

HURON SIGNAL

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR. VOLUME I. GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1848. NUMBER 9.

The Huron Signal,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY CHARLES DOLSEN,
MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.
THOMAS MACQUEEN, Editor.

EP All kinds of Book and Job Printing, in the English and French languages, executed with neatness and dispatch.

Poetry.
MOTHERWELL'S GRAVE.
BY EDWARD HUGHSON.

"When I beneath the cold red earth am sleeping,
Life's fever o'er,
Will there for me be any bright eye weeping
That I'm no more?
Will there be any heart still memory keeping
Of heretofore?
"When the great winds through leafless forests
rushing,
Sad music make;
When the swollen streams, o'er crag and gully
gushing,
Like full hearts break,
Will there be one whose heart despair is crushing
Mourn for my sake?"

MOTHERWELL.
In the number of the LITERARY GAZETTE for August, of last year, in quoting the stanzas of which the above form the commencement, we took occasion to remark on the shamefully neglected state of that spot where rest the remains of the departed poet.
His grave, in the Necropolis of Glasgow, is unmarked by the simplest head-stone; and unless some remedy be applied, the stranger who may visit "City of the Dead," some years hence, will search in vain for the spot where lies all that was mortal of William Motherwell. Even now, the task were a difficult one; and such it was found by William Kennedy, a poet of kindred genius, when, on his return to Scotland from a sojourn in a foreign land, he sought the "narrow dwelling" of his brother bard. The feelings aroused in Kennedy's mind, at this wanton neglect of a name which Scotland might justly place at the head of her modern minstrelsy, found expression in the following lines:—
"Place a stone at his head and his feet;
Sprinkle his sword with the small flowers sweet;
Piously hallow the poet's retreat!
Ever approving,
Ever most lovingly,
Turned he to nature, a worshipper meet.
Harm not the thorn which grows at his head;
Ornament his bosom will shed,
Grateful to him—early summoned—who sped
Hence, not unwillingly—
For he felt thrillingly—
To rest his poor heart 'mong the low-lying dead.
Dearest to him the deep Minister bell,
Winds of sad cadence, at midnight, will well,
Vocal with sorrow his knoweth too well,
Who—for the early day—
Plaining this roundelay,
Might his own fate from a brother's foretell.
Worldly ones, treading this terrace of graves,
Grudge not the minister the little he craves,
When o'er the snow-mound the winter-blast
raves—
Tears—which devotedly,
Though all unnoted,
Flow from their springs, in the soul's silent caves.
Dreamers of noble thoughts, raise him a shrine,
Graced with the beauty which glows in his line;
Strew with pale flowers, when penance moon
shines,
His grassy covering,
Where spirits hovering,
Chant, for his requiem, music divine.
Not as a record he lacketh a stone—
Puff a light bead to the singer we've known—
Pray that our love for his name hath not flown,
With the frame perishing—
That we are cherishing
Feelings akin to our lost poet's own.
These beautiful stanzas appeared in several Scottish newspapers towards the close of the past year, but we are not aware that they have had the effect of rousing his former friends and fellow-citizens of Glasgow, to obviate the charge of ingratitude, by doing due honour to his resting place.
The subject, however, has excited the attention of some of the admirers of Motherwell's poetry on this side of the Atlantic. A subscription has been opened in this city, towards erecting a monument over his grave, for which purpose contributions are also being made at Quebec and New York. We would willingly add our humble efforts towards the furtherance of this scheme, and we trust that among our readers we may number a few who may wish to add their contributions to those already collected. We have permission to state that subscriptions, in aid of the proposed monument, will be received by our publishers, or by Messrs. Armour & Ramsay.
It is to be hoped that the scheme thus set on foot will be successful, and that, if the fellow-citizens of the deceased poet be not ashamed by this movement into a tardy act of justice to his memory, enough will be done to show the future

row, dancing swiftly over the waters as though it disdained to touch them. A few moments more, and several random shots came whizzing past, followed by the reports of half a dozen carbines; but the pitchy darkness of the night rendered it impossible that they should be directed at the distance they had already reached from the shore, and so further attempt was made to interrupt their flight. Having pulled some three or four miles ahead, the Indian drew in his paddle, and administered to Thorndyke such rude comforts as in his haste he had been able clandestinely to obtain—excepting a flask of rum, which to the wounded ranger, was a cordial. Then binding up the maimed leg, he resumed his voyage, but without speaking a word; and Thorndyke was too busy with his own thoughts, and too feeble withal to care much about breaking the silence and characteristic silence of his companion.
The heavens had become overclouded in the course of the afternoon, and the night was very dark, as we have already mentioned. But the gloom of the voyager was in no small degree enlightened, if not enlivened, by an unexpected occurrence, which presented to the wounded soldier a spectacle of striking sublimity and grandeur. An Indian never suffers himself to betray a feeling of curiosity or wonder at any thing, and Ma-ni-ah-jun paddled along his canoe past the scene we are about to describe, as unmoved and steadily as though the darkness had not been dissipated by the blazing of a burning mountain. It happened that some companies of the routed army, on their passage up the lake during the preceding afternoon, landed upon the western shore, and kindled several fires to cook their provisions; and as our present voyager doubled Sabbath-day Point, they descried immense fires flaming high upon the lofty eminences in the vicinity. Those heights had once before been run over, and the timber scorched and denuded by fire; and by a long drought, the leaves, and fallen trees, and the scathed trunks of giant hemlocks and pines yet standing, had become as combustible as tinder. From the fires so kindled by the soldiers, the consuming element had spread with great rapidity, making its way from the water's edge, and ascending from cliff to cliff, to a great height. In some instances, the trunks of immense trees, rearing their tops to the clouds, stood like so many huge columns wrapped from root to crest in winding sheets of flame. At other points, the flames were running over and playing upon the broken surfaces of rocks, and through their crevices, wherever combustibles offered, climbing like chains linked along the ledges, to an elevation of from six to eight hundred feet. The whole western barrier of the lake was, for a long distance, clothed in flame. All this fiery and terrific scene, as the voyager backed from the bosom of the lake, now lying untroubled by a breath of air; while overhead the clouds were lighted up like a canopy of lurid red, imparting to the whole scene a degree of sublimity and heroic splendour, which was not to be surpassed in any other scene of the fiery element; and the pleasure, as the flames curled towards the heavens, or were reflected like meteors streaming across the waters, was not lessened by the contemplation, that for once the work of destruction was in progress, while not a single human habitation was exposed, or the life of a human being endangered. Wild beasts and rattlesnakes, of which reptiles the mountains were full, were the only living subjects of the scorching element which was now so fearfully, yet so gloriously lighting the pathway of the unfortunate Thorndyke. The latter, reclining in the stern of the canoe, and having a soul which kindled at the sublime light of dry mountain forest before him, almost forgot his pains and languor in contemplating the wonderful exhibition. But the rich pencilling of the clouds, the bright gleaming upon the fire, and the blazing and cracking of the fire itself upon the mountains were alike unheeded by the Indian.
"What can be more terrific, more transcendently glorious!" exclaimed the ranger, as he approached so near the head of the lake as to attract the attention of the discomfited army, the rear of which had just effected a landing. The Indian thereupon pulled up to one of the little islands at a musket shot's distance from the shore, and placed the wounded ranger upon the land. As he laid him down upon the green sward, the only words he uttered were these:—
"There!—White man—Indian—now even!" Observing at the same instant a couple of boats putting off from the shore, he leaped into his canoe, and was soon out of sight on his return.
Were the writer to attend too closely to the minutiae in the construction of his humble tale—begging Lord Byron's pardon for the use of so vile a substantive—it would soon swell into a volume. Shifting scenes, therefore, with the abruptness of the drama, we must hasten the catastrophe. The unfortunate termination of the expedition, whose progress has been rapidly sketched, served to inspire the French and Indians as much as it disheartened the colonists. The consequence was, that the frontiers, again exposed to their irruptions were more frequently and cruelly harassed than before. No sooner, however, had Thorndyke recovered from his wounds, than he was again in the field, sometimes with the veteran Rogers, sometimes with the intrepid Patman, and at others the master of his own movements, equally brave and fearless with either. And man were the savage warriors who felt the power of his arm, before

the fall of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, the prelude to the capture of Montreal, and the conquest of all Canada, by Wolf and Jeffrey Amherst, in the following year, put an end to these distressing hostilities. In one of the numerous forays in which our hero was engaged, and in which several warriors had fallen by his own hand, Thorndyke was brought to the ground by an Indian's leaping upon his shoulders from the thick bog which he had concealed himself, while half a dozen more savages sprang upon and overpowered him. His own rangers were scattered in the woods, in which was a sort of irregular fight, and before they were aware of it, their commander was hurried off by a swarm of grisly warriors, who having obtained so great a prize by their stratagem, abandoned the contest at the top of their speed, and were soon lost in the wilds traversing which they were the best acquainted. The *White Lynx* had not been many minutes in the possession of his dark masters, before he discovered that the warrior who like a tiger had leaped upon him from the tree, was none other than the frequent Ma-ni-ah-jun; but Thorndyke recollected the parting words of their former interview.—"INDIAN—WHITE MAN—savvy?"—and he presently saw that he should obtain no favour from him on the present occasion. Nay, the burning glances of his eyes spoke as much exultation, and shot forth rays of vengeance as fiercely, as those of his savage companions. Having, as we have seen, been a long time the most formidable foe whom the war-parties of the Iroquois had encountered, a hundred stratagems had been employed to take him off, or what they most coveted, to make him a prisoner. He had at length succeeded in his possession; and they were now determined that the fault should not be theirs if they did not glut their revenge to the full. His arms were pinioned by thorns and withes during the march towards their encampment, and when they slept at night, in addition to the usual security of laying slender saplings across his back, his arms and legs were made fast to trees, to find which, standing at distances, was the first object of search on coming to halt for the night.
Their march was in the direction of St. Francis, in the wilderness between Montreal and Quebec, a place celebrated in the history of those times as the grand lodgings of the Indians in the French service, and the headquarters of their feasts, executions, and sacrifices. Arriving within hearing distance of this Indian Golgotha, the warriors communicated their success by the different whoops and cries, answering each of his countrymen's war-party announces the result of their expedition, and prepares the lodge for their reception. After proclaiming their own loss, which had been severe, by raising the death-cry for each of the slain, they announced, by the appropriate cry, that they had captured a great chief—*The White Lynx of the Long Knives*. Thus apprized of their approach, the savages poured forth from their lodges in many dark groups to meet them—obtain further particulars of the slain, and to exult over and insult the captive. Passing through their dusky ranks, amidst the wailings and howlings and menaces of those who were now apprized of their fallen relations, and by whose hands several of them had been slain, the captive arrived in their camp, where a spectacle met his eyes sufficient to harrow up the soul, and freeze the blood even of those the most inured to war. It was the sight of more than a thousand fallen into their countrymen's hands, women and children—suspended upon the branches of the trees, many of them yet fresh, and some reeking with blood, waving in the air as trophies of their successful cruelties.
Distinguished captives, eminent for their deeds on the war-path, must atone for the blood they have shed, and the scalps they have taken, by the torture of fire, aggravated in every way their ingenious tormentors in torture, the more honourable to the victim who writes under it; and arrangements were forthwith commenced for a great war-feast, at which the *White Lynx* was in the way to be particularly honoured. The general assembly of the warriors was summoned to assist at the sanguinary rite. Nothing could exceed the wild and frantic expressions of joy manifested by the savages at having so notable a prisoner, and the preparations for the feast were made upon a scale corresponding with the importance of the event. The council of chiefs sat in judgment, and the day of execution was fixed. But to the prisoner, delay was no object, for the cruel method of his confinement made him look upon death as a welcome relief.
A vast number of savages had been convened on this occasion, and all those who had suffered the loss of friends and relatives by the *Yengese Long Knives*, were especially summoned to participate in the revenge to be taken. The preparations having been completed, the warriors came forth into the camp, horribly disfigured with black and red paint, and commenced their diabolical ceremony by singing of their own exploits, and those of their ancestors, gradually working themselves up into the most ferocious passion, by their yells, and

war-whoops, and other hideous cries; throwing themselves into menacing attitudes, and brandishing their knives and war-clubs in a manner frightful and appalling to the beholder. After a sufficient degree of excitement had by these means been produced, the prisoner was brought forth from the narrow cabin in which he had been confined, amidst the shouts, and taunts, and jeers of the savage multitude, and bound to the tree left standing in the midst of the encampment for such purposes. His body had been stripped of its clothing, and blackened with divers rude grotesque figures, according to the fancy of the artists, and the skin of a raven was placed upon his head. Had the prisoner been an Indian sachem, he would have been required to sing his own death-song. This, if really a lion-hearted chief, he would have done with alacrity—boasting at the same time of his prowess, and not forgetting to inform his tormentors how many of their own warriors he had slain. He would likewise have mocked at every species of refined cruelty practised, as being nothing in comparison with the tortures which he had inflicted upon some of their own tribe.
The combustibles, consisting chiefly of pitch-pine knots and dried brush-wood, had previously been securely bound, the work of torture commenced by piercing his flesh with bodkins, and driving sharp pliers of resinous wood into the wounds. These, when the fire should take hold of them, would render his sufferings more exquisite. A small troop of boys were likewise ordered to shoot showers of arrows at his body, from a given distance. But neither the strength of their bows, nor the vigour of their arms, enabled the young archers to send an arrow to a vital part. Indeed, it was only intended as an amusement for the lads, which would at once serve to try their skill, and multiply the torments of the prisoner. During these inflictions, and numerous others which it would be tedious to enumerate, hundreds of grim viages were fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to excite the admiration of his tormentors, upon whom he looked round with fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indications of pain or fear. But they were disappointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabolical work proceeded, yet not a sigh nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian way from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, he had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unflinching fortitude, such unshrinking and unchanging composure, as to exc