

No. 2.
THE LIFE

AND

CONFESSION

OF

CAROLINO ESTRADAS DE MINA.

**EXECUTED AT DOYLESTOWN,
JUNE 21, 1832,**

FOR POISONING WITH ARSENIC,

William Chapman.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF IN THE SPANISH LANGUAGE

While under Sentence of Death

IN THE JAIL AT DOYLESTOWN,

AND DELIVERED BY HIM TO THE

Sheriff of Bucks County,

WITH A REQUEST TO HAVE THE SAME

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH.

Translated from the Original MS. in Spanish, By C. G.

PHILADELPHIA,

ROBERT DESILVER, NO. 110 WALNUT ST.

1832.

ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS, IN THE YEAR 1832,
BY ROBERT DESILVER, IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE
DISTRICT COURT OF THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

TO THE READER.

By way of preface, the translator begs leave to remark that he has strictly complied with the request made by Mina, to leave the subject matter unaltered, and that to this effect he has not even made a "free translation," but has adhered as closely to the style of the original as the idioms of the two languages could possibly permit.

C. G.

CAROLINO ESTRADAS DE MINA'S

NOTICE TO THE AUTHOR OR TRANSLATOR.

THIS is to give a detailed narrative of the life of Carolino Estradas de Mina, that an author may make use of it to form from it a history of his life, without the narrative's being altered for any reason whatever—but that it may be corrected into better language, and the incorrect diction and spelling be rectified, the author being still privileged to insert in any passages, without altering them, the best remarks he may think proper.

It will be observed that at the end of this narrative the fatal destiny of the unfortunate youth of whom it treats, is not set forth, and the author is entreated to please close it with its final result.

And thus I entreat that the author, according as he finds any thing written as it occurred in the cause of Mina and Mrs. Chapman, shall conclude the history, in which I have conscientiously made a declaration of all that I know respecting the death of the deceased William Chapman.

EXACT COPY OF A LETTER

Preceding the following Narrative in the original manuscript

BY MINA,

TO THE SHERIFF OF BUCKS COUNTY.

BENJAMIN MORRIS,* Esq.

Respect Sir,

THE above volumen contain the historia of my own life, from seven years of aged untill tweenty and tow and six months: and according to my own desire I have now the pleasure to delivered to your hands from my own please and form which you are at liberty to use in any way that you wish or you may think proper: and in the condition tha if you not wish make any use from it you sall not delivered it to nobody else it will be burnin at fire untill become reduce to

It is not my please sir that no person except you published my life and for that I hope you will bi atempt to my request to you, and I hope that you e will furnish with one book of my life in my name to the persons to which, I have the honour mentioned in thes presente statement, and in testimony of my please whereof, I have hereunto set my hand signing with the Rubica flourish of my.

I am sir with every sentiments of gratitude your most obedient servant with respect

CAROLINO ESTRADAS DE MINA.

Jail of Doylestown, June 5,
1832.

Miss Amelia Dillenburg
City of Baltimore.

Mrs. Dillenburg

Mr. Robert Dunlap.

* The Sheriff of Bucks County.

LIFE AND CONFESSION

OF

CAROLINO ESTRADAS DE MINA.

CAROLINO ESTRADAS, was born in the island of Cuba, at the city of Trinidad, and was the legitimate son of the Brigadier of Infantry Don Francisco Estradas de Arango and of Dona Rosa Maria de Mina, both formerly citizens of Spain, but now residing in the island of Cuba. In the year 1807, the king of Spain, was pleased to nominate Don Francisco Estradas de Arangos, General commandant of the four quarters of the island of Cuba, and when that individual passed through the island of Cuba, he took up his residence at the capital of the island, the city of Trinidad. About two years after their establishment there, his wife ushered in to light a male infant; this occurrence took place on the 20th of December in the year 1809, this was the second son. Five days after his birth the infant was christened, and received the appellation of Carolino Amalio, and his father procured a wet nurse to take care of him.

When Carolino reached his seventh year, he was sent to school, and in the acquisition of the rudiments of education, he evinced great industry and diligence, so that in a short time he was enabled to rise in his classes. He shewed no inclination towards evil nor did he give his parents any cause of complaint, but he was his father's favorite. His father loved him with the utmost paternal tenderness, and usually called him "the son of his dotage." Orders were given to all the family and the servants, that every thing which Carolino desired to have, should be immediately given him, and strict injunctions that he should not be contradicted, because he shewed no inclination towards evil. Although his father thus slacked the reins of discipline, Carolino's disposition was in no wise altered by the freedom of his movements; he always displayed the same love of what was proper, a warm and intrepid, yet ductile spirit, a foe to vanity, and a stranger to pride, disinterested, generous and liberal. These amiable qualities naturally made him the delight of his parents, for they are exceedingly rare in children born under the same circumstances as he was. For it is a well known truth, that all children born of opulent parents and brought up in such paternal fondness, incline to pride and vanity. Inflamed by fancy, they for the most part abandon themselves to abominable vices, since they meet with no correction from their parents, but are the slaves of the pride generated by riches; when these are in the possession of weak minded individuals, who know not that all beneath the sun is vanity, and that they must soon or late sink into the tomb with those treasures to which they were born. Although Carolino was descended from

wealthy parents, although surrounded with silver and gold, though brought up in the most sumptuous style, and though fondled and caressed with the greatest paternal indulgence, he did not turn into the paths of pride and vanity. He never played with the assemblies of boys of his age, for this was contrary to his father's wish. Whenever he walked abroad, it was under the care of a trusty servant, under the pain that any accident that should occur to Carolino, the servant should atone for by his immediate death. The charge thus confided to this servant, was always so well and dutifully performed, that he was made free as soon as Carolino reached his twelfth year, by Carolino himself, who in this particular, obeyed the instructions of his father, dictated by gratitude for the servant's diligent discharge of his duty. Carolino's mother on receiving from those who managed her plantations, their various articles of produce, (as the meats, coffee, and brown sugar) ordered a domestic to distribute them among the poor of the city, on the evenings of Thursday and Saturday. It was then customary on the appointed days, for all the poor of the city, to assemble before the doors of the house in which Carolino's mother resided. As soon as Carolino would appear to them, they would all exclaim "come to us good little boy!" and when Carolino would approach the poor females, they would cry out, "go rob your mother and your sisters of their clothing, their handkerchiefs and their shoes for us, who are destitute, and God will repay your kindness. Then Carolino would return to the chambers of his two sisters and opening their bureaus, he would take therefrom, and put into his hat, whatever pieces of clothing chanced to be near at hand, with the shoes, &c. of his sisters, and then again presenting himself to the multitude, he would distribute to the poor women what he had just gathered. This Carolino repeatedly did, and on one occasion, one of his sisters having ordered a dress to be made for the festival of Corpus Christi, of silk, embroidered with the richest patterns in gold; this famous dress was put aside until the succeeding day, on which it was destined to adorn her person; but on that evening, the poor came to seek the customary alms, and when, as usual, they entreated Carolino to go and procure them some of the rejected apparel of his sisters: he went into their chamber and it being dark, and he having no light, he took up this famous dress with other precious articles of the most sumptuous style of ornament, and putting them all together into his hat, he distributed them among the poor women. On the next morning, Carolino's sister went to the place in which she had deposited her splendid dress, but not finding it, and having searched not only her chamber, but the whole house, she presented herself before Carolino's father, and said that her servant had entered her apartment and had stolen the costly dress provided for that day. The servant was then sentenced to be punished, but she flying to Carolino, begged his protection, and entreated him to interfere that she might not be punished for a crime of which she was innocent. Carolino then asked, "why did your mistress order you to be punished, what wrong have you done to her? Tell me the

truth, and I will prevent your being punished, but if you do not tell the truth, your punishment shall be doubled." The servant then answered that her mistress accused her of having stolen a very costly robe and other articles of wearing apparel, but that she was a faithful slave, and during all the time she had kept the keys of the closets wherein her mistress kept her jewels, none had ever been found wanting, that she was innocent. To which Carolino answered, "certainly you are innocent," and he then went down and explained to his sister all that he had done, how he had stolen her clothing to give to the poor women of the town; that when he took that splendid robe, he had not observed it, for her chamber was dark, and he knew not what it was. When Carolino had thus confessed all, his father and mother laughed at his sister, because he had prevented her from adorning her person as she had intended, and his sister then became angry with him; but his father and mother effected a reconciliation, by telling Carolino and his sister to embrace and kiss each other like lovers, and thus peace was restored between Carolino and his sister.

When Carolino reached his thirteenth year, his father determined to send him to the city of Havana, that he might study "the chymic art" at the University, for this was the wish of Carolino's mother. Carolino, on being sent for by his father, immediately presented himself before him, and running up to him locked himself in his father's arms, as he was accustomed to do. But his father ordered him to take a seat near him and listen with attention to what he was about to say. Carolino drew a chair near his father's and seated himself, prepared to listen with respect and attention to what was to be said, and his father then explained how indispensable it was for every man to profess some art or science, that it was impossible for a man whose time was not occupied in some employment, to come to a good end, that riches and treasures were as nothing; he also then painted in the most vivid colours the fruits of wisdom, the brilliant reputation consequent upon it, said that of all the numerous gems and precious metals, none was so valuable as wisdom, and that the most precious vase in the entire earth, was that of the lips of science; explained the shame of ignorance, gave much useful advice to guide him in safety over the world; explained that the machine which was the occasion of the majority of human ills, was woman; that all his caution should be directed towards that object. Lastly, he expressed his resolution to send Carolino to the University of Havana, still leaving to his own choice the branch to which he would devote the most attention. Carolino not answering for a moment, his father added that he did not wish to force him, but would grant him as much time as he thought necessary for a mature deliberation. Carolino then asked his father to grant him a year to reflect, which of the arts would suit him most in every respect. His father replied, that he granted the time requested, but that Carolino must pass it in retirement, that during the entire year he should not visit the city, but that every thing which he might want would be sent to him. Carolino's father

imagined that Carolino would soon become weary of his solitude, and in order to leave his retired abode, would soon make up his resolution to enter the university.

On the succeeding day, Carolino was sent to the residence fixed for his year's solitude, but before starting, he asked his father what should be his occupation during that period. His father replied, that the plantation to which he was to retire, contained twenty slaves, who were his during the specified term; that whatever he did should be rightly done, that his superintendant would see him provided with every thing he would order; but Carolino's father still thought that he could not resist solitude more than a few days. Orders were then given to the overseer, to conform in all respects with Carolino's commands, and he accordingly started to his place of retirement. This was situated ten leagues from the city, and Carolino reached it late in the afternoon, was well received by the overseer, and on the succeeding day, addressed the following letter to his father.

My most beloved and esteemed Father,

I arrived here yesterday afternoon, without having encountered any thing worthy of notice, although I was somewhat fatigued by the journey. I send the overseer, that you may if you see fit, employ him in some other occupation, for I can find one more likely to suit my convenience. Give my love to my mother and my sisters, and praying that God may preserve your life many years, I remain

CAROLINO ESTRADAS,

Retreat of Santa Rosa, September 14th, 1822.

This letter was delivered to the overseer and he was dismissed.—On the next day Carolino ordered his father's superintendant to send to the country seat at which he was, a gardener, a mason and a painter with specimens of all kinds of painting.—Men of these occupations were accordingly sent and the gardener was ordered to lay out a garden along the bank of a river which flowed near the dwelling house; the mason was ordered to assist in building fountains, and the painter to paint the dwelling house with all possible taste. Carolino, to this effect, gave him eighteen engravings of the battles of Napoleon Buonaparte, which were to be copied in the saloon of the dwelling house; in front of the saloon door a splendid painting was placed of the Emperor Buonaparte, mounted upon a beautiful steed in front of his army. The painter fulfilled all Carolino's orders in about two months and a half, and then became very sad because he feared he had committed a crime in painting the battles of the Emperor Buonaparte on the walls of a mansion belonging to an officer in the service of the King of Spain; and one day he sat down in front of one of his paintings and was so afflicted that his eyes were bathed with tears. Carolino perceiving this, advanced towards the painting, and pointing to it with his finger said, "Inded we must weep for this hero when we reflect upon the loss of his greatness and of his glory." Thus spoke Carolino, thinking that the painter was contemplating the glory of

the Emperor, but the painter immediately became more afflicted and finally burst into tears. After a few moments he explained himself, saying, "Oh sir! my tears do not proceed from that motive, but because I fear my ruin is approaching! For when your father visits you and sees what I have painted upon your walls he will instantly have me seized as a traitor to the King." Carolino answered, "the King is King of Spain, but I am king in my own house," and will do in it what I please without consulting any manner of paying compliments to the King." Carolino then ordered the painter to leave him, and to remember the advice that every man is king in his own house. He also ordered the mason to build up the sides of a canal, which was to extend to the upper extremity of the garden, and a pond which he filled with a great variety of fish: he also rendered his garden admirable from the beauty and rarity of the flowers it contained: thus, in five months, the place was made fit for residence; and one day Brigadier Estradas, in company with the officer commanding of the city, and several other officers, came to see Carolino in his retreat. On entering into the house and seeing what had been done by Carolino's orders, he laughed heartily and was much pleased at seeing the style in which the house was painted, and the symmetry and cleanliness of the garden. He immediately gave instructions to his overseer to present to the painter and gardener two hundred dollars each, over and above what had already been paid them, as a compensation for having given taste to his son. On returning to the city, Carolino's father took him with him and immediately sent him to the University of Havana. He there applied himself with great diligence to the study of chemistry during the term of two years; but at the expiration of that period he returned to the paternal roof and told his father that he had come to the resolution of no longer continuing his chemical studies, as it was a branch towards which he felt no natural inclination: that he had begun it merely to gratify his mother, but that he would not continue it any longer. Carolino's father and mother both endeavoured to shake his resolution, and advised him not to abandon his studies; and his father produced letters from the professor of the University, testifying his satisfaction at his progress, &c.; and at last Carolino, seeing the zeal with which his parents urged his return, yielded to their solicitations as regarded a continuation of his studies, but, said it was his wish to continue them at Paris, in France. To this his parents acceded, and Carolino shortly after set sail for Europe. He arrived at Bordeaux and started from that city for Paris. On arriving there he re-commenced his studies, of which act he soon repented, for he saw clearly he would never be able to learn the art, as he had not a natural inclination to it.

After remaining some time in Paris he resolved to return to Cuba. But previous to starting on that voyage he travelled over the whole of France; he visited many provinces, and amused himself greatly during the space of eleven months. At the end of this term he returned to Bordeaux; the friends of his father en-

gaged his passage on board of a French brig, called the "Suisse," and he accordingly set sail thereon for Trinidad de Cuba. The vessel set sail one morning in the month of August, and continued the voyage in fair weather during thirty-six days: she was then in sight of the Island of St. Domingo, for it was the Captain's intention to arrive at our port of destination from the southern part of the Island of Cuba. When the vessel was off the Island of Porto Rico, between that Island and Cuba, at about five o'clock in the morning, an awful tempest burst upon the ship, and continued increasing until it became a hurricane. At about ten in the morning the vessel lost all her top-masts, at about half-past ten she lost her topsail yards, and at three-quarters of an hour and five minutes past ten the foremast was carried off, at thirteen minutes past eleven the mizen mast snapped off about three yards above the deck, and its body was severed from the stump by means of hatchets; all the upper works were carried off by the waves; the boom was likewise swept away; thus the brig lay dismasted, amidst the roaring waves which raised their foaming tops to the skies and then sunk to the bottomless depths of the ocean. The crew during all this time were in the momentary expectation of being swallowed up in the briny element, and meeting an untimely grave amidst its black and green waves. There were on board two Spaniards and three Italians, all the others were French; the Captain was a Scotchman who had taken up his residence in France: he was also a Jewish infidel.

During all the hurricane the passengers were in the cabin and not on deck, for a man was as easily swept off by the waves as a feather, such was their impetuosity. All except Carolino and a Frenchman were indulging in the freest use of rum, while these two were on their knees praying aloud to God: and Carolino said, "Jesus Christ! son of God! come unto us in thy mercy! let us not be swallowed up in the sea." One of the Italians knelt down before Carolino and spoke loudly to him saying, "Infernal demons, come and take us that Jesus Christ may not carry us off." The Captain said to Carolino, "hush praying to the devil;" a few minutes after the Italian, who had called upon the devil, went up on deck for a few moments, but never returned; he was carried off by a wave on reaching the deck. At about five o'clock in the afternoon the weather moderated to a calm, but it was still so dark that no object could be distinguished. The next day however dawned clearly and the sun arose brilliant and glorious, and we then perceived that we were in the immediate neighborhood of a number of reefs and shoals; we were in the very harbor of Carthage, and nothing but the infinite mercy of God could have saved us from destruction upon the rocks during the preceding night: the sailors fitted a yard to the stump of the mizen mast and the vessel was borne past the shoals. The sea again fell into a dead calm and became perfectly smooth, no motion was perceptible, nor was even any noise heard save that proceeding from the bows of the vessel as it slowly cut its way through the unresisting element. One of the sailors at length perceived some object at a great distance which ap-

peared to be a boat. Carolino went into the cabin and borrowed the spy-glass, and having got upon the stump of the mast he perceived it to be a boat rowing in haste towards the brig. It arrived near the brig at about three o'clock in the afternoon, and the persons it contained asked aloud whether the brig belonged to any Christian nation, and entreating to be received upon it. Carolino and the other Spaniard then went up to the Captain and told him that the crew in the boat had suffered shipwreck during the tempest of the previous night—that they were Spaniards, and as Christians implored his aid. The Captain's answer was, that the boats crew were pirates and that he would not receive them into his vessel. Carolino said that there were two women with them; but the Captain would not receive them. Carolino offered to present him with a thousand dollars on arriving at Trinidad if he would receive them. Carolino knelt before the Captain and entreated him with tears to give his assistance to his suffering fellow-beings. The Captain got angry and insulted Carolino, telling him he was a fool—and desiring him to remain silent. As the sea was yet calm the boat still kept in the neighborhood of the brig, and its crew continued their prayers during Carolino's entreaty to the Captain, but when he saw that the Captain insulted him by his gross language, Carolino said to the other Spaniard, "If you accompany me bravely, take your dagger and I swear by divine heaven that the deck of this brig shall be this day stained with blood." They both went into the cabin and returned to the deck with their daggers drawn, and Carolino said to the Italians, that no one who wished to escape death by his dagger should attempt to defend the Captain.—The passengers were all standing on the starboard of the brig and took up arms against the Captain—and the French crew were also rejoiced to have an opportunity to side with them. Carolino told to the crew of the boat to draw up to the brig; this they did, the Captain being very angry but not daring to make any resistance, as by so doing he would have endangered his life. The boat's crew at length reached the deck of the brig, and falling upon their knees returned thanks to God. They were in all five persons; the first was a very corpulent man, of respectable appearance, apparently about fifty years of age; he wore a uniform bearing the badges of Lieutenant General.—The second was a Captain of artillery, named Altamira, who was likewise in uniform. The third was a young man of about sixteen years of age, named Michael Arramendiga, the son of the one who was apparently a Lieutenant General. The fourth was a young lady seventeen years old, named Charlotte Arramendiga, exquisitely beautiful and of the most precious perfection. The fifth was a young lady of about fifteen years of age, named Matilda Arramendiga. To all who were present on this occasion, *I appeal, and ask if they were not struck as if at the sight of a seraph—of a peerless goddess—her resplendent beauty enchanted all who gazed upon the inimitably perfect symmetry of her beautiful features. To such a degree

*Here for the first time the writer makes use of the first person.—C. G.

was I struck with her beauty that had it been in my power to have enforced such decrees, the eminent deities and the unrivalled goddess should have paid her a tribute, and Narcissus, with all his beauty, should have cast himself at her feet as he did at the fountain: and if Orpheus had seen her, having gone once to the bottom of the lowest abyss of hell to withdraw his Eurydice he would have done it three times to rescue his Matilda. But the beauty of this fair lady wounded none more grievously than it did Carolino, for he vowed to her, at her feet, his heart, his life, and his soul. These two females were daughters of the lieutenant general. They asked Carolino who was the captain of the brig; Carolino answered that he did not know who he was, and that no person on board save himself and the gentleman at his side, spoke the Spanish language: but that he would protect them without any interference of the captain. They asked Carolino for some water. Carolino had with him on board a French servant, a very diligent and careful man, who could explain himself in the Spanish language, and Carolino sent him to prepare a table for the rescued family. He also had with him many delicate articles of food purchased at Bordeaux, and put on board for his own private use during the passage, also many others of the finest quality put up in boxes, and several cases of the most delicate wines, intended as presents to his parents. And Carolino ordered his servant to produce all these for the boat's crew, without making use of any thing which belonged to the captain. When the table was prepared, the servant gave notice of it, and Carolino invited the mate and all the passengers to step down to the table in company with the rescued family. All seated themselves and feasted, and were pleased, while the captain was pacing the deck with great pride, but still not daring to utter a word. When the table was cleared, Carolino said to the gentlemen and ladies of the boat, that he had no ladies' wardrobe with him, but as he was a small man and his clothes would fit the ladies, there was no other remedy than to dress themselves in men's attire, otherwise they must keep on the wet clothes they then wore. Carolino spoke to the mate about his loaning the general a suit of clothes, as these two were much of the same size, and the mate complied with Carolino's request with great pleasure; the other Spanish passenger clothed the son of the general and the captain of artillery, for Carolino's clothes were so small and narrow, that they could only fit the ladies whose bodies were of the same dimensions as his own. Carolino took his best clothes from his trunk and prevailed upon the ladies to wear them, since there was no other remedy. Carolino chose a suit of sky-blue silk for Miss Matilda, and when she had dressed herself in it she looked like an angel—for the clothes appeared to have been made expressly for her: after they had all exchanged clothes and were made comfortable in every respect, Carolino and the other Spaniard commenced a conversation with the crew of the boat, and that gentleman having asked how they had been wrecked, the father of the two young ladies answered that he was a lieutenant general; his name Don Fer-

nando Arramendiga; he belonged to the Colombian service, and his residence was at the city of Carthagená, from which place he had started five days before for the island of Jamaica, with all his family on board of an English corvette; that the storm had cast her upon the shoals, that the captain and three sailors took the long boat, that he had taken the small boat with his family, because the corvette did not part her timbers until the tempest had begun to subside, and by so doing given them an opportunity of using the boats. The lieutenant general then asked to what port the brig was bound. Carolina told him it was to Trinidad de Cuba. Shortly afterwards they all withdrew for the night as it was about nine o'clock. The next morning the Spanish passenger saluted the General, and asked him how he was, to which the latter replied that he was very sad and downhearted because he was about to arrive at a port belonging to his enemies, in which he had no friends, but on the contrary would find every man an enemy who knew him to be a Colombian: that he did not know who would afford a shelter to his miserable and unprotected daughters until he could find some means of returning to his country, where he possessed great wealth: and on saying these words he burst into tears and was immediately followed by his son and daughters. The Spanish passenger consoled them, saying that he was not a native of the island of Cuba, but that he resided at Trinidad, that his counting house was there, that he was not very rich, but that he would aid them as much as he possibly could; that they should not consider themselves abandoned, and must not expect to meet none but enemies, because the young man with whom they had spoken during the preceding evening, would be able to facilitate their efforts to return. The General then asked the Spanish passenger whether Carolino was a native of Trinidad de Cuba, and received as answer, that he was; that he was furthermore the son of the commander-in-chief of the troops of the centre of the island, that all his family resided in Trinidad, that they were very opulent and influential; that if Carolino was disposed to be friendly to him he would have all possible attentions paid to him and his family, and that if Carolino introduced him and his family to his father he might rest assured of a powerful circle of friends, because Carolino's father was the chief commander of the city and the neighbouring villages. The General was greatly consoled by this. Carolino was as yet asleep, but shortly after he arose and exchanged salutations with the guests. The Spanish passenger informed Carolino of the conversation he had held with the General, of the manner in which his daughters had wept: all of which grieved Carolino much, and so he called the General aside and told him he might rely upon his friendship, offered his father's house, &c. The General thanked Carolino, and they became intimate friends.

The mate had been in the city of Trinidad, and was well acquainted with Carolino's father, and seeing the discord which existed between Carolino and the captain, he endeavoured to effect a reconciliation, by telling the latter that he should not evince any resentment

against Carolino, because his father was highly respected at the port towards which they were sailing: that if Carolino were to tell his father of what had happened, he would be highly incensed at his conduct; that if the inhabitants of Trinidad came to be acquainted with the affair, they would never be friendly to him; that the very merchants to whom the brig was consigned were friends of Carolino's father, and would exceedingly regret all that had occurred; that Carolino's father was a worthy and estimable man; that in order to restore tranquillity he should be reconciled with Carolino. Accordingly the captain called Carolino, and having apologized, he said that Carolino might do on the vessel whatever he thought proper. The captain's apology was accepted, and he and Carolino immediately became friends, and he began to pay proper attentions to the General and his family.

Carolino was 17 years of age, but he knew not what love was until he saw the divine Matilda. He then found his breast kindled into a raging fire, and he wished to avow to Matilda the passion he felt for her, but he could find no adequate expressions. Matilda was about fifteen years of age, and until then had not felt love, but she then burned with the same flame as Carolino: but he, seeing that his love increased daily, determined to confess it to Matilda, and going one day into the cabin he found her seated upon a chair, her head resting upon the table and wrapped in sleep. Carolino seeing that she was alone seized her hand and kissed it thrice. This awakened her, and when she perceived Carolino she smiled and again rested her head upon the table, and Carolino still holding her hand spoke thus to her, "My kneeling and adoration are the consequences of your empire over me—if blameable at all is only for not having resisted the impulse, but let the action not offend your clemency, since I am cast here by the violence of my love, and my admiration of your unequalled perfection." Matilda raised her head with a playful smile fluttering upon her lips, said, "Sir, whither does your blind love lead you? how have I occasioned this raging passion? although I would fain be willing, still I cannot perceive why you thus humiliate yourself before me and express your opinions in so clear a manner." Carolino replied, "My love will convince you that I would willingly die for you, my senses are blinded, my fears are quelled, blindness makes me bold, and love drives me onward. If your bosom could but feel pity for me my happiness were complete; and if as heaven has presented to me the opportunity of seeing such beauty, you were but to allow me the hope of one day calling it mine, I would write 'nil ultra' to my wishes."

Matilda could no longer stifle the flame in her bosom, and could not oppose any resistance to the caresses of Carolino; they unfolded the secrets of their hearts, and vowed fidelity and constancy until one or both should breathe their last, which vow as will hereafter be seen was strictly observed. From the day following that of the tempest, the brig continued slowly approaching the port of Trinidad, and at length reached it 23 days after the hurricane which had dis-

masted it, and there sunk with its anchors. Carolino immediately wrote a letter to his father, of which a copy is annexed:

My Dear Father—Divine providence has led me in safety to this port in a French brig, which having been dismasted at sea has just sunk in the harbour with her anchors. I therefore entreat you to come to my consolation with my mother and sisters. Tell my sisters to send a trunk filled with articles of clothing necessary for two young ladies whom I have with me. They were shipwrecked in company with their father and brother. Let my sisters send the trunk before they start that the young ladies may be drest by their arrival—also send me three suits for myself. This is all I have to communicate at present. May God preserve your life many years.

October 3d, 1825.

CAROLINA ESTRADAS.

This letter Carolino folded in the form of a despatch, and forwarded it to the adjutant of the port, with orders that it should be immediately forwarded to the commander-in-chief of the centre. His father having received and read the letter, ordered all Carolino's requests to be complied with. He then started in his volante with the family for the port, and welcomed his son and the companions he had with him. Carolino's family were greatly amazed on seeing the plight in which the brig had arrived; they received him and the General, as also his family, with great joy, and they all started together for the commander's house. In short, Brigadier Estradas and General Arramendiga became intimate friends.

Carolino explained to his father that he had returned without acquiring any information, because he had quickly repented of his design to continue his studies. About two months after Carolino's return from France he spoke to his father of his plans and expressed a desire to follow the life of a soldier. His father procured him the station of a cadet in the Batallion of Tarragona and he began his career in the service of his king. After a residence in Cuba of about five months, General Arramendiza determined to return with his family to Colombia, and Carolino immediately confessed to his father his love for Matilda, and asked his consent to their union: Matilda made a similar confession and request to her father; the parents of both consenting, they were married. Matilda remained with her husband, and her father went to Colombia with his son and his other daughter.

It chanced that an ensign of the Batallion of Tarragona died, and Carolino seized the opportunity, and by means of his father's influence, succeeded in obtaining from the Captain General of Cuba, the post left vacant by this death, that of ensign to the third company of the Batallion of Tarragona, and Carolino continued in the service. Carolino's father loved Matilda, and the whole family had the greatest esteem for her, while her husband adored her. About one year after this marriage, Matilda gave birth to a daughter, and five days after its birth, it was baptised under the name of Laura Char-

lotte. Within a short year after this, she gave birth to another daughter, but as it was presented to the gates of light, she died in the arms of Carolino, this incident distressed the whole family. Since the age of nine years Carolino had been subject to attacks, which deprived him for a time of all exercise of his reason and of his bodily powers. On the day that Matilda breathed her last, this temporary insanity struck him, and he became mad and raved during two days. After that time he recovered his judgment, but he was still from time to time attacked in the same manner, though less violently. The second daughter was deposited in the grave, twenty days after its mother, and Carolino was thus left a widower with an only daughter. Brigadier Estradas was also very much afflicted by the decease of Matilda.

In the month of May 1829, the Colonel of the regiment of Tarragona, being about to get married, wished to invite all the officers of the city to his nuptials, in order that in the freedom of the banquet, conversations might be introduced by the officers to excite one another to swear obedience to the constitution of Spain. For this purpose, he made invitations for three days. On the first day this plan was spoken of, and he found all the officers disposed to act in concert with their arms, but they were all of opinion, that this should be communicated to Brigadier Estradas, and all said that unless that individual were their leader, they would not succeed, and Colonel Albares ordered that he should be invited to the wedding festival, in order to persuade him to be their leader. But Brigadier Estradas was unwell on that day, and calling his aid, he sent him with his excuses to Colonel Albares, to state that his health would not permit his being present. When this answer was received, the officers were all struck with confusion, and did not attempt to come to any resolution on the projected matter, because they knew that commencing a revolution without being supported by Brigadier Estradas, was rashness more than bravery, for whatever they attempted without him was in vain. On the third day of the festival, Carolino was present, since Colonel Albares was the principal officer of his battallion. All the officers knew the affection which Brigadier Estradas bore towards Carolino, and were aware that if Carolino requested him to attend, he would come instantly, but none of them dared to speak to Carolino on the subject. Among the persons present was a young lady, the sister-in-law of Colonel Albares, whom Carolino admired greatly. The officers having soon perceived the intimacy between them, waited upon her, and entreated her to use her influence over Carolino, to procure his father's attendance.

This lady and her sister, led Carolino in to another apartment, and she spoke to him thus: "You have frequently assured me, that if among your treasures you possessed the crown, and if you held in your hands the sceptre of our king, you would lay them at my feet, and you have frequently asked me to name the greatest impossibilities, that at my feet you might make them possible. You now possess the crown and hold the sceptre of our king; come, lay these at

my feet, and render possible the great impossibility which I have fixed upon." Carolino transported with delight and enveloped in the most rapturous sensations of love, thus addressed the beautiful lady:—"Most beautiful goddess, on the light of whose eyes alone I can live, whose divine beauty causes all my misery, see how the sacred fire which is kindled in my veins, burns vividly amidst its ashes, see how there appears a cause detesting the effects which flow from it! Why hast thou spoken to me in enigmas which I am not able to unravel? Why hast thou spoken in unintelligible language, when I speak plainly to thee?" The handsome lady then said, "I will explain to thee the enigmas I have spoken. Thy father is the commander of the four quarters in this city, he represents the person of the king, and in these four quarters he wears the crown of our monarch. This is the crown which thou hast in thy possession. Thou art the favorite son of thy father, and for this reason thou art his sceptre; and as thou holdest thyself, thou holdest the sceptre in thy hands, and this sceptre I call upon thee to surrender at my feet. The great impossibility which I have fixed upon, is the apparent one of procuring thy father's attendance at the festival this day. And from the eagerness with which we all desire it, and its impossibility, I call upon thee to make it possible." To this Carolino answered, "In order to see thee pleased, I would yield all the precious damasks of Turkey and the gold of Potosi;" and so saying, he took a pen and wrote the following lines to his father.

Dear Father,

What shall I do in this critical juncture, when besieged by the limited laws of friendship and of duty to a superior? Honor us with your company at the residence of the colonel of my battallion.

This letter was delivered to Carolino's father by an officer, and Brigadier Estradas sent his aid-de-camp to inform his son Carolino, that Colonel Albares had invited him to the festival on the preceeding day, but that his health had prevented his doing himself that pleasure; but that if Colonel Albares would not take it amiss, he would come immediately in order to please him. The aid-de-camp brought this message to Carolino; and in answer to it, his father being apprised that there would be no kind of umbrage on the part of the colonel, from now coming to the banquet, he arrived and was received with great joy. He was soon notified of the intentions of those who were present, with regard to the intended adoption of the Constitution of Spain by force of arms; but Brigadier Estradas would accede to nothing; he said, that it was a matter which should be deliberated with great caution, that it was improper to proceed to it so hastily, that such a resolution would appear highly improper if they reflected duly upon it. He then immediately withdrew, and secretly ordered the troops to take up arms, and placed garrisons at those points which most needed them.

Colonel Albares and all the other officers determined to not aban-

don the undertaking, and they accordingly resolved to put their plan into execution on the next day. They continued feasting themselves at the banquet, but at seven o'clock, all the officers being considerably inebriated with the wine they had drunk, advanced to the head quarters of the Regiment de Tarragona, and ordered the soldiers to take up arms, and without any plan being laid, and without order, they marched to the arsenal of the city, shouting and exclaiming aloud. They put their hands into their purses and scattered silver money in the streets through which they marched. They arrived at the arsenal and the officers began to fall upon the ground, because their intoxication would not allow them to stand up. The whole regiment was disposed to give battle, because the soldiers were all attached to the cause of liberty, and the battallion was the best disciplined of all those belonging to the island of Cuba, because it consisted of the bravest and most warlike soldiers, skilful hardy men, who had been in the daily habit of shedding their blood in the South American revolutions. The whole city was in motion and in disorder. Brigadier Estradas ordered the drums to beat the call to arms. The Governor of the city was a colonel, and was preparing his forces. Brigadier Estradas ordered the governor of the city to surround the Arsenal square on its northern division, while the Brigadier himself laid seige to it from the southern. All the streets which opened upon the square, were closed up by troops of infantry. When Brigadier Estradas knew that the officers were all intoxicated, he gave orders to the soldiery to not make use of fire arms, but to endeavor to quiet the insurgents with their bayonets only, for he was well aware that the origin of the revolution was their use of liquor.

The soldiers and sergeants were not intoxicated, and among the officers were three young men, who had never made use of liquor, and were then in the centre of the square in the full possession of their understandings, and having turned to each other, they said, "here we are about to die without honor, and even if we escape from this place with life, we may afterwards be taken, and the king will order us to be put to death on an ignominious scaffold. It is far preferable to die fighting. Let us face danger in one of these streets, by trying if we can escape from the city." These three young men unsheathed their swords, and having saluted each other with them, they crossed them to heaven. The eldest of these youths was twenty-three years of age, he was a captain, named Charles Palomino, son of the military commander of the city of Manzanillo de Cuba. The second was Carolino, aged about nineteen, ensign of the Battalion of Tarragona, son of Brigadier Estradas. The third was a cousin of Carolino, named Angle de Mina, aged about eighteen, standard bearer of the same regiment, he was a natural son of the unfortunate General Xavier Mina, junior. Carolino formed the first company into two columns, and put his cousin at the head of the second. Captain Charles Palomino led off two companies, and marched towards the opening of that street, at which Brigadier Estradas was posted, and he made a brisk attack. The remainder of the regiment

guided by the sergeants and other officers, followed as a reinforcement to Captain Palomino; but this individual having been killed all the others surrendered their arms. Carolino remained in the middle of the square and told his soldiers, that no one who followed him should be enslaved by the king, that he would give them money and see them safely away from the island, but that if they did not follow him, they would all die upon scaffolds, by order of the king.

After Palomino had commenced his attack and was in the very heat of it, Carolino attacked a very narrow street, which was defended by two companies of militia, and at the sword's point, Carolino and his cousin broke into and routed their vanguard. These valorous grenadiers, fought like raving lions, and Carolino and his cousin sword in hand, always in the deepest of the fight, performing with their own arms, what they by their words, urged their companions to. At length Carolino succeeded in forcing his way to one of the wide streets, because the militia were not able to resist the grenadiers. Carolino started immediately along this wide street to leave the city with his grenadiers; but after having advanced some distance, he met a body of black artillerists with a piece of ordnance. They were under the command of a white man of great valour. When he saw the grenadiers advancing, he ordered them to halt, but Carolino did not obey his command, and the captain discharged his cannon, killed a considerable number of Carolino's grenadiers. Carolino immediately advanced to the cannon and aiming at the negro artillerists a galling fire from his musketry, they were prevented from reloading their piece. Most of them were thus killed upon the spot, while the others abandoned their cannon and their leader, and fled, leaping over fences and concealed themselves behind the doors and windows of houses, whilst their captain mounted upon a proud and gallant steed, still kept his post near his cannon.

Carolino, leaving behind this vanquished Captain and his cannon, marched out of the city. At the distance of two miles he and his party halted, in order to consult with his cousin what should be done, and Carolino drew out his watch, and by the light of the moon saw it was ten o'clock. On counting his grenadiers he found them forty in number; he entered into consultation with Angle de Mina, his cousin, but every thing appeared difficult to the latter, and he gave way to melancholy, which made him timid, and he finally made a few steps backwards from Carolino, (about twenty steps) and unsheathing his sword he applied its point to his left breast, and supporting the hilt against the ground, he pressed forward upon it until the very hilt was in contact with his breast, and he thus deprived himself of life. Carolino ran up to him but he had already expired—the sword having transfixed his heart. Carolino lamented him very much. He lay there until the next morning, when his family came and took his remains to their home. Carolino did not permit the soldiers to touch the sword with which his cousin had killed himself. Carolino ordered his soldiers to throw off their uniforms but to preserve their arms and cartridge boxes, and he started for one of his father's plan-

tations, accompanied by his forty granadiers. After marching about three miles he met a negro journeying towards the city with five mules, completely laden with produce, and having stopped him, he ordered his granadiers to unload them and lead them onwards--and this having been done they continued their march. At about midnight Carolino arrived at the plantation of a gentleman, and he asked him for assistance in the name of the King. The gentleman answered to Carolino that he would give no assistance, as the King owned nothing in his house. Carolino told the gentleman to not be out of patience, that if he would not furnish aid in the name of the King, he might do it in that of the Queen. The gentleman then became angry and told his overseer to order the slaves to take up arms against Carolino and his soldiers. Carolino told him to not trust such untutored beings as African negroes, for a few hours before he had killed a great number of Creole negroes, who had much more knowledge, who were well disciplined, and had the advantage of owning a piece of artillery. He also advised him to not bring them forward before his soldiers, for in a very few minutes his whole house would be stained with their blood--but on the contrary, supply him with the horses he requested, in an amicable way, that they should be taken care of and would be returned within two days; and that he would then furthermore forward whatever amount of compensation he might think just for the labour of his beasts--that he had not come with the intention of doing an injury--that he was an officer of the King, as the gentleman might see, and he had accordingly the right of asking for assistance in the King's name, of all before whose houses he passed with the troops of the King--that there could furthermore be no doubt but that he and his father possessed sufficient gold and silver to pay for the horses. The gentleman had by this time become so angry that he fired a pistol at Carolino, which fortunately missed him; but the grenadiers immediately, one and all, fired at him and he fell pierced by about thirty balls. Carolino was much enraged at the grenadiers for having killed this man without awaiting his commands. The grenadiers then began to pillage the house, and wished to ravish the wife of him they had just killed and his two daughters. But these ladies having some acquaintance with Carolino came, and embracing him, begged his protection. Carolino told them to not fear for he was the leader of these men and would prevent their doing them any harm. He then told the grenadiers that he who would kill any other man without his order, or wished to pillage houses or violate women, should immediately be driven from the company, and thus would be forced to kill himself, because he would not be able to find any hiding place, for his father would certainly search them all out, and have all who could be caught hung in the name of the King; but if they remained orderly they might preserve their lives as they would never have his father against them so long as they were with him, and, although they might be taken, no great injury would result to them therefrom. When Carolina had spoken

thus to his soldiers they all remained quiet, and until the end continued obedient to him.

Carolino's desire was to act in a gentlemanly manner, for there was no need of his committing any injustice; in the meanwhile would not permit his soldiers to plunder the house nor ravish the ladies, but he took with him the requisite number of horses which he sent back as soon as he reached his father's plantation. Carolino continued his march until he arrived at another plantation, belonging to a friend of his father, who furnished a great many horses and a good supply of stores and provisions. Continuing his march from this plantation he reached his father's in the course of the succeeding day, and he settled there with his forty grenadiers. Carolino asked the first Sergeant what quantity of powder and ball they had, and this officer, after examining all the cartridge boxes of the soldiers, reported that there were sixty cartridges with balls. Carolino was thunderstruck at the scarcity of ammunition. He knew where there was a fort containing a garrison of twenty men, who were abundantly supplied with powder and ball. It was situated to the south of the island, on the sea beach, near the mouth of a river called the Iguanogo, and Carolino resolved to attack the fort by surprise in order to procure ammunition, for it was not his intention to surrender in case he fell in with any detachments of royalists. The march was performed in two nights, and he arrived at the fort at about nine o'clock in the evening, and he concealed himself in a neighboring wood which bordered upon the guard-house; he ordered his soldiers to remain perfectly silent—and at about half-past ten Carolino sent out a spy to reconnoitre.—This spy crept very dexterously until he was in the immediate vicinity of the guard-house, and having reconnoitered, he returned and said that the soldiers were all awake playing cards; that by means of the light in the guard-house he had seen the face of the commander, that he knew him well to be the most valiant soldier in the service of the King of Spain; that he knew this, having fought under him on the main land; that he had seen him accomplish incredible deeds of bravery; that he was an officer of great experience, and in short that he considered it impossible to obtain a grain of powder from that enterprise. Carolino having asked if there was any sentinel, the spy answered that there was one on the beach pacing his walk with a musket on his shoulder, and that on whatever side they might leave their present hiding place they could not escape the observation of that sentinel. Carolino then remained quiet and at about midnight he again sent out the spy, who having reconnoitered a second time, reported that all the garrison were yet awake. Carolino reflecting on the hour, concluded that they must be attacked at once, as it would not be proper to delay until day. Accordingly he called his men and explained his design; and seeing that it met not only with their approval, but even of their admiration, Carolino said to them, “My friends, this night will prove the confidence I place in your valor;—it is your courage makes my plans noble, and if you this night evince your customary courage you will show yourselves more fitted to ex-

ecute than I am to command. My intention is less to animate you by my words than by my example; I am your companion through all your perils and dangers." Carolino sallied out from the wood and presented himself in front of the guard-house and he ordered two of his soldiers to fire, and to preserve the rest of their ammunition for a regular firing on the march, they still advancing to make use of the bayonets.

The sentinel immediately discovered Carolino and his party and gave the alarm. Carolino sent a grenadier to the commander of the fort requesting him to surrender the place amicably, and on the contrary if this was not done Carolino would take it by force of arms.—The soldier went and communicated the message of Carolino and brought back this answer, "Go and tell your leader that Lieutenant Borregero is not accustomed to surrendering the forts he is to defend to rebels and fugitives; that if he is a soldier let him approach with his forces and attempt to take the fort by force of arms, for Lieutenant Borregero never feared lions much less mice." The soldier returned and informed Carolino of this answer and Carolino made use of no further compliments but he advanced towards the guard-house which Borregero was preparing to defend with a four pound cannon, which was easily managed, being mounted on a carriage. The soldiers of the guard-house defended themselves with great valor, but Carolino pressed upon them with great fury so that the whole house trembled. Borregero stood up alone and fought against the soldiers like a wild beast. With sword in hand one of Carolino's grenadiers gave him a blow which extended him on the ground for it had struck him on the head; then Borregero acknowledged himself vanquished. Eight grenadiers on the side of Carolino and sixteen soldiers on that of Borregero were the number killed in this engagement. Carolino received two ball wounds in the thigh but they fortunately did not fracture the bone, and with his own hands he bound up the wound of Borregero; he assured him it was not dangerous, and he dressed the two wounds he had received himself.

Borregero and Carolino gave each the satisfaction of gentlemen and embraced each other as friends, and both remained reconciled without any rancor or affectation. Carolino remained until the next day at four o'clock in the afternoon, when he took leave of Borregero, carrying with him, however, all the powder and ball he could find at the fort. The Governor having heard of what Carolino had been doing against his King, wished to have him pursued; and he sent an official despatch to the father of Carolino, saying how he had attacked a fort of the King, and Carolino's father was obliged to pretend that he was pursuing him, and sent detachments into the fields to search out Carolino, and that wherever they should find him they should seize him and all the grenadiers who accompanied him. But the detachments sent by the Brigadier Estradas, in pursuit of his son, did not endeavour to secure him, but managed to pass their time in the country. But the Governor likewise despatched three squadrons of dra-

goons of cavalry in pursuit of Carolino, and the dragoons pursued him with too much zeal.

Carolino told his soldiers he had no desire nor was there any necessity for him to injure the residents in the island, but that whatever he could do to the injury of the King he would perform. After two days march he arrived at the town of Santo Spirito, at about seven o'clock in the evening, and he passed along one of the principal streets and arrived at the Royal Treasury, and he entered it in great silence, and leaving a sentry at the door he went up stairs. He saw the superintendant and all his family supping, in company with two other officers, and Carolino entered the room and surrounded the table with his soldiers, and said to those who were seated at the table, "Ladies and Gentlemen, if you do not now wish to die in a blaze of powder and ball, keep silence and do not move from your seats; for I engage as a man of honour, not to injure or hurt you, provided you do not stir. I am not a robber but an independent officer, and all my soldiers are the same; I do not seek to take your lives nor your wealth. Mr. Superintendant I will not take with me, but give me all the keys of the royal treasury, separate whatever belongs to yourself, because I wish to have all that is contained in the royal coffers, and if you do not consent to do it you thereby endanger your life." The superintendant wished to argue, but Carolino presented all the musketry to his bosom. He then yielded and he left the table, surrounded by soldiers, and entered with four soldiers and the superintendant into the office of the treasury. The superintendant opened for him all the royal coffers, and the soldiers, by order of Carolino, took all the royal treasures, and having secured them without injuring the superintendant or his family, left the edifice and retired from the city without making any noise. This act of violence was not observed by the citizens; because, although they saw the departure of Carolino it was no novelty, as troops often marched through the town on their way to other places; moreover, there was no one to communicate it, as Carolino had placed sentinels, and no one was allowed to leave the building in order to surprise the guard. The servants endeavored to pass out but they were forced to return by the sentinels.

Carolino sallied out from the city, and after marching about one mile he halted with his party on a plain near it. He then sat down with his soldiers to rest and to laugh, because they could hear the disorder in the city, drums beating through the streets to assemble the militia. But he did not care for Militia, nor did he become in the least uneasy, for he knew that they could not resist his well disciplined warriors. If they attempted to pursue him he had a good field in front of him for fighting. But eventually not a single individual followed in pursuit, and Carolino having rested himself again took up his march with all necessary precautions towards Trinidad. After 48 hours marching, he arrived at a sugar plantation of his father's and he rested there. Carolino consulted with his soldiers whether they should now separate the booty they had got at the treasury, and they were of opinion to make two equal shares of it, one

for Carolino and the other to be divided among them all. The division was made, and Carolino took his share in doubloons, and put them into two formidable looking coffers, and at night he dug a hole in the ground five feet deep and there buried them; and there they are to this day, because he afterwards had not time to take them up, and he never communicated this to any one.

He then left his father's plantation and established his camp on the middle of a lofty mountain from the top of which he could see a great distance in every direction. Leaving his party there he set out one night for the city, and privately sought a friend who informed of every thing that was doing: he said that a lieutenant named Carillo with 20 dragoons had gone in pursuit of him. Carolino took leave with this information; and ordered his servant to take for him secretly, a horse which was mounted by his father on parades. The servant did so, and Carolino retired to the place where his party was, when arrived there, he informed them of all he had learned from his friend, he then went with them to a little distance, to the house of a friend of his father's; all the friends of the Brigadier gave Carolino whatever he wanted.

Carillo learned where Carolina was with his party, and he set out in search of him; sentinels were on guard on the top of the mountain where they were encamped, and they discovered the dragoons coming in pursuit of him. Carolino held his party under arms: Carillo endeavoured to please Carolino, in order to throw him off his guard, and treated him with great courtesy, inviting him to play cards. But Carolina knowing his intentions refused, and would not accompany him; Carillo then became angry, but did not dare to begin the war, he told his men that that officer was unworthy of commanding, because he attempted to secure victory by the ruin of reputation. Carolina ordered his men to arms, and advanced to Carillo, told him that he must immediately leave the camp, with his dragoons, and that if he did not leave it with good will he would force him to do it. Carillo became exasperated, and resolved to commence war; Carolina mounted, awaited him in the open field, and arranged his men. Carillo attacked with his horsemen in order to run down the grenadiers, the two parties met, and in the first fire made by the grenadiers, they killed almost all the horses, and in the mingled fight the two parties tore each into pieces like lions. Carolino and Carillo each mounted, fought with swords a long while, when Carolina thrust his sword into one of Carillo's eyes, and he fell to the ground and surrendered; three soldiers of Carillo remained alive but badly wounded, seventeen having been killed; on the side of Carolina 27 grenadiers were killed, and only five remained alive; Carillo died within two days, not from the wound in his eye, but from a ball which had struck his ribs. Carolina left the battle field with great sadness, and parted from his grenadiers to go to the city and present himself to his father. On the road he met another detachment, who were also in pursuit of him and were very desirous of arresting him, but the serjeant who commanded it, did not wish to

make use of arms against him as he was an ensign, but wished him to surrender; when he resisted and his five grenadiers also; the dragoons attempted to surround them because they had met in a narrow defile, with a mountain on the right and a hedge to the left. Carolina seeing himself in such a pass, lightened his left rein, put spurs to his horse and made him fly through the hedge of aloes, which were very old, and had extended themselves over the ground about four feet in width. When my horse leapt the hedge, the dragoons spurred their horses to make them also jump it; and the serjeant having a beautiful steed, spurred him to such a degree, that the horse leapt, but alighted in the middle of the hedge. I continued my route and in the space of a quarter of an hour passed nine hedges in the same way. Whilst the dragoons were left at bay, my five men fled to the mountain, and presented themselves to my brother, a colonel; he gave them money put them on shipboard, and saw them sail for America. I entered the city during the night and went to my father, who ordered me to conceal myself; reflecting that such great misdeeds deserved great remedies, determined to send me to the United States till all should become tranquil: my father informed me of his resolution to send me to North America, and I consented. He gave me 5000 dollars in doubloons, a coffer of jewels, fine pearls, diamonds, emeralds, &c. which in all amounted to 15000 dollars; a gold watch which was musical, with two gold chains joined together, and he told me that the watch was inestimable, not for its value, but because it had been his companion since his youth, and that he gave it to me as a keepsake, on condition that I would not part with it for any money in the world; I accepted the watch as a keepsake. My mother also gave me many valuable jewels, some gold, some silver in bullion, and two thousand dollars in doubloons; my two sisters gave me some keepsakes, such as diamond rings and gold chains, of the finest quality, and my brother gave me a complete assortment of jewels. I had many jewels of my late wife's, and deposited them with these given me by my family, and they filled a chest.

When the brig was ready the captain informed my father, and the Brigadier gave him all the baggage, which consisted of three large trunks. But the captain had not time to put all the baggage on board of his brig, and told Carolina to point out the trunk which contained his money, that he would put it on board, but that all the trunks could not be taken, as it would be remarked, and the guards of the wharf would speak against it; that in a few days another packet would sail for New-York, and the other trunks might be forwarded. I consented, and the captain sent to his ship the chest of money; during the night my father went to the city wharf in his coach, with me, escorted by four dragoons; when we arrived at the port, many friends of the Brigadier were assembled, and they advised me to dress in uniform; I acted accordingly, and the officers accompanied me to the wharf; they took the barge of the king and put me on board; the officer of the port told the captain that I was his brother. At the dawn of the following day the brig *Shar William* set sail for Boston,

at which place she arrived safely in 27 days. On arriving the captain accompanied me to a boarding house, where he put up for a few days. On the day after arriving I took an interpreter into employ. This man explained the Spanish and English languages with great perfection, and therefore pleased me much.

Carolino saw there a young lady divinely beautiful and elegant, and he asked his interpreter in what manner he could probably secure her friendship. The interpreter told Carolino, that if they were to pass that night at the village, he would manage to introduce Carolino to the young lady, and Carolino consented, and accordingly passed the night there. The interpreter went to the house of the young lady, and told that a young Spanish gentleman desired to visit her and had sent him to ask her permission for him to do so. The young lady consulted with her mother, and the mother and the daughter answered to the interpreter, that he should inform Carolino, that they would receive his visit with great pleasure. The interpreter having informed Carolino of this answer, they went to visit the young lady, who received him with much pleasure, and the interpreter began to speak for Carolino, when the young lady asked if Carolino could not converse in the French language. Carolino said that he spoke it a little, but understood it perfectly and read it fluently; she then answered, that she and her mother both spoke the French language and wrote and read it fluently.

Carolino then began to explain himself as well as he could in the French tongue, and the young lady although he could not explain his meaning very well in that tongue, understood him perfectly, and he understood very well whatever she said. Carolino made her a thousand compliments, but she would not receive them, but gave many excuses to him, to which he paid no attention. The interpreter having retired and left him in company with the young lady, he continued his promises to her, but they all seemed to surprise her; she rejected him, by saying she did not think he loved her, and she would not receive the proposals which he was making to her. At this time her mother came into the room, and saluted him with great courtesy, and he seeing that he was not in favor with the young lady, spoke to the mother and promised her that he would give her daughter many jewels and much money, and make her a present of money and jewels. The lady was surprised and did not answer him by a single word, but he desiring to come off victorious, again told her not to be astonished nor uneasy, that all this could pass in secret and no person be informed of it, that he had honor and would sooner die than reveal the secret; that on this point she might consult with her daughter, and examine deliberately whether he suited her; that he would return for an answer the next evening, that he was a stranger and intended shortly to sail for France, and that all would remain secret without being divulged. The mother of the young lady told him, that she thought he was a man of honor, and requested him to return for an answer the next evening. Carolino withdrew under the engagement to visit them then, and taking his interpreter into

his coach, he returned to Boston. The next day he took a great many jewels and thirty doubloons and put them into a small chest, and he took twelve doubloons and put them into a roll of paper, and sent them to the young lady's house, to deliver to her the chest of jewels as a present from him, and the roll of doubloons to her mother. The interpreter went and acted as he had been ordered, and on his return he informed Carolino, that the presents had quite conquered them; that the young lady sent word that she would see him that evening with great pleasure; and that her mother manifested the same wish. He was much rejoiced at the information brought back by the interpreter, and at six o'clock in the evening, he took a coach and went to visit the young lady, who received him with visible joy. Suffice it to say, that he did not leave the house until he had effected the ruin of this damsel.

In order to not swell this work to an inordinate size, and as it is presumed the preceeding portion has given the reader an idea of the style of the autobiographer, the translator will henceforth not restrict himself to an *exact* translation; but by curtailing the narrative of all useless tautology and repetitions, will endeavor to make it more interesting to the reader; and by expunging all the those passages which from their indecency, would wound the most delicate ear, to make it more acceptable to the female portion of the community.

The keeper of the boarding house at which Carolino resided, informed him that the Portuguese, whom he employed as interpreter, was a dishonest man and would avail himself of the first opportunity to become possessed of some of his inestimable jewels. Carolino, however, did not pay sufficient attention to this advice, for the sequel proved that it was too true, for he discovered one evening, that this man, with two accomplices, was to enter his chamber during the early part of that very evening, and lie concealed beneath the bed until the dead of night; that then they were to assassinate him and throw his body into the sink behind the house. On entering his chamber he unsheathed his two-edged Toledo sword and at one blow not only cut down all the damask bed curtains but even cut the bed post into two pieces. This operation shewed him the murderers under his bed, and having ordered them to leave the room they rushed upon him with their daggers drawn, but he being an experienced swordsman immediately struck their weapons from their hands, and opening the door told them that they might go in safety—that his revenge was pardon. It is almost useless to say that his politeness was well received and that the men availed themselves of it without delay.

The reader, perhaps, now wearied with this tale of continued wars will not be displeased at the turning into a smoother road, and dwelling for an instant upon an event of far more romantic and interesting nature. In one of his evening rambles, Carolino became acquainted with an unfortunate woman, who, having eloped from her parents at Albany, had been deserted by her lover, and had for her subsistence been reduced to that shameful situation into which the perfidy of men

so often casts credulous women. On conversing with her, he perceived that the growth of the innate seeds of honor and virtue, although checked for a time would recommence as soon as it was exposed to the genial rays of the sun of paternal indulgence. He having ascertained that she belonged to one of the most respectable families in Albany, offered his services to conduct her to her father's house and intercede for her pardon. Three days after this interview Carolino started for New York and thence for Albany, accompanied by this woman, and having arrived there and called upon her father he succeeded in effecting a reconciliation. The lost child was again received beneath her father's roof, but such were the remorse, the penitence and shame, consequent upon her recollection of the life she had led at Boston, that she refused to partake of any food. Carolino was the only individual who had any influence over her in this particular, and he at last prevailed upon her to take a small quantity of food; but her stomach had, by continued abstinence, become so debilitated that it could retain no substance, however light, until Carolino strengthened it by the outward application of toast soaked in wine. This organ having been restored to its proper tone and vigor, by Carolino's treatment, he left the city of Albany for New York, amidst the thanks and expressions of infinite gratitude of the whole family. He had scarcely been in the latter city three days, when he received a letter from the father of this young lady, telling him that since the moment of his departure she had relapsed into her former resolution, to partake of no food—that she had always since she learned his departure been suffering under a very high fever and was at times delirious—that she was always calling upon him, and finally that the physicians having, on consultation, come to the opinion that she would live but a very few days, he entreated Carolino to come to Albany that his poor daughter might see him once more before death closed her eyes. It is needless to say that the first steamboat which started for Albany bore Carolino in the number of its passengers. Having entered the apartment of the dying lady as soon as her eyes met him, she leaped from the bed upon the floor, and falling at his feet showered forth her expressions of gratitude. At length, her strength failing, she fell into a deep swoon; while she was in this situation Carolino left the house and started for the village of Catskill, and from that place wrote to the young lady's father that the compunctions of his conscience had driven him away—that he could not look upon her miserable frame without being stung by remorse at the reflection that he had in part contributed to her ruin—that at the bar of his conscience his subsequent conduct towards her could not excuse his first acquaintance with her. He shortly learned, through the medium of the public prints, that the soul of Miss ***** had winged its trembling flight to the throne of her creator.—Peace be to her soul!

At Catskill there resided a Spanish family with whom Carolino became acquainted shortly after his arrival at that village; all its members appeared to take great pleasure in his company, and he was much pleased with them, but particularly so with the second daugh-

ter. She was a perfect beauty—and he having obtained the consent of the father to marry her if he could gain her heart, made her splendid and costly presents, and at last prevailed upon her to name the happy day which would see them united. This day being near at hand, the union was, at Carolino's suggestion, on account of a feigned illness on his part, postponed for a week; then a second postponement of a week took place—then the match was delayed from day to day. But amidst all these repeated procrastinations the seducer effected his object, and the flower that would have bloomed in the genial rays of the morning sun of love, was withered and scorched by its excessive mid-day brightness. She fell—and then Carolino spoke to her father and said, that he repented having engaged to marry—that he was too young, and he added a valuable present to those he had already made, which silenced the father's objections and obtained his acquiescence to the measure. As to the lady herself, she reproached her seducer with vehemence—heaped all opprobrious epithets upon his head—but being tonguetied by guilt dared not reveal the secret to any one. But Carolino not caring for her execrations started at once for New York. On his arrival he took up his residence in a private family. In a few days Carolino whilst walking in the street, met a bosom friend who had just arrived from Trinidad de Cuba. They embraced each other with great warmth, to the great surprize and astonishment of all the bystanders. This gentleman (Don Felipe Carmona) had been sent over by Carolino's father with a letter and some valuable presents, with several trunks of wearing apparel, &c. The letter announced his father's promotion to the office of Commander in Chief of the department of Puerto Principe and Bayamo; warned him against being imprudent as he was no longer in a Spanish land where his father's titles could save him from the most richly merited punishment—and concluding by forbidding his marriage in the United States without his previously obtaining the consent of his parents.

Carolino and Felipe were inseparable companions although of widely different characters and dispositions. The latter was very modest, backward and prudent, while Carolino was gay and inclined to pleasures. The consequence of Felipe's disposition was, that the old lady in whose house they boarded, called him aside one day, and told him that she begged him to intercede with Carolino and endeavor to make him take his meals more regularly at home—that she was well aware that he spent immense sums of money without deriving any benefit therefrom; that she did not dare to advise him personally but would consider it a favor if he would advise his friend upon that head. Felipe answered that he did not think it worth while giving such advice for Carolino would not profit by it, but that it would more probably have a better effect if given by a lady whom he respected so much as herself; and she, thinking this was the better plan, resolved to adopt it, and accordingly told Carolino to not fail to return to dinner, because she had provided an unusually splendid one, and wished to communicate something to him immedi-

ately after that meal. Carolino promised he would be present, but having gone out he did not return for three days; he then excused himself, saying, he had been detained by some of his friends and promised he would for the future be punctual and regular, and would not absent himself any more as he had done. In this promise he was sincere, because he had caught a glimpse of the old lady's daughter who had just returned from boarding-school, and had instantly formed the design of adding her name to the list of those who had fallen by his artifices. But his friend had immediately perceived the object he had in view, and Felipe, when he saw that Carolino's addresses to the daughter were reaching the point at which they might prove fatal, prevailed upon him, by much entreaty and solicitation, to accompany him to Philadelphia, whither he was called by business of importance. They took leave of the family with regret, and amid invitations on the one side, and promises on the other, to return shortly to New York.

On their way to Philadelphia, in passing through Trenton, they met a friend of Felipe, and at his invitation passed a week at his house. At the end of this time they took passage in a steamboat for Philadelphia, which majestically ploughed its way through the tranquil and smooth waters of the Delaware. On reaching a point of land called "Dunk's Ferry," the vast machine which impelled the stately bark, ceased its revolutions, to receive upon ship-board a lady who was conveyed to its side in a small boat; as soon as she was on board and the little boat had turned its bows towards the ferry, the engine of our vessel again commenced its operation of propelling it towards Philadelphia. At this time Carolino and his friend were pacing the upper deck: the former was habited in pantaloons and vest of black silk, and a cloth surtout coat of the same color, richly embroidered with silk cord and braid. Felipe's coat was of blue, trimmed in a style of similar richness and beauty, so that to a stranger's eye they would be taken for brothers.

The lady who had been taken up at Dunk's Ferry, advanced towards Carolino and his friend, and asked the former, if he and his brother were not natives of France. He replied that they were not Frenchmen but Spaniards, both of the island of Cuba, but not brothers. After a short conversation in the French language, Felipe told her, that it would perhaps be more convenient to her to speak in the English language, and accordingly having provided her with a seat, Felipe and the lady conversed in that tongue. Carolino sitting near them, but not understanding what they said. She asked him questions respecting Carolino, and among others, what was his profession. In answer to this, he stated that he had no profession, that he was immensely rich and lived upon his income. She replied, that she had thought so from the very valuable jewels and finger rings he wore. He said that those which she then saw, were far inferior to others of which he had a chest full. She then asked if Carolino had letters of introduction to any persons in Philadelphia. He said that he had, but did not think he would deliver them, because he had

burned those which he had received addressed to persons of distinction in New York, because he did not like to be well received on account of the merits of others, but on account of his own. She then asked to be allowed the liberty of looking at the directions of the letters, to see if she knew the persons to whom they were addressed. Felipe having asked Carolino for the letters, he took them out of his pocket book and gave them to him, and she having looked at the superscriptions, said that the gentlemen to whom they were directed, were of the most respectable circle in Philadelphia, that she knew them very well, and would when in the city, shew them where they lived. Carolino having heard this offer, told her through the medium of his friend, that he did not intend presenting them, and had accepted them merely with a view of not displeasing the persons who had given them to him. She then asked if they had chosen any particular house at which to reside while they were in the city, and on receiving an answer in the negative, said that one of her friends kept a boarding house, that she usually put up there, and would be very happy to see them lodge at the same house, that every department was managed with the greatest care, and that on the whole, they could not fail to be pleased with their quarters. Felipe said that he was much obliged to her, but his intention was to start for Baltimore the next morning, and having asked Carolino whether he accepted the invitation, he said that he thought it probable that he might succeed in overcoming her scruples of delicacy and had almost resolved to accept her offer. Felipe said that he thought that money would have that effect, because she had repeatedly dropped expressions of her admiration of his person, which shewed her inclination. On asking her name, she said it was Miss Wilson, that she was not married, and this at once determined Carolino to accept the invitation. When the boat touched the wharf, they took a coach and the three went to the house of the lady, and that very evening, Miss Wilson was sacrificed at the shrine of pleasure. The next morning Felipe started for Baltimore. Carolino gave Miss Wilson, twelve doubloons and some jewels, as a token of his gratitude; and at night he purchased her some silk frocks and a riding dress of the finest cloth, chosen by herself. During the evening, she came into his room with the hostess, who prevailed upon him to shew them all his jewels, and before they left the room, he had give them a pair of pearl earrings, and gold bracelets fronted with a cross, made with four emeralds. And here began the ruin of the unfortunate stranger; from the moment that he shewed his wealth to the accursed women the foundation of his ruin was laid; from that instant they thought only of the manner in which they could rob Carolino. Miss Wilson endeavored to make him gamble, but her efforts in this quarter were fruitless. She next engaged a servant, who came into his apartment without any ceremony, bringing with her a gold watch and musical snuff box of extraordinarily small size, and masterly workmanship. By signs she conveyed her wish, that he should purchase these for ten dollars. In order to get clear of her, he gave her that amount, and she de-

posited it on the table, together with the articles and left the room. Carolino wished to see her, in order to complain to her of the rudeness of her servant; but he waited a long while in vain, for no Miss Wilson came. At last a corpulent man came into his room and took him by the arm with great rudeness, and dragged him forwards with force and violence. Carolino resisted, but the intruder's strength being greater, he was forced out of the house, bruised and much hurt by the treatment he had undergone. He could not ask why this force was used and why his body was thus torn and dragged. He was taken to an office, and there some other men began to speak to him; but he did not understand a word of what was said to him, since they spoke in the English language. From that office, the same man led him to the prison and thrust him into it; he was torn by a thousand sensations of burning shame and wept bitterly at being thus insultingly degraded, he could find no reason for this treatment.

Carolino was shortly afterwards summoned before a tribunal and accused of being a robber, of having stolen a watch and musical snuff box of great value. When he heard this false accusation, he was amazed and thunderstruck, and at once perceived the villany of Miss Wilson's servant, and remembered there was no witness to her actions while in his room, and answered not a word. He was sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment. Thus Miss Wilson and her friend effected their object of robbing the unfortunate Carolino, and throwing him into misery. When he was thus disposed of, they began to account to the neighborhood as well as they were able, for the infamous transaction in which they had been engaged. They spread innumerable false tales and diabolical lies; among others, they told the jailer, that he should watch him with severity, because he was greatly disposed to evil; but the jailer found no such inclination in the prisoner, who, on the contrary, submitted with resignation to the will of God.

Carolino remained wrapped in the deepest melancholy when he saw himself surrounded by the gloomy walls of a prison and treated like an Algerine captive—far—far away from his father! And this too! for so shameful a cause! Such reflections as these naturally overcame him with sadness, and he was without a companion to whom he could pour forth his tale of sorrow. A gentle task was assigned him which he always fulfilled to the satisfaction of the gaolers; and during the period of fourteen months which he passed in prison he was never reprimanded once by the superintendant; for he was not inclined to vice and would never associate with his fellow-prisoners in infringing the rules of the goal, but on the contrary was the patient laughing-stock of them all because he could not speak English.

After a confinement of fourteen months, at the request of Carolino, an application was made to the Governor for his pardon, and it having been obtained, he was immediately put at liberty. This occurred on the 19th of May, 1831. After searching a long time he found the house where he had resided before his imprisonment. The person

who came to the door informed him that Elizabeth Rinald, the lady who had kept the house at the time he was there, had left the city. Carolino then asked if Miss Wilson lived there: the woman said she knew that no person of that name had resided there since two years; and on Carolino's giving a description of her person, she said he had mistaken the name, that it was not Miss Wilson, but Mrs. Lucretia Chapman, that she resided at a place called Andalusea, about thirteen miles from Philadelphia, on the New York turnpike. Carolino thus found himself without money, and not knowing what had become of his trunks. Carolino determined to proceed to Andalusia on foot, and he left the city at four o'clock in the afternoon and walked until about six in the evening. He was so weak that during the journey he fainted three times. At about half a mile from Andalusia he stopped at a tavern and begged the innkeeper to let him rest in his house, that he was exhausted; but the latter having asked if he had any money and received an answer in the negative, drove him out of the house. Carolino's application at a house a little further on was not more successful, and he raised his eyes to heaven to seek for that mercy which existed not among men, and resolved to continue his journey. This want of hospitality was the more sensibly felt from a recollection of the very different custom in his own country. It was now past six o'clock, the sun had sunk behind the western hills; night was rapidly covering the earth with her sable mantle, and the stars were beginning to twinkle in the firmament, when the wearied traveller arrived in front of a large mansion with a sign in front of it. He endeavored to read the sign but could only decypher the word "Chapman." He knocked at the door, and a little boy came out and Carolino having asked to see the master of the house was told to enter the house and he would see him. On entering Carolino saw him—but what more struck him was the very woman of whom he was in search, seated at the head of the table. When Miss Wilson, alias Mrs. Chapman, saw that she was recognized she became very uneasy, but Carolino did not show any surprise, but turned to Mr. Chapman and begged hospitality for the night. This was refused by him, but Mrs. Chapman then said that there was a room in the house which was unoccupied and that he might have it. Thinking that the gentleman was her father he thought it prudent to not speak of what had occurred; and after supper, when Mrs. Chapman had ordered all the family to bed and no one remained but herself and Carolino, he then asked what had become of his two trunks. To this she answered that she did not know; for the very day that he had been carried away from the boarding house she had left the city in great grief, knowing that he had been unjustly punished, and had never returned to it.—But Carolino asked where her friend lived, intending to call on her for his jewels, &c. and determined that if necessary he would have recourse to the law; she declined giving this information because she feared that if rumor was raised about the trunks she would tell that gentleman who was her husband, that Carolino had had communication with her; that this report would spread and she would lose her

character, and that once gone it could never be regained. She also told him that he might reside there—that he would always be well provided for: but he replied that, although he would not be the first who had assumed the garb of a gardener or servant, to preserve the reputation of a woman, still he could not consent to do it. Mrs. Chapman then explained that he was not to be a menial: and Carolino, after reflecting, said, that in order to save her reputation and not be thought a villain by her, he would remain and say nothing of the trunks. (He also came to the conclusion, from the reflection, that if he were to leave the house he would not find more hospitality in future than he had found in the course of that day.) Mrs. Chapman then said that it was necessary to fabricate some tale to relate to her husband, and that she would make her husband believe it. Accordingly she got pen and ink and was about beginning the tale when her husband came down, and asked her why she had not provided him with a bed for he must be fatigued. She called him aside, told him something in his ear, and having brought in a bottle of cider and some buscuits, Mr. Chapman offered me some and then retired. Then Carolino asked her what she had told him, and she said that she had made him believe that Carolino was very rich, and that she was examining him to see if the story was true. That Mr. Chapman had told her it was right and had sent her to get the buscuits and cider. After conversing much about Carolino's relations, Mrs. Chapman said to him, "I have now a good outline of a tale; you must not tell any one that you are from Cuba, but, on the contrary, must say that you are Mexican; change your name into that of Espos y Mina;—say that you are son to the Governor of California; that you suffered some misfortune in France: I will induce him to believe it all and to entreat you to remain here: whatever I tell him to night I will write down for you that you may learn it by heart. Carolino said that it was his intention to go to Buonaparte's the next day, as he had understood a friend of his father resided there, who would furnish him with all the money he wanted, and then he would not have to accept that which she offered. Mrs. Chapman said that she would accompany him, and that during the journey they would have leisure to prepare themselves for what they were to say. He retired to the room assigned to him and she to her husband's apartment, and there related a well told narrative, which was immediately believed. The next morning, as Carolino was asleep, at the usual breakfast hour, the service of that meal was delayed until Carolino came down. After breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Chapman retired with Carolino into an adjoining apartment, and the former began to question him in English which he could not understand; and Mrs. Chapman saying, that she could act as interpreter, did so, and gave the answers which she pleased to her husband's questions; and it was finally agreed that she should accompany Carolino to Buonaparte's. The coach was prepared and driven by a little boy; on arriving at the count's, they learned that the person of whom they were in search was not there, and they started immediately on the return to Mrs. Chapman's.—

Mr. Chapman, on hearing the details of the visit related by his wife, with all the embellishments which she thought proper to add, came to the conclusion that Carolino should write to his father, and that until an answer was received he would find a home at their house.

During all this time Carolino thought the word "husband," meant "*padre*," (father), but now, having some doubt on this subject, he looked for it in the Dictionary and saw it meant "*marido*," (husband). He then asked Mrs. Chapman which of the two words, *padre* or *esposo* designated the relationship between herself and that gentleman—she replied that the former.

Mr. Chapman told his wife to propose to teach him English, which offer Carolino rejected, because his intention was not to remain in the country. She then went to Mr. Chapman and said that Carolino's answer had been very favorable; that he had promised to stay three years, and at the end of that time to give her six thousand dollars. Mr. Chapman immediately believed this and wrote a letter to Carolino's father, informing him of his son's arrival and resolution to remain at their house; and she also wrote a letter to the same effect, in order to make her husband see that she also desired the stranger to remain with them. Carolino also wrote a letter of the same nature, to be sent with the others to Mexico; and he told Mrs. Chapman to accompany Carolino to the city the next day, to put all these letters in the post-office. Carolino also wrote a *real letter* to an uncle in Mexico, telling him that when certain *false* letters, which he designated should arrive, he should burn them; and he related the occasion of these letters being written. The next day, Carolino, Mrs. Chapman and her son went to the city together. Mrs. Chapman insisted on taking the letters to the Mexican Consul's, because this, she said, would be favorable to their design, as her son would tell his father of it, and his confidence would be more blind and implicit. Carolino said he would do this, averse as he was to villainy and deceit, because it was necessary in order to shield her reputation; that he would be under the necessity of exercising his ingenuity in order to gull the consul.

Having exchanged his clothes for a suit of inferior quality, he went with Mrs. Chapman and her son to the consul's. This gentleman having listened attentively to the relation of Carolino's misfortunes, and said that he would forward the letters and receive the answers to them for him. Carolino then had occasion to write another *false* letter, and the consul gave him paper, &c. Mrs. Chapman then said that she would return in an hour, as she had some business to attend to, and left the office. Carolino had thought it would be in character to write a letter in the worst style, as it was more probable that an untutored illiterate man would be robbed of his wealth. This letter having been written the consul could scarcely read it as the spelling was not correct and different words were run into each other, and he took Carolino to be what he passed himself for. Carolino writes a beautiful hand whenever he wishes to, but this is only in writing to his family; as to the language itself he is well acquainted with many

dialects of the Spanish, and can pass himself with that passport alone, as belonging to any circle of society. The consul invited Carolino to dine with him but Carolino refused to go; but on a repetition of the request, urged with politeness, he accepted the invitation, and having entered the dining room was introduced to the family; at table he behaved in an uncouth manner, and thus completely deceived the consul and his family.

When the dinner was concluded, Carolino, Mrs. Chapman and her son, again set out on their way to Andalusia. The child, as had been expected, related every thing he had seen to his father, whose belief was in all points confirmed. Mrs. Chapman said that the consul's sisters had told her, that Carolino was the son of a very wealthy man, who owned two gold and three silver mines in Mexico. Mr. Chapman had no sooner heard this, than he gave orders that every thing which Carolino wanted, should be given him instantly. This was the result of his avarice, which he wished to varnish over with acts of generosity.

The creator who in his infinite wisdom, foresaw that gold would be the cause of many evils to man, concealed that metal deep in the bowels of the earth, and having covered it with ground and rocks, he strewed upon the surface flowers and fruit, and all that was necessary to the comfort of the human family. But the insatiable avarice of man, impelled him to tear open the earth and snatch the hidden treasure from its deepest and most hidden caverns.

It was the avarice of William Chapman that occasioned his ruin, as it is more than probable, that it was the covetousness of his wife that drove her to murder him. Mrs. Chapman well knew that Carolino had no mines in Mexico, because this fact had originated with herself, and had not been told her by the consul's sister, but she knew equally well that his parents were of princely opulence, and that by her arts she would inveigle him to marry her, and would thus enjoy his wealth.

All the reports of the mines, &c. originated with her, for Carolino could not speak the English language, and he denies that a single person residing in the neighborhood of Mrs. Chapman, can be found to assert that he spoke of them, on the contrary, they all depose that Mrs. Chapman told them; it was under her dictation that he learned the tale of his misfortunes; and at this stage of the case, we see who was the prime mover of all the horrid circumstances which followed.

When Mr. Chapman told his wife to see Carolino properly dressed, she said that she had a nephew in the city, who was a tailor, and would make him all the clothes he would order. Mrs. Chapman accompanied him to the tailor's, who made him a complete suit of clothes, and they returned to Andalusia on the same day. Mrs. Chapman a few days after, told her husband that Carolino had received news of the death of his sister, and wanted a mourning suit. But he had not received any such news; but she, as was customary, would compose the falsehoods without consulting him.

This mode of deceiving by telling her husband one thing and Carolino another, she continued for a considerable time without being discovered, as these two could not understand each other.

After a residence of two months at Andalusia, Carolino received a letter from a friend who resided in Cuba, (Juan Vituvila Homero) reproaching him for not having written a single answer to any one of the thirty-four letters he had written, saying that his family had thought he was dead, and had been much rejoiced to learn from a person recently arrived there, that he was in good health; asking him for a number of articles, and particularly for one pound of arsenic, for the purpose of stuffing animals, and saying that the king had pardoned all those concerned in the rebellion of the four quarters of the island. This letter he exhibited to Mrs. Chapman, in order to get the money requisite to purchase the articles his friend needed, and having obtained it, he went to Philadelphia; he there succeeded in procuring what he sought. As to the arsenic, the first store at which he enquired was in Third street; he wished to buy a pound, but the apothecary said he had not that quantity in his store, but that he could furnish one half of a pound. Carolino purchased it, and went to another store in Sixth street, to complete the quantity ordered, but the owner of that store said that he could only let him have a few (six) ounces. Having taken this, it was mixed with the half pound, and left at the residence of Don Marino Castanida, and Carolino returned to Andalusia. Two days after this, Mr. William Chapman fell sick and kept his bed, and when he had been ill about two days, he called Carolino and requested him to intercede with Mr. Cuesta, for the loan of one thousand dollars, that he was much in want of that sum. Carolino said that he could not answer then, but would require some time to reflect upon it. Having retired from the room and told Mrs. Chapman that he was displeased at this, because he was not accustomed to borrow money, she said that this request had proceeded from melancholy, and that in order to satisfy him, it would be well in him, to go to the city and bring with you on your return a forged letter, purporting to come from Mr. Cuesta; this letter she said she would herself present. Carolino went to the city, and a letter of the requisite contents was written for him in English, by the brother of a young gentleman in the store, at which he purchased the arsenic. Leaving that store, he called upon his countryman Mariano Castaneda, and having understood that he was shortly to sail for Havana, in the brig Philadelphia, he sent the arsenic by him to his friend at Trinidad. Carolino arrived at Andalusia at eight o'clock in the evening, and gave Mrs. C. the forged letter and some lemons: she immediately took it into Mr. C's. room and read it to him, and it gave him great consolation. His health was gradually getting worse, and in three days he breathed his last. A few days after this lamentable incident, Mrs. C. took Carolino into an apartment and having closed the door, she begged him to reflect that she was an unfortunate widow surrounded with children, while he was the son of wealthy parents, and that when his father's decease would

take place, he would be heir to a plantation of immense value, that she knew his father to have a princely wealth, and that when he became possessed of it he might protect her and hers, and finally begged him to marry her. Carolino replied, that he would not marry a *lady* without his parents consent, much less her, a strumpet, worse than a strumpet, a woman who received gold as the price of adultery, moreover could he marry a female whose virtue he so well knew how to prize. Mrs. C. was in no wise offended at this language, but endeavored to appease him. During three days she continually beat upon the same track; at one time using flattery, at another tears, &c. This continued supplication of a woman of her age, and with five children, made Carolino believe that she was crazy, and in order to punish her for her folly, he resolved to marry her and then act as freely as it pleased him in her presence, and when her punishment would be sufficient, to abandon her and return to Cuba. The next time that she broached the subject, he said he would marry her if he had any money: on hearing this, she gave one hundred dollars in cash with a service of plate, three gold and four silver watches, with many other jewels, telling him that he might convert them into ready money. The next day he went to the city, sold some of these and deposited the remainder into the hands of a friend; he returned to Andalusia, intending to go to New York on the succeeding morning. When Mrs. C. heard that he was about to go to New York, she requested to accompany him, saying also, that the marriage might take place in that city; she having obtained his promise, that as soon as they were married, he would start for Cuba, with all the family, offered to give him the title deed of Andalusia estate, that he might sell it, but this he refused to accept, advising her to leave it in the hands of one of her relatives. She approved of the suggestion and consented to start for the western part of New York, to see her sister, as soon as the marriage rites were performed. The next morning saw them on their way to New York; the day after they were married and separated, the one going to the west and the other towards Andalusia. As soon as he reached *his home*, he became very attentive to Miss Mary Chapman, and each day was but one scene of enjoyment. His pleasure in this quarter, made him forget his crazy wife, who at length returned with his sister. She was particularly careful to communicate the fact of her marriage to no one but her sister, and had enjoined secrecy upon the bishop who had united them.

Carolino told Mrs. C. that he was about to go to Baltimore, to see a friend who would furnish him with money, and that he would sell the old coach and one of the horses; Mrs. C. having no objections, he sold these articles and went to Philadelphia. In walking through one of the fashionable streets, he met Don Rafael de Lara, in intimate acquaintance, who having offered to furnish any sum which Carolino needed, the latter borrowed eight hundred dollars, and gave him a draft at sight, on his father for the amount and its interest. He passed a week at Baltimore, and about the same length of time at Washington. Having lost a considerable sum of money one even-

ing, at the latter city, he returned to Baltimore. He there became acquainted with a young widow, and became extremely attentive to her, so that eventually having promised to marry her, he put her off her guard and in an unlucky hour, he robbed her of the "inmost jewel of her soul." At this period he received a letter from Mary Chapman, telling him that her mother had suspected her of what had taken place during her absence, and because she would not confess it, had punished her in the most barbarous manner. Mrs. C. was also continually pestering him with letters, to which he paid no attention, but that from Mary, was the occasion of his resolving to return at once to Andalusia. He accordingly took leave of his young widow, with promises and oaths, that he would return at the furthest in five days, and would then marry her. As he was about departing she wished him to accept of a roll of notes to the amount of one thousand five hundred dollars, but he refused to accept it, and started for Philadelphia. While on board the steamboat, having occasion to open his trunk, he found that "the Baltimore lady" had put many valuable presents into it, together with a roll of notes of the same amount spoken of.

When he entered the parlour at Andalusia, he found Mrs. C. and her sister sitting near each other; but she remained in her place when she saw him, and he perceiving this, assumed an imperious look, which frightened her. She immediately, without saying a word, prepared his breakfast; as soon as he had partaken of it, he began to seek for Mary, and found her in a chamber bathed in tears. She showed him her body lacerated and torn over its whole surface, by the blows of her mother; he then groaned like a Numidian lion with rage, at not finding on whom he might avenge the blood, which had been shed, for the individual who had been base enough to shed it was a woman, and against a woman he could never war. Amidst his burst of fury and at the sight of the wounds and of grief at the reflection that the love Mary bore towards him, was the occasion of it all, Mrs. C. entered and found them both bathed in tears. She expressed great regret for her cruelty, and begged him to forgive her. As she wept bitterly and shewed symptoms of sincere repentance, he pardoned her.

A few days after this, Mrs. C. said that during his absence she had gone to Philadelphia, and having called on the tailor, had been informed by him, that the Mexican consul said that he was an impostor. He then thanked her for informing him of the reputation that he had acquired on her account; to which she immediately rejoined that she did not believe the accusation.

Mrs. C. had occasion to go to the city, and Carolino remained at home. As he had never examined into the contents of the bureaux, &c. he took the keys and going into the large apartment in the second story of the house, he opened a cloths-press and perceived in the drawer, a gold clasp, which on examination, proved to be that which belonged to his sword belt which was in his trunk at the time he was carried to prison. Mrs. C. had told him she

knew nothing of his trunks, but then how came she to possess this buckle? On opening another drawer, he found his cockade and black ostrich feathers belonging to his uniform hat, his commission of ensign, with an English translation, and many other articles, which taken into consideration with the manner in which he had been taken to prison, left not a doubt upon his mind that Mrs. C. and her friend had been the cause of all his misfortunes; that they had procured his imprisonment so as to rob him of his jewels; seven reasons he assigned to himself, for coming to this conclusion.

1. The fact that after her servant had left the articles in his room, he did not see Mrs. C. as usual.
2. Her having said her name was Miss Wilson.
3. Her having said she was not a married woman.
4. Her endeavoring to make him believe that her husband was her father.
5. Her having said she knew nothing of his trunk or its contents.
6. The zeal with which she requested him to not use any measures to recover his trunk from her friend, and the numerous artifices and lies to which she had recourse in consequence of that step.
7. Her having in her possession all the articles which he found in her bureau.

He returned the articles to their original situation, and resolved to conceal from Mrs. C. what he had discovered, until a more suitable opportunity should present itself. She returned from the city, and he received her as if nothing were —; but his bosom was the seat of continued doubt and distraction, and in a few days traces of the exhaustion of his mind, were visible upon his countenance. She observed it, and one day called him into a room and closed the door, begged him to communicate the occasion of his grief. But he would give no answer. She then endeavored to discover it by putting questions. Was he in want of any thing? Was he beginning to repent having married a woman so much older than himself? Was he afraid of indulging his amorous inclinations towards a female friend of Mrs. C. who had come there to pass a few days? If so, she gave her consent, with a promise that no jealousy should arise from it. She proceeded along while in this strain, and even offered to sacrifice her daughter Mary, in order to discover the cause of his grief. She again resumed the tack of cagoling him with tender epithets of endearment, but could not effect the object she had in view. At last, Carolino said to her, "I know that which I will not tell, and feel that which I cannot explain!" He then left the room, and calling Mary Chapman, told her all that he had discovered. When she heard it, she said she had seen his two trunks, but did not know where they came from or where her mother had acquired the gold jewels she brought to the house.

When Carolino was carried to the prison, he had left on his table the gold watch and double chain, given him by his father as a token of affection, which he had promised never to part with. Carolino particularly desired to know what had become of this watch, and such was his wish to have it again in his possession,

that he determined he would purchase it back even if he paid twice its intrinsic value. For it would be a source of great grief to return to his father without the keepsake given him at the moment of separation.

Carolino having given a description of the watch, Mary said that she had seen it in her mother's possession—that the latter had sold it to her niece, who resided at Brewster, in Massachusetts. He determined to go thither and told Mary of his resolution, at the same time telling her to prepare herself to start with him for France immediately on his return. Carolino did not intend to inform Mrs. C. of his discovery of her villany, as it was now too late to remedy his loss, and she might take some secret vengeance upon him, if he should proclaim her guilt to the world. He told her however of his intention of going to Brewster, and assigned as his reason, the arrival at that place of a cousin. She gave him letters of introduction to her two sisters and General *****, who resided there. When he was about taking leave of her he began to put into his trunk some of the jewels which he had; Mrs. C. seeing this, was instantly struck with apprehensions lest his design should be to abandon her forever, and reproached him with cruelty, and with rudeness in taking *her* jewels. He replied that he took nothing but what belonged to him—that he well knew how she had become possessed of them—she demanded an explanation, and Carolino requested her to walk with him into the room on the second floor, and then asked her for the keys of the bureau; these she refused to give, and Carolino having sent for an axe was about to break it open, when Mary entered and delivered the keys: he then proceeded to draw forth, one by one, the articles which had been stolen from him; and when he thus developed the proofs of her guilt she sank into a chair and the blood ebbed and flowed alternately in her face. When he commenced a strain of reproach she threw herself at his feet, and with the most violent expressions of repentance and grief, acknowledged herself the prime mover of all his misfortunes. Carolino, moved at the sight, for he could not see a woman weep without himself shedding tears, extended his hand to raise her; and at this instant Mary rushed into the room, saying she had heard her mother's confession, and leaving her alternately reproaching Mrs. C. for her cruelty, and extolling Carolino for his clemency, we draw the curtain over the scene and lose sight of this interesting group of the characters.

Carolino having convinced himself beyond doubt of her guilt was sitting in his chamber, and was suddenly struck with the thought that Mrs. C. had murdered her husband. In order to resolve his doubts on this point he became more friendly and kind towards her than he had ever been, and said that from the bottom of his soul he forgave her for all that she had done to him, and entreated as a matter of curiosity, to recall all the arts she had used. She then acknowledged that the contents of the trunk had been shared equally between herself and her friend, and that she bribed one

of the two witnesses who swore to Mina's guilt at the Mayor's court, and that her friend paid the other. That on her return from the city she told her husband that her stay had been protracted because there was a young man dangerously ill at her friend's house, that she aided the latter in taking care of him, but as their efforts to save him were useless, he, through gratitude, presented her with the jewels of which she was the bearer, a few minutes before breathing his last. She had subsequently sold most of the jewels; that once during his imprisonment she had withdrawn from the Philadelphia Post Office a letter from his father—that she had never shewn it to him for fear that it would induce him to return to Cuba—that she did not wish him to do that for she had always intended to marry him. Carolino then suggested, that in order to resolve to marry him she must have known the time at which her husband was to die, and that this was a very strong proof that for the purpose of effecting her intended marriage she had murdered her husband, and overcome with reflections at the horrid nature of her crime, he began to pace the room. She began to search among the drawers, and after a diligent search thrust something into her bosom. Carolino immediately smelt a strange odor, which he knew to be peculiar to a certain poisonous drug, and immediately rushing up, succeeded, in spite of her vigorous resistance, in wrenching from her the small phial he had seen her conceal—and on opening it, was convinced that it was the deleterious article he had taken it to be, and which she was about to throw away at the time he had stopped her.

During the same day Carolino led Mrs. C. into his chamber, and having locked the door, he threatened to stab her if she did not reveal the whole truth respecting the mysterious death of her husband, at the same time promising her that if she made a full confession, he would not harm her and would bind himself by the word of a gentleman to keep the whole an inviolable secret.—She then confessed that in order to marry him she had murdered her former husband; that she knew Carolino to be rich, and that when she would be married to him he would take her to live with his parents; that another motive for killing him was the fear that he would kill her through jealousy of Carolino. She had purchased the phial of poison from a doctor in the vicinity and had given him one hundred dollars for it, and a promise of secrecy on his part as to his having sold it. The directions were to give *three* drops per day, but she, fearing that Carolino should discover her husband to be jealous of him, and that his sentiments of honor should then induce him to leave her house, gave him *ten* drops per day instead of *three*—that the doctor had also told her this portion could only be administered in beer, and that it was in this beverage that she daily mixed the ingredient that was to rob her husband of his life;—that she had been driven to this awful step, not merely for the jealousy he evinced shortly before

his decease, and the miserable life he caused her to lead but principally to marry Carolina.

He could no longer listen to this tale of horror, but rising from his seat expressed his resolution of starting instantly for Brewster. He lent no ear to her lamentations and her repeated protestations that she had been driven to this step by love for him—and merely answered that she should not stain the name of love by applying it to her accursed passions and avarice. The loud ejaculations of Mrs. C. drew her sister into the room who began to reproach Carolino for wishing to abandon his wife, and above all, for endeavoring to carry off the jewels which belonged solely to her. He heeded not the entreaties of the one nor the reproaches of the other; but Mary answered to her Aunt that she would not be guilty of using such language if she only knew the cruel artifices which her mother had employed. Mrs. Chapman's sister took up a walking stick and was on the point of dealing a blow with it upon Mary's head when he interfered and swore that if she dared to strike the intended blow, her sex should not protect her from his wrath, but he would cut off her head. He then desired Mrs. C. to step aside with him in private into the next room. He there told her that if she continued her abusive language he would consider his promise cancelled and that he was at liberty to make public her confession of her husband's murder. She then promised to calm her sister on the subject and returned into the apartment where the latter still remained and said to her, "Sister, Lino is not an impostor, but a fine clever fellow." The sister naturally inquired what had effected so sudden a change in her mind, to which she answered, "never mind, it was something between ourselves."

Carolino started the next day for Boston, and having passed a week in that city, took passage in a packet for Brewster. Immediately on his arrival at that place, he presented his letter of introduction to General *****, and this gentleman read it, received him with open arms and insisted upon his living at his house during his stay. The letter did not describe the bearer as Mrs. Chapman's husband, but merely as an acquaintance. The General introduced him to his son-in-law, as a Mexican gentleman of great fortune, (such was the description given in Mrs. Chapman's letter of introduction), but the latter told the General that he must be greatly mistaken if Carolino was not the son of a Brigadier General in the Island of Cuba—that the resemblance was striking:—the two accordingly endeavored to find out if such was the case, but Carolino's vigilance frustrated their design and they continued under the original erroneous impression.

Carolino having visited Mrs. Chapman's sisters endeavoured to recover his watch, but the girl who had purchased it from Mrs. Chapman had sold it to a third person, with whom she was unacquainted, and whose residence she did not know. He, then seeing that all search would prove useless, pretended to be perfectly unconcerned.

Carolino's love of pleasure again drove him to excesses, and his departure for Boston was sincerely regretted by all the members of the family. He became endeared to them all—and in return for the confidence they placed in him he robbed them of their honor. He obtained the consent of one of the sisters to take her daughter (an exquisitely beautiful young lady) on a visit to her aunt at Andalusia—and he was about to start on his return homewards with his *protegee* when he was arrested in consequence of an express from Philadelphia.

Carolino no sooner saw himself again in an American prison, than hope fled from his bosom, and he prayed that death might come to his relief. While he was thus literally lamenting his misfortunes the gaoler came to the grating of his cell door and explained to him in Spanish, that he was arrested on a charge of having murdered William Chapman. On hearing this he became more calm, for he knew, that although that individual had come to his death by poison, yet as he knew who, and who alone, was guilty, he felt the triumph of conscious innocence. But then came the recollection of his previous conviction on the oaths of bribed witnesses, and he again sunk into despondency. The gaoler rendered his situation the more miserable by his daily practice of questioning Carolino through the grated door in order to obtain from him the cause of his arrest. But Carolino never condescended to give him an answer, for he well knew that the gaoler was a monster since his very occupation could not permit him to be otherwise.

Carolino was brought before the Mayor of Boston, and by his order he was delivered over to a constable named Blaney, to escort him to Philadelphia. At the moment of starting this constable told Carolino that whenever he wanted any thing, he need but mention it and his requests should be complied with, without regarding expense. In this Blaney acted the part of a gentleman, but Carolino well knew that the innate principles of honor and propriety, which existed in the bosom of that constable, must long since have been corrupted by the baseness of his occupation. This reflection put Carolino on his guard and brought him to the resolution of placing no confidence whatever in Blaney. Carolino called Blaney, while on the steamboat, on their way from Providence to New York, and wished to converse with him, but they could not understand each other. After a short interval, Carolino called him a second time, to ask him to supply him with food while in the prison at Philadelphia, but he could not succeed in conveying his meaning. In one of their attempts at conversation, Blaney asked Carolino something about arsenic, but Carolino fearing he did not understand what Blaney said, asked if "it was white powder, good to kill rats." To this Blaney said, "yes, and men too if they take it." At another time, in answer to a question from Blaney, whether he knew if Mrs. Chapman had poisoned her husband, Carolino said he knew nothing about it. This is the substance of all that passed between them on the trip from Boston to New

York. If Blaney did at the time, say any thing in favor of or against Carolino, the latter did not understand him.

At the time of Carolino's arrest at Boston, he had in his trunk, three small phials, one of essence of cinnaman, one of essence of lemon, and one of extract of bark, which he used to ease the frequent pains he experienced in the breast. The constable who arrested him, having found these phials, spread the report that he had found three bottles of arsenical waters in Mina's trunk. On arriving at Philadelphia, Blaney spread a similar report, and many other false reports, saying that he had confessed all to him. He communicated to the mayor, this latter piece of information, as also, that of the discovery of the arsenical waters. The unfortunate stranger had never opened his lips to Blaney, to make any kind of confession, that he knew any thing of Mr. Chapman's death.

While Carolino was in confinement in the Philadelphia prison, Blaney came with an offer on the part of the mayor of the city, to release him instantly, if he would testify to the guilt of Mrs. Chapman; but Carolino again denied knowing any particulars of Mr. Chapman's death, and this assertion he repeatedly urged, not only to Blaney, but also to the mayor himself. In a few days Carolino was removed to the jail at Doylestown, by the sheriff of Buck's county. The next day, hostilities were declared against him, by Don Ross; who began to make the most ridiculous assertions, without the least evidence.

During Carolino's confinement in the Doylestown prison, he chose out one of his fellow prisoners, an able bodied man, and it was agreed between them, that the latter (being less securely fastened) should break open the padlock of his cell and then perform the same operation for Carolino, and that he would see to the rest. The next night, the man obeyed these instructions, but while engaged at Carolino's lock, he heard the jailer coming down the stairs from the sick room of one of the prisoners, and ran into his cell closing the door behind him as he entered. But unfortunately, the jailer saw that it was not properly secured, and locked it with a new padlock. The scheme was frustrated for that night, but on the succeeding night, Carolino although chained and hand cuffed, succeeded in opening the door of his cell in spite of its padlock and the iron cross bar which closed it, and of the outer door immediately next to that spoken of, calculated by restricting the space on the outside of the door, to prevent the breaking of the lock. But Carolino made a linen cord of about three yards in length, with a piece of his sheet, and having made a loop at one end of it, he attached a small weight at the same end sufficient to carry the cord downwards; by means of a nail he fixed this loop upon the bolt of the outer door and gently drew it open. This great obstacle being removed, he easily broke the padlock of the door and the chain which bound him, and going to the door of his accomplice, broke the padlock and rescued him; he also loosed the

hand cuffs of his companion. His next step was to burn a hole in the floor large enough to pass through, and through this they gently dropped themselves to the ground-floor beneath. From this they reached the prison yard, and finding it impossible to climb the walls which surrounded it, he procured an axe, and by his order the accomplice began to strike against the lock, in order to break it. The noise awakened the other prisoners and they simultaneously shouted and called upon the jailer. In the meanwhile, the lock having given way, the two got into the highway and pursuing different directions, each consulted his own safety. Carolino kept in the woods as much as possible; but at length his shoes being worn out and his feet all blistered, he stopped at a shop to buy a pair, but he was immediately recognized, and the bystanders attempted to seize him, to convey him to Doylestown. Carolino wishing to die bravely, put his hand into his bosom in search of his dagger, but it was not there, he had forgotten it by the side of a creek, at which he had stopped to procure a drink. Being without arms, he was obliged to surrender, and his captors returned with him to Doylestown in triumph. But he was now loaded with heavy cumbersome irons, so that he could scarcely move or even sleep.

When the sheriff of Buck's county removed to the prison with his family, he treated Carolino very kindly, gave him good food and furnished him with all that he needed, acted with great generosity, humanity and benevolence towards him; was careful in keeping his cell always clean and in order. Such conduct naturally created esteem in Carolino's bosom towards that gentleman, so much so, that his sole cause of regret at leaving this world, is his inability to show his thankfulness and gratitude to Benjamin Morris, Esq. High Sheriff of Buck's county.

ELEGY—COMPOSED BY MINA.

Exact copy of the Spanish original. Literal translation into English.

Aprender flores de mi
Lo que vade ayer a hoy
Que ayer maravilla fui
Y hoy sonbra de mi no soy

Flowers! learn from me,
What happens between yesterday
and to day;
Yesterday I was a wonder
And to day am not the shadow of
myself.

Baje la luz a el cristal
Como baja agua a la fuente
Bajen astros al poniente
Como los rios a el mar.

Let light fall upon the chrystal
As water falls into the basin,
Let the stars sink in the west
As the rivers to the sea.

Las rokas en dureadas
Lloran con lagrima fina

The hardened rocks
Weep with transparent tears,

Las aves en loquecidas
Sienten la muerte de Mina.

El sol enluta sus rалlos
Con una negra cortina
Y asta los peses del mar
Sienten la muerte de Mina.

Los que mas le conocieron
Ya con su nombre no atina
Las flores de Pennsylvania
Sienten la muerte de Mina.

El claver se ha Machitado
Y tan vien la Clavellina
Las aguas del mar Zalado
Sienten la muerte de Mina.

El viento sopla concarma
Y a las montanas se inclina
Mucho las tranquilas almas
Sientela muerte de Mina.

La ballena adolorida
Levanta agua cristalina
Y en las en gor fadas olas
Siente la muerte de Mina.

El ruin Senor en su canto
Ase a la tierra que gima
Y ella anegada en elanto
Siente la muerte de Mina.

O! ciudades delirtosas
Las quales la fama estima
Como quedais quejosas
Yorar lo muerte de Mina.

La nobleza Americana
A el pecho la varva inclina
Las damas de Pennsylvania
Yoran la muerte de Mina.

Mirad la madre de Lino
Que el dolor ya la domina
Y sus hermanas tambien
Yoran la muerte de Mina.

Mansebos Americanos
Quienes buestra patia estima
Mirad esta compacion
Yorar la muerte de Mina.

El que no le conocio
Mucho de el desestima

The crazy birds
Feel for the death of Mina.

The sun clothes his rays in mourning
With a black veil,
And even the fish of the sea
Feel for the death of Mina.

Those who knew him best
No longer repeat his name;
The flowers of Pennsylvania
Feel for the death of Mina.

The marygold is withered
As also the pink,
The waters of the salt sea
Feel for the death of Mina.

The wind blows with softness,
And towards the mountains inclines;
Tranquil souls greatly
Feel for the death of Mina.

The sorrowful whale
Spouts forth its crystal water,
And in the bottomless waves
Feels for the death of Mina.

The nightingale in his song
Makes the earth groan,
And she, bathed in tears,
Feels for the death of Mina.

Oh! delightful cities,
Which fame esteems;
How melancholy you are,
In weeping for the death of Mina.

The American nobility,
Incline their chins upon their breast,
And the ladies of Pennsylvania,
Weep for the death of Mina.

Behold Lino's mother,
Grief already overcomes her;
And his sisters, also,
Weep for the death of Mina.

American youth—
Who love your country!
Behold her, with compassion
Weep for the death of Mina.

He who knew him not,
Disregards him entirely;

Y los que lo conocieron
Yoran la muerte de Mina.

Como rosa desojada
A la tumba se encamina
Y las plantas marchitados
Yoran la muerte de Mina.

La villa de Doyle Town
Mucha tristesa seasina
Y en quejidos y lamentos
Y ra la muertoe de Mina.

O ciudad de Trinidad
Mirad tu hyo la ruina
Y si lo quieres en verdad
Yorad la muerte de Mina.

Cuba siente con tal pena
A quienella diciplina
Y el estado Pennsylvania
Yora la muerte de Mina.

And those who knew him—
Weep for the death of Mina.

As a leafless rose,
He walks to his tomb!
And the withered flowers—
Weeps for the death of Mina.

The village of Doylestown,
Pours forth much grief,
And in complaints and lamentations
Weep for the death of Mina.

Oh! city of Trinidad!
Behold the ruin of thy son!
And, if thou really lovest him—
Weep for the death of Mina.

Cuba, laments with such grief—
Him whom she disciplines,
And the state of Pennsylvania—
Weeps for the death of Mina.

EXACT COPY OF A

“SONETO”*

“By Mina, to be please on the end of his life.”

Jupiter, Sacro
De un manchado toro,
Tomo la humana forma.
Y Jason conquistando el bello sino
hizo, mas que Job en lluvias de oro
Sipatizo a un caballo con desdoro
humano su pudor y el fuerte nino
Por la divina Elcira, fue asecino
Fedra, Reina, y consorte de Feseo
a y polito, adoro y de amor enchida,
de su Orco, pavoroso bajo orfeo.
Por lograr a Euridis, querida,
Cada cual demostro su amor sinsero.
y yo que devo aser quando teguero.

* The above Sonnet was written by Mina for the young lady at Baltimore, see p. 39, and for this reason, he *particularly* requests that the publisher of the foregoing narrative will give it a place.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE EXECUTION AND THE DYING DECLARATION OF MINA.

Carolino or Mina was hung yesterday, pursuant to his sentence, at 20 minutes before 12 o'clock. The execution took place two miles from Doylestown, on the poor house ground, it is computed that at least ten thousand people were present, and we are pleased to state there were not more than one hundred females in this vast concourse. The culprit was taken from the prison at half past nine o'clock in the morning, and rode to the place of execution in an open dearborne, in company with the Sheriff and a Catholic Priest of this city. The civil authorities of the village preceded the dearborne, and immediately after it, about twenty persons, assistants and friends of the Sheriff: among the latter the gentleman to whom we are indebted for this statement. After these, several troops of horse, and several companies of infantry, from the surrounding neighbourhood, followed.

Our informant visited Mina, in prison, at a late hour on Wednesday evening, as well as on Thursday morning. On both occasions, the culprit conversed lightly and freely on various subjects, and exhibited no symptoms of penitence till the clock struck nine, (the hour fixed for his departure from prison) when he raised his hands to heaven, and exclaimed, "OH, MY GOD! THE HOUR IS ARRIVED!" And from that time until the moment of his execution, he appeared thoroughly given to reflections concerning his dreadful fate, and held constant communion with the priest. He knelt on the scaffold beneath the gallows, and prayed with apparent sincerity for several minutes. He protested to the last that he was innocent of the crime for which he was about to suffer, and immediately before his exit into eternity, he made a short speech in Spanish, which was translated by the clergyman. The substance of it was as follows:

"Americans! you see before you an innocent victim—I have not to my knowledge wronged any person! if I have, however, I sincerely hope they will forgive me, as I forgive all those who have ever wronged me: YOU THIRST FOR MY BLOOD! You think I am a coward!—I will show you that I will die like a man—Innocent Mina—Poor Mina is innocent!"

We regret to say that his death struggle was protracted for upwards of ten minutes, there not being a sufficient length of rope allowed for the fall to break his neck immediately. The poor wretch struggled convulsively for a long time, and endeavoured apparantly in every possible way to put an end to his mortal agony. There appeared to be not the slightest sympathy shown in any bosom for the sufferer, and so strong was the excitement against Mrs. Chapman,

X. 21. June 1832

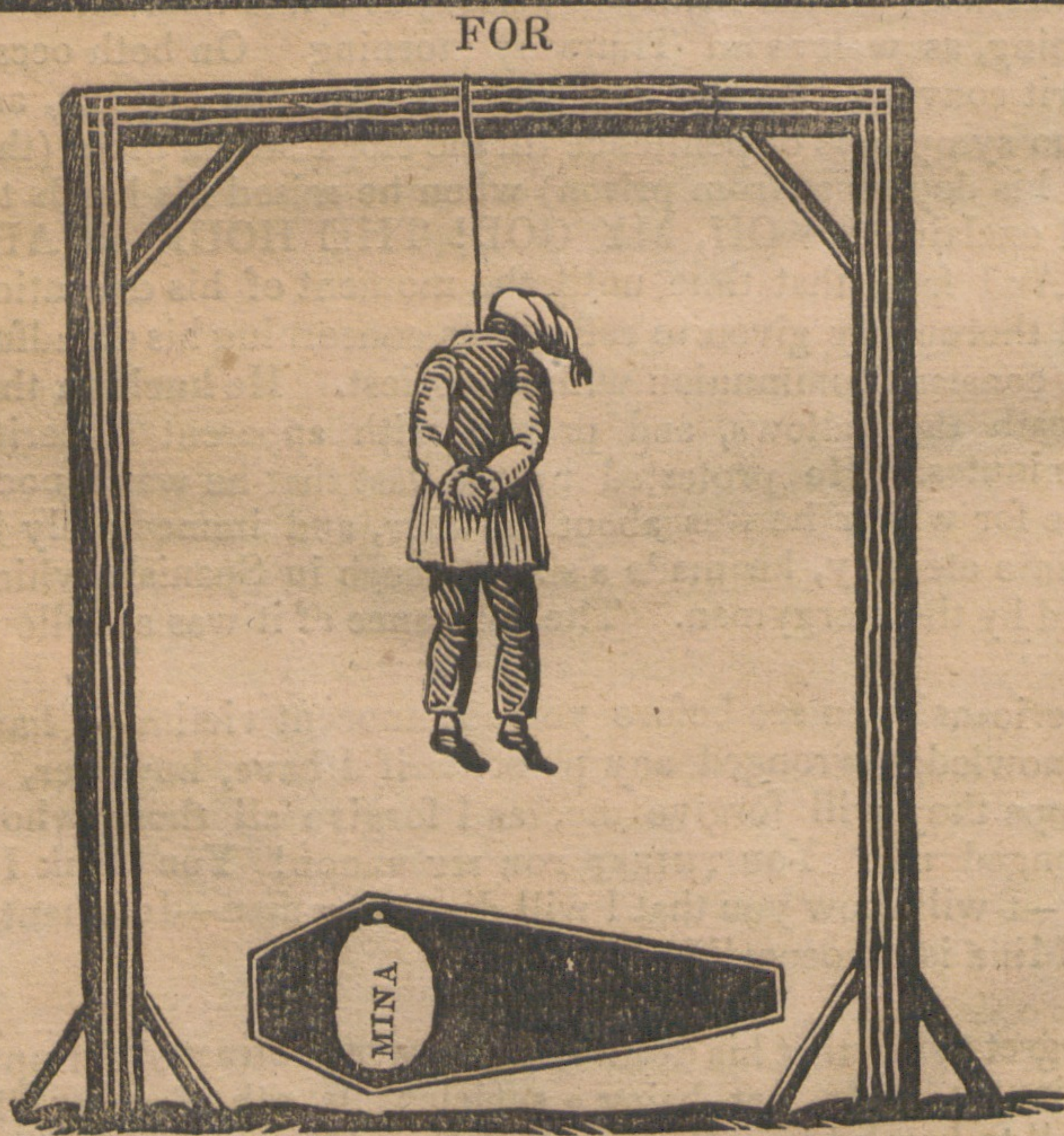
that had she appeared upon the ground, it was the opinion of many that she would immediately have been put to death.

The conduct of the sheriff throughout, was such as to have produced general satisfaction. He performed all the unpleasant duties of hangman, &c., with his own hands,

On Tuesday night last, we understand that Mina attempted to commit suicide. Having found a rusty nail in one portion of his cell, he ground it to a sharp point on the the stones, and penetrated one of the veins in his left arm, by which a great quantity of blood was emitted. After having been detected in this attempt and the wound bound up, he swallowed a large quantity of broken glass, but without having the desired effect. On being questioned with regard to these attempts, he said that his object was not to commit suicide, but to weaken himself by blood-letting, in order that his death by violence might be rendered easier.

Throughout the revolting ceremony not the slightest disturbance took place among the spectators, and an involuntary shudder passed through the bosoms of all as the murderer was precipitated into eternity.

Executed at Doylestown



Poisoning W. Chapman.

THE END OF CAROLINO ESTRADAS DE MINA.