

A FULL AND PARTICULAR ACCOUNT
OF THE TRIAL OF
FRANCISCO DOS SANTO,
ALIAS,
FRANCISCO SON,
FOR THE MURDER OF ARCHIBALD GRAHAM,
AT A COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER,
Held in the City of New-York Jan. 9, 1806.
WITH THE SENTENCE,
Pronounced against him by his Honour the presiding Judge,



To which is added, a short account of his Life,
TOGETHER WITH HIS CONFESSION,
Taken in the presence of one of the Keepers; and also
his Behaviour from the time of Condemnation, till
his execution on the 28th March, 1806.

William Moore's

11640 - Law 07

TRIAL, &c.

Court of Oyer & Terminer.

New-York, January 9, 1806.

The People of the State of New-York,
vs.

FRANCISCO SON, a Portuguese.

On an indictment for the murder of *Archibald
Graham.*

*Public Prosecutor, Mr. RIKER, Assistant At-
torney-General. Council for the Prisoner,
Mr. WASHINGTON MORTON.*

MARGARET GRAHAM, *daughter of the de-
ceased*, being sworn, deposed, That her
father was killed by being stabbed in the night
some time previous to the fourth of July. She
had seen the prisoner at the bar before that
time. He stopped her in the street four or five
nights before, a little after dark, when she was
on her way home from market in company with
her father. He took hold of one of her arms,
which she drew from him. He again took hold
of her, when her father desired him to let her go;
which he refused to do, and uttering some ex-
pressions she did not understand, her father
struck him with his hand or fist, but struck him
only once, and he fell with the blow. He rose
up immediately, and declared in broken Eng-
lish, (as she understood him) that he would

William Moore's

have revenge. This affray happened near her father's door, in an alley which leads from Bed-low-street to her father's house. She took her father by the arm, and got him into the house ; this she was induced to do from the violent appearance of the prisoner. What became of the prisoner she does not know ; she did not see him again the same evening. She had never spoken to him before, but she is certain the prisoner at the bar is the person, because she had frequently seen him going into the house adjoining her father's, and had often heard him talking there with his companions, but did not understand their conversation, because they did not speak English. It was a moon-light night, and she knew him from the recollection of his person, and not by the sound of his voice.—The next time she saw the prisoner was at the police office, on his apprehension after her father's death. The last she saw of her father before he was killed, was about twelve o'clock on the same day at dinner. Her mother was then out of town, but returned about three o'clock in the afternoon. Her father went to his labour about two o'clock, which was the last she saw of him. In an hour after her mother came home, the witness went out on a visit to Mr. Chadwick's, a rigger, in Harman-street, a few doors from Catharine-street, and returned when people came and told her her father was killed. She went to Mr. Chadwick's partly to see his daughter, but principally on an errand for her father, who was embarrassed in his circumstances, and her ob-

ject was to obtain money for him. When she returned her father was at Mr. Nugent's; dead. She had never, to the best of her recollection, been in the same room with the prisoner previous to this event. On her cross examination, she says she is about fifteen years old; she lived with her father and mother before her father's death, and followed no particular occupation. Whether prisoner lodged at Mr. Tully's. or Mr. Nugent's, she does not know, otherwise than as she had heard Mr. Tully say. At the house next door, a Mrs. Taylor's, where she had seen the prisoner, she has never been herself. Her father had lived in the house he then occupied about a month or six weeks, and does not know who lived there before. Mrs. Taylor's was not a dancing house to her knowledge, as she never had seen or heard of it.—Before the time of the first affray with her father, she had never heard the prisoner speak English. She cannot tell precisely what he said, although her impression and understanding of it were that he would be revenged, but she may have mistaken his declaration or meaning. When she had done her errand at Mr. Chadwick's she walked with two young ladies of her acquaintance, who had desired her to accompany them a little way. The name of one was Sally Slam; the other was named Catharine; but where they then lived she does not know. She had been acquainted with them about two months, but had never been much in their company. She knows not to whose house in Catharine

street they went, being unacquainted with the occupiers of it ; it was on the left hand side, a few doors from Cherry Street.—They stayed there about a quarter of an hour ; and saw the woman of the house, her daughter, as she supposes, the husband, and some children whom she did not know, or their names. She had seen the young woman before, but never had spoken to her. They neither ate nor drank any thing in the house. She left there, with the two young women, a little after eight o'clock, and went to a house about the middle of Henry-street, occupied by Mrs. Benwood, where there was fiddling and dancing. She knew some of the girls she found there, but recollects only the names of Sally Caswell and Betsey Waldron. She was at this house when she heard of her father's death, and at this house she danced that night. She has seen the wound of which her father died.

ANN LUDLOW, sworn. She lived in Lombard-street in June last, and did not know the deceased, but had seen him going to and returning from his work. Knows the prisoner at the bar, and saw him for the first time two days before Graham was killed. On the night of the murder the prisoner was in her house between nine and ten o'clock ; he appeared, bloody, had a wound over the eye, and seemed to have been hurt. When he came in she asked him several questions, but he returned no answer. He was dressed in a white shirt, light coloured waistcoat, blue trowsers, and white

handkerchief round his neck. He was in his shirt sleeves. She saw a jack knife about him. When Mr. Cassels came in, the prisoner said, "Now me go," and took out his knife ; and as he opened it he repeated, "Now me go to my lodgings ;" and added, in a broken language, that he either had killed two men, or that he would do it, she does not know which. Upon this James Watson pushed him out of the door ; saying at the same time he hoped he did not wish to do them any harm.—Immediately after the door was shut, Mr. Cassels jumped out of the window and followed the prisoner. In about five minutes after the prisoner went out of the house, she heard the cry of "Murder." Graham lived near the witness. She did not see the prisoner at the bar afterwards until he was apprehended. The prisoner appeared frightened when Cassels came into the house. The next morning another man shewed her a wound, and said he had been stabbed the night preceding. The prisoner had before called at her door with a chair, and a woman who lived up stairs went a riding with him in it, but she thinks he did not come into the house either when they went or returned. She is perfectly certain that the prisoner is the person who came into her house bloody on the night that Graham was killed. *Cross examined.* Says she is a married woman, but that her husband is at sea, and she has not heard of him for upwards of a year. She procures her livelihood by taking in washing, sewing, and boarders. At this

time a rigger and two sailors boarded with her, and two women tenants occupied the upper rooms. She has a father living at Middletown, in the state of New-Jersey, named John Seely, who helps to support her. She had lived a month or upwards in the house she now occupies, when Graham was killed. She had never heard the prisoner say any thing except as above stated. The only reason she has for supposing that the prisoner could speak or understand English, is his having used the expression mentioned in the former part of her evidence. When she put the lint upon his head, he said nothing. She took the more notice of his dress because he was a stranger, and because his handkerchief and vest were bloody. Of the colour of his pantaloons, she had no recollection. Margaret Graham, daughter of the deceased, had never been in her house at any time to her knowledge, nor had the witness ever been at Graham's. The woman the prisoner went out riding with was named Eliza Atherton. She is certain he did not draw nor open his knife until Cassels came in.

JOHN BURGER. (*Coroner*) sworn. About ten o'clock in the evening that Graham was killed, or perhaps a little after that hour, he was called to view the body. It was a pretty light night. He held an inquest over the body the next morning. The wound given to the deceased was on the fore and inner part of the thigh, in an oblique direction or nearly, across the thigh towards the groin, about three quar-

ters of an inch or an inch in length ; the depth he did not ascertain.

DAVID HOSACK, (*Physician*) sworn. He deposes that the wound described by the Coroner would be either in the direction of the largest artery of the thigh, which comes from the heart and is generally fatal, or in the direction of a branch of it. The main artery occupies the front of the thigh, at the upper part, and turns towards the opposite side as it approaches the knee. The large artery being cut, a person without aid would not probably survive more than ten or fifteen minutes. It requires surgical knowledge to be acquainted with the position of those arteries, and the witness supposes it could not be known by a common sailor.

JOHN BURGER, *re examined*. He saw the prisoner after he was apprehended ; he had two or three spots of blood upon his waistcoat ; his round blue waistcoat was considerably bloody. The coat had been found at his lodgings.

PETER PAULDING, sworn. He is watchman under Captain Peterson. When he heard of the murder he went in search of the prisoner on board a French schooner near Brooklyn, but did not find him there. The witness requested the officers of the schooner to secure him if he should come on board ; and when he (he witness) returned to the schooner, which was about seven o'clock the next morning, the prisoner was on board secured in irons.

He had on a white shirt, white cravat, light waistcoat, and was in his shirt sleeves. As they were taking prisoner on shore he muttered something they did not understand.

JAMES CASSELS, sworn. He recollects the night on which Graham was killed. Saw the prisoner that evening, as he thinks, between nine and ten o'clock, at the house of Mrs. Ludlow and gives the same description of his dress. His face was considerably bloody; he appeared to have a wound over his eye, which Mrs. Ludlow offered to dress, but he shook his head, signifying that he declined it. She then took some fur from his hat, and put upon the wound. The witness was on the stoop at the door, and through the window saw the prisoner take a knife out of his pocket and open it. It was a common sharp pointed jack knife, with a blade about five or six inches in length. When he opened his knife he said, "me stab," or "me will stab two Americans." Of this declaration he is perfectly confident. Mrs. Ludlow persuaded him to put the knife again in his pocket, which he did, and said, "now me go to my lodgings." As he was going towards the door, Mrs. Ludlow pushed him out of the house; and taking the witness by the wrist, she pulled him from the stoop into the house, shut the door and bolted it. There was in the house a young man, whose name the witness does not recollect, who went with Mrs. Ludlow towards the door, but he did not touch the prisoner, and he could not have done so without the witness

perceiving it—The witness soon afterwards (say about six minutes) hearing the cry of “Murder !” immediately jumped out of the window ; and at the distance of ten rods from Mrs. Ludlow’s he found Mr. Graham standing on the walk by Mr Nugent’s door, inclining back in the arms of Mr. Tully who was supporting him.

[The declarations of the deceased were here offered to be given in evidence, but were objected to, because the wound not being necessarily mortal, the deceased was not under the impression of immediate death.]

RICHARD NUGENT, sworn. He deposes that the deceased had been in his house ; that a few minutes after he left it he returned wounded, and said, “ The Spaniard with a white shirt on has stabbed me.” The witness or his wife asked where ? The deceased replied, “ In the alley.” The witness went out with a candle, and Graham attempted to follow him, that he might point out the person and place : but his strength failed him, although he made the attempt with apparent strength, and did not seem apprehensive of death.

The court admitted the declarations of the deceased in evidence upon the authority of Woodstock’s case ; and, as the wound was mortal, the party bleeding profusely, and death, according to Doctor Hosack’s opinion inevitable) left the jury to determine whether the party

was conscious of or apprehended approaching dissolution.

[N. B. The latter part of the testimony of Nugent came out after the above decision ; and he further stated that he himself did not suppose Graham was mortally wounded, altho' he found the blood gushing from his thigh. He believes Graham came to the door to shew him the man, as he found him dying or dead at his door upon his return with the candles.— Had seen the prisoner at the bar, and knew him. The prisoner boarded at Mr. Tully's who lived about forty feet from witnesses door.

JAMES CASSELS *re-examined*. When he came up to where Graham was supported by Tully, on or near Mr. Nugent's stoop, some one asked, "Archy, who has stabbed you?" He answered, "A Spaniard with a white shirt:" and said he is gone, "there," or "yonder," pointing in the direction of Mr. Tully's house. He then dropped ; and the witness supposed he was dying at the time he mentioned who had stabbed him and pointed towards Tully's. It was considerably dark that night ; but a candle was held by Nugent at the distance of about two or three feet, and the witness supposed the countenance of the deceased betrayed symptoms of approaching death. He had never heard the prisoner speak except at Mrs. Ludlow's as he had before mentioned.

SAMUEL TULLY, sworn. He deposed that the prisoner boarded at his house at the time Graham was killed, and had done so from the 28th of May. The prisoner and some other Portuguese had been drinking up stairs, and he (the witness) came home about dusk in the evening, his wife told him some of them were tipsy. They came down stairs soon after, say six

in number ; and the prisoner offered witness a gold piece to change. Whilst this was doing, the others went out, and the prisoner followed them after he had received his change. He afterwards heard a noise up the street, and presently Francisco came in with another Portuguese who boarded with witness, and went up stairs. The prisoner pulled off his short blue coat and came down in his shirt sleeves, with a whitish jacket. Francisco had on blue nankeen trowsers. The witness supposed it was after nine o'clock when he went out the second time. The other Portuguese boarding with him had on a blue nankeen coat, black waistcoat, striped shirt, and blue nankeen trowsers. Witness was security for the prisoner that he should go to sea. The last time he went out, he was gone not to exceed half an hour. When he returned the witness was near the door, and the prisoner came running as if in a great hurry, and said something about four o'clock, but witness does not recollect the precise words, nor could he generally understand one fifth part of what the prisoner said, he spoke English so badly. Immediately upon Francisco's coming in he heard a noise in the street, and something said about stabbing. He went to Nugent's, where he found Graham leaning against Nugent's door with both hands held to the wound. Upon being asked what was the matter, the deceased answered as before testified by Nugent and Cassels, and pointed towards the door of witness. He went to take hold of and support

Graham, but he fell before witness could get hold of him, and immediately expired. Witness remained by Mr. Nugent's door, and did not go home because he did not then suspect Francisco Son of being the person, as he had borne a good character in the house. When the coroner came, he went with him and others, into George-street, in search of the murderer. He returned home with Mr. Nugent about ten o'clock or a little after, to his own house. The prisoner at the bar was not then in the house, but had gone and left the blue jacket which he had taken off, and upon which was some blood. There was also left a woman's pocket, bloody. They were both on or under the edge of the bed where he usually slept. He left some other clothes and his chest in the house. The witness went in search of him all night with the coroner or some of the watch: and the next morning, after eight o'clock, he was found on board a French privateer schooner lying in the stream near Brooklyn. It appeared to him as if the prisoner's whiskers had been shortened, but is not positive on that point. When bringing him ashore in the boat, the witness asked him what he had been doing? To which he answered, "*Qui ?*" (*Anglice* Who ?) He did not observe the prisoner to be bloody at either of the times when he came into his house; but took no particular notice of him. When he searched for Francisco, on his return to his own house, Thomas, the other Portuguese, was gone likewise. He further deposes, that there

is no other way of coming down stairs and going out of doors but through the shop into the street. From the time Francisco and Thomas came in together, witness was continually in his shop ; and therefore Thomas could not have gone out, from the time he first came in until Francisco returned a second time, without witness seeing him. He supposed Graham was dying when he made the declaration mentioned in the early part of his evidence.

Joseph Chadwick sworn. Says Graham's daughter had frequently been to his house before the accident, as stated in her own testimony, for the purpose of getting him to bail her father, and to assist him in some difficulties. That he was an honest man. The general character of Margaret Graham is not very good ; as to her veracity, he could not say. Supposes she is between 16 and 17 years of age.

Andrew Apple sworn. He recollects the night Graham was killed. The prisoner came into a dancing room at Mrs. Benwood's (which was rather a bad house) and wished to be admitted without the usual fee, which entitled the person admitted to a glass of grog. The witness who was door keeper, and the prisoner had a quarrel ; the witness struck him over the eye and knocked him down. The prisoner had on a blue jacket ; and a person in the room, named Butcher, was dressed like and very much resembled him. Prisoner went to the door, and wished the witness to come out, and soon after returned with a wound or a stab in the hip or thigh. Miss Graham was not there at the time.

Enoch Earle sworn. He went over to Brooklyn in Allen's boat, between five and six in the morning after Graham was killed. When he came to the ferry stairs the boat was about 100 yards off. Witness hailed, and Mr. Allen returned with the boat. The prisoner then stood on the wharf, and offered money to put him on board the French schooner, as the ferry boats would not cross so early. Mr. Allen returned to the dock, and upon entreaty took the prisoner as well as the witness on board. The prisoner was in his shirt sleeves, and had on blue trowsers. He had a mark or bruise over his eye, and some blood upon his jacket and shirt. He was put on board the schooner. The tide was running strong. He jumped on board the schooner and the crew immediately seized him. The prisoner pointed to the schooner, on board of which he wished to go, so that they understood him. Witness did not hear the prisoner ask Mr. Allen to take him on board, nor see him offer any compensation—but heard Mr. Allen say so.

Jacob Smith sworn. He deposed that the prisoner had a horse and chair of him the day before the murder. Three persons, one of whom was the prisoner, came to him, and the prisoner came and said, "Me black horse," or words to that effect, and put up his hand to his hair which was black, so that the witness understood him. The little he said was not very plain. This was the third time he had hired a horse of the witness.

On the part of the defendant.

William French was sworn. His evidence went to prove Mrs. Benwood's a bad house, and Sally Slam a notorious prostitute; but this testimony was over ruled.

Joaquim Monteiro, Portuguese Vice Consul sworn. He had known the prisoner for about fourteen months, which is the time he had been in this country; he has behaved remarkably well, and he cannot speak English.

William Riley, on the part of the prosecution was sworn. He recollects the circumstance of Mr. Graham's death; and saw Mr. Butcher on the night he was stabbed in the thigh. 'The prisoner was at Mrs. Benwood's on that evening as he believes, but says that he had long hair. (Mr. Tully being called up and interrogated, said, the prisoner then had long hair.)

Here the evidence on the part of the prosecution, and that on behalf of the prisoner, closed. Mr. Washington Morton, as counsel for the prisoner, commented on the testimony at considerable length; and was replied to by Mr. Riker, the public prosecutor.

The jury was then charged by the Court; and having withdrawn, in about half an hour returned, and delivered the verdict of Guilty.

DEATH.

THE SENTENCE.

ON Monday, the 20th January, the Prisoner was brought to the Bar, when the following very elegant and impressive SENTENCE was passed upon him by his honor Judge TOMPKINS :—

FRANCISCO SON,

YOU have been found guilty, by the verdict of a jury, of the crime of Murder. Upon advertng to the circumstances attending your trial, we can recollect no occurrence of which you can reasonably complain. The jurors were intelligent and respectable men, judiciously selected by your counsel : and the cause was patiently and fully investigated before them. Your defence was conducted with ability and fidelity—No source of vindication was left unexplored by your counsel, and both the law and the facts were commented upon in your favor with impressive eloquence. Every question of law, in relation to the admission of evidence, or the nature of your offence, upon which the slightest doubt existed, was cautiously determined by the court in your favour ; and altho' the testimony against you consisted of circumstances, they were too violent and conclusive to leave a reasonable doubt in the minds of the court of the propriety of the verdict pronounced by the jury.

The punishment for murder is not left to the discretion of the court, but is fixed by law. The right of every community to punish with

death the murder of any of its members, is not only deducible from principles of natural law, but is sanctioned by Revelation—"He that sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed."—In conformity to this right, almost all civilized societies have inflicted the punishment of death for wilful and malicious homicide. Every man, therefore, however ignorant he may be of the local regulations of a foreign community, must be acquainted with the nature and consequences of *this crime*. Its amazing depravity excludes the hope of reformation in the offender, and self defence points out to every well regulated community, the necessity of cutting off from the power of future mischief the perpetrator of so heinous a crime. Mankind rise up in arms against that individual who regardless of the lives of his fellow creatures, imbrues his hands unlawfully in their blood.

The *manner*, by which you accomplished the death of Archibal Graham, is extremely repugnant to the sentiments and genius of the citizens of this state; and the perpetration of the offence was attended with circumstances of singular malevolence. Unfortunately, the blow which you aimed with a deadly weapon, was too well directed at a part of his body which you must have known and intended to be instantly fatal. The consideration that you have hurried a fellow-creature unprepared to the tribunal of his God, awakens reflections of a most solemn nature.—Even if he had injured you, the laws, which protect a foreigner with as much scrupulousness as a citizen, would have

afforded you ample redress. But he did nothing which could justly excite the cruel malice you have manifested, or which can palliate the enormity of your guilt. Sincerity forbids, therefore, that we should infuse into your mind a hope of escaping the awful punishment which awaits you.

In your deplorable situation, it behoves you, and we most seriously recommend and entreat you to employ the time which will be afforded, in preparing, suitably, to meet your fate.—With humility and zeal, with sincere repentance, and by incessant and ardent supplications to the Throne of Grace, implore forgiveness of your sins. Let not the load of guilt, with which you are depressed, create despondency or discourage you from resorting to your only source of consolation—reconciliation with God, and pardon of your sins through the atoning blood of a Blessed Redeemer. Although at his bar you must appear crimsoned with blood, his abundant mercy can wipe away the stain, and bless and save your soul. The numerous promises, and benevolent solicitations to apply to him, under the pressure of affliction or guilt, which are diffused throughout the sacred volume, cheer the penitent sinner in his dying moments, and open to his soul the beams of consolation and happiness.

That you may have the opportunity of consulting and advising with those whose religious instructions, or kind offices, may be required, every indulgence, consistent with your situation shall be given.

The judgment which the court are bound by law to pronounce upon you, is,—That you be taken hence to the prison from which you last came; that you be confined there until the day of your execution, and that on Friday, the twenty-eighth day of March next, you be taken from thence to the place of execution, and that there, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, you be hanged by the neck until you be dead!

And may God, whose tender mercies are bountifully extended to all his creatures, abundantly pardon and bless your soul!

Confession, &c.

*His Life, Confession and Behaviour from the time of his
Condemnation till his Execution.*

FRANCISCO DOS SANTOS, or as he was commonly called in this country FRANCISCO SON, was born in the kingdom of Portugal, at the town of Leiria, near Oppor to, in the year 1776: From which it will appear, that, at the time of his melancholy exit, he had scarcely attained the thirtieth year of his age. His parents, though poor, maintained an honest and irreproachable character, and with great care, trained him up in the practice of all the moral virtues, and in the principles of the Roman religion, being that, which is established in the country wherein he was born.

At an early period he entered on a sea-faring life, and continued to follow it, with little interruption, till within a short time of his perpetrating the dreadful crime for

which he suffered. As the life of a common seaman affords but few incidents worthy of notice, it cannot be expected, that we should have much to detail concerning the unfortunate Francisco Son. It is, however, proper to mention, that for several days previous to his execution, when his mind was deeply impressed with the great truths of religion and the awful necessity of speedily appearing before his Almighty Judge, in whose all seeing eye, the secrets of every heart lie open ; at a time, when it would be uncharitable to suppose, that he could be guilty of telling a voluntary falsehood, he positively and solemnly averred, that, previous to his arrival in America, he had conducted himself, as a seaman, in a regular and exemplary manner, and that except the murder of the deceased Archibald Graham, (which he acknowledged with many tears) he had never committed an act, which could subject him to the cognizance of human laws. He bitterly lamented, that since he had come to this city, it had been his misfortune to get acquainted with a number of bad company, particularly lewd women, with whom, tho' formerly of sober habits, he had become greatly addicted to intemperance ; and to these causes, which alas, have been the ruin of thousands, he in a great measure attributed the dreadful crime, which subjected him to so shameful and ignominious a death.

In the year 1804, when sailing to this country from Lisbon, in the ship *Ceilao*, Captain Francisco Antonio de Farca, he with his companions, were in the most imminent danger of losing their lives, the vessel having sunk in lat : 39. 35. long : 71. 25 W. of London. Upon this occasion, every soul on board must have inevitably perished, had not an American schooner hove in sight, which took them off from the wreck and carried them into Nantucket.—From thence, the whole, or at least the greatest part of the crew, and amongst the rest the unhappy Francisco found their way to this city, and from hence he sailed to different ports, till within a short time of his committing the act, which brought him to a shameful death.

He was a married man, and his wife resides in Lisbon ; but he has no children alive. He mentioned it as a re-

markable circumstance, that, on taking leave of her the last time, he felt a repugnance in quitting his native country, which he had never experienced upon any similar occasion, and that he could not help telling her what appeared so strongly impressed on his mind, viz. that he had no hopes of seeing her again till the day of Judgment; although at the same time, he was determined to return, if God should be pleased to permit him.

It was in the latter end of June last, that he stabbed the deceased. To give an account, in this place, of the circumstances which led to his discovery, would be unnecessary, as they are sufficiently detailed in his trial. On the 20th of January last he was brought to the bar to receive his sentence, which was pronounced by the honorable Judge Tomkins in a manner that reflected the highest honor on his head and heart, as a man, a judge and a christian. During the time employed in pronouncing it, the prisoner stood in silence, the tears streaming down his face, and his eyes frequently elevated to heaven. When the sentence was explained to him by the Portugese Consul, Mr. Monteiro, he uttered a cry of agony and fell motionless on the floor. He was then conveyed, by the attending officers, to the place from whence he had been taken, viz. the county prison.

For the first three days after his condemnation, he laboured under great depression of spirits, refused all sustenance, and seemed disposed to starve himself to death. He, however, gradually became reconciled to his situation, and allowed himself to be prevailed on to receive some provisions from the keeper's table, of which, though supplied to him in abundance, he in general, eat very sparingly. He at first, most probably from some hopes which he might have entertained of obtaining a pardon, strenuously denied his commission of the murder; although he afterwards made a full and ample confession; but even to his last he denied having stabbed the person who recovered. Considering, that he was an illiterate man, he possessed some tolerable talents in the art of drawing, and, during the first part of his confinement

amused several of his melancholy hours, by drawing various figures on the wall, with red chalk. These are executed in such a manner as to shew, that he had a considerable genius in that line. He was almost daily visited by a clergyman of the Roman Church, who with the most tender solicitude for his everlasting welfare, administered to his distracted mind, the benign consolations of the Christian religion and thus reconciled him to his inevitable fate ; and from this Pastor, he, on the day preceding his execution, received the Holy Sacrament.

As soon as he became seriously alarmed at the dreadful nature of the offence, which he had committed, in hurrying a fellow-mortal unprepared before the tribunal of a just and holy God, he seemed ready to sink into despair. The grievous nature of his crime stared him full in the face ; his tears flowed incessantly, and his mind was distracted by the most agonizing horror. From this terrible situation, however, in which his feeble frame could not long have supported him, he was, at last relieved by a display of the mercies of his Creator, through the merits of a crucified Saviour. From this source he now entertained hopes of Divine Forgiveness, and he gradually became tranquil and composed. Agreeably to the rules of the Church, of which he had lived and died a member, abstinence is enjoined, during the season of Lent, and to this rule he adhered with the most scrupulous rigour. During the last five or six days of his life he appeared totally abstracted from all wordly considerations, devoting his whole time to meditation and prayer, and to occasional conversation with his spiritual guide. He was at last perfectly reconciled to his fate, and died in hopes of everlasting happiness, and in peace with all the world.

May the awful example, which we have this day witnessed, be productive of the most salutary consequences to the thoughtless, the giddy, and the dissipated part of the community, in teaching them to avoid bad company particularly lewd and infamous women ; and to refrain from those nocturnal scenes of riot and debauchery, which too often ensnare unwary and unthinking youth ; and, in the end, infallibly lead to destruction.