GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1844.

Wanted.

At this office, twenty cords of wood. We would be pleased to have that quantity furnished by our subscribers.

To our Patrons.—Our subscribers can not reasonably complain of our running—it is a thing we dislike, and never would do it, were we not driven to the necessity. Such is peculiarly our case at present, for we are in need of almost every thing used in a family. Never have we been so poorly supplied by our subscribers with common necessaries, since we have been engaged in business, and we do trust that they have not come to the conclusion that we can live upon air. We want wood, flour, corn meal, potatoes, beans, tallow, beef, corn, oats, in short almost every thing produced by the farmer. We are now having our accounts made out, and desire those knowing themselves to be indebted, or otherwise, to call and settle. Short settlements make long [illegible]

[illegible]

ELECTION.

[illegible]

Vincennes		
Washington		
Busseron		
Widner		
Vigo		
Palmyra		
Johnson		34
Harrison	"	
Decker	"	24
		1079
		821

Whig majority 258

From Daviess, we learn that Houghton, Whig, is certainly elected to the State Senate, which if true, will give the Whigs one majority in that body, and save the Lieutenant Governor of the Locofoco party much trouble, in giving the casting vote upon matters of interest to the State.

There is stated to be a Whig gain in Daviess upon the August election, in favor of the Whig Electoral ticket.

Kentucky Election.

Result of the first day's election in Louisville, for which we are indebted to the office of the Louisville Journal:

	Clay.	Polk.
1st Ward,	170	183
2d "	229	172
3d "	276	82
4th "	265	134
5th "	285	154
6th "	259	129
7th "	180	130
8th "	74	63
	1838	1047
	1047	

Clay's majority, 791.

Owsley's majority in the city, Aug. election, first day, 562.

The great battle has been fought, and though we have been disappointed in the result in this county, we feel the greatest confidence, that the State and the Union have gone for Mr. Clay. The partial returns that we have received from this state and Ohio, give us this assurance.

The official returns, which may be seen in another column, show a majority in this county of but 258.

If we carry the State we shall not regret this result in this county. We hope and trust that the scenes of Monday will make an impression upon the minds of the Whigs that will continue through life. Never, since the organization of the county, was there so much illegal voting. Citizens from Illinois were allowed to vote.—Unnaturalized votes were received, and naturalized votes rejected on party grounds—enough in all, to bring it up to our anticipated majority in the county.

We say now, and we doubt not it meets with a loud response from the bosom of every Whig in the county, that the disorganization that has disgraced the Whig party in Old Knox, shall never again stain her escutcheon—that whenever locofocos have been placed in power by Whig votes, it was but to use that power against them, and in too many instances in a most shameful manner. Whigs of Knox aided in electing a U. S. Senator. Whigs of Vincennes township have often aided in putting locofocos into office. *We say, Whigs of old Knox, will you countenance these things any longer?* No, never! never!

The 'favorite son of old Knox' said at the court house, on Saturday evening last, that though he was 'not a prophet, the son of a prophet, nor the son of a priest,' he imagined—yes, he felt that he heard the democrats shouting over glorious victories in Ohio and Pennsylvania!' This was a strange revelation, truly! These ghostly times are about to reveal wonders! Perhaps it was the ghost of Colley that visited this latter-day prophet. The news from Ohio, however, does not corroborate this vision. We shall see what we shall see.

In another column we give the result of the election in Ohio as far as heard from, which renders all safe in *that* State. By this time next week we shall be able to give returns from New York and Pennsylvania, sufficient to determine how they have voted upon the Presidential question.

Great excitement is prevailing in England, and the Parliament, on account of the recent discovery, that the Post Master General was in the habit of opening letters addressed to distinguished foreigners resident in London.

Whig Victory in Ohio!--A Tempest of Huzzahs for THE YOUNG GIANTESS OF THE WEST!! GLORY ENOUGH FOR A LIFETIME!!

This morning we found it necessary to issue an extra for the purpose of counteracting the effect of a handbill from the office of the Democrat giving the most scandalously false and fraudulent returns [illegible] afternoon the Democrat of [illegible] another handbill which was [illegible] and the fraud. [illegible] community. [illegible] about we [illegible] true—[illegible] respectable gentlemen [illegible] publication [illegible] as they go. [illegible] decisive majority [illegible] Democrats [illegible] sex! [illegible]

EXTRAS—EXTRA.

[illegible] Room, Nov. 2, 1844.

[illegible] Whigs of Indiana, [illegible] upon the favorable appearance of the returns from our States, so far as received.

In this county we have reduced the Locofoco majority to about [illegible] Whig majority. GIVE US YOUR ALL & WE'LL DO THE REST.

[illegible] against fraudulent handbills issued to operate [illegible] on the elections in Kentucky and Louisiana. A hand-bill called the Young Hickory, Extra, has just been put in our hands. It is dated Saturday, November 3, 10 o'clock, and claims a majority of 1,923 for Hamilton county, while the true majority is but 1763, showing a Whig gain of 122.

It claims for Clermont a majority for Polk, of 616. Full returns from that county show a Whig gain of 87 and a majority for Polk of only 438.

We can say, with truth, should the gain in other counties (and we have reason to believe that such will be the case) be in the same ratio, Ohio has not only given her electoral vote for Henry Clay, but given it by a majority of several thousand more than Bartley received for Governor. Thus have the Whigs of Ohio redeemed their promise to give the vote of the Buckeye State to the statesman of the west.

E. WOODRUFF,
Chairman of the Executive Com.
JACOB BURNET,
BELLAMY STORER,
NATHAN GUILFORD,
GEORGE CARLISLE,
PAUL ANDERSON,
E. D. MANSFIELD,
CALEB S. BURDSAL,
WM. KEY BOND,
JOHN BAILEY,
J. A. D. BURROWS,
R. M. CORWINE,
CHARLES F. SCHMIDT.

	Bartley.	Tod.	Gain.	Loss.
Butler,	2138	3486	—	41
Brown,	1706	2315	74	—
Clermont,	2123	2646	87	—
Clark,	2321	1129	130	—
Clinton,	1588	1165	184	—
Franklin,	2851	2461	80	—
Greene,	2279	1328	92	—
Highland,	2108	2118	—	6
Hamilton,	6951	8826	122	—
Montgomery,	3273	3212	227	—
Miami,	2452	1603	54	—
Madison,	1202	634	67	—
Warren,	2722	1800	203	—
Scioto,	1431	1087	58	—
Gallia,	1376	848	127	—
Logan,	1585	677	87	—
Pike, 3 townships,			27	—
Preble, 9 "			56	—
Shelby,	1023	1035	24	—
Campaign,	1975	1386	114	—
Lawrence,	364		84	—
Adams,	1213	1605	35	—

NETT WHIG GAIN, 1869!!

☞ A bellman of a seaport not far off in announcing a teetotal meeting to be held in the Temperance Hall at that place, said that the meeting would be addressed by six females, *who never had spoken before.*'

Tremendous Gale--Great Loss of Life and Property.

At Buffalo, N. Y., on the 18th inst., there came on a gale of wind, destructive beyond all precedent, to life and property. The following private letter to the Gazette, gives a condensed account of the misfortune:—*Cincinnati Times.*

Buffalo, Oct. 19—10 o'clock, A. M.

Messrs. Editors:—It is my painful duty to give you a few of the particulars of the hardest gale that ever visited this section of the country. $300,000 will not cover the loss of property in this city.

At about half past eleven last night, the gale commenced blowing from the North-west, most violently. It kept increasing from that time until about 4 o'clock.

The iron U. S. steamer, Chautauque, Bunker Hill and Columbus, with several canal boats, were driven from the harbor and cast a shore; some below the north pier, and some in the bay. The steamboat Indian Queen and schooner Ashland were driven on shore, in attempting to make the pier. The Commodore Perry came in at 12 o'clock in a shocking condition. She was almost crippled. She did a great deal of damage to boats and vessels while landing at the dock. The steamers St. Louis, Julia Palmer and Robert Fulton, left last evening at seven o'clock, for the upper Lakes. The St. Louis was driven back to Black Rock this morning. The Julia Palmer was driven back also—but after making several attempts to get into the harbor, was beat up into the bay, where she has laid since 7 this morning. She threw 15 horses overboard—12 of them got on shore. The Fulton has not been heard from. It is supposed that she has gone to the bottom. The whole dock, from one end to the other, is completely ruined. The south pier, which, it was supposed, would stand any thing, has been swept away. Seneca street, below Michigan street, is one mass of ruins. Canal boats, small houses, [illegible] lumber, cord-wood &c., &c., a continued mass! Two girls, domestics, were drowned in their beds, at Hadley's Hotel. A woman was drowned in her bed on Washington street.

The Advertiser states that the Julia Palmer, with 5 or 400 passengers, is safe. Six or seven steamers [illegible] be destroyed. But more dreadful [illegible] loss of life. The bodies [illegible] in one wagon, says the Advertiser, [illegible] just passed our office. Sixteen [illegible] are missing from Wilkeson's Foundery.—Besides these whole families have been destroyed.

The damage done to the shipping in the harbor is immense.

The canal pier on the south side of the Creek, which was supposed by all to be impregnable to the assaults of the elements, has given way before the storm of last night, and over a third of its length, down several feet, has been broken away and washed into the creek.

The wharves, through the whole extent, have been more or less damaged, in many places being completely torn away and scattered through the adjacent streets.

The U. S. ship Alert, and more than a dozen other ships and steamers, were aground, and more or less injured—some totally destroyed.

The Buffalo papers give the names of more than forty Canal Boats, that are driven ashore, and more or less injured.

The track of the Buffalo and Attica railroad from the Depot on Washington st. to the Hydraulics, about three quarters of a mile, was washed away. The water rose about four feet in the depot, tearing away the floor, and doing other injury.—The damage in the depot, car and engine house estimated at $3000.

A part of the steeple of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Niagara streets was thrown much out of its perpendicular position.

It would be impossible, to-day, to give a list of the sufferers by this gale. All who are engaged in business on the dock have suffered more or less. Among those who are considered the heaviest losers, hovever, we have heard mentioned the houses of Messrs A. P. Yaw, Walbridge & Hayden, Strong & White, and John Flemming.

At 9 o'clock there were thirty-two dead bodies in the Court House—since that time several have been found. I have been informed that 50 will not cover the number. Buildings, innumerable, are blown down in all quarters of the city. The water rose from 4 to 5 feet in the warehouses on the docks—the roofs of a great number of them are torn off. The new Cotton Factory sustained a very heavy loss. An innumerable quantity of furniture of all descriptions has been taken from the beech this morning belonging to the steamer De Witt Clinton. It is ascertained that she is lost. The steamer G. W. Dale lies across Ohio street, in a shocking condition. A horse swam into the harbor this morning, and was saved. It is impossible to tell where he came from.

10 1-2 o'clock—I have just been informed that 16 more bodies have been brought to the Court House. I have also been informed by the agent of the Julia Palmer, that she had at least 500 passengers on board. She is the opposition boat. It is reported that a steamboat went ashore this morning a few miles above the city. The wind for the last hour has been increasing. It is impossible for me to give a list of the different sufferers.—Last night the streets were filled with men, women and children running in all directions.

The Mother.—The Picayune thinks that if the Mississippi be the 'father of waters,' the Ohio must be the *mother*, since they have been for several years *united*.

A Good Story.

Major Noah of the New York Messenger tells the following:

In Ireland a warming pan is called a friar. Not many years ago an unsophicated girl took service in a hotel in the town of ———. Poor thing she had never heard of a warming pan in all her life, though she regularly confessed to a friar, once a year.

It so happened on a cold and drizzly night that a priest took lodgings in the inn. He had travelled far, and being weary, retired at an early hour. Soon after the mistress of the house called the servant girl,

'Betty put the friar into No. 6.

Up went Betty to the poor priest.

'Your reverence must go into No. 6, my mistress says.'

'How, what?' asked he, annoyed at being disturbed.

'Your reverence must go to No. 6.

There was no help for it, and the priest arose, donned a dressing gown, and went into No. 6.

In about fifteen minutes the mistress called to Betty.

'Put the friar in No. 4.

Betty said something about disturbing his reverence, which her mistress did not understand. So she told the girl, in a sharp voice, to do always as she was directed, and she would always do right.—Up went Betty, and the unhappy priest despite his angry protestations, was obliged to turn out of No. 6 and go into No. 4. But a little while elapsed ere the girl was told to put the friar into No. 8, and the poor priest thinking every body was mad in the house, and sturdily resolving to quit in the morning crept in the damp sheets of No. 8. But he was to enjoy no peace there. Betty was again directed to put the friar into No. 3, and with tears in her eyes she obeyed. In about an hour, the landlady concluded to go to bed herself, and the friar was ordered into her room. Wandering what it all meant, Betty roused up the old priest and told him he must go into No. 11. It so happened that the husband of the landlady was troubled with the green eyed monster. Going up to bed, therefore, before his wife, his suspicions were confirmed by seeing between his own sheets, a man sound asleep. To rouse and kick him into the street was the work of a moment: nor was the mistake explained till the next day, when the priest informed the innkeeper what outrages had been committed upon him, and he learned to his amazement that he had been serving the whole night as a *warming pan.*

☞ The following eloquent passages, are from an oration of Judge Story, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

'I call upon you Fathers, by the shades of your ancestors, by the dear ashes which repose in this precious soil, by all you hope to be, resist every attempt to fetter your consciences, or to alter our public schools or extinguish your system of *public instruction.*

'I call upon you, Mothers, by that which never fails, in woman, the love of your offspring, to teach them as they climb your knees to lean on your bosom, the blessings of liberty. Swear them at the altar, as with their baptismal vows, to be true to their country, and never forsake her.

'I call upon you young men to remember whose sons ye are, whose blood flows in your veins. Life can never be too short which brings nothing but disgrace and oppression. Death can never come too soon, if necessary, in defence of our country.'

Seneca Lake.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of commerce, writing from Geneva New York tells some marvellous tales respecting the famed Seneca Lake. He says first that this lake has a regular tide; in other words, *that it rises 7 years and then falls 7 years!* Also that frequent attempts to ascertain its depth have proved unsuccessful. In 1840, several gentleman went out for this purpose and found to their astonishment, upon letting down a bottle filled with *fresh* water, corked and sealed, on examination after it was drawn up, that the water was *salt* although the cork was not moved nor the seal broken. He was subsequently shown a piece of salt that had formed in one of the boilers of a steam mill, where they used the Lake water. And lastly that this lake never freezes except in extremely cold weather, so that steamboats run all winter.

A new method of Blazing.—Every one accustomed to a life in a new country is aware that the first settlers are in the habit of *blazing* trees along the new roads that they may lay out, a process which is nothing more nor less than cutting a small piece of bark from each tree. By this means they can ever after keep the road rain or shine. A friend tells a good story of a backwoodsman he met a day or two since in one of our principal streets. The chap had a large piece of *chalk* in his hand with which he was marking all the more prominent buildings he met with. Anxious to ascertain his object, our friend enquired his reason for thus chalking the fronts and doors as he passed.

'Why, the fact is,' replied the backwoodsman, 'I got considerably snarled up here yesterday—was lost about two hours and like never to have found the flat boat agin for the turnins and windins. When I came out to-day I thought I would just *blaize my way* as I went along, so that I could find my road back. You'll not catch this particular individual bein lost agin in your twistin streets, any way you can fix it.

N. O. Pic.

Trick of the Trade.

On Wednesday last, a country man, who was attending the centre Market with a wagon, was accosted after the following manner, by one of the thieving craft,—'I say stranger, be so good as to keep an eye upon that wagon, while I step to a store and get a little sugar, pointing to a wagon close by the countryman's: certainly, was the reply. A few moments elapsed, (the country man all the time attentively watching the wagon pointed out to him,) and back comes the thief with a small wallet in his hands—addresing himself to the countryman, "I am very much obliged to you, for your kindness—you must know that that it is not altogether safe to leave one's wagon alone, especially when there are so many theives about; they would carry off the wheels if they could'nt get any thing; else but, as i recollect me now, I have to return to the store and pay for some articles which I have bought; could you change me a five dollar note?" The countryman pulled out two or three dollars in specie, replies, 'can't do it, sir?' Well just loan me a dollar or two until I return, and while I am gone I will get the bill changed—keep this sugar here in your wagon and take good care to watch mine. 'Certainly,' was the reply again. A dollar is handed to him, the bag containing the sugar deposited in the wagon, and the thief departs on his errand to the store.

An hour or two elapses, the proper owner arrives and drives off the wagon claimed by the thief, much to the dismay and contrary to the earnest protestations of the watchful countryman, who by this time began to think it advisable to see whether he had been fully indemnified for the loan of a dollar. If he was disappointed in seeing the wagon claimed by a second person, he was almost overcome with surprise when he opened the bag, and found it to contain about fifteen pounds of clean sand. The owner of it has not returned.

St. Louis Era.

Joseph Bonaparte's first Wife.—The Boston Courier says:—'We find no mention in the will of Joseph Bonaparte, of his daughter by his first wife, whom his brother Napoleon, with his usual disrespect for persons, privileges and laws, compelled him to divorce. This lady resides at Rossie, New York, is highly accomplished and lovely in person—and reflects much more credit upon the Bonaparte family than any of the offsprings of their ambitious alliances.'

Scene in a Down East' Printing Office.—'Jim what are you doing there on the floor?'

'Why, sir, I have had a shock.'

'A shock!'

'What kind of a shock?'

'Why, sir, one of your subscribers came in during your absence and offered to pay for a year's subscription, which produced such an effect upon me that i have been perfectly helpless ever since.'

'No wonder Jim, but cheer up, if you survive this you are safe, as there is little prospect of another such catastrophe in this office.

A Bright Illusion.—A bachelor in Pittsburgh, picked up a thimble. He stood for some moments meditating on the probable beauty of the owner, when he pressed it to his lips and exclaimed—'Oh, that you were the bright lip of the owner!' Just as he had finished, a big wench looked out of an upper window and said: 'Hoss jis please to frow dat ar thimble ob mine in de entry—I jis now drapt it. The bacheler is said to have 'drop'd it,' also.

A Millerite and his Lawyer.—A lawyer in Boston a few days ago received a very queer letter from a debtor client who has become a convert to the second advent faith. The client states in the first place, that he is poor; that he owes the lawyer the debt, and that the world will undoubtedly come to an end on the 22d instant; but he feels that he cannot die in peace unless the lawyer will forgive him the debt. If assured by the lawyer that he would release him from the demand, he would be fully prepared to meet the second coming of Christ on the 22d instant. The lawyer wrote, in answer to the letter that if the world should surely come to an end on the 22d, he would forgive the debt; but if the world went on as usual after the 22d, he should expect his client to come to his office and pay him at least fifty cents on the dollar.

☞ 'Sarah, dear,' said a waggish husband to his wife, 'if I were in your place I wouldn't keep that babe so full of butter as you do.' 'Butter my dear! I never gave it any butter.' 'No but you poured about a quart of milk down it this afternoon, and then trotted it on your knee for nearly two hours. If it doesn't contain a quantity of butter by this time, it isn't for want of churning.'

Green Corn Pudding.—One of the very nicest things ever brought to the table, in the pudding line, is the green corn pudding, prepared according to the following recipe. Let every wife, who would like to surprise her husbasd by a rare delicacy, try it. Take of green corn twelve ears, and grate it. To this add a quart of sweet milk, a quarter of a pound of fresh butter, four eggs, well beaten, pepper and salt, as much as suffidient, stir all well together, and butter the dish. Some add to the other ingredients a quarter of a pound of sugar and eat the pudding with sauce. It is good cold or warm, with meat or sauce; but epicures of the most exquisite taste declare for it we believe, hot, and with the first service.

Lou. Jour.

Hints to make Home Happy.

TO HUSBANDS.

Keep up the practice of reading the paper during the whole of breakfast time, of allowing yourself to be spoken to half a dozen times before you answer, and then asking your wife what it was she said. Upon her telling you, make some reply which is nothing to the purpose, as if you were thinking of something else.

Having been out over night at an evening party, which your wife was prevented from going to by indisposition, entertain her the next morning by a minute description of the young lady you danced with, descanting on every point as enthusiastically as possible.

Take frequent opportunities of praising features and personal peculiarities which are as different as possible from your wife's. For instance, if she has blue eyes, say how you like black—if dark hair, how much you admire light—if she is tall, remark that you prefer a moderate height—and if short, be constantly quoting Byron, to the effect that you "hate a dumpy woman."

Some wives are very particular about their fenders. Should this be the case with yours, always use it for your foot stool. When fresh drugget has been laid down on the stairs, particularly if it is a rainy day, invariably forget to scrape your shoes.

Discover, frequently, on a cold raw morning, that the room is close, and insist on having the windows open. On the other hand, be as often, during the height of dog days, affected with a chilliness, which shall oblige you to keep them shut.

Very often order dinner punctually at five, and very seldom come home till a quarter to six. Occasionally, however, return at the appointed hour, and not finding things ready, complain that you are never attended to.

If your fish, your joint or your vegetables, should happen accidentally to be a little under or over done, never smother your disappointment like some people, but express it as markedly as you can, and remain in ill humor for the rest of the evening. Be never quite satisfied with what is set before you, but if possible find some fault with every dish—or if not quarrel with the arrangements of the table.—If you can find nothing else to grumble at, think of something that you would have liked better than what has been prepared for you, and say so.

Wives occasionally make pies and puddings, with a view to a little appetite. Never bestow this on any account but always say you wish these things were left to the cook.

Knowing that there is nothing they like so much as meat in the house, bring home every now and then, half a dozen men, unexpectedly to take pot-luck with you. Your wife will probably sit at the table, three quarters uncomfortable, in which case amuse yourself by joking at her expense.

Should you chance after dinner, to be affected by a slight drowsiness, never resist it because your wife wishes to chat with you—do not mind her, but go quietly to sleep.

When you have an evening party at your house, come home to dress just as the company is beginning to arrive.

Sould you find yourself at eleven o'clock at night among a set of bachelor friends, and be offered a cigar, always stay and smoke it, and another after it if you like, and if you please, another after that—in fact as many as you find agreeable—never trouble yourself for an instant about keeping your wife and the servants up.

In short, on all occasions, consult studiously your own inclinations, and indulge without the least restriction, your every whim and caprice, but never regard your wife's feelings at all—still less make the slightest allowance for any weakness or peculiarity of her character—and your home will assuredly be as happy as you deserve that it should be.

London Punch.

Mrs. Joe Smith—*Grand Design of the prophet.*—A correspondent at Alton, after stating that the murder of Joe Smith has been followed by a dispersion of his followers, gives the following interesting items—Mrs. Joe Smith has lost all her confidence (if she ever had any) in the mormon faith. She will soon retire to some secure situation, undoubtedly the richest woman in the West. Joe had been amassing money several years, for the purpose of going to Jerusalem, intending to issue a proclamation calling in the Jews, over whom he was to be head, till the return of Christ upon the earth—which event he believed would take place 45 years from 1841.

With reference to this expedition he was crowned "King of Israel," in 18[illegible] by the Council of Fifty, denominated "the ancient Days." The fifty were "all sworn" to secrecy. This was the prophet's grand design, and affords a key to certain movements of the prophet, which are otherwise wholly inexplicable.

☞ When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law, first discovered that the young man had a handkering for her daughter, the good old lady said she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a printer—there were already two printing offices in the United States—and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of a third, and this was rather a doubtful chance. If such an objection was urged to a would-be-son-in-law when there were but two printing offices in the United States, how can a printer hope to get a wife now, when the late census shows the number to be 1557?

Kinderhook Sentinel.