weeks, in one consists of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMONS Rog Wills A. A. Cooks.

MORTON TO MUNICIPAL THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arradd county, bath obtained from the orphis court of Anne-Arnodel county, in Maryland letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Tvdings late of Anne-Arundel count, deceased. All persons having claims againt the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriper, at or before the 8th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be greated all from all benefit of the said estate. Give under my hand this Sib day of June 1831.

KRUIARD THOMPSON, E.v.,

June 16

ogram on mrantrain, co. One handel County, Orphans Court, Janes h 18th.
On Application by petition of Joseph Harris Adm'r. D. B. N. of Thomas Haris. late of Anne-Arandel county, deceased, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be lished once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newsport printed in the city of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMON,

Reg. Wills A. A. county.

, relie leefer el esteck That the subscriber of Saint Mary's comp, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Arne Arundel county, in Maryland, levers of Adm'n. D. B. N. on the personal estate of Thomas Harris, late of Anne Atunderconti-deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exthe subscriber, at or before the 8th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said exit. Given under hand this 8th day of June 183h.

JOY PHI HARRIS, Adm'r. D. B. N. June 1 STATE OF MARYLAND SC. Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court, June 13th 1881.

15th 1881.

Napplication by petition of William W. Brown (of Ben.) Executor of Anne Bonte late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, it is ardered that he give the notice required by law for Creditors to exhibit their claims against law for Creditors to exhibit their claim the said deceased, and that the same be per-lished once in each week, for the space of st Successive weeks, in the Maryland Gazetts.
THOMAS T. SIMMONS.
Reg. Wills A. A. Cozatj.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the Subscriber of Anne-Arandf Aone-Arundel county, in Maryland, letters estamentary on the personal estate of Anae late of Anne Arundel county, deceaed. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to ethold the same, with the vourlers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of lecember next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under mer hand, this 15th, day of large Given under my hand this 15th day of Jane,

WILL AN BROWN (of Ben.) Et'r.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,
THAT the subscriber of Saint Mary's conof Charles county, in Maryland, letters of alministration, with the will annexed, on the prisonal estate of John Harris, late of Charles cost ty, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to ethical and the said bit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the first day of Mir next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given us der my hand this twenty-third day of last, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-ens

JOSEPH HARRIS. Adin'r. with Will Annexed. All persons indebted to the deceased and

equested to make payment to Adm'r. W. A.

VOL. LXXXVI.

## The Marpland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1831.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis. PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle. THE CAVERN OF DEATH: A PRONTIER LEGEND.

Many instances of desperate courage and almost incredible deeds of the Western Pio-neers, have sunk unrecorded and unsung with the heroic and daring actors in the winderful drama at the west; yet many of these chronicles are still remaining full of tuilling interest, and when related by the grey-haired veteran of the wilderness, to the close drawn circle of youthful auditors, they in spire su h feelings as are alone comeived, when the unclouded skies of youth are tigged with the promise of the egolden day." Happy, blesspromise of the regolden day. Hoppy, blessed days of sympathy!—of unalloyed sensibility! Then could we give a tear to the mewory of an unfortunate victim; and when the blinding film would gather in our eyes, unrestained by falsehearted pride, we poured forth tributes from the fountain of life, as benizons to the shades of the unfortunate.—And when the close lock of the commingled fees has been describe I, and that death-grape pie, which the life-key of the heart alone can losen, how have I seen the fresh current of the listening voices, while the swelling veins of the listening voices, while the spirit of that falsers dailed an unnatural fire from his figer wrinklen chops, his eyes glared with fare, and the int blood of passion tinged their cheeks, as though the savage fie was their cheeks, as though the savage fie was ele cheeks, as though the savage fie was

atmosphere which sixty winters had preathed round him, still possessed most of his facul-ties unimpaired; and when describing scenes in which he had borne a part, he seemed a-

You remember I have often mentioned Jem Bown - he was my companion in all hunting cacursions. He had resided longer on the Kentucky borders than myself, and was as active as a panther. He had often cluded the Indians by giving them whethe called va fur race for it;" and he was as much superi or to the mass of settlers in activity and as he was in the trueness of his at eight, as he was in the trueness of his aim. I know not what it was that attached Jem to me, for in muscle or vigour I was greatly his inferior; but so it was by that ungreatly his inferior; but so it was by that unacconstable impulse which often causes us to form friendships, without being able to assign a reason for it, we were inseparable.—
Jem was a little fiery and headstrong, and would often have plunged in the midst of a landred yelling devils, had I not restrained him; at such times Jem's passion knew no houghs he would strive to shake me officials. bounds: he would strive to shake me off, call bounds: he would strive to shake me off, call me a newar land every opprobrious epithet; but the next moment his reason would inform him better; he would then shake my hind, with "Egid! you're right, Tom—you're jist the water to temper the fire." If we were encircled by an ambushed foe, Jem's first salutation would be, "Tom, give us your hand—we'll show them who they are stopping;" but when I would suggest some strataping:" but when I would suggest some strata-gem for escape, he would yield implicit obelience; and when we were safe from the clutch

her brow, joy in her sunny eve, and happiness in every action: her tresses unconfined, her form undistorted from its natural symmetry; and her bland and native courtesy. metry; and her bland and native courtesy, unshackled by the rules of etiquette: such was Maria, and I need not tell you, that, had all the charms of person which she possessed, been wanting, her amiable disposition would have riveted her chains upon me as powerfully as all combined. "She's arare girl, Tem," was I some hard the same time all ly as all combined. "She's arare girl, Tem,"
was Jem's remark, at the same time almost oversetting me, with a chug of his powerful arm; "none of your monocyllables now,
man: come out of the bushes, and show your
face—your no Indian, to be lying in ambush;
you don't come to me every day for nothing,
when I should have to pass your way to the
place where the buffalo feed. There now,

that's enough-you need nt deny it-I know it all myself: in fact she did not deny it when I jerred her about you: I told her you'd leave her to shift for herself, if a wolf howled, or an Indian raised his head from the ground: but the cunning jule asked, who saved Jem Cribs' children, when the savages were burning the house over their heads?—and who got me out of the gutand of god faces when I thought to make fifty men take their scrapers?

Ah! Tom, it's all fixed, I see." This was my salutation on the morning when we were to set out on a "grand hunt." We left the sittlement—all were in high

spirits, and fearless of danger, except myselt; the Indian's that had long been prowling round the settlement, had ucen seen twenty miles north, by a hunter, who reported that he nar-

oaly escaped copture.
I did not like the follow's tale, for I had formed a bad ood don of him. He lived at a distance from the stock house, and many wondered why the savages had respected his person; and once a nemighted hunter was re-fused admittance into his dwelling, when matality! Then could we give a tent to the men ny more as on tacks were on the snow at his mary of an unfortunate victim; and when the

make his spring more fatally sure.

However, as every one credited his story, It was from one of those venerable men that I received this simple narrative. I shall might not be so conclusive to others less presume though his sanw white looks told of the frosty and when he wished us good success he amosphere which sixty winters had appeared. been out ture days, killed nothing, and was thes unimpaired; and when describing scenes in which he had borne a part, he seemed a gain to put on the vigour of youth, and as metal to put on the vigour of youth, and as metal to put on the vigour of youth, and as metal to the first and to Jony he languard at me, but replied that he would excuse me to the party, if I his vaunted days had flown. He thus compared: to remain alone, and brave the contempt of the hunters, rather than risk so much, as I

On the second day after their departure, I sauntered out with my gun; and after roving some time without getting a shot. I made a circuit to return. When opposite a small chapped black brier. I was startled from my musings by a rustling noise in the bushes. Supposing it a deer, I brought my rifle to my should be my flore for my flore to my should be my flore for my flore for my flore my flore for my flore flore for my flore flo sauntered out with my gun; an I after roving shoulder-my finger was on the trigger-but from behind a log in range with the sight of my piece, an Indian's painted face was rais-er, and instantly disappeared; had I not have been so unexpectedly started, he would cer-tainly have received a dear tribute to his curiesity. I had not a moment to reflect: two, and if I succeeded in shooting him. garg would be roused by the report:—there was not time for much reflection. I was in expectation of a tomahawk; an idea suddenly occurred—knocking the flint from the lock, I fested my rife against a tree, then walked off some distance, and stooped as if to drink from a small rill. With a stealthy to drink from a small rill. With a stealthy pace, an Indian now crept from his hiding place towards the rifles when within reach of it, he sprang forward, and almost instantly levelled it at me—but no fire followed the snap. I raised to look at him; he set it down with an incredulous shake of his head—his striped arm was raised—and the next instantly striped arm was raised—and the next instant striped arm was raised—and the next instant is striped arm was raised—and the next instant of the worded, and the horrid war whoop of the enraged savages told the work of destruction. The Indians were between me struction, little hand of hunters, which now was the real fax to creep through an Indian fence."

Jem's parents had a snuz cabin, and his younger brothers assisted to till a pertion of land, sufficient for the family but no indicentent could get Jem to put his hand to a plough; "Not I." was his answer, "so long as finit and steel will strike fire: if you're fired of deer, I'll give you a turkey; and should steel will strike fire; if you're fired of deer, I'll give you a turkey; and who'll beart a blanket white there's a plenty of buffalor."

Jem's sister was called the "Forest Rose," and well did she deserve her romantic name, for the light on her lovely checks (to use Jem's own words), "glowed like the peach trees in full bloom." You need not farely to yourself a maiden of the present day, every long of the angular plants of the was warm on my check. The presided mis broast. This was seen by the hand of nature, with all the attributes that render her worthy of her destiny. Health was marked on her check, contentment and the bark of the tree—and he, with smarked on her check, contentment and health of the present day, every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day, every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day, every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day. Every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day. Every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day. Every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day. Every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day. Every link of the abyes I was marked on her check, contentment and health of the present day. Every link of the abyes I was marked by the hand of nature, with all the artificiant links the links and the present day. Every link of the abyes I was enabled by my distinct the present day. Every link

You may imegine the nature of my forebodings as I hurried homeward: I hoped, however, to be in time to spread the alarm. I must pass over the recital of my feelings, on reaching a hill that overlooked the humble reaching a hill that overlooked the humber village. Language has no expressions strong enough to convey an adequate description of the excruciating agony that lacerates the heart, when we behold severed forever, the sacred ties that bind us to community—that reconcile us to existence. But from that hour, earth had no greater pangs than I rea-

The cabins were all in flames, and the imps were rejoicing over their demaniac devasta-tion, and forcing back all who endeavoured

tened to the log house; it was nearly consumed; I concealed myself in a brush heap and watched their movements; a shrick almost escaped me, when I beheld the villain Mike, his countenance marked and distorted with rage, contending with a young Indian for his prize. Yes—without rushing in mailly to the rescue, I beheld the monster bear away I mastered my feelings at that time, so as to prevent my throwing away life, in the over-powering impulse of revenge; but, the knowseemed to move me to abide the issue. The savages, after destroying every thing which bore the impress of civilization, took their I calculated them at about two departure. I calculated them at about (w) bundled, and dike cyclently was the demonstrative for gang. Carefully I avoided notice—and when they took up the line of much law resolution was formed. They took a hav resolution was formed. They took a northwardly course, and I followed their northwardly course, and I bllowed their path, keeping as close as possible, consistent with safety, while at night I was constantly on the watch to take advantage of any neg-lect. They were, however, so wary and vi-gilant that I began to despair; but having marked the direction on the trees as we passed, my greatest hope now rested on the han-ters, knowing they would be worked up to desperation on their return.

There were six prisoners, pinjoned two by

two, besides Maria, who was left in the charge always close at the heels of the rest; and at night the young chief Osomara insist ed on her sleeping under the boughs he consect to be cut for her. I saw all their mancovers, and the chieffain's care led me to admire the native courtesy that prompted a sa had that Indian stood alone between me and the priconers, I almost doubted if I possess-ed the nerve to drive the steel to his gene-From observation of the gestures of the Indians, I concluded they were making their way for the \*\*Covern of Death," a name the settlers had appropriated to a cave, from the many bloody deeds there perpetrated. Here the Indians were accustomed to resort after a successful excursion, to torture and sacrifice their victims. I could never learn whether this was in accordance wit's their belief that it was the abode of the good or evil spirit; but certain was the re-port, that the slatick of the stake bound captive was heard to issue from its mouth when ever a party returned in triumph from their predatory incursions. I was now able to imagine the reason of their pursuing this route,

instead of hurrying homeward.

On the evening of the fourth day, we ar On the evening of the fourth day, we arrived at the spot. As the Indian sencapped, I concluded they would wait for morning ere they commenced their sactifice. The sun went down: but as if to foretel the hie of the ground when he again shed his beams on the eastern hills, the horizon was striped. eastern hills, the horizon was stained with the deepest shades of crimson; the hills. trees, and waters, partook of the reflected tints, till deepening into purple strata, they gradually darkened, and at length disappear-

ed in the shades of night.

Overcome by fatigue, I took a secure place in the boughs of a tree, and exhausted

How long I remained insensible, I cannot say, but when recollection returned, my arms were pinioned, white Maria and Jem. with four or five of the gallant band of hunters, were beside me; the bones of the dead stewed around the dismal cavern, told too well the place of our confinement; and the bid. the place of our confinement; and the hide-ous glare of satisfaction gleaming from Mike's eyes, seated at the fire, with the remains of the warriors, now reduced to one fourth of their number, spoke in language too powerful to be misunderstood, the dark fate in-

tended for us. In the countenance of my companions, I read the fatal termination of the attack.— Nearly all, who had sworn to revenge the massacre of their friends, had fallen victims

ed not look upon us; her eves, shaded by their him your chief-Okonara would be the lead-tear-dewed lashes, were fixed on the rocky er of braves, not of cowards and villains? rom her ashy cheek, bespoke remembrance of the tranquillione she once possessed, now blackened with the ruins of its cabins, and its springs tinged with the blood of relatives nd friends.
But now the time had arrived for the prac-

dee of the most extreme crueffies which sav-age ingenuity coch invent. A pile of brush was collected, and Mike was busy laying it in order; exulting in his successful villany and revenge, he would tauntingly ask. "D) you find the value of a dainty face now?" then mimicking Mail, "poor girl, she'll have the to dry her tears presently. She'll know the worth of a man hereafter; though his skin be darker than the inside of a churn;" with similar unfeeling insults. The young chief "Okonara," or the "Eagle," was sallenly smoking his pipe, without noticing the prepa-tations going lorward. With unmoved fea-tures, he sat watching Maria, whose despuiring grief had attracted his attention. of Mike. No opp, tunities were neglected fire was now applied to fuggle; all hope had to separate them from the main body; but he vanished, and resigning ourselves to late, we vanished, and resigning ourselves to fate, we bade each other a mountful farewell, confi-

dent it was the last. Mike now advanced towards us. Whether the sensations he caused, made my imaginature had seen lit to fashion him, I know not: but certain is my belief that the lines of villany I then benefit, never before distorted the face of a mortal. He was painted in all the determity of the savages, and with malig next largeral his boles, he can addressed us: eyou know Mike now, don't you? Did you wy at know Mike now, don't you? Did you think to trample me like a warm, and I should shak away unrevenged? She whom you thought too good for me, is now in my powfrom your door, could save her from the Mike's wrangs be visited on the heads of his opposers; for long shall the settlers rue the day they drave him forth an outcast. With these words he caught the shricking

Journal of the led faces, bore her to the piles. She fainted as he placed her at the stake. I raised my arms, and struggled violently to free my leaft but in color. if, but in vain-my brain whicled until funcied myself in the midst of the flones,

with fieres dancing around to torture me.
I know not what immediately followed.—
When I recovered my senses. Maria lay on Whom I recovered my senses. Mera lay on the oatside of the fiery ring. The Indians were standing presolute, while Mike was struggling to free himself from the powerful grasp of the chief who was kneeling on his Oreast. I wis told afterwards that Okonara had remained abstracted from all that was proceeding, till startled by the shouts and proceeding, till startice by the shorts and songs of his companions, as they commenced their incantations around their victim. Then springing up and rushing to the stake, he shatched the lifeless girl from the flames. Mike demanded the reason of his interference; the Facts did not their reasons. he Engle did not deign to notice him, till the during white caught the chief by the throat; when the warrior hurled him like an infant to the earth. With one knee on his i throat; when the warrior hurled him like an infant to the carth. With one knee on his breast, and optifted hatcher, he would soon have ended his life, but his arm was arrested by one of his men. He paused—then releasing the prostrate Mike, he placed Maria with us; and withdrew to explain his conduct to

prisoners were to be under his control. Okonara motioned them to be silent, and raising his majestic form to its full length—with that rude grandeur which the Indian language alone possesses, he thus addressed them:

••Okonara is your chief. If he has shown himself unworthy of his tribe, you are at liberty to degrade him. Is there one here who would contend with the Engle? let him come; he shall fill my place when he has beat me

would contend with the Engle? let him come; he shall fill my place when he has beat me down. Has Okonara been with the squaws when his warriors were acting deeds of glory? Has he cowered when the bullets of the Long Knive came like the destroying arrows of the great Spirit? Has he refused to raise the war cry, or unbury the hatchet, when his young men were eager for the combat? Has he led his warriors into danger, and not found means to extricate them? If he has done aught of these, he is ready to become disgracaught of these, he is ready to become disgrac-

to escape from the burning dwellings. I has- I to their precipitance. Yet the Indians found led, and no more join in the circle of warrito their precipitance. Yet the Indians found ed, and no more join in the etter of warth them no easy conquest, though worn down ors, or sit at the council fire. But is the Kawith fatigue; for thrice their number bit the gle still the son of his father;—his he rivalearth, before the remnant of the whites were led the deeds of Wiskons;—has his name made captives. It was nearly mid-day, and the hour when the "day-god" reached his meridian, was the widay-god" reached his meridian, was the way for torneents would commence. We spoke not to one another, but silently Maniton? Then let him claim his rewards who Snakes, as they would toe angry voice of Maniton? Then let him claim his reward; shall be yield to the will of a coward, who

The chief ceased, and with the pride offen-ded majesty retired from the group, and commenced smoking his pipe apparently uncon-cerned. A short consultation was now held amongst the Indians. When it ended, one advanced to the chief and presented him with the trift of feathers from his head, in token that his demand was acceded to. Okonara then persuaded them to defer the sacrifice of the men until the next morning, which with reductance was at length agreed on. Hope was now revived, we could not but attribute the delay to the Eigle's wish to save us if possible. His motive for saving Maria might be conjectured, but we could not account for is taking an interest in our fate; though at times it struck me that some faint renembrance of his features, was lingering on my

The only light that illuminated the dreary cavern, was the camp-fire of the Indians, around which they scated themselves, relat-

around which they scated themselves, relating their exploits, and sharing their dry venison. Most of my fellow prisoners had fallen asleep; exhausted nature could no longer be kept in activity, by the apprehension of death or the hope of deliverance.

The Indians one by one; as night advanced stretched themselves at length on their outfaloskins, while Mike took a position on a shivering rock between us and the mouth of the cave. Oxnara was lying by the fire, but now and then I noticed his eyes sparkle in the light, as he cautiously surveyed Mike. Anxious as I was to remain awake, I had fallen asl- ep—when I was startled by a gentle len ast ep—when I was startled by a gentle shake, I raised up and discovered Okonara by my side, he had severed the thongs that bound my side, he had severed the things that some me, and now motioned me to follow him. In silence we reached the mouth of the cave; the first glance convinced me my escape in that direction was impracticable; two Indians occupied the narrow aperture through which we wust pass. Okonara paused-drew his knife from his belt-but instantly replaced it -pushing me into a small nook formed by the rocks, he advanced to the sentinels and offered to relieve them; as soon as they retired, he bade me fly, giving me to understand that I should leave as many tracks as possible, but avoid being recaptured. I now con-jectured his scheme; and shaking his profferd hand, set out on the course he had tadi-

cated.

The streaks of day were just appearing it the east as I passed the scene of the sanguinary contest where we had been made prisoners. I dared not looked on the mutilate! remains of the companions whom we had known in health and vigor, but proceeded on-ward towards the river. I had twice crossed wight towards the river. I had twice crossed the path of my pursuers ere mid-day, but be-fore sunset, arrived safely at the Ohio. Here I imprinted many feet of different dimensions in the sand, that the Indians might concluse, we had been taken in by some descending birger and concealed myself under a raft of drift. Evenight they had traced me to the spot, and Mike appeared almost frantic to think his prey had escaped. Most of the tribe, at whose head was Okonara, appeared to the their gathers to be anxious to return home: by their gestures to be anxious to return home; but Mike was urgent to follow the course of the river, in hopes of overtaking us. He could prevail only on a few to remain, the rest marched off eastwards joyfully I saw them depart, for Okonara remained with those behind, who now hastily started down the stream. the stream.

the stream.

As soon as they were out of sight, I retraced my steps towards the cave. Day-light found me at its mouth, a large stone now obstructed the entrance: but I recognized Jem's voice as he demanded in the Indian tongue, they have been sufficient meetings, those who have been sudciwho's there?" It is not necessary to describe our meeting: those who have been suddenly snatched from almost inevitable death meet not with burning words, but hearts throbbing almost to madness. On my departure, Okonara had returned to the cavern; the Indians were locked in profound sleep; one by one he released the prisoners and conducting on them into the interminable recesses of the cave concealed them in the many bifidated rocks, which abounded in this dungeon, impenetrable by the light of mid-day. Then without exciting suspicion, he engaged his comrades in the pursuit, as my tracks proved to them conclusively, that we had passed the mouth of the cave. Mike seemed inclined to doubt, but one look from the chief, whose vergeance he came so near experiencing, settled his hesituncy, and the prisoners with beating hearts saw them depart.

They intended to await the return of the chief to guide them in safety, but when I informed them how he was engaged, we determined, to set out immediately.

There were two knives among us, which had been left unnoticed in the cavero, and cribe our meeting: those who have been sud-

There were two knives among us, which had been left unnoticed in the caveru, and the rest armed themselves with large clubs determined not to be taken alive again. We cautiously pursued our course; now lying flat