty despots, anxious to recommend themselves to their masters at home, by bringing to the gallows those who have escaped the sword and the flames.

This sketch is neither imaginary nor yet exaggerated. I draw it from letters and newspapers of the loyal party in Canada, where, in addition to these particulars, may be seen the most unfeeling jests, the most unqualified threats of still greater enormities, and the most disgusting exhibitions of remorseless triumphs, to be followed up by new victims to perverted justice, and legal oppression. Canada, like the thirteen United Colonies, is a petty tyranny of petty officials, all sent from the mother country, to forage on the industry of the people; all having only one object, that of fleecing from their labors enough to enable them to live in splendor at home, as they call old England; and all equally devoted to the ministry of that country.

They have not a single feeling or sympathy in common with the unfortunate people they are sent to misrule. No one that has ever set foot in Lower Canada more especially, or who has had the honor to sit at dinner in company with the titled officials of that Province who are entertained so sumptuously by the magnificence of this city, can forget the contemptuous terms in which they speak of the French population. Still less can he forget the strutting soldiers of Montreal and Quebec, by whose presence alone this miserable government is enabled to main-

tain itself on the necks of the people, and who, conscious of their dignity, look down upon the poor creatures that stick themselves against the wall, or plunge into a gutter, to get out of their way.

It is idle to talk of the moderation and gentleness of a military government, for such, in fact, is that of the Canadas. It is idle to imagine or assert, that any government can be good which is administered by strangers, ignorant of the wants of the people, and having neither sympathy with their enjoyments or their sufferings. And it is still more idle to presume that those can or will govern well, who feel and profess a contempt for the people they are over. Such is the case in the Canadas, and more especially in the Lower Province, where the arrogance of John Bull is exhibited in all the petty paperisms of petty official dependence.

Such being the case—and I appeal to every man who knows these provinces, even by sight, if such is not the case—shall the free people of these United States, whose forefathers struggled through seven years of bloody extremity to shake off similar shackles—shall they, I say, be deterred by the influence of one sided letters, and—would it were not so—by the language of certain leading newspapers—from at least expressing their sympathy, and aiding the wretched, homeless outcasts of oppression with their charity? I hope that public meetings will be every where called, to express that sympathy, to bestow that charity, and to proclaim to the world their abhorrence of the sanctioned, if not expressly commanded, excesses of a set of mercenary minions of authority. They will then learn that although they imagine themselves cooped up in a corner, out of the reach of worldly observation, and free to do as they please, there are thousands, nay millions of freemen with their eyes upon them, who can and will dare to denounce their doings, and hold them up to universal reprobation.

A fearful revolution is at hand. Men must make up their minds for honor or dishonor. The spirit of liberty is abroad. The Eaglet hovers over the remnant of monarchical power on the North American Continent. She screams forth unto her mother for aid and for protection. That mother will bury deep in the earth the stars and the stripes of our country, and water the sea with her blood, but that her Eaglet shall be protected—shall float aloft as free as the mountain air. Talk no longer of "treaties" abused—of amicable relations and of "neutrality." Look at Maine and at British insolence and usurpation. Read over the catalogue of injuries heaped upon Americans by the Canadian authorities—the murdered—the imprisoned. Read, if it be not written upon your hearts, the resolves of the Parliament of Upper Canada, denouncing and libelling you for night and day fatigue duty, during the past winter, to crush the patriot and patriotism—or drive him naked into the hands of the hired assassins of Great Britain.—Detroit Post.

The Government of the United States is under no obligation, either by treaty or by the law of nations, to impede the supply of arms or munitions of war to the Canadians, or the peaceable departure of individual citizens from the country to take part in the contests of an adjoining British Province.—Speech of Hon. Caleb Cushing in Congress, Report March 9, 1835.

Speaking of the military despotism of Canada in 1775, the immortal Franklin bravely and patriotically exclaimed—"We cannot endure despotism over any of our fellow subjects. We must all be free or none." (See vol. i, p. 127 of his memoirs.) The whig & democrat journalists and legislators of 1835, are of quite a different school from this great statesman. Printers now-a-days are tamer bipeds—fearful of their shadows, and, like the Argus, liable to ascribe deeds like those of '76, to a "desire for revenge or thirst for plunder," to be "arrested by the strong arm of both governments." If Franklin could but read the Argus of June 16, 1835! Eh, sirs! [Mackenzie's Gaz.]

[From the New York Herald.]

THE PRESCOTT PRISONERS

If the British authorities in Canada execute these men, for every American put to death, 100 will rise up to avenge them from all parts of this country; the shedding of their blood will be like the sowing of the dragon's teeth. The flame will run along the border with unquenchable fury; it may be smothered in one small spot, but only to break out with redoubled violence in a still larger place. It is not as if these men had created a rebellion in the heart of England, or in one of her colonies far removed from us. The people of America know that the Canadians are aggrieved on many points and that they have many interests and feelings in common with us. They know, too, that an hereditary government enforced at the point of the bayonet should not be endured or countenanced by any body of rational beings in the present day.

The people of this country looked upon the Canadas as a nation independent of England—the people of which ought to choose or create their own institutions and form of government, without the least control from the British nation; they have a plain but forcible mode of reasoning—it was practiced by their revolutionary forefathers, and has been handed down to them as an heir-loom. It is to remedy evils peacefully, if that mode be necessary. Therefore, they consider the so-called revolutionary outbreaks in Canada, as so many glorious effusions of Patriots fighting for freedom. And if these prisoners are hung, the American people will regard them as martyrs at the shrine of liberty, whose deaths it is their duty to avenge.

Trying again to let loose the Indian

Savage on the People of America.—We learn from a friend who has just returned from the Osage country by the Upper Mississippi, that he met straggling bands of the Sacs and Foxes wending their way down the Mississippi in order to pay a visit to the Osages. A great portion of them wore British medals. The farming tribes west of the Missouri were busy securing their horses, &c., to keep them from the clutches of those savages who steal every thing that is not either "too hot or too heavy." The British agent on the northwestern frontier was industriously distributing presents among the Chippewas of the lake, and the Winnebagoes, and exacting promises from them to support the cause of their "Great Mother" in case war was declared against the United States. He told them that their "Great Mother" would receive them with open arms, give them lands to settle upon when their "American Father" would order their removal from the country they now occupy.—Detroit Morning Post.

[From the Philadelphia National Gazette.]

The following extract from a recent British publication shows the unlimited freedom with which the press may treat of private character as of political institutions.

CHARACTER OF GEORGE THE FOURTH.

The time is almost gone when people will talk of that regal reptile, George the Fourth, as of one who redeemed the faults of his heart by his exquisite graces of manner—the time is almost gone when people will be found to accede to the judgment contained in those very absurd lines of a very noble poet, that he was—

—without alloy of lip or toe, A finished gentleman from top to toe."

George the Fourth was not a gentleman in any sense of the word except that he was born to wear white kid gloves and do nothing. As to his ease of manner, it was nothing more than a beautiful and most cool assumption of the fact of his being immeasurably the superior of every one about him, and a most implicit belief that they were all made to do him pleasure, and to live for his service. A man who entertained this idea could not but be easy and unembarrassed. Embarrassment arises from a suspicion of a man's own inferiority, and such a thought never occurred for a moment to George the Fourth. In every thing beyond this assumption of superiority, which no man who is eternally surrounded by flatterers can avoid—George the Fourth was the meanest and most despicable of mankind. He had not a sentiment of patriotism, generosity, or virtue, to warm his breast; he was not, therefore, a real gentleman. He had not either one spark of that honor which forms a very bad substitute for these, where these are wanting, and furnishes forth the conventional gentleman. He was the most reckless reprobate, and the most unprincipled swindler upon town. He was the greatest blackguard that haunted the stews. There is not one among the lowest of the low blacklegs that infest the metropolis, who possesses so perfect a freedom from anything like restraint, either religious, moral, or honorable, upon his will, as George the Fourth had. He would contrive the most deliberate scheme of plunder: he would get a man drunk and then cheat him of his property, as he did the Duke of Devonshire. No man ever trusted him as a friend, who was not betrayed; no man ever associated with him as a companion who was not ruined.

[From the Buffalonian.]

Dr. Theller, one of the American prisoners, who escaped from the citadel of Quebec, was in town yesterday, and told us the following pretty story of the Editor of the Fantasia and Lord Durham. Le Fantasia was a little French paper, about the size, and very much in the style and spirit of the Buffalonian, if any thing more what its name indicates; but its satire was so keen, and its ridicule so well applied, that it was a precious thorn in the sides of the men in power, or perhaps we should say a nettle, not so painful, but quite as disagreeable. Lord Durham who is a generous, liberal man, in his way, thought to silence the paper, as some of ours are silenced, by patronage. He bought large editions of it—but it did no good. Finally, he sent the editor, a young man, full of spirit, vivacity and talents, an invitation to breakfast. He went, and was ushered into his lordship's room, who received him with a great deal of condescending politeness, begged him to make himself at home, introduced him to the lords and ladies about him, and they sat down to a very splendid breakfast.

All this was very clever in the noble Earl, and would have won the hearts of half the editors of London—it is such a distinguished honor to breakfast with an Earl, and that Earl a Viceroy. So they talked of politics and news papers, and Le Fantasia.

"What do you write for?" asked his Lordship.

"For fun, my Lord," replied the editor.

"But I will purchase your establishment."

"No, my lord—if I sell that, I sell myself, and that I cannot do."

"Well, my friend, we'll have no trouble about that—what can I do for you?"

"Your Lordship, if you please, can pay my expenses."

This was done, and they separated on the most amicable terms. During the breakfast, however, several incidents occurred and much conversation. In particular, the noble Earl had scolded a waiter magnificently about a Dresden Jar.

The next morning, out came Le Fantasia, and of course, it was eagerly sought for by his Lordship. The first article that met his eye was the title.

FAMILY JABS.

OR BREAKFAST AT THE EARL OF DURHAM'S. Giving a full, precise and most ludicrous account of every incident, the sayings of his lordship, the remarks of Lady Thel, & the observations of Lady That.

Directly his Lordship's secretary went to the editorial room of the little Fantasia.

"Good morning, sir," said the editor, "pray be seated, sir—I beg you will make yourself perfectly at home."

Buller was astonished at such cool audacity.—"To be sure, Lord Durham had said the same to the editor; but he thought the case was different. So he commenced blowing him up in elegant style.

"How dare you, sir, take such liberties with the privacy of his lordship's family?"

The editor had taken up his pen, and the wrathful secretary continued—

"Why don't you answer me, sir? Is this the way you treat gentlemen who call upon you?—What are you doing now sir?"

"Merely taking down what you have been pleased to say, sir; for to-morrow's paper," was the cool reply—and the secretary left.

Earl Durham left the country soon after, and in a short time Sir John Colborne had the press destroyed and the editor in prison.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

SEVERAL persons of Highgate and the adjoining towns having taken the liberty to travel through my fields, I therefore forbid them and all other persons from trespassing thereon in future. I shall keep a faithful record of every act of trespass and shall have a day of reckoning with all transgressors. Those who tear down my fences will get themselves into business right on the spot if I catch them. All offenders must abide the penalties of the Law.

E. A. DREW.

Swanton, May, 1, 1835.

HOTCHKISS' WATER WHEEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER would announce to the public, that his IMPROVED REACTING WATER WHEELS and their APPENDAGES, are not only brought to a high state of perfection, but are fast superseding every other Wheel now in use, (except the gravitation wheels under high heads.)

The improvements have been patented from time to time, and I am warranted in saying that they now combine and possess more advantages than any other wheel that can be produced.

There are at present near 400 in good operation for Saw Mills, besides a great number for other purposes; and the demand for Wheels and competent Millwrights, to change old mills and build new ones, is constantly increasing.

The Wheels, Shaft and Crank are made of cast iron, but cast wheels or heads may be put on the Flutter Wheel shaft under heads over 8 ft. These wheels are not obstructed by back water, or liable to freeze up as other wheels. They are put into the Wheel Case, which is a part of my improvement, and placed in the stream so as to receive nearly the whole fall as operative head. The top of the wheels are placed directly under the space occupied by the flutter wheel. The bulk head or forebay extends down the stream about 4 ft. further than the flutter wheel, that the wheel case containing the wheels may stand under the Penstock or flume, in the water.

They have a lever purchase from the centre of the shaft to every discharging point on the periphery of the wheel. As to cheapness, durability, power and motion, (without gearing, for I use none) I am ready to prove by actual demonstration, if called upon, that they cannot be surpassed by any other wheel now known, with as little water, (except the gravitation wheel.)

For 3 1/2 ft. head I use 8 wheels on a horizontal shaft for saw mills without gearing; from 3 1/2 to 5 ft. 6 wheels; from 5 to 8 ft. head 4 wheels; from 8 to 18 ft. 2 wheels; above that I wheel and a dumb wheel to serve as a counter balance or end pressure. Under 4 ft. head I use 480 in. water; for 6 or 7 ft. 275 in.; for 10 or 12 ft. head, 120 inches water; for 20 ft. 36 in. or less. I generally do about one third more business than the flutter wheel with about two-thirds the water. The motion of my saw is from 160 to 200 strokes per minute, in a good sized log—the same under 4 feet head as under 15 or 20 feet, &c.

For a description of my improved Horizontal Cast Wheel, with arms, reference must be had to my specification. This Wheel is designed for Gig Wheels, Grist Mills, Factories, &c. It weighs from 3 to 8 cwt. and the whole weight of the water rests on a water Table below, passing between the arms, instead of resting on the stepping; or a wood bottom may be used by filling up with plank between the arms. This wheel operates well under 18 in. head.

These Wheels are cast, and may be had at the Foundries of Carbondale and South Easton, Pa. at Kingston, Troy, Rome, Binghamton, and Painted Post, N. Y.; at Detroit, Michigan; at St. Louis, Missouri; at Burlington, Vermont, &c.

All who infringe upon my right, by using my Wheels or Wheel Case, must expect to be prosecuted indiscriminately. All communications, post paid, addressed to the subscriber at Windsor, Broome County, N. Y. will be promptly attended to.

GIDEON HOTCHKISS.

TESTIMONIALS, &c.

Burlington, Vermont, 17th Novr. 1836.

To whom it may concern,—

This is to certify that Messrs Wood and Trowbridge, have put into our Saw-Mill one of Gideon Hotchkiss' Patent Vertical reacting Water Wheels; our head of water is 8 feet. The diameter of the wheel is 26 inches. The length of the shaft is 11 feet, with 6 wheels on the shaft. We find this wheel to give us about 210 strokes per minute with two saws through a 24 inch log with ordinary feed. We find the motion of the mill quite too quick with 6 wheels and have therefore

last off one gate, and now run it, using only four wheels. This we find gives about 180 revolutions per minute in good sized timber. From the experience we have had with these wheels we are decidedly of the opinion that they are far superior to any other wheel now in use. We find that we are not troubled with back water as we were with the common Flutter wheel; we also have in one of Hotchkiss wheels for a gig wheel, and we think it far superior to the common Gigs; their superiority consists in their being entirely secure from ice.

We do most cheerfully recommend the above mentioned wheels as being much more economical and capable of doing one fourth more business than the old fashioned wheels, especially where there is a low head and back water.

FOLLETT & BRADLEYS.

Those wishing further information are referred to the following gentlemen: Hon. G. W. Ludlum, P. M. Fallsburgh, Sullivan Co. N. Y.

K. A. Johnson, Aaron Thomas, Joseph Thomas and Oliver Thomas Great Bend Township, Susquehanna Co. Pa. and Col. Jeremiah Baker of the same place. Ezra Barton, Millwright, Windsor, Broome Co. N. Y.

Nichols & Hayte, Painted Post, Steuben Co. N. Y., Amos Smith, Triangle, Broome Co. N. Y., Joseph McConnell, James M. Dick, David Pike, John Dick, David Dick, Freeman A. Wilcox, Geo. W. Wood, Albro Phelps, Benjamin H. Sanford, Allan Nichols and others of Vienna, Oneida Co. N. Y.

Messrs. Pike, Wood and Phelps are Millwrights. Archibald Mills, near Forestburgh in Thomson, Steuben Co. N. Y., N. P. Stewart, Rome, N. Y.

Rights for the State of Vermont may be had by applying to J. H. EDWARDS, RICHMOND, Vt

NORTH AMERICAN, PUBLISHED AT SWANTON, Vt.

The NORTH AMERICAN is started to supply a deficiency of the press of this State, in relation to the affairs of nearly two millions of people upon the borders of this Republic, who are panting for glorious boon of Liberty. This paper will be devoted to the principles laid down by the illustrious Patriots of '76, in the Declaration of Independence. It will advocate the RIGHTS OF THE CANADIANS AND CANADIAN INDEPENDENCE; and denounce Republican apostates and Monarchical cut-throats whoever and wherever they be.

In the political affairs of the United States this paper will be neutral. But while we disclaim all partiality in the party feuds and political quarrels of this country, we reserve to ourselves the right to meet and resist all encroachments upon popular Liberty; to expose the corrupt official, the selfish intrigues of wealth and monopoly; and to hold up to the scorn and contempt of the American people, those pretended Republicans, whose efforts have been and may be exercised, in perpetuating a cruel and vindictive military despotism on the American Continent.

While our aim will be to advocate Canadian rights, and expose Canadian wrongs, we shall not be unmindful of the rights of American citizens. RIGHT, as we understand it, will receive our unflinching support; wrong we will ever condemn. In addition to Canadian affairs, we shall gather such items of foreign and domestic NEWS as the times afford and our limits will admit. Having made arrangements to procure the latest news from England, from the Canadas, and from the State of Maine, we shall endeavor to lay the same before our patrons by the earliest mails.

We trust that the importance of the publication of this paper to the cause of Canadian and American LIBERTY, will induce every Canadian who loves his country, and every American who feels for the oppressed to give us a generous support. We wish to tell the American people of our country's wrongs—of the cruelties of despots, and the progress of despotism on the very borders of the most enlightened Republic in the world, and also to warn them of the dangerous consequences of allowing the perpetuation of Monarchical institutions in North America.

We intend immediately after the publication of the first number, to commence the HISTORY OF CANADA and the LATE INSURRECTION, faithfully and concisely written by a Canadian. Those who wish to possess themselves of correct historical information, would do well to send in their names immediately, in order to secure a complete volume.

As the NORTH AMERICAN is to be published on a larger sheet than was originally intended, we shall be obliged to raise the price from one dollar to \$1.50 per annum, in advance, payable on receipt of the first number; or TWO DOLLARS at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than six months.

Persons who have received the Prospectus are requested to send in the names of subscribers on the receipt of the first number.

Post Masters and others procuring subscriptions to the amount of \$12, and transmitting the same to us, free of expense, will not only be entitled to our thanks, but to a copy of this paper for one year—and in the same proportion for a greater or less sum.

H. J. THOMAS, Publisher.

MANSION HOUSE, ALBURGH SPRINGS.

HAVING taken this public stand, the Subscribers respectfully solicit public patronage; assuring those favoring them with their custom every possible attention. The House has been re-fitted and prepared to receive Boarders, who may have occasion to visit the Springs; no pains will be spared to make their situation comfortable and agreeable. Travelers favoring them with a call, will have no reason to complain of the indifference or neglect of the Landlords.

The recent disturbances in Canada have gained for this place considerable notoriety abroad; we feel assured however, that the vigilant action of both local and State Authorities will yet restore peace and quietness.

In short we feel, while here we stay, That those who call, will not disdain, If they by chance, should be this way, Of giving us a call again. Good Liquors we design to keep, To deal to the temperate few, For such may taste three times a week, And never get so very blue!!

F. W. STOUGHTON.

J. M. TOWN.

Alburgh Springs, 15th April, 1839.