



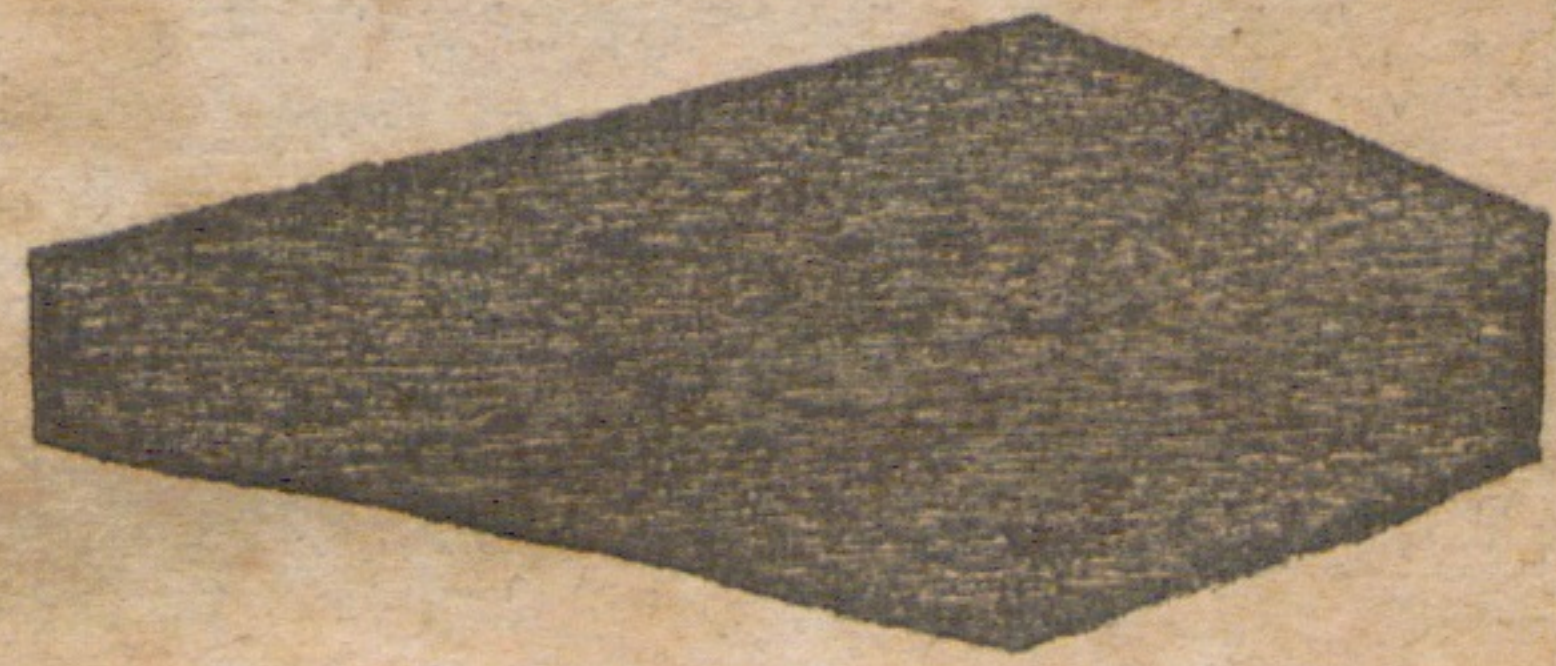
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No. 4.

THE  
**CONFESSION**  
OF  
**MITNA,**  
**THE SPANIARD,**  
WHO WAS EXECUTED AT DOYLESTOWN, PA.  
*On the 21st June, 1832,*  
FOR THE  
**Murder of William Chapman,**  
**IN WHICH IS INCLUDED,**  
A STATEMENT OF HIS  
**SEDUCTION OF FIVE WOMEN.**

Written by himself in Spanish and translated into English.



[This is considered one of the most interesting works of the kind extant.]

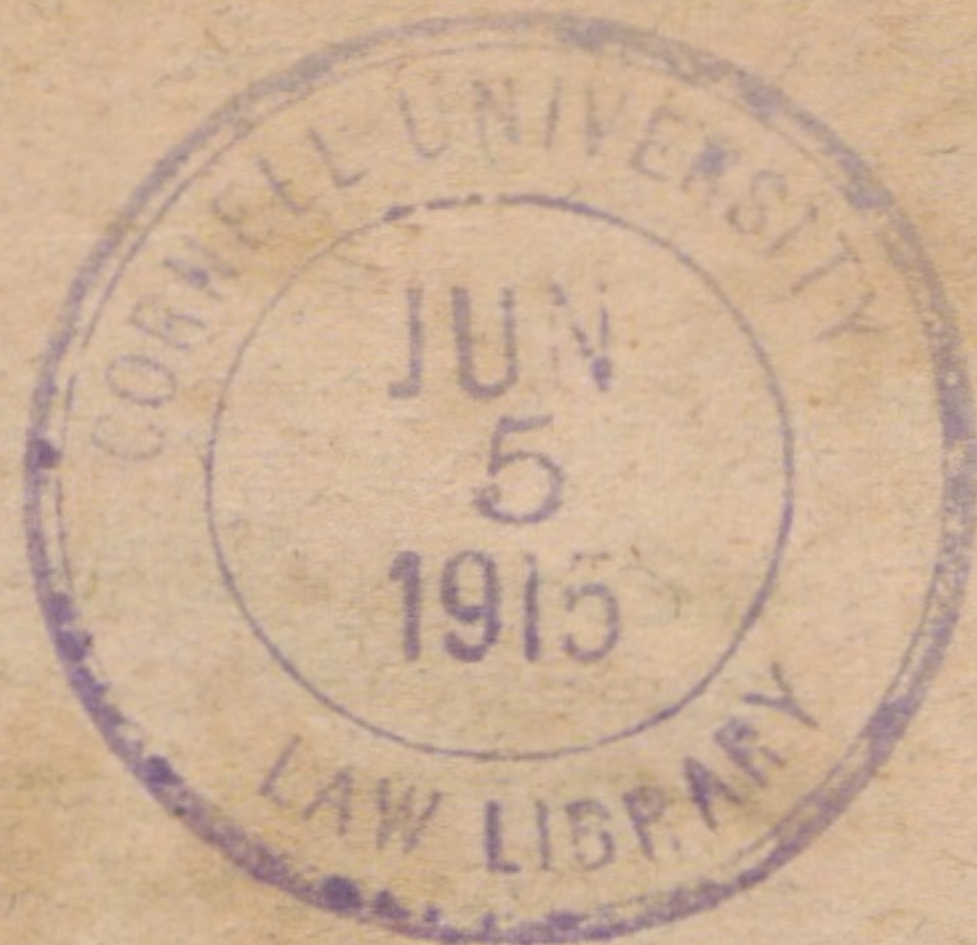
**SECOND EDITION.**

DOYLESTOWN, PA.  
PRINTED FOR THE PUBLISHER.  
1832.



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# CONFESSION

OF

## CAROLINO ESTRADAS DE MINA.

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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 into light a male infant; this occurrence took place on the 20th 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.

[We will pass over the early part of the history of Mina, as affording little to amuse or instruct the general reader, and continue the account from the time he reached this country. Having been engaged in an attempt to revolutionize the island of Cuba, in favour of the Constitution, he was defeated with his party, and retired to a distant estate belonging to his father, where he was secreted until an opportunity offered to make his escape to the United States, there to remain until things should become tranquil.]

He says—My father gave me 5000 dollars in doubloons, a coffer of jewels, fine pearls, diamonds, emeralds, &c. which in all amounted to \$15000; a gold watch which was musical, with two gold chains joined together, and he told me 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 2000 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 those 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 Carolino 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 or uneasy, that all this could pass in secret and no body 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 her house until he had effected the ruin of this damsel.

In order not to swell this work to an inordinate size, and as it is presumed the preceding 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 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 to lie concealed beneath the bed until the dead of night; and 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 intimate 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 the 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 heard of 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 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 daughter. She was a perfect beauty—and he having obtained consent of the father to marry her if he could gain her heart, made her splendid and costly presents, and at last prevailed on 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 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 surprise 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 concluded 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 so much respected as herself; and she, thinking this was the better plan, resolved to adopt it, and accordingly told Carolino not to fail to return to dinner, because she had prepared an unusually splendid one, and wished to communicate something to him immediately 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 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, shortly to return 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 bow 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 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 tho't 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 thro' 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 money would have that effect, because she had frequently 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 had left the room he had given them a pair of pearl ear-rings, 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 deposited 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 tore 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 of 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 unfor-



fortunate 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 jailor, that he should watch him with severity, because he was greatly disposed to evil; but the jailor 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 never was reprimanded once by the superintendant, for he was not inclined to vice and never would associate with his fellow prisoners in infringing the rules of the gaol, 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 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 Andalusia, 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, determined to proceed to Andalusia on foot, and he left the city at four o'clock in the afternoon and walked until 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 him 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 6 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 shew 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 not to 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 never could 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 a servant, to preserve the reputation of a woman, still he could not consent to do it. Mrs. C. then explained that he was not to be a menial: and Carolino, after reflecting, said, that in order to save her reputation, and not to 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 biscuits, 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 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 biscuits 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 a Mexican; change your name into that of Espossy Mina; say that you are a 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 that you may learn it by heart.—Carolino said that it was his intention to go to Buonaparte's the next day, as he understood that 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 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 their return for 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 till an answer would be 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 the subject, he looked 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. C. 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 villany 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 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 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 neighbourhood 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 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. Chapman 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 his 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 she 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 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, an 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 evening, 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 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 would never war. Amidst his burst of fury at the sight of the wounds, and 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 bureaus, &c. he took the keys, and going into the large apartment in the second story of the house, he opened a clothes-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 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 that her name was



Miss Wilson. 3. Her having said she was not a married woman. 4. Her endeavouring 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 possession all the articles which he found in her bureau.

He returned the articles to their original station, and resolved to conceal from Mrs. C. what he 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 closing 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 a long 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 cajoling 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 for ever, 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 shown 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 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 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 a miserable life he caused her to lead, but principally to marry Carolino.

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 imposter, but a fine clever fellow." The sister naturally enquired 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, endeavored 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 *protege*, 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 would 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 cinnamon, 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 jailor 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 jailor 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 out-



er 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 jailor. 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 stopt at a shop to buy a pair, but he was immediately recognized, and the by-standers 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.

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.

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

The hardened rocks  
Weep with transparent tears,  
The crazy birds  
Feel for the death of Mina.

The sun clothes his ray in mourning  
With a black veil,  
And even the fish of the sea  
Feel 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.



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.

He who knew him not,  
Disregards him entirely;  
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 placed at 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  
Scratiso a un cabello 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, pavaroso bajo orfeo.  
Por lograr a Euridis, querida,  
Cada cual demostro su amor sinsero.  
y yo que devo aser quando teguero.



#### 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 10,000

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



people were present, and, we are pleased to state, there were not more than 100 females in this vast concourse. The culprit was taken from the prison at half past 9 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 city preceded the dearborne, and immediately after it, about twenty persons, assistants and friends of the Sheriff.—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 apparently 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, 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 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.