Inquisitorial Prison as a site of Cross-Cultural Encounter: the Case of Manuel Cardoso de Macedo aka Abraham Pelengrino Guer

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Prisons are often a site of cross-cultural encounter and religious illumination. People from different ethnic and socio-economic backgrounds meet each other and inevitably share ideas and experiences. The inquisitorial prison housed individuals who were accused of crimes of conscience and thus the encounters that a prisoner would have in a secret prison of the Inquisition would often enough center on issues of belief and identity. I will look at a case from Lisbon in the early 1600s, where individuals from different socio-economic, ethnic and religious backgrounds meet and transform each other's religious outlook and commitments within prison walls. I will pay attention to other, non-incarceratory places of meeting as a way of appreciating the continuities and disruptions between life inside and outside of the prison space.

Manuel Cardoso de Macedo (1585–1652) was an Azorean Old Christian who found his way to Judaism after first embracing Calvinism as a teenager living in London and then discovering “the Law of Moses” in a cell he shared with an accused Judaizer in the prison of the Lisbon Holy Office. Cardoso eventually escapes Portugal along with members of a large converso family that he met in prison and he converts to Judaism in Hamburg taking the Hebrew name of Abraham Pelengrino Guer. He settles in Amsterdam where he lives within the Portuguese community until his death in 1653.¹

¹ Cardoso wrote a spiritual autobiography later in his life while he was living openly as a converted Jew in Amsterdam. The text was titled, “Vida do bemaventurado Abraham Pelengrino” and has survived in a beautifully copied manuscript from 1769 in the collection of the Ets Haim Library in Amsterdam (EH_49_A_15; http://etshaimmanuscripts.nl/eh_49_a_15/). Prof. Yosef Kaplan disentangled the identity of this Old Christian convert to Judaism from another convert with a similar Jewish name, Abraham Guer but with a different Christian name who lived at a slight remove from our Pelengrino. See his “Jewish Proselytes from Portugal in
Cardoso’s religious odyssey begins in England. His father was in the dye and textile trade and conducted extensive business with England. He sent his teenage son, Manuel to England in 1599 to master the language and apprentice with some business associates presumably in preparation for a life in the family business. While in England he encountered the Bible in English translation. This, according to his telling in the Vida changed his life, setting off a series of independently inspired religious inquiries. He writes: “Scripture was the first thing that they placed in my hand after the ABC.”

He soon became enthralled with Protestant ideas, eventually rejecting “the religion of his parents” for Calvinism. On trips back to the Azores to visit his family he managed to keep his heresy a secret, but eventually word got out and he was arrested while visiting São Miguel and was eventually sent to the Lisbon Holy Office in 1608. It is in prison where he rejects Calvinism after his discovery of Judaism. Cardoso eventually was released from prison and after connecting with a group of Portuguese conversos he knew from his time in prison, he escaped Lisbon for Hamburg where he formally converted, eventually settling in Amsterdam. Around the 1620s he composed his spiritual autobiography La Vida del buenaventurado Abraham Pelengrino Guer.

The encounters with ethnic and religious others within the warped “third space” of the inquisitorial prison allow for much more than an exchange of new ideas or the forging of new friendships. These encounters allow for religious transformations and a radical shift in the subjects’ sense of self. The following texts include scenes where space informs the development of Cardoso’s self-presentation as developed in his autobiography. I have selected examples from both within his Inquisitorial experience and outside of it. I look forward to the discussion of what the spatial elements of these scenes of encounter and self-reflection add to our understanding of this early modern life.


Bernard Teensma published a transcription of the autobiography with a Dutch translation and very helpful biographical and linguistic annotations: “Manuel Cardozo de Macedo, ‘La Vida del buenaventurado Abraham Pelengrino,’ edited by B. Teensma,” Studia Rosenthaliana 10 (1976):1–36. My citations are from this transcription and all translations are my own (hereafter, Vida). I also make occasional use of the records from Cardoso’s two inquisitorial trials found in the Torre de Tombo archive in Lisbon: Processo de Manuel Cardoso. Tribunal do Santo Ofício, Inquisição de Lisboa, Instituto dos Arquivos Nacionais / Arquivo Nacional Torre do Tombo. PT-TT-TSO-IL-28-319 and PT-TT-TSO-IL-28-319-1. I have abbreviated these to: CM PT-TT for the first trial and CM PT-TT II for the second trial.

Currently Dr. Alexander van der Haven at the Center for the Study of Conversion and Inter-Religious Encounters at Ben-Gurion University of the Negev is working on some very exciting research into the life of Cardoso de Macedo. I look forward to his forthcoming work.

2 “Consideray na Escritura, que foy a primeira couza que me meterão na mão depois de ABC” (Vida, 7).


Related Secondary Sources:


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I. A Heretic at the Palace, a Free Man in London:
A short time after his introduction to English life Cardoso embraced Protestantism. He came under the protection of a certain English nobleman who brought him to the palace to receive a special stipend for neophytes from Queen Elizabeth. In this scene he describes a brazen encounter with the Spanish ambassador at the palace.¹

And thus the Spanish ambassador was there, and seeing me there he recognized me as Portuguese and that I entered into the churches (cerchas), and that I did not go to mass at his home like the other Portuguese and Spanish who were there [in England], whom I always stayed away from. . . . He [the ambassador] asked me why, being Portuguese I didn’t come to mass?
I responded saying: Your Excellency should keep track of his own subjects and not me. (8)

*This led directly to his arrest on a return trip home to the Azores.*

II. First Arrest:
Seeing my temerity the Bishop changed his disposition towards me (se demudou de coor) and he did not know how else to resolve the situation other than to have me taken away by calling the Justice and the constable, and in the mean time he engaged me with words. . . .and they took me to the public prison (literally the chains) where they placed me in a cell alone. My father gathered in his home, very sad, and he closed the doors and windows as he was embarrassed (afrontado), and

¹ My translations try to remain faithful to the original as presented by Teensma and are also committed to offering a lucid text to the reader. They are at an early stage and often come off as rather rough. Much more work is needed to render them smoothly into English and I hope the discussion at the workshop will help me along that path.
he desired that no one from his house should send me bedding nor food or any other thing. In the end my basic necessities came from the house of my grandparents. (8)

At the end of 8 dias, because the Bishop could not secure me, he had me sent to the Terceira until there would be a ship going to Lisbon. After sailing to Terceira and arriving there they placed me in a dungeon (calaboso), in the prison (aljube) where I was for two months, without talking to anyone, suffering greatly from the ill treatment of the house. At the end of this time period they put me on board a caravel to Lisbon, and they placed me in shackles, and I placed my eyes on them and considered all of the injustices that were done to me and I said with great tears: Lord, it is not for being a thief or an evildoer, but rather in order to find the path to my salvation!

When I came to Lisbon they brought me to the Inquisition, and they stuck me in a sad cave. On the following day they brought me before the tribunal where all of the tyrannical persecuting Inquisitors were seated. And they asked me, as was customary, who I was, what was my name and why I was imprisoned. And I responded that. “I was called Manoel Cardozo de Macedo; From what I understand, I am imprisoned for being a Calvinist” (9).

From page 9-11 there is a long polemical section where Cardoso recounts how he challenged the Inquisitors using basic protestant arguments. Because they could not refute his arguments they placed him in solitary confinement.

III.
Solitary Confinement

. . and with this they turned to send me to prison, in which I was for five months without them talking to me at all, neither did they give me a bed or a shirt with which to dress; and thus I slept on a small one of straw, enduring cold and hunger –as God knows- filled with filth, and with time I could no longer walk, I developed weakness in one of my legs, of which I will never regain control over (da qual nunca seresy $[enho]$r) // because in the house that I was in, it being summer, had water passing through the walls.

Solitary confinement was certainly getting to him; he describes requesting an audience with the Inquisitors where he demanded to know his fate:

I said “Sir, I come in order to know if your Lordships have decided to kill me in this house, because if it would be thus I would have patience, because I am good with God. If you are holding me in order to burn me, please give me another, better house and I can live until I reach that state.” He responded, “You have more than
what you deserve. There is no better house. Call out for the devil that speaks in you, and see if he will help you, or throw him out and come and take advantage of the mercy of this Table\textsuperscript{2}... (top of page 12)

They took me from the prison where I was till that other day and they turned to bring me to the Table, teeming with vipers, and the President (of the gathered inquisitors) said to me:

“We have not considered your deeds, but rather we looked at whose son you are and to your lineage, and using the mercy which is our custom to offer to all, thus we wish to take you out of the place where you are and to give you a your clothes, and place you in the company of an upstanding gentlemen of this city. He is elderly and thus you should obey him as it is proper, cleaning up for him and doing the necessary duties of a servant. Perhaps there the Holy Spirit will touch you so that you can convert (back) to the milk of the Church from which your nursed.”

I thanked them and they brought me into the company of a certain Henrique Dias Milão who was imprisoned for being a Judeo negativo.\textsuperscript{3} There they gave me a change of dress with which I cleaned myself of the filth that was on me. I was very happy with the good company. I realized that my father would be horrified to see me.\textsuperscript{4}

IV

Introduction to Judaism

Six days later they called Henrique Dias to the tribunal (Meza), and they gave him a pamphlet (libelo) enumerating his sins in which they outlined how he was a Jew, that he kept the Sabbath, and that he did not eat any of the forbidden foods enumerated in the Law, as well as other customary practices. The disgraced man seemed emotionally spent, he was saying that it was all false testimonies that they pinned on him, because he was never a Jew; he then took the pamphlet and threw it on the bed. I picked it up and reading it I asked him, “are there really people who observe that religion, because everything that was in that book was in accord with Scripture. . . .?”

The good elderly gentleman responded: Son, I don’t know anything about it; I know that I am imprisoned unfairly. Please let me be.

\textsuperscript{2} In translating these passages I see new concepts emerge. The use of “caza”/house to describe prison facilities, the term meza/table to describe the tribunal’s desk points to the ways that these domestic terms which evoke warmth and comfort can be turned into signifiers of harsh justice and punishment.

\textsuperscript{3} In Inquisitorial proceedings a suspect who consistently denies the charges against them and proclaims their innocence is referred to as a “negativo”- some one who denies the accusations.

\textsuperscript{4} Not sure if this is a non sequitur or if something is missing. Is he invoking his father because of his virulent anti-Jewish sentiment?
Not wanting to bother him any more I began to pace around the house (caza), thinking about that paper, and seeing that in this sort of house one’s thoughts are more subtle (delgado) than when they are in another location, a certain proposition of Saint Jerome came to me. . . . (p.12)

I, seeing in my imagination this and many other concepts that would come to me, like the nature of the trinity, I felt myself so oppressed by these thoughts that I arose at 2 past midnight, unable to sleep, I sat on the foot of the bed and raised my eyes to heaven through a small opening and I said: Lord, help me, because I have lost my Salvation. And I awoke without any form of religion, erasing/rejecting all of the Scriptures and not believing in anything contained in them, taking it all as a fable. In the end I was made into a libertine. (13)

With his Calvinism in disarray he decides to save his skin. He pleads for mercy from the Inquisitors claiming a temporary/youthful insanity he is welcomed back by the Inquisitors but he has already resolved to learn more about Judaism.

V.
Reform School, an incarceratory seminar on Judaism

I was returned to the prison and I left there with the Auto (da Fe) of April 5, 1609 with a sambenito. There they read my sentence. Then on the following day I was sent to the “General Schools” (Escolas Gerais) as is the custom. Since my mind was never at peace, I would approach certain people and I would ask them. “Why did they arrest you?” (13).

And if they would tell me that it was for being a Jew I would follow up by asking them if indeed they were [Jews]. If they would tell me that indeed they were I would begin to find out what it was all about and as they would tell me I would take away that which I found most to my liking. At the end of two months I left the Schools and I went to live with the children of Henryque Diaz Milão, my [former] cellmate who suffered at the same Auto, may his bones be avenged along woth the rest (13).

A Religious Mission
I went with the intention of observing the Sabbath, and little by little getting to know more about the Law of Moses. Because it seemed to me to be the true one. Before I had no awareness of the Law of Moses; in my father’s house it was often said that the Jews worshipped a “Toura”/Female Bull. I went ahead, gathering as much information about it (Judaism) as I could with the utmost secrecy, . . I was
sure that no one noticed who I was. I began to develop affection for the people of the Nação, taking their travails as if they were mine (13).

VI.
Cardoso writes that he orchestrated a failed escape from Portugal for a group of Conversos. Upon their arrest Cardoso describes presenting himself as the ring leader to the Inquisitors, insisting that he was the only one to blame, his strategy worked to get the others out but he was left to suffer in jail.
This I did in the following manner so that by the end of 32 days the others were released, but I they kept inside and they avenged their frustration at not being able to condemn the others on me. They were not able to get at the truth of the matter and they could not do ill to them because it was all in my mouth. They kept me imprisoned until the next Auto [da Fe] without ever being able to get one word from me and thus I was set free.
While I was imprisoned they placed me in the company of a Jew from Salonica who was arrested for entering into the Kingdom without a “sign/sinal”. He was named Joesph Bar Jahacob. I acted as if I was debating him and in that way, without anyone noticing, I left his company transformed into one of the teachers of the Jews of those parts (14).

I left and went to stay at the home of a certain Manoel Rodrigues Pinheiro, a native of Celorico, he was a widower with three single daughters, all good Jews and God fearing. I was at his house, with the appropriate honor, for 10 months. Learning and sharing that which I believed with many of the Nação, many who were those who praise God, teaching them, because as I said I left as a good teacher from the company of that good Jew whom God sent to that place for my good (14).

From a Merchant’s Mansion to a Danzig Prison
After the arrest of a certain “Jew” with whom he had spent time with, Cardoso realized he had to escape while he could. He makes it out and arrives in Hamburg where he is well received by members of the Dias Milão family- now going by Abensur. He is circumcised and immerses in the mikveh and takes the name Abraham. (p.14, first paragraph of chapter 5)

VII
Thirteen days later those gentlemen sought to remedy my livelihood and sent me to Danzig to be in the company of Mosseh Abensur, one of the sons of Henrique Diaz Milão with whom I became friendly. At the end of three months a Mulato died inside the house (died on us) . . . when he died—May God Save us- the people rose up saying that we killed him in order to drink his blood as a sacrifice as apt of our upcoming holiday (Páscoa), seeing that it was 5 days before Quipur (14-15).
Abensur pleads with Cardoso that they should leave but Cardoso assures Abensur that he will stay behind to protect the property. In the chaos of the attack on their property Cardoso is brought to prison where he is housed with some unsavory characters.

In that prison I was stuck between 5 thieves and murderers, may it be that the justice done unto me there will count as payment for my sins and in this way I would take a month before the Inquisition than a day in that prison. . . .What I most felt was that if my father could see me he would say that this was recompense for straying from the paths that he showed me. This wore me out and I turned to God and asked him to liberate me, which he did as a Compassionate Father after 49 days (15).

He leaves the prison and makes his way back to Hamburg. He is a broken man. Suffering from a sort of leperosy. The doctors eventually heal him. He theologizes his pain and suffering:

Considering that they were given to me to test whether I was strong in His Law or not (15).

VIII
He ends his narrative by reflecting on his journey from among his idolotrous brothers to the House of God:

And the children of the strangers, those who join unto A[donay], in order to serve Him and in order to the name of A[donay], in order to be His servants, guarding the Sabbath from profaning it, holding fast to my covenant, Lo I will bring them to my holy mountain and I will rejoice with them in my house of prayer. . . .For my house will be called a house of prayer; so says A[donay] God to all of the nations; the Oppressed of Israel will be gathered. I will still gather unto Him his oppressed

Isaiah (56:6-8).

IX
In the Land of Liberty: Judaism on the street

Attached to the manuscript copy of Cardoso de Macedo’s Vida is a truncated account of a debate that Cardoso has with someone from his Calvinist past, an English friend he encounters many years later on the streets of Amsterdam. The copyist refers to this encounter in his title of the text as “a desputa y controvertia que teve aqui com hum Yngrês, ao qual convenseo y reduziu à Verdade” (a disputation and controversy that he had here with an Englishman, whom he convinced and reduced to the Truth). The text, as it has survived, consists of a long paragraph describing how he met this old friend in Amsterdam and a highly stylized record of the theological debate they entered into regarding the

5 See pp206-7 in Narratives 2016 especially foot note 357.
immutability of the Divine law and its implication for belief in Judaism versus Christianity. This account of the debate as it has been preserved is obviously incomplete: Cardoso’s Protestant interlocutor is improbably left with the last word in the debate, making the triumphalist title given to the piece by the copyist of 1769 a misplaced curiosity. 

The encounter with this old friend is a highly charged event. Many years have passed and Cardoso is a very different man now than when he was a young student in England. Not only has he made a radical religious choice in his conversion to Judaism, Cardoso’s physical state has been greatly altered: he was once young, rich and successful and now he is poor, alone and his body is broken by the travails of his wanderings.

He begins this section by describing the place where they met:

Going to the Bourse I had an encounter well outside of what I expected to find there, I met an Englishman, a native of Topham. . .  

At first Cardoso tries to avoid his old friend:

Seeing him I vaguey recognized him and I diverted my path from his; he also vaguely recognized me, and he approached me, eyeing me [intently] as if putting his face into mine. 

I saw that he was following me from one part to another, and every time I walked my leg, which is weak from the sufferings I have received⁶, would go more lame. 

He was confused to not recognizing because of the “geito della”, still he became sure from the appearance of my face, and approaching me he said to me in English: “Do you recognize me?” and I responded to him in Flemish: “I don’t understand”. 

Taking into account more my tone of speaking [then the actual words] he said: “I know you well Manoel. What is with your foot? 

I, seeing that I was in a free country and that it mattered little if I was recognized, I said to him: “The state of poverty that I find myself in makes me want to avoid you, now that this is how it is, how are you and what brings you here, Christopher?”

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⁶ In the Vida Cardoso describes the severe beatings he received while in prison in Danzig in the aftermath of an attack on his Jewish patrons the Diaz Milão family.
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I.

e assy asistía aly Enbaxador espanhol, e vendo-me este veyo a ssaber que eu era Portuguêz, e que entrava nas cerchas, e que não hia à misa à sua caza com[o] hião os mays Portuguezes e Espanhóis que aly stavão, dos quais eu sempre me afastava. Sabendo-o como digo me encontrou em Palácio em companhia do fidalgo meo amigo, e tomándo- me de parte me dixe por que couza, sendo Portuguêz, não hia à misa.

Eu lhe respondi: que Sua Exelência tivese conta com seus criados e não commigo. (8)

II.

Vendo o Bispo esta temeridade se demudou de coor, e se não soube rezolver mais que mandar esconde[r] de mim, a chamar ao Juis de Fora e Coregedor, e em meyo tempo entreter-me com palavras. Os quais em continente vierão e me levarão à cadea pública, onde me meterão em huma câmara só. Meu pay se recolheo logo em caza muy triste, e fechou portas e janelas como afrontado, e sem querer que de sua caza me viese cama nem comer ou couza alguma, finalmente que o nessesário me vinha de caza de minha avó.

Ao cabo de 8 d[ias], por me não ter o Bispo seguro, me mandou // à Ylha Ter-seira, até que ouvese embarcasão para Lixboa. Quando me embaravão despov[o]ou-se a ylha por me verem chegar à Terc[ei]ra, onde me meterão em huma calaboso, no aljube, donde estive 2 mezes, sem falar ninguém commigo, padesendo muy tos trabalhos de mao trateamento da caza. Ao cabo delles me embarcarão en huma carabela ara Lixboa, e botarão-me hums grillos, os quais botando-mos pus os olhos no séu diante de todas as justisas q[ue] hião commigo, e dixe com muytas lágrimas: “S[enh]or, não hé por ladrão nem por maofeitor, hé por buscar o caminho de miña Salvasão” (8-9).
Quando cheguei a Lixboa levarão-me logo à Inquisição, e meterão-me em uma triste cova, e ao outro dia me levaram à Meza onde estavam todos os persiguidores, e preguntaram-me que era, como custumão, e como me chamava, e por que vinha prezo. Eu lhes respondi que me chamava Manoel Cardozo de Macedo; „Venho prezo, ao que cuido, por Calvino" // (9).

III.
... e com isto me tornarão a mandar à prisão, na qual estive 5 meses sem me falarem mais, nem me quererem dar cama nem carniza que vestir, e assim durmia em huma peq[ue]na de palha, passando frios e fome quantas el Dio sabe, cheio de toda ymundíxia, que já a cabo de tempo não podia piar, e assim ganhey frialdade em huma perna, da qual nunca serey sr, // porque a caza donde estava, sendo verão, manavão as paredes água (11).

Vendo-me acabado e entendendo que todas estas avezasoims erão para me abrandar, pedi Meza ao Alcalde, o qual me levou, e falando o cruel Presidente Manoel Álvares Tavares me dixe: „Que quereis?". Digo: „S[enho]r, venho a ssaber de Vosas Señorías se determinão de me matar naquela caza, porque sendo assy terey pasênsia; por-me-ey bem com Deus. E se me guardão para me queimar, dêm-me outra caza melhor e meu fato, e vivirey até chegar a esse estado". Respondeo : „Tendes mais do que mereseis. Não há outra caza melhor. Chamay pello diabo que fala em vós, e vede se vos val, ou votay-o de vós, e valer-vos-á a mizericórdia desta Meza. E assy: levai-o, Alcaide, que se ou vera outro peor, se vos dera, e não melhor" (12).

Capítulo 3
Tomou-me à prizão aonde estive até o outro dia, e tornarão-me a levar à Meza chea de bíboras, e me dixe o Presidente [d] ellas : „Nós havemos considerado não em vossas obras, senão em cujo filho sois e em vosa gerasão, e juntamente uzar da mizericórdia que custumamos dar a todos, e assy vos queremos tirar donde estais, e dar-vos vosso fatto, e por-vos em comp[anhi]a de hum homem onrado desta cidade. Velho hé, assy o obedesereys como a esse, y alimpan-do o nessesário por servidor, poderá ser que ahy vos tocará o Espírito S[an]to, para que vos con- vertais ao leyte da Ygreja que mamasteis." Dei-lhe eu os agradesimentos, e leváron- me à comp[anhi]a de hum Henrique Dias Milão, que estava prezo por Judeo negativo. Aly me derão meo fatto com que me alimpey da ymundisia que trazia. Figuey muy contente com a comp[anhi]a por ser boa, e conhesendo a meu pay ficou espantado de me ver (12).
IV.
Passados que forão 6 días chamarão à Meza ao Henrique Dias, e lhe derão o libelo de suas culpas, no qual lhe manifestavão como era Judeo, que guardava o Sabat, e que não comia as couzas proibidas // na Ley, e outras particularidades que custumão a dar. O desgrasiado homem veyo muy agastado, dizendo que tudo erão falsos testemunhos que lhe punhão, porque elle nunca havia sido Judeo, e tomou o libelo e votou-o sobre a cama. Eu tomei-o e lendo-o lhe dixe se havia jente que guardasse aquela religão, porque tudo o que aly estava concordava com a Escritura, y se o Sabat não era domingo, que era o séptimo dia em que D[eu]s repouzou.
Respondeu-me o bom velho: „Filho, não sey nada. Sey que estou prezo injustamente, e deixai-me." Não querendo afigli-lo mais me pus a pasear pella caza, considerando naquelle papel, e como em semelhante caza estão os pensamentos mais delgados que em outra parte, me veyo à memória huma proposição de São Jerónimo que havia lido sobre o Sab (p.12)

. . . . . .

Eu, vendo na ymaginasão ysto e outras couzas que me ocorião, como era na Trinidade, me vi tão persegido de pensamentos que me levantey às duas oras depois da meya noute sem poder durmir, e me pus em pé na cama, e pus os olho no ceo por huma fresta, e dixe: „S[enho]r, acude-me, que me veijo perdido de m[inh]a Salvasão". He deitando-me amanhesi sem hum modo de religão, borando todas as Escrituras e não creher nada delias, e ter tudo por fábula. Finalmente fiquey libertino formado (12-13)

V.
Capítulo 4.
Recolhi-me à prisão, e sahy no Auto que se fez em 5 de Abril de 1609 com sanbenito. Nelle me leerão a sentensa, e logo ao outro dia me mandarão às Escolas Gerais como hé costume, e nunca aquietando com o juizo me chegava a algumas pessoas que me paresião, y lhes preguntava: „Porquê vos prenderão?", e dizendo-me que por Judeu lhe tornava a perguntar se o avia sido. Se me dezia que sy. Tirálla delle couza era, y dizendo-mo tomava dahy o que me paresia. Ao cabo de 2 meses sahy das Escolas, e fuy pouzar com os filhos de Henryque Díaz Milão, meo comp[anheir]o, o qual padeseo no mesmo Auto, q[ue] vingados sejão seus osos como os demais. (13)
Fuy com presuposto de guardar o Sabat e yr pouco a pouco tomando nottísia da Ley de Mosseh, porque me pareseu ser a verdadeira, da qual de antes não havia tido nottísia, por cuidar que os Judeos adoravão huma toura, como em caza de meo pay se dezia. Fui recolhendo della // o mais que podia com todo o secretto do mundo, entendeo q[ue] era Judeo e que ninguem o sabia nem entendia de nem entendia de mim. Ao que me pareseo fuy tomando afeisão à gente da Nasão, e pasarme a seus trabalhos como propios (13).

VI.
Ao outro dia me levarão à Meza, e foi meu livramento o milhor que pude, não falando nunca nos que não tomarão, mas antes livrando as pessoas que comigo prenderão. O qual fiz de maneira, que a cabo de 32 d[ia]s os soltarão, e a mim me deixarão dentro, e por se23 vingaren em não poder24 condenar a ninguém, que elles não deixavão de entender a verdade, mas não podião mal fazer, porque em minha boca estava tudo, tiverão-me preso thé outro Auto, sem poderem nunca tirar de mim huma só palavra, no qual sahi solto y livre.

No tempo que estive prezo me meterão em companhia de hum Judeo de Selonique, o qual prenderão por entrar no reino sem sinal, chamado Joseph Bar Jahacob. Pus-me por vezes em disputa mais por tirar delle que por outra couza, e foi de maneira que, // sem ninguém o entender, que sahi de sua compagnha feito mestre dos Judeos daquelas partes.

Sahido que fuy, me fuy pouzar em caza de hum Manoel Rodrigues Pinheiro, natural de Celorico, viuvo com 3 filhas donzelas, todos bons Judeos e tementes del Dio. Aly estive em sua caza, com a onra devida, 10 m[eses], conhesendo e comunicando o que professava com m[ui]tos da Nasão, e a alguns - louvores al Dio - ensinando, porque como diggo, sahy bom mestre da compagnha do bom Judeo que el Dio mandou aly para meu bem. (14)

VII
Dahy a 13 d[ia]s, procurando aqueles S[enho]res // algum remédio de m[inh]a vida, me mandarão a Danzique, a estar em compagnha de Mosseh Abensur, hum dos filhos de d[i]to Henrique Díaz Milão. Chegado eu lá me fes afeta de amigo. A cabo de 3 m[eses] moreu-nos hum mulato em caza, e o cazo como guardo para my. Morto que foy - el Dio nos livre - se levantou o povo, dizendo que nós o havíamos morto p[ar]a lhe bebermos o sangue em sacrefísio na Páscoa que vinha, isto era 5 d[ia]s antes de Quipur. (14-15)

Eu na prisão me meterão entre 5 ladroins // matadores, que as justisas que em mim fizera, el Dio mas deconte em pago de meos pecados, e assy tomará hum mez antes de Inquizisão q[ue] hum dia de tal prisão. Cada dia cu[i]dava q[ue] sahia a padeser,
e já não sentia a morte por estar muy emfadado da vida e cansado de trabalhos. O q[ue] mais sentia era q[ue] se meu pay soubesse, q[ue] diria q[ue] eu fuy a pagar o q[ue] fiz em me tirar dos caminhos q[ue] elle me ensinou. Isto me cansava y me fazia pedir ao S[enho]r me livrase, o qual Elle fez como Pay de Mizeri- córdia a cabo de 49 d[ia]s. (15)

considera[n]do mos dava para provar se estava fixo na Sua Ley, ou não.

VIII
q[ue] tenho obrigasão continuamente de alabá-lo por me tirar de entre meos irmãos e me dar lugar entre seu Povo, p[ar]a q[ue] venha a alcansar o q[ue] Elie diz p[o]r boca do Propheta Isaya, cap[itulo] 56, v[ers]os 6, 7, etc.: „Y hijos de los estranhos, los ajuntados a A'donay' para servirlo y p[a]r[a] amar a nombre de A[donay]t p'ara ser a Elle por siervos, todo guardando Sabat, de abiltarlo travantes en ty firmamento, traer-los-hé em monte de ty santidad, y alegrar-los-hé en caza de ty oración, y sus alsasiones y sacrificios por voluntad sobre ty ara, que ty caza caza de oración será llamada 33; dicho de A [donay] Dios a todos los pueblos apanhan enpujados de Israel, aun apanharê a él a sus empujados " Que seja em nossos dias (15).

IX
_A desputa y controvérsia que teve aqui com hum Yngrês, ao qual convenseo y reduziu à Verdade_

Andando na bolsa bem fora do q[ue] havia de emcontrar, encontrei com hum Yngrês natural de Topsham . . .