

Kindle, then, your flames around me ;
 Tear the flesh with heated pincers,
 Probe me with a burning arrow ;
 I can teach a coward Mohawk
 How a valiant man should die."

The horrors which followed the proclamation of the wrongs he had done them are too revolting to paint: Not the plucking out of his nails, searing his eyeballs, tearing pieces out of his body with red-hot pincers, could force a lengthened respiration from him. Meanwhile he continued his death-song, with a countenance steady and calm as in the ordinary transactions of life. I stood for a considerable part of the time within five or six feet—as near as the fire would let me be, of him, and I am sure I should have evinced less fortitude at the drawing of one of my teeth by an unskilful dentist than he did at torments which the ingenuity of a host of fiends would have been at a loss to parallel.

They subjected Donald to very little torture, for he belowered like a bull at the first touch of the flame ; after which unmanly exhibition of weakness, they considered him unworthy of further notice, and gave him up to the women and boys. These diverted themselves with the haple Scotchman for a few minutes, but there being nothing heroic in his behaviour to stimulate them, and no whet to their cruelty, for he uttered neither taunts nor reproaches, they grew weary of him, and soon despatched him : happy Donald !

The day was now near its close, and having had sufficient sport for that time, they concluded to defer my share of the exhibition till the morrow. I was carried back to the cabin from which I had been taken in the morning, the guard resumed its care of me, and victuals was brought me—this time not in a sufficient quantity to enable me to make a full meal, but enough to keep me from starving. They then left me to repose—such repose as may be taken by one who has witnessed a spectacle like that I have described, and knows that with another sun he will become the subject of a similar practice and catastrophe.