

Puritan name of Eleazer would have been selected for him; and the introduction of a French youth into an Indian settlement, so strangely different from the Indian lads around him, would have excited uncommon attention, and been well preserved in the memories of the people.

A couple of anecdotes will serve to show that Mr. Williams, when among those who knew him well, made no pretension of faith in his dauphinship claim. He solicited Hon. Charles D. Robinson, of Green Bay, since secretary of state of Wisconsin, to prepare a volume on his claim—that he might occupy his library while writing the work, and he should be supplied with all needful documents for the purpose. With this understanding, Williams soon after left for the East, fell in with Rev. Mr. Hanson, who prepared *The Lost Prince*. The next time Col. Robinson met Williams was at Baltimore, when the latter inquired of his friend if he had seen Hanson's work? Col. Robinson replied that he had, and had read it with a great deal of interest. What do you think of it, Mr. Robinson? "It is admirably written," rejoined the Colonel, "far better than I could have done it; but I don't believe there is a word of truth in it." Williams broke out into a hearty laugh, seeming to appreciate the point, and added, "*Nor do I, either.*"

After the dauphinship story had appeared, Williams visited Butte des Morts, and meeting his old friend Alexander Grignon, asked him if he had heard anything about the dauphin matter? "Yes, I have," was the reply, accompanied with a hearty laugh, evincing his total unbelief in the story. "It is not me," said Williams; "they wanted it so; and I don't care." So Mr. Grignon related to Louis B. Porlier at the time.

It is a little singular that Mr. Williams never referred to the dauphinship claim to his wife or son, as they informed the writer; and Mrs. Williams adds that the first she ever heard of it was from a Green Bay friend, after its first publication in Putnam's *Magazine*.*

* An Indian lover presents to the parents some *douceur* to secure the hand of the dusky maiden of his choice. So, after the Indian fashion, when Mr. Williams, in 1823, became silently smitten with the charms of Miss Mary Jourdain, then only in her fourteenth year, and the belle of the Fox River valley,