Major DOWNING'S LETTER.

From the New York Express.

LOG CABIN NORTH BEND.

To my fellow citizens from New Orleans to Downingville, and from Salt Water to the Lake Waters up and down the country and cross-wise.

Feller Citizens—Ever since the world began all the hunts and chases tell'd on in all parts of creation hain't been only in more flesh hunt to the real Fox Chase that has just been completed in these United States, by the grace of God free and independent at last.

It has been known to every body that for the last ten years it has been impossible to hatch eggs, or raise poultry, or to trust my shing or larger of that nature—night arter night and day arter day—nest arter nest and chicken arter chicken, was destroyed by the foxes, and they got so bold brazen at last they would come into the poultry-yard in open day, or any where else, and kept the hull feathe'd tribe kackling pretty much all the while. At first the folks got traps and dogs; but it got so at last, that the foxes got so num'rous it was just as much as a dog's life was worth to attack 'em—and folks began to despair—especially as it was found out that all the younger foxes got their directions from one rale sly fox, who as yet never had been trip'd or trap'd, or driven to his hole, he was every where, in every State almost at the same time.—And wherever he was reported to be, there it was found all the other foxes was most knowing and most impudent. So it was concluded that it was no use to try and trap the common run of foxes, but if possible, make a general rale in all the States, and give chase to this one fox, especially—and not give up till he was run to his hole, and then dig him out—for it was thought if he was only caught, all the rest would be pretty scarce. Well, this matter being agreed upon, the first thing next to be done was to select a good long winded leader of the chase—one that could stand the pace, and whose horn could be heard furthest. And so we all agreed upon Old Tip—and we got him pretty well mounted, and he sounded his horn and his echoes went up and down rivers, and across valleys, and over mountains, till folks all about creation got well acquainted with the sound,—and on a given day, there assembled at all their stations and put in practice the few general rules, of the chase, capering a little round, and having a few small chases just to git limber, and then on a signal from Old Tip's horn, they all started, and sich a chase as I said afore as then begun, the hull created world has never before seen—for it was an everlasting wide and long country to chase over, and no one knowing yet where the fox would first break kiver, all hands at first went to work beating the bush. The first fox was started in Louisiana, and run a hundred 000 give chase there, and run him out of that State, and he streaked it away North as hard as he could clip it, and knowing all the secret way-posts well till he reached the State of Maine. The Maine boys were wide awake, and as soon as they struck his track there, they raised an almighty shout and heaved him off.

He then sheered off to New Hampshire, where they are pretty much out fox—and there for a spell took breath. But hearing the coming shout he struck for Vermont in hopes he "Green Mountings" would furnish a kiver—but they were all awake there, and about 9,000 folks jined the chase, and remained no longer in Vermont than he could get out on't. Well, he thought "this is pretty tite work, and I'm off South again, for they must be friendly there, seeing as how I tell'd all the foxes to be civil to the Southern Chickens;" and so he slipt along to Georgia.

The Georgia folks, howsomever, not liking the nature of the breed, had already called their forces together, and on the first show of a track they all opened and about 5,000 give chase there in a most noble stile, and he turned tail and run towards the mouth of Mobile; he passed, however, North State of Carolina, he finds things too wide awake there to stop a minit—and just so it continued all the way through Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania—though he bothered the hunters plagily in Pennsylvania, for they don't understand fox hunting much in that State—except in a few counties, especially in Bucks county—and that is the reason why in that county there always have good poultry and plenty on't. So he continued North. In Connecticut and Rhode Island they gave him an amazing close run—and no time to stop or double, and consequent caught him. As for Massachusetts, he knew pretty well he stood no chance there, and so you see but one sittin' chase across—and taking a bite in New Hampshire, he tried for New York. And run considerable well and comfortably along the Hudson, but such a howl as went him in the West was a shiverer for him, and he sheered off for Ohio, but that was out of the frying pan into the hot ashes—and looking behind him and seeing all ready in the State—some 10,000, some 15,000, some more, some less—scouring the country and prapared to track—thinks he "its no use—to the victorious belong the spoils," was the doctrine of my party, and I may as well go for it to the last," and he made a dead track to the Log Cabin at the North Bend, with about 30,000 Buckeyes close on him, and Old Tip at the head on 'em. I was standing near the door and I seed him coming, and now thinks I—here goes for Log Cabin mercy and hospitality, and I opened the door and in he streak'd—and just then up came Old Tip oll of a lather. "He is safe" says I, "General—we have got him snug at last."

"Wall," says the General to his friends, "feller citizens, the chase is up; the old fox is in my possession, and I hope that you will be satisfied that the Major and I will take good care of him, and give a good account of him. He is not in condition just now to be held up by the tail—he has had a hard run and is considerably sifted; but he'll do no more harm—let all go home and let their poultry out as in good time. You will not be troubled by foxes for a good spell to come, and if you are it's your own fault, not mine." And with that all jined in three hearty cheers for 'Tippecanoe and Tyler too'—and thus ended one of the greatest fox chases ever hearn tell'd on afore, and I have only told a very small part on't.

Yours, feller citizens,

J. DOWNING, Major, &c.

THE COLONY OF LIBERIA AND ITS PROSPECTS.—Liberia has a population of 4,500 American colonists and 30,000 natives. It has nine settlements or towns, the most distant being 300 miles apart, on the west coast—the others at various distances, intermediate. Its territory, procured by purchase, contains nearly 600,000 acres of land, and other large tracts can be easily obtained of the native owners in the same way. The government is modelled after our own, and is purely republican, administered almost wholly by colored people. Agriculture is thriving and greatly extending. Four printing presses are in operation. Twenty one churches are organized, some of them composed of native converts.—More than thirty ordained ministers are engaged in religious teaching. Many Sabbath Schools are regularly attended. And on the whole the colony never appeared better than now, nor so entirely attractive to its friends on the ground of its great usefulness.

CAUTION.—Where potatoes are boiled for hogs the water in which they are boiled should never be given them, but thrown entirely away, because it contains deleterious or poisonous properties, a fact not generally known.

ELECTED.—The New York Commercial states that the Rev. Henry B. Bascom, D. D., President of moral science and the bible lectures in the Augusta College of Kentucky, has been unanimously elected to the presidency of the College of Louisiana, at Jackson.

"Mr. Van Buren loves the people."—*Globe*

But the people don't return his passion. The poor man's crossed in his love.

Pennsylvania Election.

OFFICIAL RETURNS.

Counties.	Harrison.	Van Buren.
Adams,	2453	1628
Armstrong,	1260	1741
Allegheny,	7620	4573
Beaver,	3140	1710
Bedford,	2910	2146
Berks,	5382	7425
Bradford,	2691	2584
Bucks,	4498	4498
Butler,	2100	1804
Cambria,	811	920
Centre,	1447	2242
Chester,	5643	6862
Clearfield,	499	812
Clarion,	648	1366
Clinton,	637	619
Columbia,	1325	2829
Crawford,	2469	2908
Cumberland,	2790	2695
Dauphin,	3124	2187
Delaware,	2031	1335
Erie,	3636	2061
Fayette,	3755	2035
Franklin,	3586	3522
Greene,	1350	2010
Huntingdon,	3820	2266
Indiana,	1953	1209
Jefferson,	1426	1016
Juniata,	966	1043
Lancaster,	9078	5172
Lebanon,	2369	1402
Lehigh,	2405	2434
Luzerne,	2774	4119
Lycoming,	1504	2181
M'Kean,	862	975
Mercer,	3249	2386
Monroe,	345	1447
Montgomery,	4068	4869
Mifflin,	1292	1203
Northumberland,	1351	2187
Northampton,	2846	3838
Perry,	1979	1970
Philadelphia city,	7655	4679
Philadelphia county,	10189	13303
Pike,	135	524
Potter,	180	963
Susquehanna,	1560	2023
Schuylkill,	1881	2184
Somerset,	2501	765
Tioga,	1895	2035
Union,	2423	1518
Venango,	855	1275
Warren,	827	929
Washington,	4147	3611
Westmoreland,	2778	4704
Wayne,	675	1188
York,	3792	4383
	144,018	143,675
	143,675	
Harrison's maj.	343	

HALL OF THE REPRESENTATIVES.

From the National Intelligencer.

The splendid *Chandelier* lately suspended in the Hall of the House of Representatives, was lighted last Wednesday night; when a number of gentlemen were invited to witness its effect. We understand, from one who was present, that the effect was exceedingly beautiful and extremely brilliant. We had the pleasure of viewing and admiring this splendid Chandelier last Thursday morning. It is, certainly, without exception, the largest, most elegant and splendid Chandelier we ever beheld. It was ordered and that it was manufactured to the order of the House of Representatives, by Messrs. H. N. Hooper & Co. of Boston, and cost

REPUBLICAN BANNER.

GETTYSBURG, November 24, 1840.

Harrison Electoral Ticket.

Gov. Porter has issued his proclamation declaring the gentlemen composing the Harrison Electoral Ticket duly elected Electors of President and Vice President, and requiting their attendance at Harisburg on the *first Wednesday of December next*, for the purpose of constituting an Electoral College.

Our Triumph.

It is gratifying to witness the joyous feeling which pervades the whole nation in consequence of the redemption of the country from the hands of its destroyers. Congratulatory meetings have been held in every section of our wide domain; and in no portion have they been more enthusiastically and harmoniously than in our noble Keystone. She has shared largely in the triumph of our principles—she has sustained successfully, *most proudly*, the candidate of her choice—*her own nominee*—and her unconquered sons are now summoned to the banquet to celebrate the *nation's deliverance*. And why should it not be so? Who that cast his vote for the gallant Harrison, can refrain from assembling with those who battled at his side against the combined force of government patronage, the office holders' fund, the Treasury funds, and exchange hearty congratulations at this auspicious era? Our institutions, our rights, our republican government, are saved! Well may we rejoice with bonfires and illuminations. Moderation and propriety have characterized every jubilee in our country; none of which, it is conceded, surpassed our own, on Tuesday.

"With Tippecanoe and Tyler too,
We've beat little Van!"

Reform.

Our cotemporaries are squinting at a few of the wholesome laws which the people demand shall be enacted for their government during the approaching session of the Legislature. They urge upon our Representatives to give to the people the power which the Act of our Constitution gives them. The election of Canal Commissioners and Notaries Public are lonely and imperiously demanded. Let us have the men of our own appointment, in the various departments of state, and not those who are hostile to our institutions, who are ever ready to embarrass the people, and who are ever ready to betray the people, who are ever ready to betray the people, who are ever ready to betray the people,