

are not so obvious when read as they must have been when delivered extempore; they are still however such as to strike the most superficial examiner. The tender pathetic feeling of woe which runs through the whole, marks the deep melancholy with which the speaker's mind was impressed. In the composition Logan appears to have possessed that first requisite for an orator, namely a knowledge of the successive springs by which the human heart is touched. He first *awakens the pity* by an appeal to the feelings of every white man respecting his treatment of them. He even describes that he had suffered in their cause, by his love for the whites rendering him obnoxious to his own countrymen. He states that his affections for them at one period had almost induced him to leave his countrymen and reside among them: but he feelingly details the catastrophe which had induced him to relinquish this idea. He further mentions that his whole family are gone, and that their loss spurred him on to revenge; but his vengeance now accomplished, they have nothing further to fear from him. After expressing his happiness at the peace for his country's sake, being afraid they should consider his submission as the effect of fear, he exclaims "Logan never felt fear." Concluding with an expression indicating his contempt of life, he relapses into that melancholy gloom which may have been supposed to have occupied his mind ever after. This piece of eloquence is one of the finest specimens to be met with, embracing all the properties which distinguish this elegant science. *It is an effusion warm from the heart, given in the language of nature, and on a subject calculated to excite the finer feelings of the soul.*

The next specimen of untutored eloquence we meet with is in the case of one of the Indians, pleading for the restoration of a prisoner who had been taken by the tribe, and whom the pleader had before adopted into his family. After a pause of silence Wawatam arose and addressed the chiefs as follows.

"Friends and relations, what is it that I shall say? You know what I feel; you all have friends and brothers, and children, whom as yourselves you love; and you—what would you experience, did you, like me behold your dearest friend—your brother—in the condition of a slave; a slave exposed every moment to insult, and to menaces of death? this case as you all know is mine. See there (pointing to the prisoner) my friend and brother among slaves—himself a slave!"

"You all well know, that long before the war began, I adopted him as my brother; from that moment, he became one of my family, so that no change of circumstances could break the cord which fastened us together.

"He is my brother; and because I am your relation, he is therefore your relation too;—and how, being your relation, can he be your slave?

"On the day on which the war began, you were fearful, lest on this very account I should reveal your secret. You requested, therefore, that I would leave the Fort, and even cross the lake. I did so, but I did it with reluctance notwithstanding that you Menchawhena, who had the command in this enterprise, gave me your promise that you would