

An Account of the Execution of Brigadier Rookwood, Major and Mr. Cranburn, at Tyburn, April 29th. 1696.

WHEN the Prisoners came first up into the Cart, Mr. *Lowick* and Mr. *Rookwood* (being Roman Catholics) kneeled down together, and Mr. *Lowick* read some Prayers, for above half an hour, out of a small English Book of devotion, (writ by an Abbot). And Mr. *Cranburn*, kneeled down by himself, prayed to this effect.

O Lord Jesus, forgive me all my Sins, and forgive all my Persecutors; Grant me true Repentance, now I suffer for thy Cause; Let me have thy assistance and support, now I suffer for thy Cause. Give stedfastness to thy Followers, and Repentance to all their Persecutors.

Carry me to those Happy Mansions prepared for all those that suffer for thee, and all I beg for Christ Jesus sake: *Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.*

Almighty and Most Gracious God; support, I pray thee, thy unworthy Servant in this last and great business of laying down my Life. Let me not dishonour the Cause and Truth that I suffer for. It is not my mistrust of the Righteousness of my Cause, but the Common Sins and Errors of my Life, which makes me afraid to appear before thy Righteous Bar. But cleanse me from my Sins, and then I shall meet Death with confidence. I know, when the Sting of Death is taken out, there is an aversion in our nature; but let the influence of thy Grace overcome it in my Spirit. Possess my mind more and more with a sense of the Righteousness of the Cause I suffer for: And whatever terror would otherwise strike into me, let it arm my Spirit with confidence, that I dye for thee, and thy Cause, and that I shall be received into thy rest. *Lord, into thy Hands I commend my Soul.*

Mr. *Sheriff*. Mr. *Cranburn*, take what time you will, we will stay for you.

Then the Hangman tyed the Rope about Mr. *Cranburn*.

Mr. *Sheriff*. If you will retire again, Mr. *Cranburn*, we will wait for you.

Then *Cranburn* kneeled down and prayed again. And after a little time they all rose up, and kissed each other.

Mr. *Sheriff*. Take your own time, Mr. *Lowick*.

Mr. *Lowick*. I thank you, Sir.

Then *Cranburn* had the Rope put about his Neck.

Executioner. Have you got a Cap Sir?

Mr. *Cranburn*. Yes, I have. And the Executioner took it out of his Pocket, and a Paper with it.

Executioner. What is in this Paper?

Mr. *Cranburn*. Nothing.

Executioner. Do you deliver no Paper to the Sheriff?

Mr. *Cranburn*. No. My Papers have been taken from me. There is a Paper in my Bosom, which I would have you take out; open my Breast, and you will see it. Which the Executioner did, and took it out, and askt him if he should give it to the Sheriff.

Mr. *Cranburn*. No. There is nothing in it, but a Memorandum of what I would say. My Papers were taken from me.

Mr. *Sheriff*. Who took them from you?

Mr. *Cranburn*. *Tokesfield*.

Mr. *Sheriff*. You made it with your own hand, did it not?

Mr. *Cranburn*. Yes, Sir.

Mr. *Sheriff*. We cannot read this (it being Writ with a Pencil); make your self as easie as you can. Will you speak the Words your self?

Mr. *Cranburn*. Yes Sir.

Mr. *Sheriff*. Read it audibly, and leifu see there is one Writes, for we would do you and we will command silence.

Mr. *Cranburn*. Gentlemen, I am in a fe to appear before the Great and Righteous men; to whom I am to give an Account of ons. I confels I have been a great and wicked man; but I hope to find Pardon by the Merits and of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. I v all of you to be diligent and conscientious to God; and whoever is so, it will make Christian; and I am sure he that is a good can never be a Rebel to his Lawful King. Affassination of the Prince of Orange, I had on Saturday, between the hours of nine and ary the 22d. Mr. *Charnocke*, after I had carried of the Persons to him, —

Mr. *Sheriff*. Who had you the names from

Mr. *Cranburn*. From Captain *Porter*. And ried the names to Mr. *Charnocke*, he made of six of his own, and sent me back to M acquaint him that it was necessary to come t they two to go to the Knight together.

Mr. *Sheriff*. What Knight was it?

Mr. *Cranburn*. That I cannot tell.

Mr. *Sheriff*. Go on.

Mr. *Cranburn*. The 22d I had knowledge sign, between 10 and 11. Between 11 and was over. And when I came from Mr. *Charnocke*, he told me the Knight had alter fures; and he desired Mr. *Porter* would take self, and he would not have him make too out, for fear of surprizing any of the Ger were with him. What was sworn against *Porter*, Mr. *Pendergrafs*, and Mr. *La Rze*. 1. That I sent a Sword to Mr. *Pendergrafs*. was at the *Sun Tavern*. And 2. I did carr But I did not know what it was for. I w have repentance for the same. As I am to all men, so am I more especially to my Sov *James*; I believe he had no knowledge of And I doubt not but God will restore him to and Rightful Kingdoms. And as I am in to pray for him, (then he kneel'd down) 'I 'beseech God to Bless, Prosper and Keep hi 'him Patience under all his Sufferings, a 'issue out of all his Afflictions, and to gr 'Plots against him may prosper. Be a str 'against the face of his Enemies. As for 'would not have him to reign over them, 'cloathed with shame, but upon himself le 'flourish. Bless our Gracious Queen *Ma* 'the Queen *Dowager*, and His Royal Highne 'of *Wales*; Prosper them with all Happi 'them with thy Heavenly Grace, and bri 'thine everlasting Kingdom through Jesus 'Lord. (Then he stood up.)

Mr. *Sheriff*. Mr. *Cranburn*, take your own

Mr. *Cranburn*. I do believe that very few P of this Design, but those that were the princ ters of it; and I beseech God no more Bl spilt. I beseech Almighty God to open the Nation, that this Nation may not become Foreign Power.