

ance and manner, when unexcited, a sobriety and thoughtfulness, which almost amounted to sadness. Something of the character of that exhibited in Sully's portrait of Black Hawk, in the possession of the Society—with the difference, that it seemed the more remarkable in Hole-in-the-Day, as he was much more youthful, having scarcely arrived at the prime of life. He was also taciturn in his temperament, seldom conversing in public except upon matters of general interest to his people, and then in an earnest and dignified way.

The first time my attention was particularly called to him, was at a council of the subordinate chiefs and braves, held during the payment, when some question of reciprocal obligation between the Indians and the General Government, out of which a misunderstanding had risen, was under consideration. The Indians were seated in a large circle, and at one side within this circle, stood Hole-in-the-Day. When he began to speak, he was very deliberate, and his voice was calm, and his manners mild and gentle as a woman's; but as he continued speaking, his animation and energy increased, until he finally poured forth a torrent of eloquence, such as I had never heard before. As his chest heaved and his eye glowed with the fervor of his thoughts, his right arm bare and extended, and his mantle, like the Roman toga, hanging over the other shoulder and around his body, he looked the personification of ELOQUENCE itself. His control over his uncultivated brethren of the forest was complete, and it was to me a matter of very great interest to watch the effect produced upon them by the varying nature of his remarks: At one time, while engaged, perhaps in the simple narrative of facts and incidents connected with his subject, they would quietly sit and listen with an occasional murmur of approval of the truth of what he was saying; but when it suited his purpose to appeal to their passions, he would rouse himself up to all the fire and impetuosity of his nature, and while his eye flashed and his features changed with the changing emotions which glowed within his own breast, these passions and emotions ran like an electric shock through his auditors, until unable longer to restrain themselves, they