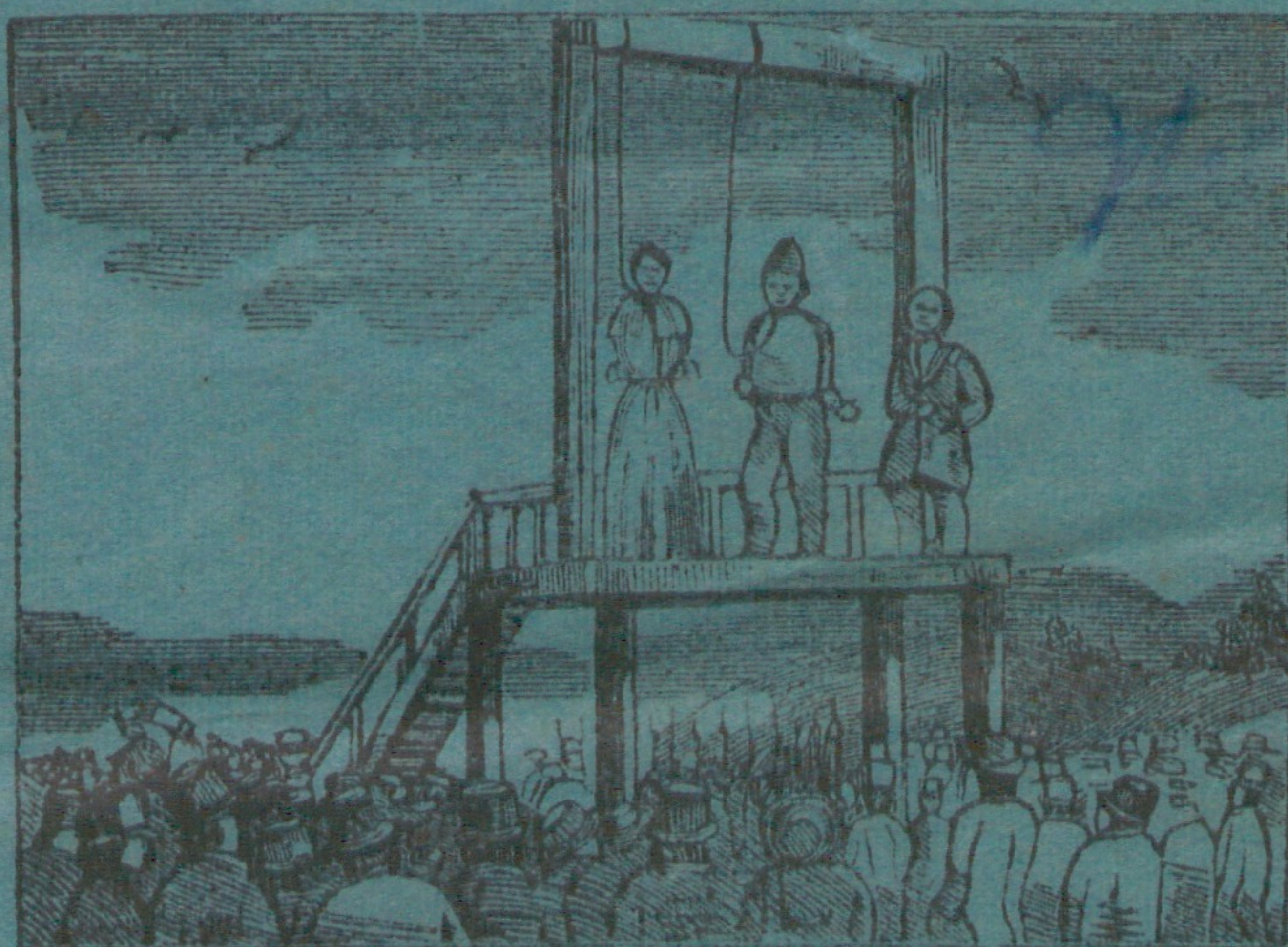


LIFE AND EXECUTION OF
GEO. SHAFTESBURY,
WHO KILLED HIS FATHER & MOTHER!

AND
MARIE LAVINE,
His Paramour, the Noted Murderess.



ALSO, THE EXECUTION OF
MADAM TIQUET,
And the Trial and Execution of
Prof. WEBSTER,
For the Murder of Dr. Geo. Parkman!

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There is an illustration on page 8
and the first page of text is page 9.

Nothing was skipped
in the scanning process.

REMEMBER ME OH! DON'T FORGET

Remember me oh! don't forget,
That you and I have ever met.

Carrie

SKETCHES OF CELEBRATED

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James B. Conant

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SHAFTESBURY KILLING THE SISTER.

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LIFE AND CRIMES

OF

GEORGE L. SHAFTSBURY.

GEORGE LAMPANAS SHAFTSBURY was the son of Lord and Lady Shaftsbury, who emigrated to the United States some years since, and who had, from their infancy up to that time, resided in England.

There are circumstances attending the career of this man, which, according to his own account, partake somewhat of the nature of the marvellous. We feel bound, however, as a true recorder of events, to state the occurrences precisely as they were given to us by him, without exaggeration, and then leave them to the reflection of the reader.

Mr. Shaftsbury, after his arrival at New York, as a matter of course, dropped his title, and enrolled himself among the citizens of the country. His first object after the arrival, was to select some location as a permanent place of residence. He finally chose a spot on the west bank of the Hudson, a few miles above the city of New York. To this spot, after suitable preparation, he retired with his wife and son.

The incidents occurring between the time of the location on the Hudson, and the school-boy days of George Lampanas not being of any great moment, we shall pass without notice.

On one occasion when the senior pupils, in company with the teacher, were making a geological survey of the palisade bank of the Hudson; for

the purpose of facilitating their operations, they made use of a rope fastened to a staff above, that they might be enabled to maintain a foot-hold, below the brink of the precipice. George watched his opportunity, and when several of them were engaged in this way, he slipped the rope from the staff and precipitated them into the river below. The result was, that one got a fractured arm, and another a fractured leg, besides being exposed to the danger of drowning.

Years passed on without any apparent improvement in the disposition and habits of George Lampanas. His father, finding that his son was not fitted for any of the finer occupations of life, concluded to give him a chance in the military profession. He therefore sought and obtained a situation for him at West Point.

For a time young George seemed pleased with his situation, and his father had strong hopes of his yet becoming a useful member of society. But alas! he was doomed to a bitter disappointment. With the love of military life came an increased thirst for pleasure, and a desire to be considered the most generous of his associates induced him to make heavy drafts upon his parents. When these drafts were not immediately complied with, he was accustomed to indulge in the most abusive language, and threats were not at all uncommon.

Mr. Shaftsbury saw with pain and mortification the evil courses of his son. He at length considered it to be his imperative duty to check his career, let the results be what they might. He therefore, on the first interview with his son, informed him, that for the future his allowance would be limited to one thousand dollars per annum, and that he should receive his remittance monthly.

The young man at the announcement made no objection to this arrangement, but when he subsequently found that his father was firm in his determination, his anger knew no bounds.

After much cogitation and reflection, he concluded to murder his parents and sister. In order to make things more sure, and to prevent the possibility of giving alarm, he took the precaution to provide himself with a quantity of chloroform. Being intimately acquainted with all the arrangements about his father's house, he had formed the plan of entering the mansion after the family had retired, and while they were locked in the soundness of sleep, to murder them each successively.

For this purpose he cautiously left West Point on the 25th of September, 1845.

He cautiously entered the house, and having ascertained that all was still, he proceeded first to the chamber of his sister. With a stealthy step he entered the apartment. He listened a moment, and her heavy breath told him that she slept. He approached the bed, turned aside the curtain, and the flickering light from his dark lantern fell across her face.

Calmly and deliberately he applied the stupefying drug. She inhaled the deadly odour, and the powers of sense and motion were lost. The bowie knife was then drawn from its hiding-

place, and the jugular veins and carotid arteries were deliberately separated, or cut asunder—and the spirit of Susan Shaftsbury was insensibly and unceremoniously dismissed from its earthly tenement.

The murderer next proceeded to the room occupied by his parents. The door was cautiously opened, and making sure that they also slept, he entered. The drug was first submitted to be inhaled by his mother, and then the bowie knife was again brought into requisition.

Having disposed of his "second customer," as he expressed himself, he next prepared to operate upon him whom he technically termed the "Old Cock of the Walk." But, unluckily for himself, as he was about to commence operations, a gust of wind from without, closed with violence a window shutter of the bedroom. The old man was awakened by the sound, and the faint light from the dark lantern instantly told him that all was not right. Quick as thought he sprang from the bed, and seized the bell pull. The young man made a lunge at his father with his bowie knife, which the old man successfully parried, and the shout of murder instantly followed.

The servants had been alarmed at the ringing of the bell, and hearing the cry and the noise in the old man's sleeping room, they unceremoniously rushed into the apartment.

Young Shaftsbury, finding himself likely to be overpowered, made a precipitate retreat. He was closely followed by the servants, and, being hard pressed, he made directly for the river. He threw himself down the palisades, and, fortunately for him, he escaped uninjured.

Boats were immediately shoved out, and although the night was dark, his pursuers were enabled to follow him, and they overtook him near the middle

of the river. After coming up with him he apparently sank. They searched awhile, and being unable to see him again, they concluded he must have drowned. They therefore returned to the mansion. But what a sight was there !

Mr. Shaftsbury, immediately on the flight of his son, examined the apartment, and the condition of his wife was discovered. On examination, he found that the veins and arteries of the neck were severed, and that life was, or soon would be, extinct. He next repaired to his daughter's chamber, in order to summon her attendance—but judge of his horror, when he discovered that she, too, had been the subject of the assassin.

Petrified with astonishment, he sank down for a moment on the nearest apology for a seat. He remained for some time in silence, with his face covered with his hands. At length a flood of tears came to his relief. He then groaned in agony. He had lost his family at a blow, and that blow had come from one who should have been the foremost to protect them.

Young Shaftsbury had not sunk, as his pursuers supposed, but had dove beneath the water to elude pursuit, and having gained the opposite shore, he made the best of his way to New York.

Undecided as to what he should do, he strolled about the city, until he found himself at the foot of Walnut Street. It is presumed that natural propensities led him to that part of the city, Walnut Street, commonly called “The Hook,” being one of the chief places of resort for women of ill-fame.

Here he lounged about until the following night, and having spent the former part of the night in carousing with the inmates of one of the brothels, he made his exit about half past twelve o'clock, with the design of secretly

leaving the city. As he approached the wharf by one of the narrow streets in that section, he discovered a female occasionally peering forth from one of the dark dens, looking up and down the street as if anxiously waiting the time when all should be quiet. Lampanus determined to watch her movements. He therefore stepped into the shade of an alley, where he could remain perfectly unobserved. After remaining in this position about an hour, he perceived the female drag something from the door, and make her way towards the wharf. Lampanas passed through the alley to the next street, and came round so as to meet her at the corner of the lower block. As they met, the female let go her charge, and made an attempt at flight. Lampanas was too quick for her, and catching her by the dress, detained her. After he had secured her, he gave her assurance that he intended no harm, and her struggles ceased.

An explanation then followed as to what she intended to do with the body—for it was nothing less than a human body that she was dragging to the wharf. At Lampanas' suggestion, she concluded to leave it where it was, and she returned to her house with Lampanas in company.

Lampanas now made it his business to find out the circumstances leading to the death of the man whom Marie Lavine (for that was the girl's name) had taken from the house.

The information gained was, that the man had been in the habit of visiting houses of ill-fame, and when he visited Marie on this occasion, it was ascertained that he had considerable money in his possession; and Marie determined, by some means, to get it.

She managed to get her victim to partake freely of alcoholic drinks, and then abstracted the money from his pocket.

After he had slept off the fumes of the liquor, he began to feel about him for his property, and, not finding it, he accused Marie of having robbed him. She denied the charge, and a quarrel ensued. He seized her by the throat, and swore that if she did not restore the money he would kill her.

Marie was not unprepared for self-defence. When she was assailed by the man, she drew a dirk from her bosom, (a weapon which she always carried,) and plunged it deep into the heart of her assailant.

The man, on receiving the blow, reeled to a settee, on the rear side of the apartment, from which he never again had the strength to rise.

When Marie Lavine saw that he was murdered, she closed the windows of her house, and kept herself locked up the remainder of the day. She did not again make her appearance, until she was observed by Lampanas, as we have already described. After obtaining the above information, Lampanas did not hesitate to relate the circumstances of his own case.

The similarity of the two cases naturally drew the two individuals together, and they mutually resolved that henceforth their career should be one. It now only remained to fix upon some course for action. After a variety of suggestions, it was remembered that a whale-ship was lying in the dock at the North river, at the foot of Fulton St., the Captain of which was advertising for whalers.

Marie was in statue equal to that of Lampanas. It was therefore resolved that Marie should dress herself in a suit of Lampanas' clothes, and that both should seek employment on board the whale-ship, which was expected to clear from the wharf on the following morning.

Lampanas then disguised himself in such a manner as to conceal his

identity, and the next morning found the pair at the captain's office, on board the whale-ship Sally Powers. Their services were accepted, and ere noon the murderer and murderess were passing down New York Bay, to the wide expanse of the Atlantic.

Lampanas, however, had no idea of submitting to the dictates of a captain. His design was, on arriving at sea, to make himself master of the ship, and then turn her to the best account. Accordingly, as soon as they were outside the Narrows, the intrigue was commenced. The crew were sounded on their sentiments of piracy, and these sentiments were distinctly noted by Lampanas and Lavine.

When the crew had been fully sounded, and Lampanas knew in whom he could most likely confide, he began to open his plans.

Those plans being sufficiently concocted, the first object of the mutineers was to get possession of the armory, to effect which it was necessary that some one connected with the conspiracy should possess himself of the key. This duty was assigned to the second mate of the vessel, who manifested himself one of the most willing members of the gang.

He accordingly suggested to the captain the propriety of keeping the muskets, etc., in proper condition for use, in case they should find it necessary on any occasion to resort to them for defence.

The captain admitted the propriety of the suggestion, and at the solicitation of the second mate, consented that the arms should be inspected and cleaned up. The key was therefore delivered to the conspirators, with orders to examine the weapons and put them in proper order—the captain very naturally thinking the present to be the most suitable time for attending to business of that nature, as the leisure

time was greater than it would be after they should arrive at the theatre of their operations.

The second mate proceeded, therefore, to inspect the gun room, and taking such weapons as were sufficient to arm the mutineers, he passed them to his accomplices, with significant orders that they should be properly cleaned. The door of the gun room was then made secure, and the mutineers assembled forward under the pretence of executing their orders. The guns were immediately charged and primed, the cutlasses girt to the waist, and the pistols inserted into the belt.

The second mate now contrived to send a great portion of the crew who were not engaged in the conspiracy, on some errand below. The mutineers then walked deliberately aft in a body, to the quarter deck, where the captain and first mate happened to be at that moment—the captain promenading the deck, and the mate looking intently to the windward—neither of them up to that moment, suspecting but that all was right. A volley from the mutineers sent them both into eternity.

The remainder of the crew were now alarmed at the report of the musketry, and simultaneously they hastened upon deck—but before they could concert any mode of action the mutineers had reloaded their weapons, and prepared for any movement which might take place. Each party stood for awhile, gazing at the other in silence. The mutineers were well armed, and out-numbered the other portion of the crew—besides, the only now surviving officer, the second mate, was among them.

Presently the second mate turned to Lampanas with an inquiring look, and the latter, immediately stepping forward towards the unarmed portion of the crew, addressed them to this effect:

“Shipmates, you see that your captain and mate has paid the last debt of nature. You see, also, that we are armed, and that we out-number you. We will give you five minutes to decide whether you will join our party, or whether you will compel us to send you on the journey which your captain and mate have just taken.”

A consultation was then held by the unarmed portion of the crew, but at the expiration of the five minutes assigned, there did not seem to be a unanimity of opinion. Some were for resisting at all hazards, others thought that prudence dictated that they should join the mutineers till a favorable opportunity of escape might offer—while the remainder could form no conclusive sentiment.

When the allotted time had expired, Lampanas again stepped forward, and ordered such as were willing to join them to move to the right—upon which order the majority moved as directed. He then ordered a plank to be extended over the gunnel, and one by one of those who were unwilling to unite with them were compelled to walk it, Lampanas alleging this to be the most economical way of disposing of them, as it was prudent to save the ammunition, and also, when people were drowned there was no blood shed.

Having cleared the ship of all but his own party, Lampanas again addressed them:

“Shipmates, we have sent to Davy Jones’ Locker the cowards who were willing to oppose our liberty; I am now your captain, and you will be guided by me. I appoint John Shepard my first mate.”

(Here the reader should be apprized that “John Shepard” was the assumed cognomen of Marie Lavine.)

On hearing this short address from Lampanas, the crew were convinced, by his energetic manner, that his posi-

tion was not to be disputed. Lampanas therefore took command of the ship, with Marie Lavine as his first mate. Marie Lavine, now Mr. Shepard.

The first object of the pirates, on obtaining possession of the vessel, was to ascertain what amount of valuables were on board. On searching the cabin, it was ascertained that there were only about five hundred dollars in gold, which the captain had brought on board for his own private use. His gold watch was valued at one hundred and fifty dollars. A watch was also taken from the mate, valued at about one hundred dollars.

The object of Lampanas on this occasion was not the booty which he expected to obtain, so much as to free himself from the restraint in which he was placed—and to change the destination of the voyage. The vessel contained nothing further than that already discovered, except the clothing which had been laid in store for the sailors, and the ordinary ship provisions.

It was now necessary to determine the future course to be pursued. Accordingly, Lampanas summoned his crew for a council. After considerable deliberation, it was decided that the ship was entirely too clumsy for piratical purposes, and their best policy would be to run her sufficiently near the coast to enable the crew to disembark with safety, scuttle her, and leave her to her fate.

The next important point was the part of the coast to be approached. It was finally concluded that the banks of Newfoundland should be the point of destination, and the ship was kept away in that direction.

It was the opinion that the crew could easily pass themselves off as fishermen on arriving at the island of Newfoundland, and by representing themselves as having lost their vessel

by shipwreck, remove all suspicion which might be attached to them. When they arrived within sight of the Banks, the destruction of the ship was immediately attended to. Each man took as much of the clothing which was on board as suited his purposes; a scanty supply of provisions was lowered into the long boat, and then the work of scuttling commenced. Several planks were started from the bottom, the masts were cut away, and everything done to give the vessel the appearance of a perfect wreck,—nor did they leave her until she was well settled beneath the water.

The whole crew were now embarked on board the long boat, and pursued, or rather continued, their course to the island for which they had set out.

Having arrived on the coast of Newfoundland, the pirates separated, each to take care of himself, except Lampanas and Marie, who still adhered to each other—Lampanas being the only one who knew the sex of his mate.

Lampanas and his consort immediately betook themselves to the town of St. Johns, on the south-eastern part of the island. Here they sustained themselves for awhile on the small amount of funds which they had brought from New York, in connexion with what they had obtained from the whaleman. But these funds at length began to grow short; it was therefore necessary for them to look about them and fix upon some method for their support. The most feasible project was that of a gambling house.

St. Johns is a great resort of fishermen from the vessels which frequent the Banks. Many of these fishermen are fond of tippling, gaming, and carousing.

Lampanas rightly thought that he might reap a rich harvest by preying upon them. He therefore rented a



SHAFTESBURY SEEING MARIA LAVINE DRAGGING THE MURDERED MAN.

suitable tenement, and the hospitality of the new host, and the beauty of the new hostess, were the prominent subjects of comment among the fishermen. All resorted to the new porter house, and the health of Marie Lavine was drank in many a bumper.

A private room was set apart for the purpose of gambling, which soon became not only the resort of the common sailors, but that of the captains and the most distinguished individuals of the town.

No one could resist an invitation from Lampanas, to pay him a visit—an invitation which he always gave in so bland and affable a manner.

On one occasion, a seaman, having a family in St. Johns, was discharged from his vessel with the sum of one hundred dollars, and repaired to the "New Porter House," and in a few hours lost the whole.

The destitution of the wife caused her to prefer a charge to the police, and the matter was immediately taken in hand. The character of the house was inquired into and the gamblers routed.

To make sure that there was no mistake in the matter, several police officers entered the house in the disguise of gamblers, and when the company had assembled, and the games were in full operation, they discovered themselves and made several arrests. Lampanas jumped from the second story window, and Marie Lavine scaled the wall from the back yard. Thus ended the "New Porter House."

The final result was, that Lampanas and his consort found it rather expedient for them to leave the place with all possible speed. They took passage on board the schooner Anthony, which was then about clearing for Quebec. Nothing of note occurred during the passage to Quebec, and immediately on their arrival they took passage on

board the steamer Ellen Sands, for Montreal. The passage to Montreal was perfectly quiet, and our pair of young refugees soon found themselves in the heart of that city, each dressed in male attire.

George and Marie concluded it best not to wait for another exhaustion of funds before commencing business. The finale to the affair in Newfoundland having been so disastrous, they resolved to change their profession. The proximity to the line between Canada and the United States opened a new field for their operations. The constant importation of ponies from Canada into the United States, induced them to enter into the horse trade, and in order to advance their interest, they deemed it proper to change their characters, that is, transform their attire from male into female.

Female dresses, and all the paraphernalia of a female wardrobe were obtained. Being thus prepared, they took leave of the boarding house which they obtained on their arrival in the city, and established themselves, or, rather, took rooms at the Hotel de Pierre. At this place they appeared as females, the male attire being reserved to be used on suitable occasions.

It was resolved that Lavine should procure the horses, and that Lampanas should dispose of them—and that they might the more securely screen themselves from detection, they also resolved to have no accomplices. Lavine, whenever engaged in collecting horses, was to assume the character of a man, and on other occasions to return to her female garb. Lampanas, owing to the circumstance that he was somewhat known at New York, (the designed mart for the horses,) was in all cases to assume the character of a woman, and when traveling with or selling horses, to be accompanied by a

trusty servant, who should transact the business according to the direction of Lampanas.

This servant was not to be in attendance at the residence of Lampanas, as it was desirable not to let him into the secret proceedings. He was to be under constant pay, but to reside in a different section of the city, and when his services were wanted, to be sent for. The plan being matured, operations were immediately commenced.

Lavine, accoutred in male attire, set out on her first journey of exploration, and Lampanas procured a private stable for the reception of such ponies as she might bring in.

Lavine, on leaving Montreal, traveled in a westerly direction as far as Bytown, making such observations on the road as were necessary to ensure success on her return. On her first excursion she returned with six horses, having met with opposition only in the taking of one of them.

Her plan, when she took a horse, was, before removing him from the stable, to rub him thoroughly with a preparation similar to the East India hair dye, which preparation had the effect of immediately changing the color, so that the owner could not possibly recognize him. With the horse colored, the only remaining thing essential to safety was the removing him from the stable without interruption.

The one case in which Lavine met with opposition, was that received from a farmer, who happened to return from a journey just as she was in the act of committing the theft.

The farmer did not hesitate to assault the thief, and he seized her by the collar for the purpose of securing her. Lavine remonstrated with him, told him that she was a traveller, that she had stopped for the purpose of passing the night, and that she was then in the act of taking care of her horse.

This remonstrance led the farmer to apologize, and not recognizing in the horse which Lavine had the one belonging to himself, he asked her forgiveness, and begged that she would remain and partake of his hospitality.

Lavine feigned to be offended at the treatment she had received. She swore that she would not allow herself to be thus insulted, and leading the horse from the stable, left the old man to himself.

The most of the owners who lost their horses followed on her trail, overtook, and conversed with her. But the frankness of her manner, and the impossibility of identifying the animals, placed her beyond suspicion.

The horses on being received by Lampanas, were cropped, docked, and trimmed in such a way, that even after the coloring began to fade they could not be recognized.

The animals after being rightly prepared, were taken by Lampanas (dressed in his female attire, and accompanied by his servant) to the Bull's Head, in the city of New York, at which place they were sold.

Lampanas and Lavine conducted the business of horse-stealing successfully for about one year, when it was terminated by the following circumstance:

Lavine had been confined for some little time to the house by sickness, and therefore excursions into the country had been necessarily delayed. This suspension of business caused the pockets of Lampanas, (to use his own expression) "rather too extensively occupied by emptiness." He therefore concluded it would not be amiss to commit a small depredation in town. Being familiar with the premises of one of the neighbors who owned a fine pony, he thought it prudent to make the animal available to himself.

Acting in accordance with these sen-

timents, he one night managed to enter the stable, and commenced the operation of coloring.

It chanced that the stable was so situated that the owner could see the door from his bed-room window, and at the same time the attempt at robbery was made, although past the hour of twelve, and the night very dark, he thought he distinctly saw the stable door open and a person enter. To make sure, he slipped on a pair of gum shoes, went quietly down stairs, and cautiously approached the place.

On ascertaining that the door was open, he did not enter, but went immediately in search of an officer. Having found a watchman, he related the circumstance, and retracing his steps in company with the watchman, they entered the stable together.

The sudden appearance of the two men surprised Lampanas, and they themselves were no less surprised, to find what they supposed to be a woman engaged in rubbing the horse.

The apology of Lampanas not being satisfactory, he was taken into custody.

The next morning Lampanas was arraigned before a magistrate for examination. During his examination his sex was discovered, and although nothing could be elicited which went to prove that he intended to *steal* the horse, yet on account of the mystery of his having assumed the disguise of a female, he was detained until further inquiry could be made.

After having been detained for two or three weeks, and no further evidence appearing against him, it was concluded on the part of the magistrates that it had only been his design to play a trick on the owner of the pony, by changing the animal's color.

Lampanas therefore received a severe reprimand on the impropriety of engaging in such matters, and he was

also told that for the future he would find it for his welfare to assume the garb belonging to his sex.

With this reprimand and injunction he was dismissed to concert measures for the future.

It was impossible for Lampanas to longer continue his disguise in Montreal. It became, therefore, a matter of necessity that his theatre of action should be changed.

A consultation was therefore held between himself and Lavine. Quebec was considered the most eligible place for future operations, and thither our couple repaired without delay.

In the part of the city of Quebec called the "Upper Town," stood the mansion which had been recently occupied by the Amel family. This family consisted of Lord and Lady Amel, their two sons and three daughters. It was known through the town that this family were possessed of an immense property. In fact, Lord Amel was considered the most wealthy citizen of the place. He had established a bank of his own, and his banking office was located in one part of the mansion.

Lampanas and Lavine, on arriving in town, soon became acquainted with the circumstances of this family. They therefore resolved, that, by one bold stroke, they would place themselves above want, and then retire from the world.

It was resolved, therefore, that they should make themselves acquainted with the private affairs of Lord Amel, by introducing themselves into his family as servants. After repeated applications and solicitations, Lavine was finally admitted.

It is perhaps necessary for us to mention, that in Quebec Lampanas and Lavine had concluded to pass for man and wife.

Lavine was therefore admitted as a female servant into the family of Lord

Amel. Her husband claimed the privilege of visiting her, as a matter of course.

No opportunity was omitted on the part of Lampanas and Lavine of becoming thoroughly acquainted with every part of the mansion, with the vaults of the bank, and the passages leading thereto.

The plan adopted to finish their scheme was this: That they should murder the family, remove the treasure from the bank, apply the incendiary torch, and leave the country forever; and, as Lampanas could not consider himself entirely safe in the United States, it was determined that the Atlantic should separate them from the scene of their final act of villainy. Such was the plan fixed upon by *John* and *Mary Stuart*, the names which Lampanas and Lavine had assumed in Quebec.

On the night of the 2d of December, at about two o'clock, Lampanas and Lavine proceeded to the execution of their plot.

The first chamber entered was that of Lord Amel. Lavine applied the chloroform, and Lampanas followed with the bowie knife. Lord and Lady Amel were successfully despatched. The sons then shared the fate of their parents, and the murder of the daughters closed the scene of assassination.

The coin from the bank and the valuables from the house were now removed to a place prepared by Lampanas. A lot of combustibles were then placed in the centre of the hall, and the match applied.

In about an hour after the application of the match, the fire was discovered, and the flames were soon extin-

guished, but not until the whole interior of the building was consumed.

On examination, after the fire was extinguished, the remains of human bodies were found within the walls, and the members of the family were all missing.

The police were soon on the alert, it being sufficiently evident that robbery, arson and murder had been committed in this case, and the keen eye of justice was searching every corner of the city.

Lampanas and Lavine had disguised themselves in such a manner that they could not possibly be recognized. For some days they thus lived secure from apprehension.

One day Lampanas went into the street for the purpose of procuring some milk, inadvertently taking with him one of the small silver pitchers formerly used at the mansion. The milkman noticed the pitcher, and he thought it did not precisely accord with the appearance of the dwelling from which Lampanas came. The circumstance was mentioned to one of the police, and a search was immediately instituted. One or two articles was discovered, bearing the name of Amel. Lampanas and Lavine were consequently arrested, and it was ascertained that neither were dressed in the appropriate garb of their sex. They were compelled to exchange dresses, and lo! they were immediately recognized as Mr. and Mrs. Stuart.

They were both tried at the first session of the Court, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the 7th day of June, 1850, which sentence was carried into effect.



MADAM TIQUET.

LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF MADAM TIQUET.

THIS lady was the daughter of Monsieur Carlier, a bookseller at Metz, who was so fortunate in trade, that he left behind him a million of French livres, or 50,000*l*. She lost her father when she was but fifteen years old, having none to share with her this great fortune, except a younger brother. Her person was in every respect lovely; she had a fine face, attractive eyes, a majestic look, fine air, tall in stature, and perfectly shaped. Her natural qualifications were shining, and they had received all the embellishments which could be derived from education. Thus accomplished, her only fault seemed to be a haughtiness in behavior, and an arrogance in words, which did not become her birth.

Among her numerous admirers was M. Tiquet, counsellor of parliament. He might in all probability have sighed with a train of hopeless lovers, if he had not made use of art in love, as well as in law; he practiced on an aunt, who had a great ascendancy over his fair mistress; and by a present of four thousand livres, so effectually persuaded her of his passion, that she was continually speaking to her niece in his praise. Having observed in the young lady herself an extravagant fondness for magnificence and expense, he one day took an opportunity of presenting her with a fine nosegay of flowers, intermixed with diamonds, to the value of fifteen thousand livres. These dazzled her eyes, and

wounded her heart; that is to say, they induced her to prefer M. Tiquet to the rest of her lovers, because she looked on him to be the most rich and generous of them all.

The aunt improved the kind sentiments she entertained for this gentleman; while he, on the other hand, never examined the temper or qualities of his mistress, but believing all things about her were as fair as her person, resolved at all events to marry her if he could gain her consent. Assiduities like his are seldom continued long, without producing their effect; the lady was not more inexorable than the rest of her sex; her aunt's lectures and M. Tiquet's presents, at length subdued her heart, or, to speak more properly, procured her hand, which, with great seeming tenderness, she gave to M. Tiquet.

The first months of their marriage were full of smiles, and overflowed with joys; the lady was delighted with her new husband; M. Tiquet spoke in raptures of his wife, and, to crown all, she brought him at one birth a son and a daughter, to be the pledges of their love.

But this marriage, consummated without consideration, little answered the expectations of either of the parties. Madam Tiquet thought of nothing but her husband's riches, and how she might waste them in subserviency to her pleasures. The counsellor was so taken up with the beauty and fortune

of his wife, that he made no question of her virtue, which, to his cost, he found afterwards was a point he ought to have considered. The lover thought his mistress rich; thus far he was right. His mistress thought the same of him; in this she was wrong. Here lay the source of their misfortunes.

The happy days over, the excessive expenses of Madam Tiquet obliged her husband to endeavor to set some bounds to them, though against his will. The *Sieur Mongeorge*, captain in the guards, a person who had all the qualities of a fine gentleman, so dazzled the eyes of Madam Tiquet, that her husband seemed odious; and she and this officer quickly indulged themselves in the criminal passion they had for each other. The jealousy of her husband, excited by these proceedings, increased in Madam Tiquet the aversion she had conceived for her spouse.

In the midst of all this trouble, Madam Tiquet knew how to preserve appearances, and to behave herself in such a manner, that she was well received in the best company, where she expressed herself in conversation in so lively and elevated a manner, that no one had the least idea of her foibles.

M. Tiquet was over head and heels in debt, and his debts were increased by the expenses incurred by his marriage. He was now exposed to the pursuit of his creditors, who, as is usual in such cases, were for being paid all at once. This circumstance, added to his constantly watching his wife's steps, in order to interrupt her pleasures, raised her hatred to such a pitch, that it turned at last to fury, and she resolved to have him assassinated.

She had some knowledge of a vile character, named *Augustus Cattelain*, whose business was to attend strangers while they stopped at Paris. To this man she gave a considerable sum

of money, and promised him more, in case he would take upon himself to be the minister of her vengeance. They took their measures wrong, and missed striking the blow aimed at M. Tiquet, as he came home one evening, notwithstanding they had drawn in several persons to way-lay him.

Madam Tiquet still persisted; she gave Cattelain and the porter, whom she had also bribed, a larger sum of money, to bury in oblivion the past; giving them to understand in the mean time, that it might cost them their lives if they spoke of it. M. Tiquet, who suspected that his porter favored his wife's commerce with the *Sieur de Mongeorge*, discharged him, and took care of the key himself. He kept his door always shut at night, and no one could get in without speaking to him. When he went out he carried it in his pocket, and when he went to bed he put it under his pillow; Monsieur and Madam Tiquet had by this time separate beds and separate apartments, so they never saw each other but at the table.

For three years together they lived in this manner, preserving constantly a sullen silence; their behavior, however, being of such a nature, that these mute senses sometimes conveyed as strong ideas as if there had been a great deal of noise between them. In this space of time she gave directions to a valet-de-chambre of her husband's, to carry him a porringer of broth, which was poisoned. The fellow, suspecting something, made a false step, and threw it down; he afterwards desired leave to quit his service, and as soon as he left the house, he made no secret of the iniquitous affair he had discovered. This irritated the lady so much that she determined to find out a short remedy, by recurring to her first project.

It happened that M. Tiquet went

to pay a visit to a neighbor of his, one Madam de Villemur, and staid there pretty late. His servants setting up for him, heard several pistol shots in the street before the door; upon which, running out in a hurry, they found their master assassinated, and weltering in his blood. He desired that they would carry him back to Madam de Villemur's, which was done; and his domestics then went to acquaint their lady. She, pretending great surprise, went immediately to the house where he was, to inquire how he did, but that was all she could do; for he desired that she might not enter the room where he was, at which she affected some concern. He had received three wounds, but none of them were mortal.

The commissary of that quarter of the town came to see and examine M. Tiquet, as soon as his wounds were dressed. The first question he asked him was, "What enemies have you?" The gentleman answered, "I know of none except my wife."

This answer confirmed the suspicions of the world, which, as soon as the affair was known, fell immediately upon her. She did not, however, betray the least sign of guilt; but manifested a constancy scarce to be accounted for. She went next day to the Countess D'Aunoy, where, though all the company observed her, she not only appeared serene, but exercised her wit as much as usual. The countess, wishing to put her to the test, asked her if M. Tiquet had not some suspicion of the person who caused him to be assassinated? Madam Tiquet answered, "Alas! he is so unjust as to lay it upon me!"

These hints were repeated to her, from time to time, until the eighth day, when a Theatine came hastily into her chamber and addressed her thus:—

"Madam, there is no time to be lost;

in a few moments you will be apprehended; I have brought you one of the habits of my order; get it on; slip down stairs; there is a sedan waits, which will carry you to a place where there is a post-chaise, in which you may go immediately to Calais, and from thence to England, till we see what turn things will take."

"Such measures," replied Madam Tiquet, "are proper for the guilty, innocence is everywhere secure. These reports are spread by my husband, to prejudice me in the eyes of the world, and to intimidate me so far as to leave my country, that he may get my fortune into his hands; but his skill shall fail him; I am not frightened; I will fall into the hands of the law, for I doubt not but the law will do me justice."

The next day Madam de Senonville came to see her, and when she would have gone away, Madam Tiquet detained her; saying, "I shall presently be arrested by the officers of justice, and I would not have them find me alone." She had scarcely uttered the words, when the *Sieur Deffita*, lieutenant-criminal entered the room. Madam Tiquet arose, and paid him her compliments with great gravity. "You needed not, sir," said she, "have brought this mighty escort! I never had any intention to fly, and if you had come alone, I should have gone with you wherever you were pleased to carry me."

After taking her leave of Madam de Senonville, she went down stairs with the lieutenant-criminal, and stepped with much alacrity into the coach.

Augustus Cattelain put himself into the hands of justice, making an open confession, that, three years before, Madam Tiquet had engaged him in a conspiracy to murder her husband, in which also her porter was concerned. For this offence she incurred a capital

punishment, and the judges of the Chatelet, on the 3d of June, 1699, passed sentence upon her and upon the porter, by which she was adjudged to have her head cut off, and he to be hanged. Augustus Cattelain, notwithstanding his being an evidence, was condemned to the galleys for life, a just sentence on so notorious a villain.

M. Tiquet, being cured of his wounds, went to Versailles, accompanied by his two children, and threw himself at the feet of the king. "Sire," said he, "I implore your mercy for Madame Tiquet; be not more severe than God himself, who doubtless has pardoned her on her repentance. Has your justice been more offended than I? Yet I freely forgive her. As her crime, then, is done away, do not, Sire, inflict death for repentance." The King, however, was inexorable; nevertheless, he granted to M. Tiquet all the effects of his wife, which would otherwise have fallen to the crown, that his own and his children's circumstances might be made more easy. The brother of this unhappy woman, who was a captain in the guards, as well as the Sieur Mongeorge, used all their interest to save her. At last his majesty yielded; but the Archbishop of Paris, the famous Cardinal de

Noailles, interposed, and told him, that if such a crime escaped with impunity, it would become frequent; that the security of married men's lives depended on the death of Madam Tiquet; since the grand penitentiary's ears were already stunned with the confessions of women, who charged themselves with having attempted their husband's lives. This remonstrance determined the king, who declared that Madam Tiquet should be made an example.

When brought before the lieutenant-criminel, he exhorted her to confess her crime, and name her accomplices, that she might escape the torture. She refused at first; but, after they had given her the first pot of water, she acknowledged all. They asked her if the Sieur de Mongeorge had any knowledge of this affair; upon which she cried out, "Alas! if I had communicated the least title of it to him, I should have lost his esteem beyond retrieving."

Though Madam Tiquet was forty-two years old when she was executed, her beauty was not in the least decayed; and, as she died in full health and vigor, her face retained an agreeable air even after her head was struck off.

SKETCHES OF CELEBRATED

SKETCH OF THE TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF PROFESSOR JOHN W. WEBSTER, FOR THE MURDER OF DR. GEORGE PARKMAN,

In Boston, Mass., on the 23d Nov., 1849.

On the 26th of November, 1849, the citizens of Boston were astounded with the intelligence that Dr. *George Parkman*, a distinguished citizen, was missing, and had not been seen for several days. His well-known character for punctuality, and steadiness of habits, rendered it certain that something uncommon had happened him, as he was never known to leave his family for any length of time without previously giving them notice.

A vigorous search was made for him by the whole Police force, assisted by many private individuals, during the whole of the succeeding week without avail, and reports that he had been seen journeying in the country, caused search to be made in many of the surrounding towns, as well as in the city. At length he was traced through several streets to the Medical Hospital in Grove street, where he called on Prof. John W. Webster, on the 23d inst., and was never seen afterwards.

Suspicion was excited in the mind of Ephraim K. Littlefield, janitor of the Medical College, that Prof. Webster knew more about the affair than any one else, from his extraordinary conduct during the week from the 23d to the 30th November, and from his

keeping his door locked, and having large fires in his laboratory, after telling him that he needed none, and enquiries which were put to him by Webster, respecting the situation of the vault where the remains of the dead bodies of the College were deposited after dissection, and from the constant running of the Cochituate water, and his being at work nearly all night, circumstances which never before occurred since his connection with the College. Littlefield hinted his suspicions to Dr. Bigelow and others, and told them that he intended to make a hole through the wall into the vault of Prof. Webster's private privy, as there was no other communication with it, and as the Professor always kept the key in his pocket, or left it hanging in his laboratory. They advised him to do so, as the reports which were in circulation respecting Dr. P.'s never having left the College after having entered it on the 23d, reflected heavily upon the whole faculty, and should be cleared up. So strong was the suspicion of the public that Dr. P. was murdered in the College, that 2 or 3 searches were made before Littlefield determined to examine the privy, and the military had to be kept in readi-

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ness, in case of violence against the institution, as they had threatened to tear it down.

Littlefield managed, with great difficulty, to break into the vault of the privy, while his wife kept guard, and found a part of the remains of a human being suspended by fish-hooks, made into a grapnel, which was afterwards proved to have belonged to Webster, and immediately informed his friends, who caused another search to be made in his private laboratory, when the remaining portion of the body was found, which, when put together, constituted a person of the same height and size, without the head, as Dr. George Parkman, and with the last portion found, Dr. Webster's knife was also found, which was identified. The fact of Webster's being a Professor of Chemistry, precluded the idea that the body found was placed there for the purpose of dissection, and left no doubt but that it was the body searched for.

On the strength of these discoveries, a warrant was immediately issued, and placed in the hands of two officers, who proceeded at once to his residence in Cambridge, and arrested him. The officers pretended that they wanted to make further search in the Medical College, when they called at his house for him, (probably to save the feelings of his family,) and then took him immediately to prison. When he discovered his arrest at the jail-office, he suddenly thrust a quantity of strichnine into his mouth, for the purpose of poisoning himself, but did not succeed.

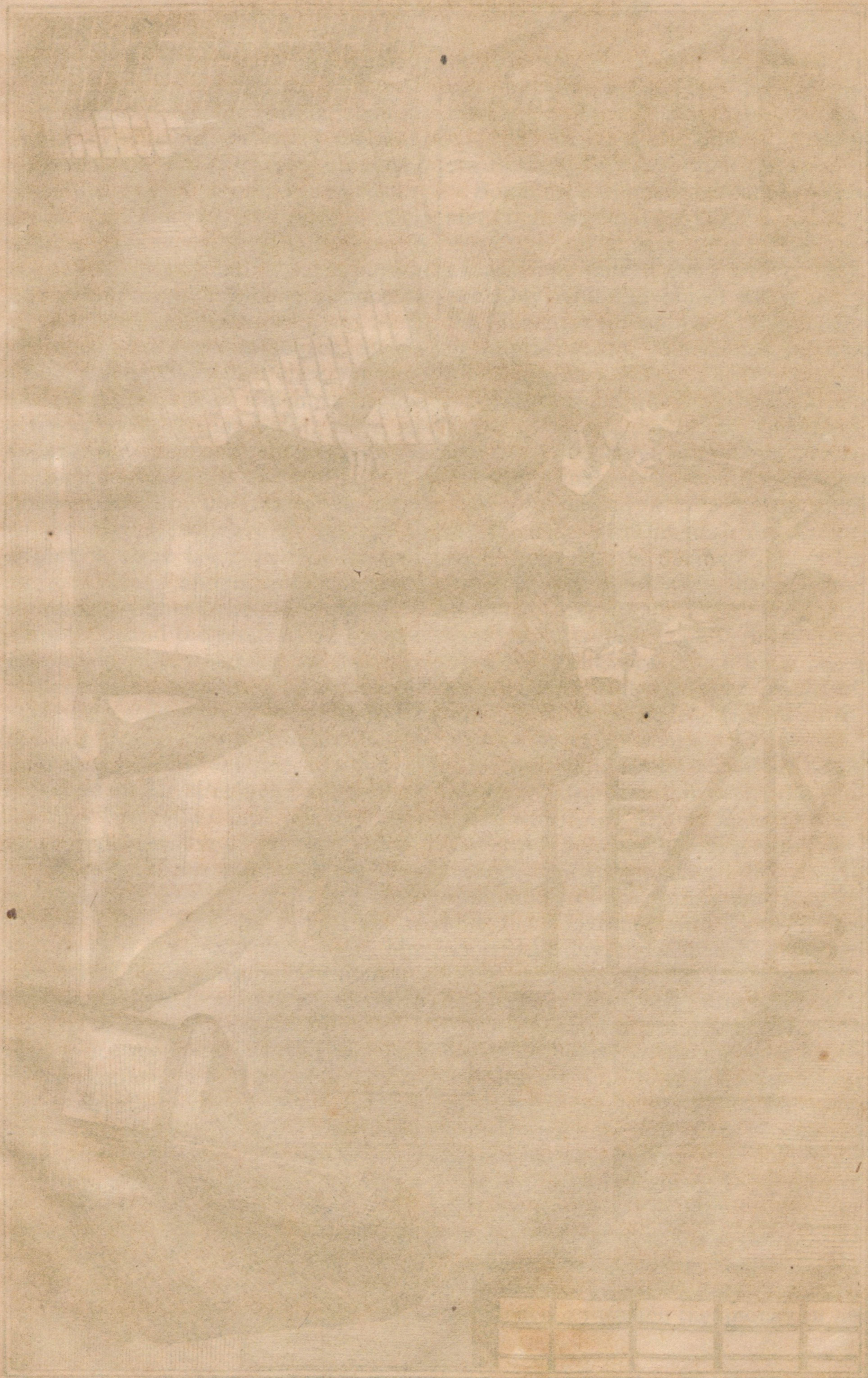
The high character of Webster, and the supposition that he was incapable of committing such an inhuman murder, caused many unjust suspicions against Mr. Littlefield, and many of the newspapers teemed with false theories derogatory to him; but cool reflection, we think, has convinced every one, that Mr. L. done no more than

his duty to the community required of him. Many thought that the large reward offered, (\$3,000) might have tempted him to have placed the body where it was found, but a little reflection will show that this was impossible, under the circumstances, and the proof elicited at the trial, we think, shows conclusively that Prof. Webster must have been the person who committed this outrageous murder.

In a furnace, in the laboratory, was found the jaw and portions of the skull of a human being, which had laid at the bottom and escaped destruction by coming in contact with the cold air. These remains were proved at the trial to have belonged to Dr. Parkman, by comparing the jaw with a mould which Dr. Keep had preserved when he had manufactured false teeth for him, and some false teeth which were found in the furnace were also sworn to by Dr. Keep and Dr. Noble, his assistant, so that no doubt was left on the minds of the jury that the head of Dr. Parkman had been burned in the furnace, and that these were his remains. [The jaw of Dr. Parkman was a very singular one, and probably another like it could not have been found among a million others.]

The evidence of the whole medical faculty went to show that the body found was the exact size and height of Dr. Parkman, and that it could not have been there for the purposes of dissection, as all the bodies used for that purpose are prepared in a peculiar manner; besides, the place where it was found had never been used for the purpose, neither had Webster ever professed to have understood the art of dissection.

Mr. Waterman testified that Dr. Webster called on him about the time of the murder, and ordered a large tin box made, with strong handles, which he could solder up himself, and stated





that he wished it made strong, as it was to hold heavy articles.

A hardware dealer identified the fish-hooks, by which a portion of the body was suspended in the privy, as having been purchased of him by Webster; and a dealer in twine testified that he also purchased the twine of him. A towel was also found with a portion of the body, with Webster's name on it.

During the time of search at the Colleges, the Chief of Police received several letters, one of which was signed "*Civis*," which, no doubt, were intended to divert his attention from the College, and advised him to search the houses owned by the deceased, as well as the privies, which were proved by experts to have been written by Webster. These, among other circumstances, together with the prisoner's admission, and the proof of others that he was with Webster at the Medical College on the day of the murder, and was never seen after, induced the jury to bring in a verdict of *Guilty*.

Webster, in his defence, stated, that he called at Dr. Parkman's house on the 22d November, and left word for him to call the next day at the College, and to bring a mortgage with the notes of his indebtedness to him, as he wished to pay him. That he did call, and that he paid him, and was leaving him without a receipt, when he called his attention to the fact, and he returned and abruptly scratched *paid* across the note with a reed pen, and said he would go to Cambridge and have the mortgage cancelled immediately. He then left him hurriedly, and he never saw him afterwards. [Experts testified that the word *paid* was in the handwriting of Webster.]

It was clearly proved on the trial that Webster had not the money to pay Dr. Parkman, (from the sale of his lecture tickets, as averred,) as the

money was all shown to have been disposed of before the day of the murder, as it had been deposited and checked out of the Cambridge Bank regularly in favor of other debtors.

Some time after his sentence, Webster confessed that he killed Dr. Parkman, but that it was done in the heat of passion, after great provocation, probably with the object of inducing the Governor to commute his sentence to imprisonment, but in this he was unsuccessful.

His statement was that Dr. Parkman called on him on the 23d of November, and demanded payment; when he confessed his inability to comply with his terms, he called him a villain, and many other hard names, and threatened him with a dismissal from his Professorship, and said that he had obtained his situation for him, and could and would take it from him. That in the heat of blood, he grasped a grape-vine that was near his hand, and in passion struck him with it, which caused his death.

Certain statements which he made in his confession, however, did not agree with some known facts, and the Governor declined the Executive clemency, notwithstanding the urgent application of his family and friends, and the Governor and Council appointed Friday, the 30th day of August, 1850, as the day for his execution.

The circumstances attending this extraordinary trial, and the testimony adduced, conduces to the conclusion that it *must have been premeditated*, as Webster and Dr. Parkman had previously quarrelled, and hard words had passed between them.

Webster had promised Dr. Parkman that he would settle with him on the receipt of his funds from the sale of the tickets to his private lectures. Dr. P. had called on his treasurer, and threatened to trustee the money in his

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hands, and he had informed Webster of it, and wished him to withdraw it, which he did. At that time, (the 22d instant,) he told his treasurer that he would hear no more from him, as he had settled with him. If he had not calculated to murder him at this time, he certainly knew that he would hear of him, as he said he would see him again shortly.

His getting the tin-box made *before* the murder, his purchase of the twine and fish-hooks to hang the body in the privy *before* the murder, and his appointment with Dr. Parkman, and request *that he should bring along the notes*, when he had not the means to pay them, all warrant the conclusion that the murder was *premeditated*; and although many thought it was a case of manslaughter at the time of confession, we think that few could now be found who have not since concluded as we have.

At the trial an *alibi* was set up, and several persons were found who testified that they saw Dr. Parkman in the streets after 3 o'clock on the evening of the 23d instant, but the Attorney General proved that a gentleman from Worcester was in the city on that day who resembled Dr. Parkman, and it fell to the ground.

A great number of the most respectable citizens of Cambridge, (among them the President of the College,) and many of the Professors, testified to the prisoner's former good character; but the evidence was so strong

and conclusive, that the jury were compelled to convict him.

THE EXECUTION.

The morning of the 30th of August, 1850, arrived, and a vast number of persons occupied every roof and window in the neighborhood of the Leve-rett Street Jail, that could be obtained by favor or money. Thousands, who could not obtain a place to gratify their morbid curiosity, surrounded the jail-yard with not the most remote chance of having their curiosity gratified, and staid during the whole melancholy ceremony.

A few minutes before eleven o'clock, the Sheriff and posse repaired to the cell of the condemned man, and informed him that he must prepare himself for execution. He was found religiously engaged with his minister, who repaired with him to the scaffold by his request, and continued with him until he was swung off. After prayers, and at a few minutes before 12, he was pinioned, and the rope placed around his neck, when his minister asked him if he had anything to communicate before his execution, when he said—"My punishment is just!" thus gainsaying all that he had previously said, as it could not have been just if he had only been guilty of manslaughter. The cap was drawn over his face, the drop fell, and Professor Webster was launched into eternity.

