

ground, and the still smouldering stubs of grass became insufferable to his feet, and then he turned to mount. He now, for the first time, looked at the animal carefully, and to his horror saw that every hair upon its body was gone and nothing but the bare skin left, and that was so badly scorched in places, that it came off to the slightest touch. This was dreadful enough, but—water! water! water! he must have that, or they would both die. He sprang into the saddle and urged the wretched creature along with the last energies of his sinking life. In an hour he had begun to grow dizzy, and the blackened earth swam round and round, and tossed him to and fro! Now a strange noise was about him, and as the lifting waves of the earth would almost seem to leap up into his face, he would catch glimpses of huge wolves careering on them, who would turn upon his fiery eyes to his, and howl at him with red hot mouths and lolling tongues! Suddenly his horse rushed down a steep bank, and there was a great splashing. Water! Blessed God, water! He tumbled from his saddle into the cold delicious fluid. In an instant his senses had returned, and he saw himself surrounded by thirty or forty prairie wolves, some of whom were swimming in the water after him, while the others sat upon the bank of the small lake, as he now discovered it to be, and howled fiercely at him. He struck those which were nearest with his gun barrel and beat them off, while he had time to draw his heavy knife.—One of them had seized his passive horse, who, while it was endeavoring to pull him down, stood still and drank—the long eager draught. He split the wolf's head with his knife, and soon sent the rest back out of the water yelling with their wounds. But those upon the bank only howled the louder, and they were answered near at hand and from afar by hundreds of others, who were swiftly gathering in at the well known call to a banquet. He now remembered that these wretched and infernal brutes always collect in large numbers, to follow in the wake of a great prairie fire and tear the carcasses of those animals that are killed, or band together, to chase and drag down those that come through alive, but scorched, blinded and staggering, as was his poor horse. They became very savage, with blood, impunity and numbers, and very few creatures which have escaped from the hungry flames can escape from their yet more ravenous jaws. The creatures, at other times, are utterly contemptible for their cowardice, but he shuddered when he called to mind the dreadful stories he had heard of their deadly ferocity at such times as this. "My God!" he moaned aloud—"wasn't it bad enough for me to pass that hell of flames back yonder? and have I only escaped that to meet a fate a thousand times more hideous?" He looked at his horse; the animal was now, too, refreshed, and began to be conscious of the new danger as it gazed around with staring eyeballs upon the eager and swiftly gathering crowd that howled along the shore. He snorted in a fright, and lifted his head with a wildly mournful neigh, that seemed to poor Dan the most piteous sound that ever rung upon his ear before. There was some comfort though, the horse had life enough left in him to make one more run for safety. He mounted and after having fired his rifle, with deliberate aim, into the thickest of them, charged right through at full speed. They leaped at his feet and attempted to seize his horse's legs, but the animal was too mortally frightened for them to impede his way for an instant. Through he trampled, and away across the prairie he flies, snorting with terror, and moving with as great speed as if perfectly fresh, and away too, in pursuit, swept the yelling herd of wolves. They were more than a hundred now, and seemed increasing in numbers at every jump, for as Dan glanced his frightened eyes around, he would see them straightened out with speed and their mouths wide open, coming to join the terrible route from every direction over the prairie. He looks behind him—they were close upon his heels—the great part of them, particularly those in front, and who seemed most fierce and ravenous, were scorched nearly naked, and with the white foam flying, their red tongues, their fiery glaring eyes, they presented the most hideous picture of unearthly terror that ever mortal lived to be chased by before, unless by the horrible phantasmagoria of madness! He fired his pistols back at them, but it made no difference, they only yelled the louder, and came on the more fiercely, while five joined their long train for each one that he had killed. If his horse should only fall or give out, they would both be torn to fragments in an instant! This appalling conviction caused him to give all of eye and nerve that were left him in the mortal fright to steady and guiding his horse, for the only hope now lay in him. He soon perceived, however, that he was leaving the pack far behind, for there is little comparison between the speed of the horse and that of the prairie wolf.

He now began to feel something of hope, and as the frantic speed of his horse placed yet a greater distance between them, the unimaginable dread seemed to be lifting from his life.—Now he could not hear their yells, and could barely distinguish far in the rear, the long snake like train yet moving on through in the relentless chase over the undulations of the bare plain. He sees timber ahead, and shouts in an ecstasy of joyful relief, for then he himself at least is safe! He can climb a tree—and in the delight of that he has no time for thinking that his poor horse cannot climb trees!

The horse sees, and is inspired too—for to all creatures on the prairie there seems to be a vague feeling of safety in the sight of wood! But alas! poor horse! They have reached the timber, but scarcely a hundred rods have been passed over, when the poor horse gives out, and after a few ineffectual efforts still to obey the urging spur can only lean against the trunk

of a tree, and pant and groan with exhaustion. Dan ascends the tree, tying the lariat of his horse to one of the lower limbs. He then loaded his arms in the forlorn hope of defending his horse if they came up. All was still as death, but the loud panting of the poor horse. He ascended higher to look out for the approach of the wolves, for he had a faint hope that they had given up the chase. But alas! his heart sinks again! There they come, the long yellowish looking train, and several large white wolves have joined them now. He knows well the tameless and pitiless ferocity of these red-eyed monsters, and feels that his true, his noble horse, must go! Now he can hear their cry! They are in the woods. The poor horse shivers—looks back, and utters that wild and wailing neigh, as they rush upon him in a body. Dan fires down among them, but what avails it? In a twinkling, his faithful horse is down, and has been torn to atoms! The halter of the lariat hangs empty beside the tree. Now they lie panting around the foot of the tree, with their fiery eyes turned up wistfully at him—for the horse had been only a mouthful a-piece. Whenever he makes a movement, they rise with eager yells and leap up toward him as if to meet his fall. Dan says, that in the utter and dreadfully hopeless desperation of his position now, a grotesque sort of humor possessed him of a sudden, and he commenced deliberately firing down at the red glaring eyeballs of the white wolves, and would roar with laughter, and fairly dance upon his ticklish perch with glee, when he saw the creatures tumble over with a shrill death cry, and then the whole pack rush on it and tear it to pieces in an instant, with gnashing cries. He says he amused himself in this way for an hour, and made them tear to pieces, in this way, one after another, every white wolf that had joined the chase.—This sport delighted him so much, that he became careless, and commenced falling. He only saved himself by dropping his gun, which they seized, and almost tore its stock to pieces before they discovered it was not eatable. I saw the dents in the barrel afterwards. Darkness was coming on and they seemed not in the least disposed to go, and he felt that he must tumble out from the faintness of hunger and fatigue, if he was compelled to remain in that tree another hour without food. He had become entirely reckless now, and loaded up his pistols, determined, if he must fall, to bring death with him for some more of them. Suddenly he heard a distant yelling on the prairie, like that which had sounded so dreadfully behind his flight. The wolves sprang to their feet in a body, and with pricked ears, listened. He looked out towards the prairie, and could faintly discover a large buffalo bull plunging along over the plain, surrounded by a great herd of wolves, who were tearing him at every jump. He could even hear the low bellowing of the creature's agony—another victim! and his thirsty guardians started to join in the chase. One after one they went, while those who staid behind would turn their heads to look back wistfully at him, and whine and lick their dry chaps. When the chase came in sight though, off they started in a body with savage yells. He fired his pistols after them in farewell, and killed one of the hindmost dead, while the other, with a broken shoulder, kept on yelling with the pack. He knew he would be safe now if he could get a fire kindled before they returned, if they did so at all. Before they were out of sight, he had reached the ground and with trembling eagerness proceeded to light a fire with the help of his tinder-box, which every ranger carries. He soon had a great fire blazing and then cutting a piece from the last wolf he had killed, proceeded to roast it for food. When he had eaten, he felt so much refreshed that he could now proceed to make provision for the night's rest. He gathered a great deal of dried wood and built a large fire in a circle about the spot he had selected to sleep upon. The wolves come back in about an hour after he had finished his arrangements for the night; but he now felt perfectly secure, for though he could see their hungry eyes shining all a round the outside of the circle, and they kept up a continued howling all night long, he laid himself down and slept soundly until morning. When he waked up, the wolves were all gone but one or two, crouching at the bones of yesterday's feast. He shot one of them with his pistol, and made a breakfast of it. He picked up the gun, and found that though very much torn, it could still be used. He now took his horse, and started to foot it into the settlements. After a week of almost incredible suffering, he got in safe, and saw nothing more of the wolves or of his comrades, who are thought to have been carried off prisoners, and afterwards murdered by the Indians on their attempting to escape. Dan was sick of a fever for several weeks at Corpus Christi after he got in, and raved incessantly about wolves!

Advice in Poultry Keeping.
The principle upon which I rely for success in keeping hens, says a correspondent; are, 1st, to have two breeds—a few to hatch and rear the chickens, and twice the number of everlasting layers, as eggs are more profitable than chickens; 2d, to get a hatch as early as possible in Spring, and to keep them well; these never cast their feathers like the old birds, and if they begin to lay in autumn, lay more or less all winter; 3d, never to keep old fowls (none but favorite fowls ought to be kept more than two years); old birds lay larger eggs than pullets, but not near so many; 4th, to give them the best barley I could get, and as much as they could pick up once a day, in summer, and twice in winter; they are not more profitable well kept, but the eggs are better. The two breeds I like best are the spotted Dorkings for setting, and the pheasant breed for laying.



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN
Thursday, March 8, 1849.

Another Great Pictorial Paper.

Wilson & Co., of New York, have issued a most magnificent pictorial Inauguration sheet Double Brother Jonathan, in commemoration of General Taylor's taking his seat in the Presidential Chair of the Nation. It is filled with fine large and beautifully printed engravings characteristic of the great event, among which are portraits of Taylor and Fillmore the size of life. The principal picture is an exact representation of "Old Zack" delivering his Inaugural Address, surrounded by the great men of both political parties. The Delectable Doings of a disappointed Patriot in search of an office—the rich Adventures in California—the Inauguration Ball—the Battle of Buena Vista and other subjects are also amply illustrated with spirited and well executed Engravings. The price of the sheet is 1 1/2 cents only, or ten for one dollar.

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Munn & Co., publishers of the "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN," have favoured us with a Pamphlet containing the Patent Laws of the United States, together with all the forms necessary for applying for a Patent, information in regard to filing caveats, with remarks on its uses, etc., amount of fee required at the Patent Office, and every other information that is necessary to instruct a person in making his own applications.

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Adjournment of Congress.

Both branches of Congress adjourned on Sunday morning last, at about seven o'clock. Much important business was transacted during the last hours of the session. Among the bills which passed, may be mentioned that for the establishment of the Interior, or a Home Department, the bill for the coinage of Gold Dollars and double Eagles—the Postal Bill—the Naval Appropriation Bill, &c &c. Several personal difficulties occurred between members. In the Senate, after midnight, an important bill being under discussion, Mr. Foote protested against proceeding, as the term had expired. Mr. Cameron raised a point of order during the discussion, when Mr. Foote walked up to him. Warm words passed between them, when Mr. Foote shook his fist in the face of Mr. Cameron, and the latter struck him. The parties were separated.

In the House, an exciting question having just been settled, Mr. Giddings passed over to the Democratic side of the House, when Mr. Meade jammed his fist in Mr. Giddings' face and collared him. The combatants were, however, immediately separated. While killing time by useless motions, a fight occurred between Johnson of Arkansas and Ficklin of Illinois, at half past two o'clock, in which Mr. Johnson inflicted severe blows upon Mr. Ficklin, causing the blood to flow freely. They were separated and Mr. Ficklin was led out of the hall. All the above combatants except Mr. Giddings (a Free Soiler,) are Locofocos.

Taverns.

A list of the taverns licensed in Pennsylvania has recently been published, from which it appears that in the number of taverns in proportion to the number of taxable inhabitants, Monroe stands second on the list as follows:

Counties.	Taverns.	Taxables.
Pike,	35	1 tavern to 31
Monroe,	55	" " 50
Lehigh,	111	" " 62
Somerset,	80	" " 63
Dauphin,	99	" " 64
Lancaster,	288	" " 71
Berks,	223	" " 75
Northampton,	100	" " 78
Schuylkill,	160	" " 79
Carbon,	39	" " 82

The average of the whole State is about one to 118 taxables.

Gen. Taylor's Cabinet.

For weeks past the papers and Washington letter writers have been speculating about the material likely to compose Gen. Taylor's Cabinet.—Nothing certain about the matter would be known before Monday last; but the following is the latest and most general guess.

Secretary of State—J. M. CLAYTON, of Delaware.
Secretary of the Treasury—JOHN DAVIS, of Massachusetts.
Secretary of War—G. W. GRAVEGORD, of Georgia.
Secretary of the Navy—W. B. PRESTON, of Va.
Home Department—W. M. MEREDITH, of Pa.
Postmaster General—THOMAS EWING, of Ohio.
Attorney General—REVERDY JOHNSON, of Maryland.

The Canal Commissioners announce that the Main Line of the Canal will be opened for navigation on Saturday next, the 10th inst, if the weather will permit.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The election for a member of Congress in the 4th district of Massachusetts, took place on the 5th inst. Hon. Benj. Thompson is the Whig candidate, Hon. J. G. Palfrey in his opponent.

GEN. TAYLOR'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

On Monday last, at 12 o'clock, GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR, President elect of the United States, delivered, to the Senate and members of the House of Representatives of the United States, and thousands of assembled citizens in front of the capitol, the following

Inaugural Address.

Elected by the American people to the highest office known to our laws, I appear here to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution; and, in compliance with a time-honored custom, to address those who are now assembled.

The confidence and respect shown by my countrymen in calling me to be the chief magistrate of a Republic holding a high rank among the nations of the earth, have inspired me with the most profound gratitude; but, when I reflect that the acceptance of the office which their partiality has bestowed imposes the discharge of the most arduous duties, and involves the weightiest obligations, I am conscious that that the position which I have been called to fill, though sufficient to satisfy the loftiest ambition, is surrounded by fearful responsibilities. Happily, however, in the performance of my new duties, I shall not be without able co-operation. The legislative and judicial branches of the government present prominent examples of distinguished civil attainments, and matured experience; and it shall be my endeavor to call to my assistance in the Executive Department individuals whose talents, integrity, and purity of character will furnish ample guarantees for the faithful and honorable performance of the trusts to be committed to their charge.

With such aids and an honest purpose to do whatever is right, I hope to execute diligently, impartially, and for the best interests of the country, the manifold duties devolved upon me. In the discharge of these duties, my guide will be the constitution which I this day swear to "preserve, protect, and defend."

For the interpretation of that instrument, I shall look to the decisions of the judicial tribunals established by its authority, and to the practice of the government under the earlier Presidents, who had so large a share in its formation.

To the example of those illustrious patriots I shall always defer, with reverence; and especially to his example who was, by so many titles, "the father of his country."

To command the army and navy of the United States; with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties and to appoint ambassadors and other officers; to give to Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend such measures as he shall judge to be necessary; and to take care that the laws shall be faithfully executed,—these are the most important functions entrusted to the President by the Constitution, and it may be expected that I shall, briefly, indicate the principles which will control me in their execution.

Chosen by the body of the people under the assurance that my administration would be devoted to the welfare of the whole country, and not to the support of any particular section or merely local interests, I this day renew the declarations I have heretofore made, and proclaim my fixed determination to maintain, to the extent of my ability, the Government in its original purity, and to adopt as the basis of my public policy those great republican doctrines which constitute the strength of our national existence.

In reference to the Army and Navy, lately employed with so much distinction on active service, care shall be taken to insure the highest condition of efficiency; and, in furtherance of that object, the Military and Naval Schools, sustained by the liberality of Congress, shall receive the special attention of the Executive.

As American freemen, we cannot but sympathize in all efforts to extend the blessings of civil and political liberty; but, at the same time, we are warned by the admonitions of history, and the voice of our own beloved Washington, to abstain from entangling alliances with foreign nations.

In all disputes between conflicting Governments, it is our interest not less than our duty, to remain strictly neutral; while our geographical position, the genius of our institutions and our people, the advancing spirit of civilization, and, above all, the dictates of religion, direct us to the cultivation of peaceful and friendly relations with all other Powers.

It is to be hoped that no international question can now arise which a government, confident in its own strength and resolved to protect its own just rights, may not settle by wise negotiation; and it eminently becomes a Government like our own, founded on the morality and intelligence of its citizens, and upheld by their affections, to exhaust every resort of honorable diplomacy before appealing to arms.

In the conduct of our foreign relations I shall conform to these views, as I believe them essential to the best interests and the true honor of the country. The appointing power vested in the President imposes delicate and onerous duties. So far as it is possible to be informed, I shall make Honesty, Capacity and Fidelity indispensable prerequisites to the bestowal of office, and the absence of either of these qualities shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal. It shall be my study to recommend such constitutional measures to Congress as may be necessary and proper to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures; to improve our rivers, and harbors; to provide for the speedy extinguishment of the public debt; to enforce a strict accountability on the part of all officers of the Government, and the utmost economy in all public expenditures.

But it is for the wisdom of Congress itself, in which all legislative powers are vested by the constitution, to regulate these and other matters

of domestic policy. I shall look with confidence to the enlightened patriotism of that body to adopt such measures of conciliation as may harmonize conflicting interests, and tend to perpetuate that Union which should be the paramount object of our hopes and affections. In any action calculated to promote an object so near the heart of every one who truly loves his country, I will zealously unite with the co-ordinate branches of the Government.

In conclusion, I congratulate you, my fellow-citizens, upon the high state of prosperity to which the goodness of Divine Providence has conducted our common country.

Let us invoke a continuance of the same protecting care, which has led us from small beginnings to the eminence we this day occupy, and let us seek to deserve that continuance by prudence and moderation in our counsels; by well directed attempts to assuage the bitterness which too often marks unavoidable differences of opinion; by the promulgation and practice of just and liberal principles and by an enlarged patriotism which shall acknowledge no limits but those of our own wide spread republic.

On the conclusion of the address, which was received with prolonged cheering by the assembled multitude, the following oath was administered to President Taylor by Chief Justice Taney of the supreme court:

Oath of Office.

"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend, the constitution of the United States."

The President returned into the Capitol amidst prolonged and vociferous cheering.

A Most Extraordinary Letter—Gen. Shields to Hon. S. Breese.

It is pretty generally known in political circles that Gen. James Shields, who served with distinction in the late War on Mexico, was for some months of last year a candidate before the People of Illinois for a seat in the U. S. Senate vice Hon. Sidney Breese, and that Gen. S. was finally successful in the party caucus, and of course in the Legislature, some two months since. It was known that a personal ill-feeling between these two gentlemen had been developed by this rivalry, (Gen. S. having been a law student with Judge Breese) but we think none can have suspected the intensity of hatred, the ferocity of purpose; which this rivalry appears to have excited on the part of the triumphant competitor, who, since his arrival in Washington, has addressed to Judge B. the following most amazing letter:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1849.

Hon. SIDNEY BREESE:
Sir—On my return to this country from Mexico broken in constitution, feeble in health, and still suffering under the effect of wounds; you were the only man in the City of Washington who received me with coldness and unkindness. When the city honored me with a public dinner, which was generously intended not only as a compliment to me but to my State, you were the only man who declined to attend that dinner. You went farther; you propagated a report here in Washington, and circulated it afterward in Illinois that I was ineligible to the office of Senator, and this too after I had poured out my blood like water on the battle-fields of my country. You published an article in the *St. Louis Republican* charging me with *ineligibility*—doing that which I thought no man in these United States would have been mean enough to do in my case, even if it had been true. You, however, did this, knowing it to be untrue. On this subject I have simply to say, that had I been defeated by you on that ground, I had sworn in my heart that you never should profit by your success, and depend upon it, I would have kept that vow regardless of consequences. That however, is now passed, and the vow is cancelled by your defeat. Why I address you now is simply this: In 1840 you gave me something in the shape of a final Certificate of Naturalization in Effingham Court. You knew at the time that I was naturalized by law, and by the naturalization of my father, while I was a minor. I told you the circumstances, and, as I then talked of going to Canada in case of war, you offered to give me a certificate which would simplify the proof in case of difficulty. Now I wish you to give me a letter acknowledging these facts. I write you a private letter for that purpose. I should have sent a friend at once and imperatively demanded such a letter, but I felt that in disgracing you I should disgrace the State that had made you and myself Senators, and I also wished to give you an opportunity to make this acknowledgement quietly. If, however, you persist in your course of injustice toward me and refuse this request, I here give you fair warning. Let the consequences fall on your own head. I shall hold myself acquitted, both before God and man, for the course I shall feel bound to pursue toward you. Your obedient servant.
(Copy.) JAS. SHIELDS.

The following is the reply of Judge Breese to the belligerent epistle of Gen. Shields. It is cool and sensible, and will be read with interest:

Gen. Shields begins his letter by referring to the wounds he received in Mexico. This allusion seems quite unnecessary. The whole country is familiar with the fact that he bears honorable scars upon his person. For these wounds he has already received a liberal share of sympathy from his grateful countrymen. However, I am not disposed to cavil at this part of his letter. It is a matter of taste that does not concern me.

I deny most positively that I treated Gen. Shields with "coldness or unkindness" on his