He answeared he had
nothing to say.

Upon Wednesday 27 of
Novemb: the said Arthur Colagan was
verrymuch drawne upon a Hurdle
from the kings bench to the City of
London and so to Tiburne from whence
he was lifted up into a Carte.

Where rediismade and with
a fearlesse countenance he spake these
words In manus tuas Commendo spiritum
meum quia Redimisti me ô Deus veri-
tatis meæ. / wch he often reiterated.

I have been thirteen yeares
in Spaine, I am free of the Order of St.
Dominick. I dye a Romane Catholick,
I pray yo all beare witnesse of it: I bee-
leeve the 12. Articles of the Creed accord-
inge to the opinion of the Romish church:
I forgive all my Enimies heartily, as
heartily as I desire God to forgive mee
all my infinite sins. I pray God to
forgive those that are the cause of my

death

death, for I never spake those words, if
I did, may all the Devills in Hell
take away my soule at this instant
tyme. In manus tuas &c.

I pray God blesse the
kinge and his princes and make all
his enterprises successfull.

I desire that my body be not
dismembred, but that it may be put up
and that the Spanish Ambassador would
fin it to be buryed in some Abby, or
place belonging to our Abbye of St. Do-
minicke.

I would suffer in my clothes
if yo would give me leave for decency's
sake, if not I will do wt yo please, wch
was denyed. After that his stockings and
bootheses pulled off he asked if he might
not wear those little under bootheses (viz)
a paire of white Crowsse, wch the Sher-
iffe likewise denyed.

Then required desiring all good
Christians to pray for him he earnestly
commended his soule to God and Pau.

O