

# Astorian.

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### Astoria, Oregon, Sunday Morning, August 19, 1883

#### ORIENTAL HORRORS. The Barbarous Tortures Inflicted Upon Burmese Criminals.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press writes from Mandalay, Burmah: Nothing can exceed the equanimity with which a thoroughbred Oriental will encounter death. Let me recall one freezing morning, four years ago, in the heart of Afghanistan. It is a bright morning in the Kurum valley, with the sun glittering on the eternal snows of the great range of the Saleyd Koh or White mountains. In the middle of a hollow square of British troops stands a rough gallows composed of upright and horizontal telegraph poles. A tall, Pathan soldier, clad in white, is led into the center. He had been accused of treacherous conduct on the night of the great battle of Paiwar, Kotal. There is no fear apparent in Shehrbaz Kahm. He walks boldly up the rough steps, refuses to have the white cap drawn over his eyes, calls to his former comrades that he is going innocently into paradise, and then tells the executioners to do their duty quickly. Half an hour later he is lying in a rough-and-ready grave close to the clear rushing waters of the Kurrum river.

plant grows with wonderful rapid-I recall another scene at Hazar ity in a tropical climate. That Pir, the Afghan shrine of a thoufact did not escape the notice of sand saints. Five Afghans, all the Hindoo tyrants. Sharpening tall, well-built men, are led out a bamboo shoot, and planting it to be hanged on the same telein the earth with the sharp end upgraph pole. They shout to their ward, they would order the victim fellow-countrymen, who are standto be left to it. Looking around, ing with folded arms at a distance, he would see no instrument of stolidly watching the pitiful scene, death near by, and feel relieved, that they have no fear-that they perhaps, that his life was to be are assured of paradise, being spared. His torturers would conkilled at the hands of infidels and gratulate him and ask him to be dogs. Each man is pushed simulseated on the earth. He would taneously off a low embankment, obey. They would place his body and with the combined jerk the immediately above the concealed rotten traverse beam breaks and bamboo shoot and then tie him the men, half-hanged, lie moaning down by stakes, so that he could on the ground. The provost not move. As night wore on the took its ghastly name. , at a signal, steps up and victim would realize his fate. puts a bullet through each man's He would find that slowly, but brain. Five shots are fired through with terrible certainty, the bamboo the Afghan's head, and, even just was growing up into his body. He before the last is fired he is curs- was generally left to his fate. ing the Christian dogs. I have Growing at the rate of two or . observed the same contempt of three inches a night, the sharpdeath among the Hindoo. A pointed shoot would finally put an slim Hindoo, that could not be end to his sufferings by penetratexpected of being plucky, takes ing the vital part. But before his place upon the scaffold with that took place, what an eternity serene indifference-not with a of agony the wretch must have stimulated bravado, be it remarked, passed through! It is impossible but with serene indifference. to conceive what the sufferings of THE PRACTICE OF SUTTRE such a wretch must have been, Or widow-burning, is a striking with that bamboo shoot slowly and example of the fearlessness of the inexorably growing through his Hindoo for death. Forty years living body. Fortunately, before ago, a young woman, whose hus- the end came, complete insanity band had died, would joyfully generally obscured the consciousmount the pyre and fire the wood ness of the sufferer. herself, so that she might the Death by being trampled under sooner rejoin her lord in paradise. foot by elephants used to be a The holocaust of Chittore is one common punishment in the East, of the most remarkable deeds of and there are parts of it yet which female resolution and courage still employ that means of destrucever recorded. When the Mogul tion. A chain is wound around invaders entered Rajpootana the the elephant's hind leg and the Rajpoot warriors were defeated. victim's body. Then the elephant Then three hundred Rajpoot ladies is hounded on to his clumsy amble solemnly vowed that they would by torches dashed into his face or never fall into the possession of fire-crackers exploded beneath his any Mohammedan. They pro- body. Wildly, furiously, he ceeded to the tall tower of Chit- plunges along, dragging the prisotore, which stands a blackened but ner with him, at every lurch breakvenerated mark to this day, and ing a bone in the victim's body, locked themselves within it. Then crushing his face to the ground, when the Mogul army appeared or tearing the flesh from the bones. before its gates, they sang a song A few hours of this-sometimes of triumph and defiance and set less time, because the tormented the tower on fire, perishing thus animal, feeling the obstacle at its gallantly before the eyes of the heels, turns around and either puts astonished Mohammedan warriors. its foot through the man or pounds I was talking once with an old him to a jelly with his trunk-Anglo-Indian resident about the suffices to kill the victim, who exapparent cruelty of Burmese execu. pires while the plaudits of spectators are still mingling in the attion. I mentioned the public mosphere with his last agonizing crucifixions I had often seen in breath. Mandalay and the number of Mr. James O. Neville, the gendeaths which would be ordered occasionally to please the whim of a the Allen Line, and general Doeral import and export agent of tyrant, or perhaps do honor to minion shipping agent, of 538 Dorsuch a brute as the so-called white chester street, Montreal, Canada, elephant. He replied that he says: "While on a late exhibition lived in a native state of Hindo-the rheumatism, attacked me, and Twines, Brooms, Brushes, Baskets, stan many years ago, when it was gave me a rough siege. Having customary to put persons to death read the endorsement of well with accompaniments of the most know people who had used St. Jarevolting cruelty. Suffocation by cobs Oil I determined to give it a crowding masses of human beings trial. In two weeks time 1 was in a small dungeon, as was done in as well as ever, and fully able to the famous case of the black hole attend to my business."

of Calcutta, was common enough, Starving to Death on a but sometimes ingenuity of the most diabolical description was called into requisition to produce death and torture.

In all parts of India the cactus, the arid plains you see the bald or prickly pear bash, is common. It is very thick, and literally cov ered with thorny spines. Years ago before the British became predominant in Hindostan, maharajas and rajahs discovered in cactus an excellent instrument of death and torture. Stripping their victim naked, they would cast him clear into the middle of a clump of cactus, and leave him there. You would think he could easily scramble out and escape. Impossible. The moment he was cast into THE PATAL BED

The spines or thorns entered him in a thousand directions, and every effort he made to free himself only sank him deeper into the relentless cactus clump. Meanwhile the blazing sun beats down upon the miserable wretch, whose groans and screams are passed unheeded by every soul who hears them. Paralysis eventually sets in.

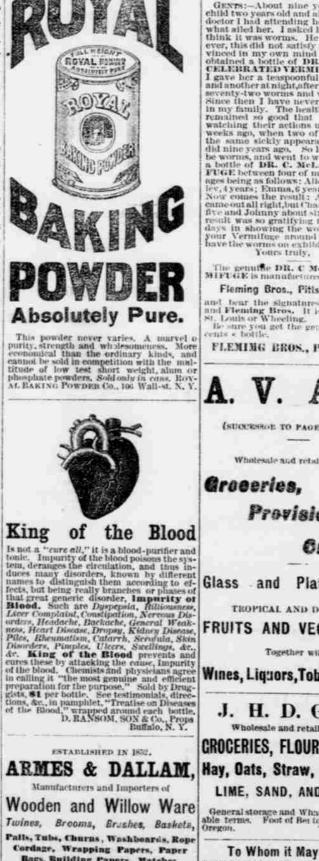
Another Hindoo mode of punand ishment mentioned by my old Anglo-Indian friend was equally hor rible. You are probably acquainted with the fact that the bamboo

Peak When the train emerges from the Raton Tunnel into the daylight of New Mexico, and off on

Mountait

head of Starvation Peak, you feel that nature did as much as man towards drawing the line you have just crossed. This peak tells a story of Indian cunning and inhumanity. An Indian raid years ago on one of the settlements was followed by flight to the mountain. A gang of Mexicans, in swift and angry pursuit, were decoyed to a point from which retreat seemed safest in the direction of the peak. Then in sudden and fierce attack the Indians bore upon them. The peak was sought and gained by the natives, who thought perhaps, that they might destroy the enemy by fighting them from above. A single narrow and dangerous way affords the only access to the peak or descent from it. The Indians scattered themselves among the boulders that guard the approaches to this pass. They could neither reached nor seen from both courage men were lacking to trouble them from below. The Mexicans discovered soon enough that they had been trapped, but too late to help themselves. Like snakes the Indians lay in wait for watch that whenever night or day successful than all the other judges





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