

march him to Seringapatam, about five hundred miles. The only relief the officers could afford him was a few clothes, which his inhuman conductors soon deprived him of, goading him on before them all the day, and thrusting him at night into a damp unwholesome prison, crowded with miserable objects. In addition to his other sufferings, he was seized with the flux; and, when he arrived at Seringapatam, naked, diseased, and half starved, he was thrust into a noisome prison, destitute of food and medicine, loaded with irons weighing thirty-two pounds, with one hundred and fifty-three fellow sufferers, chiefly Highlanders of Colonel Macleod's regiment.

Here he remained two and twenty months. The prison was a square, around the walls of which was a kind of barrack for the guard; in the middle was a covered place open on all sides, exposed to the wind and rain. There, without any bed but the earth, or covering but the rags wrapped around him, he was chained to another prisoner, and often so cold that they have dug a hole in the earth and buried themselves in it, as some defence from the chilling blasts of the night. Their whole allowance was only a pound of rice a day per man, and one rupee for forty days, or one pice a day, less than a penny, to provide salt and firing to cook the rice. A state of raging hunger was never appeased by an allowance scarcely able to maintain life; and the rice so full of stones that he could not chew, but was obliged to swallow it; and he was often afraid to trust his own fingers in his mouth lest he should be tempted to bite