

vacy—not at any regular council or meeting of the church as such, and not at Duck Creek. It might have been at Little Kaukalin, twelve miles from Duck Creek, and the religious part of the congregation, consisting of at most three old women, Williams' creatures. But I doubt if it ever had existence in any shape save in Williams' prolific brain, and as an after-thought—an expedient to offset the charges of the Oneidas made at the Boyd council.

The outcome was a withdrawal from Williams of all confidence and patronage by the church, and an admonition by the bishop that he should leave the Oneidas to their own devices in the future; and the closing of the New York State and the United States government departments against him forever thereafter. Thus terminated, after nearly twenty years, the connection of the Rev. Eleazer Williams with the Oneida Indians; and practically ending his career as a missionary to the Western tribes, and a minister of the Episcopal church—brought about by no one's fault but his own—certainly not that of the Oneidas; nor were they incited to the course taken finally by any extraneous influences, but solely on their own motion, and by the imperative necessity of self defense.

From this time on till about 1853, this strange man was scarcely heard of—seemed to have dropped out of sight; till, presto! he re-appears in the new *role* of the dauphin. And how I am asked, could he have been the dauphin—the lost prince, Louis XVII? And further, did he in the whole time of my acquaintance with him, ever give out, by word or sign, any claim to it? The answer to the last part of the question must be special—to give him and his apologists the full benefit of all he ever did say in my hearing, that would bear such construction. After I had been with him near a year he dropped a few remarks, that, but for his dauphin claim, thirty years after, I should have entirely forgotten.

Williams was not a little vain of his personal appearance. As he was one day making his toilet, after shaving, and while adjusting his clothes and admiring himself in the glass, he challenged me to admire his fine looks, especially his keen eye, rosy cheeks, and