same, with the vouchers thereof,

Kitt P Pascault, Erty

State of Maryland, &

Anne Arundel county Orphanstro Feb 26th, 1828.
On application by petitics Gassaway Pindell, executor of Ire Griffith, late of Anne Arundel count deceased, it is ordered that he the notice required by law for

the notice required by law for co

the said deceased, and that the m

the space of six specessive weeks

one of the newspapers printed in the city of Annapolis.

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Annerundel County, hath obtained fr the Orphans Cort of Anne Ar del county, in Maryland, lett

testamentary of the personales of Lewis Griffith, late of Anne

rundel county, deceased All

deceased, ar hereby warned to hibit the same with the much thereof, to the subscriber, stor fore the 30th day of Auguston

DR. DAVIS,

PROPOSAL

FOR PRINTING

IF Sufficient encouragement be

Thomas H. Hall. Keg. of Wi

A. A. County.

VOL LXXXIII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

Jonas Green.

DETROE STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

it-Three Dollars per annum.

HISTELLMAY.

A EVENING WALK, IN BENGAL.

heres innel on Gunga's breast as sent ng down to rest; ared beneath the tamarind bough; are as terned its harbour now.

sail, and painted side,

size is sub, and pointed side, some any regate ride, see deer, 'mid charcal gleams, dision's subjury supper steams, is a part, beneath the wood, is a part, beneath the wood, is so cooks his simpler food.

The subjury is the subjury is the subjury is subjury is subjury in desert dark and ride, you holds his solitude; rought by recent harm to shun another of the kinglish gun,) is till guest but rarely seen,

which in so cod a brake, if the mat he leveratorlic same's embers, parched and dry, each some rower in ruin laid, each some rower in ruin laid, each some rower in ruin laid, each some rower is the same and the same and the same and the same and the same are the gate of death; are the pause! behold us now are bamboo's arched bough, emming of this same deform.

erming oft that sacred gloom, regranium's scarlet bloom," lesour path through many a bow has tree and giant flower;

the gorgeous percock springs; the bird of hundred dyes, solumes the dames of Ava prize.

Agent fairnes never trous
re cindian bow'r, has stood,
zer ton England's 'good green wood'
yedd he in ach the palmy shale,
reland or hawthorn glade,
Period a proy'r, (how off in vain!)
period he oaks again'

parocher oaks again.
The orthorcht the jeckall's ory
while sylven revolts;
Ilm gotte trees, you failing ray.
I want she to gorde our way.
That the tripper skies,
is fetture to thousand eyes.
The tripper and shees.

tractions for thousand eyes, in, those mand above, the Bilgris his lamp of love, was, chaine, sinking, soaring, fathers of the copee exploring; works cooler air confest, and his cooler air to the heart

sauscent and virgin white, resound the locks of night!

ere pass, in softened hum,

hatura bares her breast,

the hose deep scarlet flowers ver

de indian geranium, and thence

the Travellers.

THEAUTHOR OF REDWOOD.

eiler on which the story is built

mishade, so green a soc, light fairies never trod:

I THE LATE BISHOP HEBER.

r day EY.

conti mbers. d four

Il con-

cluded from all benefit of the sestate friven inder my hard to 26th day of February 1828

Greatway Pindell, Err.
Feb. 28.

caus-Intends, on the first of January, open a Classical and Mathematic School at his dwelling near the Popl Spring The annual charges will be For Tuition, (stationary not in-

rundel e city day in of re For Board. (Lodging, Washing, Fuel & Candles, included,) 81

Total, \$1. Quarterly payments in advance of e expected. Nov. 15.

The Journals of the Control
ons of the Province of Ma

Held in the City of Annapolis, is the copy of the copy of Annapolis, is the copy of the copy of

make—Pinlome!!

mpkenoigh, the rustling trees
mea shower upon the breeze,—
most the summer sky
makeper, ruddier dee;
in that tembles on the stream,
is not cabin sheds its beam;
mant early steep, to find
make morning's healthy wind.
If this hankful hearts confess
wither may be happiness;
is, he bounteous Sire, has given
promous earth—his hope of heaven IF Sufficient encouragement we fered, the Subscriber proposes to pullish, in one volume octavo, the Journals of the Conventions of the Provide of Maryland in the years 1774, 73 at 76. It is believed that there are 1 more than two copies of these Journal ow extant; and from the circumstant that they were printed in pampliform, and unbound, it may be fair concluded that they, too, must in a ference of the subscriber of the s form, and unbound, it may be fair concluded that they, too, must in a feyears be destroyed by the mere deso of time. These Journals are the authentic evidence of the Political in tory of Maryland, during that intracting and unquiet period. Although the we have, in abundance, histories Maryland, as connected with the association of Provinces and Colonies, that time formal, for mutual protection on against the improper assumption power on the part of the Mother Courty, yet none of these works embra

This try, yet none of these works embraceived, what may be termed its Domestic as

elfann which the story is built supply conceived, easily unity interest of fictitious narrative detection of feat places and say of actual events. A fatersented as making whe law of Nisgara, the Lakes, and Qzebec, &c." This af a opportunity for describing and local habits, which, has a unfaciently used. Some the law of Nisgara, who we will be a sufficiently used. Some the will be a sufficiently used. Some the will be a sufficiently used. Some the sufficiently used. Some the sufficiently used. Some the sufficiently used. Some the sufficient property occur, and a few as tentaj and a great many affections drop from the mouth process of the sufficient property of t what may be termed its Domestic as Internal Political History.

This part of the history of Marland it should be her pride to has down to posterity, not only on account of its deep interest, but as a publication, of her citizens, during the period of doubt and dismay.

In the confident expectation that it proposed publication of sufficient is protance to entitle it to their patrices, these proposals.

The Price per Copy, not to a cased \$2.00.

Maryland Gazette.

Annapolis, Thursday, April 10, 1828.

strain, which it belongs to the mature to appreciate.

'A commandant of the fort (which was built by the French to protect their traders against the savages) mar ried a young Iroquois who was before or after the marriage converted to the Catholic faith. She was the daughter of a chieftam of her tribe, and great efforts were made by her people to induce her to return to them. Her brother lurked in the neighbourhood, and procured interviews with her, and at tempted to win her back by all the motives of national pride and family affection: but all in vain. The young Garanga, or to call her by her baptismal name, Marguerite, was bound by a three fold cord -ner love to her huswhich ferror in a wife there there can be assprior to any of his poems only published, even to "Palestine!" feclars sarmly that he knows "few doors and no living one who might a poul to own it." This is saying a real for it, but hardly too much. It is milestarfully pictor, "que, and will earlier with the finest pieces of its whorkinguage. band, to her son, and to her religion. tual, had recourse to stratagem. down the river on fishing excursions, and when he returned, he would fire his signal gun, and Marguerite and

her boy would hasten to the shore to

greet him. "On one occasion he had been gone longer than usual. Marguerite was filled with apprehensions natural cle's naked and brawny arms. He enough at a time when imminent dantenugh a segment describes seemed conscious, and longer than usual. Marguerite was every day occurrence. She had sat still sleeping, seemed conscious, and in the tower and watched for the restrained him closer to him. At last the strong sleep, that in the depth of the night steeps the senses in utter forturning canoe till the last beam of day had faded from the waters; the deep-ening shadows of twilight played tricks with her imagination. Once which, as it skimmed along the surface of the water, imaged to her fancy the light came impelled by her husband's vigornus arm-again-sh heard the leap of the heavy muska-longs, and the splashing waters sound ed to her fancy like the first splash of the oar. That passed away, and disappointment and tears followed. Her y was beside her; the young Louis who, though scarcely 12 years old, already had his imagination filled with daring deeds. Born and bred in a fort he was an allent in the use of ed to be his instinct, and danger his element, and battles and wounds were thousehold words" with him. He laughed at his mother's fear-; but in spite of his boyish ridicule, they strengthened, till apprehension seem ed reality Suddenly the sound of the signal gun broke upon the stillness of the night. Both mother and son sprang upon their feet with a cry of joy, and were pressing hand in hand towards the outer gate, when a sentinel stop-ped them to remind Marguerite it was her hu-band's order that no one should venture without the walls after sun-set. She, however, insisted on passing, and telling the soldier that she would answer to the commandant for his breach of orders—she passed the outer barrier. Young Louis held up his sow and arrow before the sentinel. saving gaily, "I am my mother's body guard you know." Tradition has pre erved these striking circumstances, as

the events that followed rendered stranger, "from the fort to the place where the commandant moored his ca noe was triffing, and quickly passed. Marguerite and Louis flew along the foot path, reached the shore, and were in the aims of —Mecumeh and his fierce companions. Entreaties and resistance were alike vain. Resistance was made, with a manly spirit, by young Louis; who drew a knife from the girdle of one of the Indians, and creams. The uncle wrested the knife from him, and smiled proudly on him, as if he recognized in the brave boy a scion from his own stock.

"The Indians had two canoes; Marguerite was conveyed to one. Louis to the other-and both canoes were row ed into the Oswegatchie, and up the stream as fast as it-was possible to impel them against the current of the

"Not a word nor cry escaped the boy: he seemed intent on some pur-pose, and when the canoe approached near the shore, he took off a military cap, he wore, and threw it so skilfully that it lodged where he meant it should. on the branch of a tree which projected over the water. There was a long white feather in the cap. The Indians had observed the boy's movement, and seemed to consult whether they should return and remove the cap; but after in the water and proceeded forward.
They continued rowing for a few
miles, and then landed; hid their canota behind some trees on the river's that the author has some possible to the receiver and the receiver and the receiver and plunged into the woods with their prisoners. It seems to have the receiver and possible and possibl

to their canoes in the morning, and they had not proceeded far from the shore, when they kindled a fire and prepared some food, and offered a share of it to Marguerite and Louis.

Fernandez de Navarrete, Secretary of construct this history. I have dilitive to fifteen miles in width. The could find relative to my subject, in print and manuscript: comparing them, lumbus, among which were many of a safar as in my power, with original of Indians, who call themselves Poor Marguerite, as you may suppose, had no mind to eat; but Louis, saith tradition, ate as heartily as if he had been safe within the walls of the fort. After the supper, the Indians stretched themselves before the fire, but not till they had taken the precaution to bind Marguerite to a tree, and to com-pel Louis to lie down in the arms of his uncle Mecumeh. Neither of the prisoners, as you may imagine, closed their eyes. Louis kept his eyes fixed on his mother. She sat upright by an oak trees the cord was fastened around which had been blasted by lightning; the moon poured its beams through the naked branches upon her face, convulsed with the agony of despan With one hand she heid a crucifix to her lips, the other on her rosary. The sight of his mother in such a situation, stirred up daring thoughts in the bosom of the heroic

getfulness, overpowered him; his arms relaxed their hold, and dropt beside him, and let Louis free.

He rose cautiously, looked for one instant on the Indians, and assured himself they advisept profoundly. He then possessed himself of Mecumeh's knife, which lay at his feet, and se vered the cord that bound his mother to the tree. Neither of them spoke a word—but with the least possible sound they resumed the way by which they had come from the shore Louis in the confidence, and Marguerite with

the faint hope of reaching it before they were overtaken.

They had nearly attained the mar gin of the river, where Louis meant to launch one of the canoes, and drop down the current, when the Indian vell resounding through the woods, struck on their ears. They were missed. pursued, and escape was impossi-ble. Marguerite, panic-struck, sunk to the ground. Nothing could check the career of Louis. "On-on, mother he cried, "to the shore-to the shore." She rose and instinctively followed her boy. The sound of pur suit came nearer and nearer. voice.

"The possibility of escape, and the certain approach of her husband, infused new life into Marguerite.—
"Your father cannot see us," she said, "as we stand here in the shade-hide yourself in that thicket, I will plunge into the water." Louis crouched un der the bushes, and was completely hidden by an overhanging grapevine, while it's mother advanced a few steps into the water and stood erect, where she could be distinctly seen. A shout from the canoes apprised her that she was recognised, and at the same mo ment, the Indians, who had now reached the shore, rent the air with their cries of rage and defiance -They stood for a moment, as if deliberating what next to do; Mecumeh maintained an undaunted and resolved Mecumen, who was roughly binding of armed men, and a force of thrice his wampum belt over Marguerite's mouth, to deafen the sound of her they field. He looked after them, cried "shame!" and then with a des perate y-ll, leaped into the water and stood beside Marguerite. The cannes were now within a few yard—He put his knife to her bosom- The daughter of Tecumsch," he said, "should have died by the judgment of our war-riors, but now by a brother's hand must she perish;" and he drew back his arm to give vigor to the fatal stroke, when an arrow pierced his own breast, and he fell insensible at his sister's side. A moment after Marguerite was in the arms of her husband, and Louis, with his bow unstrung, bounded from the shore, and was received in his fa-ther's canoe; and the wild shores rang with the acclamations of the soldiers, while his father's tears of pride and joy were poured like rain upon his cheek."

> From Washington Irving's Life of Columbus.

> THE PREFACE. Being at Bordeaux, in the winter of 1825-6. I received a letter from Mr. Alexander Everett, Minister Pleni-potentiary of the United States at Madrid, informing me of a work then

of our own countrymen, would be pe culiarly desirable. I concurred with facts, viewing them from different him in opinion; and, having for some time intended to visit Madrid, I short lerent interests and feelings. ly afterwards set off for that capital, with an idea of undertaking. there, the translation of the work

throw additional lights on the disco- persons, the events, or the times; and very of the New World; and which refireted the greatest credit on the intor. Still the whole presented rather a mass of rich materials for history than a history itself; and invatuable as such stores may be to the la-borious inquirer, the sight of disconnected papers and official documents, is apt to be repulsive to the general reader, who seeks for clear and continued narrative. These circumstances made me hesitate in my proposed un dertaking; yet the su ject was of so interesting and national a kind, that I could not willingly abandon it.

On considering the matter more mathere were many books, in various lan guages, relative to Columbus, they all contained limited and incomplete ac counts of his life and voyages; while numerous valuable tracts on the subject existed only in manuscript, or in the form of letters, journals, and pub-lic monuments. It appeared to me that a history, faithfully digested from these various materials, was deside more satisfactory occupation to my self, and a more acceptable work to my country, than the translation I had

I was encouraged to undertake such a work, by the great facilities which I found within my reach at Madrid. I was resident under the roof of the American Consul, O. Rich, Esq. one of the most indefatigable bibliograph ers in Europe, who, for several years, had made particular researches after every document relative to the early history of America. In his extensive and curious library, I found one of the best collections extant of Spanish co-They Ionial history, containing many docu reached the shore, and there beheld ments for which I might search elsethree canoes coming swiftly up the river. Animated with hope. Louis screamed the watch-word of the garrison, and was answered by his father's mong the possessors of such rare and valuable works; and his library has been my main resource throughout the

whole of my labours. "I found also the Royal Library of Madrid, and the Library of the Je suits's Coilege of San Isidro, two no-ble and extensive collections, open to access, and conducted with great or der and tiberality. From Don Martin Fernandez de Navarette, who com-municated many valuable and curious information, discovered in the course obliging assistance: nor can I refrain from testifying my admiration of the self-sustained zeal of that estimable man, one of the last veterans of Spa-nish literature, who is almost alone, yet indefatigable in his labours, in a country where, at present, literary exertion meets with but little excitement or reward.

"I must acknowledge, also, the liberality of the Duke of Veragnes, the present descendant and representative of Columbus, who submitted the archives of his family to my inspection, and took a personal interest in exhibiting the treasures they contain ed. Nor, lastly, must I omit my deep obligations to my excellent hieral Der Antonia de Ugina, treasurer of the Prince Francisco, a gentleman of ta lents and erudition, and particularly versed in the history of his country and its dependencies To his un wearied investigations, and silent and unavowed contributions, the world is indebted for much of the accurate in formation recently imparted, on points of early colonial history. In the pos-session of this gentleman are most of the papers of his deceased friend, the late historian Munos, who wascut offin the midst of his valuable labours. Those and various other documents, have been imparted to me by Don Antonia, with a kindness and urbanity which great-ly increased, yet lightened the obliga-tion.

With these, and other aids incidentally afforded me by my local situation. I have endeavoured to the best of my abilities, and making the most of the time which I could allow myself dur-

highly important nature, recently dis-covered. Mr. Everett, at the same ric research; endeavouring to ascertain time, expressed an opinion that a ver sion of the work into English, by one which will inevitably occur, where several persons have recorded the same

In the execution of this work I have while avoided indulging in mere speculations there, the translation of the work
Soon after my arrival, the publication of M. Navarrette made its appearance. I found it to contain many
documents, hitherto unknown, which such a point of view, that the reader his own maxims and conclusions.

- As many points of the history required explanations, drawn from the contemporary events and the litera-ture of the times. I have preferred, instead of incumbering the narrative, to give detached illustrations at the end of the work.

This also enabled me to includge in greater latitude of detail, where the nature, and the sources of information such as not to be met with in the com mon course of reading.

After all, the work is presented to the public with extreme diffidence. All that I can safely claim is, an earnest desire to state the truth, an ab sence from prejudices respecting the nations mentioned in mx history, a strong interest in my subject, and a zeal to make up by a-siduity for many deficiencies of which I am conscious

WASHINGTON IRVING. Madrid, 1827.

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUN TAINS.

We have been politely favoured by Gen. CLARK, Superintendant of Indian Affairs, with the perusal of a who has been for several years engaged in hunting and trapping in the Upper Missouri, and who has visited that ex tensive barren country on the West, not herotofore explored. From this let ter, written in a plain style, we extract the following, which, we trust, will be found interesting to our readers.
Missouri Republican.

My situation has enabled me to collect information respecting a country which has been measurably, veiled in becurity, and unknown to the citizens

the Great Sait Lake, accompanied with a party of fifteen men, for the pur-

unknown to me, and of which I could obtain no satisfactory information, from the Indians who inhabit the country on course on leaving the Lake, was S. W. and W. passing the Little Uta Lake, and ascending Ashley's River which empties into it where we found a nation of Indians calling themselves Sumpatch, who were friendly disposed towards us. After leaving the little Uta Lake, I found no further sign of Buffalo—there were, however a few of the Antelope and Mountain Sheep, and an abundance of Black Tailed and an abundance of place to the Hares. Leaving Ashley's River I passed over a range of mountains, S. E. and N. W. and struck a river, running S. W. which I named Adams Riv er in complement to our President. The water of this river is of a muddy cast and somewhat brackish. The counry is mountainous to the East, and on the West are detached rocky hills and sandy plains. Passing down this river some distance I fell in with a nation of Indians, calling themselves Pa Utches. These Indians, as well as the Sumpatch, wear robes made of rabit skins; they ruise corn and pumpkins, in which they principally subsist-except a few hares, very little game of any description is to be found. About ten days march further down, the river turns to the S. E where, on the S. W. of it there is a remarkable cave, the entrance to which is about ten or fif teen feet high, and five or six feet in width, after descending about fifteen feet, it opens into a large and spacious room, with the roofs, walls, and floor, of solid rock salt, (a piece of which I send you, with some other articles which will be hereafter described.) I followed Adams river two days travel further, where it empties into the Seeds Keeder which I crossed and went a South course down it, through a barren rocky, and mountainous country. In this river are many shoals and rapids. days march further down, the river turns to the S. E where, on the S. W. n the press, edited by Don Martin | ng a sojourn in a foreign country, to this river are many shoals and rapids | cards.

of Indians, who call themselves Ammuchiebes. They cultivate the soil, and raise corn, beans, pumpkins and mellons in abundance, and also a little wheat and cotton. I was now nearly destitute of horses, and had learned what it was to do without food; [therefore concluded to remain here fifteen days to recruit my men; and in the mean time, succeeded in changing my few remaining horses, and was ena-bied to purchase others, from a party of runaway Indians, who had stolen them from the Spaniards. I here obrained some information respecting the Spanish country, obtained two guides, ecrossed the Seeds Keeder, and travelled a West course fifteen days, over a country of complete barrens, and frequently travelling from morning until night without water. Crossed a salt plain eight miles wide and twenty long. On the surface of the ground is a crust of white salt, underneath is a layer of yellow sand, and beneath the sand a ew inches, the salt again appears. The river Seeds Keeder, I have since earned, empties itself into the Guif of California, about 80 miles from the Amuchiebes, and is there called the Collerado.

On my arrival in the province of Upper California. I was eved with sus-piction, and was compelled to appear in the presence of the Governor, residing at St Diego, from whence, by the assistance of some American gentlemen, (particularly Capt. W. H. Cun-Boston.) I was enabled to obtain permission to return with my men, by the route I had come. I also obtained permission to purchase such suspites as I stood in need of. As the Governor would not permit me to travel up the seacoast towards Bodago, I proceeded eastward of the Spanish settle-ment. I then turned my course N. W. keeping from 150 to 200 miles from the seaccast. I traveled three jundered miles in this direction, through a country somewhat fertile and inhabited by a great many Indians, mostly naked, and destitute of fire arms, and who subsist upon fish, roots, acorns and grapes. These Indians, unlike in this respect, to any others that I have seen, cut their hair to the length of three in-

I named (after a tribe of Indians residing on its banks) Wim melche. I found here a few beaver and elk. deer small hunt, and then attempted, with of the United States. I allude to the country South West of the Great Salt Lake, and West of the Rocky Mountains.

About the 22d of August, 1826, Heft the Great Salt Lake, accompanied with a party of fifteen men, for the pure was connected to return to the value. with a party of fifteen men, for the pur-pose of exploring the country to the south West which was then entirely the 20th May, accompanied by two men, and taking with us seven horses hay, and provisions for ourselves, and in eight days we succeeded in crossing Mount Joseph, with the loss of only two horses and one mule. The snow on the top of this mountain was from four to eight feet deep, but so solid that our horses sunk into it from six to twelve inches.

I afterwards arrived at a river which

After traveling twenty days from the east side of Moun' Joseph. I struck the S. W. corner of the great Salt Lake. The country between the Loke. The country between the mountain and this lake is completely barren and entirely destricte of game.
We frequently travelled two days without water, over sandy deserts, where no sign of vegetation was to be seen. In some of the rocky hills we found water, and occasionally small bands of Indians, who appeared the most miserable of the human race. They were entirely naked and sub-sisted upon grass seeds, grass hoppers. &c. On arriving at the Great Salt Lake, we had but one horse and Salt Lake, we had out one norse and one mule remaining, and they so poor they could accarcely carry the little acamp equipage we had with us. The balance of the horses we were compelled to eat as they gave out.