

Translation.

Military Prison, Madrid, 24/8/99.

Sir,-

After many wanderings, I am now convinced that I have found in you a relation ~~of~~ of my deceased wife, whom I have futilely sought for, for the past year in order to entrust to you ^{an important} ~~secret~~ secret.

The events which have occurred in the Island of Cuba, and my high position in connection with the management of affairs, have made it easy for me to accumulate a fortune of 1,500,000 francs, which by a fortunate circumstance, I have been able to place in safety, depositing it in a Bank of America, payable to the bearer of the receipt, accompanied by the countersign agreed upon.

Being in prison, I am in need of your personal service, in order to draw out the deposit, and to take charge of my little daughter, until my term shall have expired or my conviction shall be quashed. If as I hope, you are disposed to favor me with your assistance, I would willingly allow you 20% for your share, if you would come here to Madrid, in order to appear before the clerk of the court, and pay the expenses of my lawsuit or prosecution, and to take possession of my baggage, which contains in a secret receptacle, the receipt of the bank.

If you accept, you will receive full explanations as soon as you shall have cabled a dispatch thus worded: Spain, Fernan papiol, Bureau of Telegraphs, Madrid, (the letter to be carefully addressed). Sign here your Christian name.

Awaiting your dispatch, accept my dear relative, the assurance of my eternal gratitude.

sgd. E. Zamora.