

Gemelli.
1693.

every Campagne follows the Grand Vizier, to direct Warlike Affairs, and improve Military Discipline.

Sunday 27th. after Mass, I went to see the Palace of *Caia Mustapha*, once Grand Vizier, and strangled after the Siege of *Vienna*, and inhabited by the Grand Seignior's Sister, who was his Wife: There is nothing in it to compare to the Structures of *Italy*, but only a great square Meadow, wall'd in for their Diversion. After Dinner, I went to see a great Vaulted place, a quarter of a Mile in length, and cover'd with Lead; from one side whereof, there is a Passage into another, 50 Paces long, where are all the Shoemaker's Shops, who pay the Hire to the *Mosch* of *Sultan Selim*, near which they stand. The Day being fair, and the first time the Sun had appear'd since my arrival, I went again into this *Mosch*, to see whether the Tower on the left had also the three wonderful Stair Cases, as I said, I saw in that on the right, and the better to see the bigness of the City from its high top. The Keeper of the Gate, for a few *Paras*'s, carry'd me up to the third Story, where all three Stair Cases end, which are winding, and have 252 Steps each. But there is this difference, that the first and second, which lead to the first and second Stories, run up quite to the third; but the Stair-case on the right, leads only to the third Story, or wonderful Structure, and answerable to the Grandeur of the Founder: The other two Towers have but one Stair-case each.

The Muradie.

Going on Monday 28th to see the *Dervis* dance at the *Muradie*, I found a dead Horse by the way, and abundance of *Turks* striving who should cut the best bit out of him. The *Muradie* is a Monastery of *Turkish* Monks, seated on a Hill within the City. Coming up to it, I found a small *Mosch*, before the Gate whereof, there were five Leaded Cupula's, supported by five Pillars. Taking off my Shooes, as I had done at the other *Moschs*; and going in without any hinderance from the *Turks*, as they do in *Egypt*, I found two places Rail'd in on the sides, for Persons of Note. On the right of the *Niche* was a Closet, enclos'd with Lettices, eight Spans above the Ground, which they told me, was for the Grand Seignior. On the left, was the Pulpit to Preach in, and two others on the sides of it, four Spans high, and made like a square Beer, without any covering, where the *Mullah* uses to Read,

sitting cross Leg'd. Eight Spans above the Ground, the Wall was all crufted over with fine Tile, the Pavement cover'd with Carpets, and abundance of Lamps hanging in the middle.

Thence I went to see the Dwellings of these Religious Men, which are about the *Mosch*; and then into other Apartments, where I found abundance of Poor, who receiv'd as Alms, Plates of boild Rice, with a little Meat and Bread, which is distributed every Monday and Thursday, these being call'd Days of turning round. After the Midday Prayers, the Superior, with the *Dervices*, or Religious Men, went from the *Mosch*, to a Room near by, in the midst whereof was a square Scaffold, three Spans above the Ground, and enclos'd with Banisters, four Spans distant from the Wall, in which space several *Turks* fate about. Ten Steps led up to another Scaffold along the Wall, with a Closet boarded up, in which six of eight *Dervices* that went in, play'd on Pipes, and beat Drums; one Sung, and another, when the Musick ceas'd, Preach'd. At the upper end of the Room, there were two Chains bare, six Spans above the Floor; the Superior fate down in one of them, and in the other, an old Man, clad in red; at whose Feet fate another old Man, clad in Green, like the Superior, and the other *Dervices* about the afore said Scaffold on the inside.

The Dervices.

Their Habit is not fix'd, for every one of them wears what Cloth, and colour he pleases; but their Caps must be of white Wool, shap'd like a Sugar Loaf; but the Superior, and two old Men wore a Border, like the lower part of a Turbant about it, and a Towel about their Necks.

One of those that were upon the upper Scaffold, began the Ceremony of turning round, to a doleful Tune, like that we use to Sing, the Lamentations of the Prophet *Jeremy*, in the Holy-Week; after which, the Superior made a short Speech, or Sermon, expounding a Book, out of which, a *Dervice* that fate by his side, read two and two Verses with much Gravity; the Religious Men in the mean while harkning with great Submission, their Heads hanging down. This Expounding lasted half an hour; after which, the Superior came down from his Chair, and fate down on a Carpet cross Leg'd, after the *Turkish* fashion. The *Dervice* began again to Sing from the Scaffold, and to read in

A Mahometan Ceremony.

Gemelli. a little Book in the same doleful Tone; when he had done, the Pipes were play'd on, and Drums beaten; to which the Superior, and his Companion clad in Green, danced after a ridiculous manner. Then the eight *Dervices* stood up, and passing by the place, where the Superior had sat down again, made a low bow to him, which the Superior return'd, standing up; and then sat down again. After this, the eight Religious Men took off their upper Garment, and remain'd with the under one, which was close, like a Petty-coat, and a short Jacket over it. In this Habit, they pass'd one after another before the Superior, and making their obeisance to him, began to turn round, with their Arms spread, and their bare Feet, one fix'd upon the other; so that I wonder they did not fall. This painful Dance was regulated, according as the Musick play'd quick, or slow, and lasted half a quarter of an hour. This ending at a certain Sign given, the Superior stood up, and made a bow to the mad *Dervices*, who answer'd the same in humble manner; after which, they began the second turn, which lasted the same time, with like bowing at the end. Then the third began, and ended in the same manner. After which, the Superior walk'd forward gently with his old Companion, into the middle, and turn'd cleverly round upon one foot, as his *Dervices* had done; the Fringe that hung down from his half Turbant, giving him the more Grace. Among them was an Old Man above 60 Years of Age, who I admire, did not drop down with Giddiness. During this fourth turning, the Instruments play'd, and one of the eight that were above, Sung; and it ended with the usual bowing. Then an old Man read, I know not what, in a Book, and the Superior repeated it, all the Company answering with a frightful Acclamation, and the *Dervices* withdrew after killing the Superior's Hand.

I return'd home in the Evening, having stay'd so long to see this Turkish folly, like the turning of Staggs in rutting time; and the Boards with the continual use of it, shine like Marble. I found some Bundles of Cloaths before my Chamber Door; and enquiring of my Landlady what they were, she told me, they belong'd to a Turk, just come from *Constantinople*. In the mean while came Monsieur *Vancleve*, who had provided that Lodging for me, and told me he had words with that Turk, who

Vol. IV.

came very faucily to put me out of my Chamber, to take it for himself; saying, he was a just Man, and of a good Religion, and I of a bad one, and an Infidel, and therefore he ought to be preferred; and the more, because he had lain there other times. *Vancleve* answer'd, That the Room had been taken for a *Frank*, who would never bear with his Insolence, and therefore he might provide elsewhere; but the Turk persisting in his impertinence, left his Baggage at the Door, and was gone in a rage to the *Cadi*, to make good what he had said. Hearing this, I shut the Door, and expected his coming; and accordingly he return'd within an hour, and knock'd at the Door three times, but I would not open it, and sent him away with a flea in his Ear. He seeing I was no more complying than the *Cadi*, who would not concern himself with the *Franks*, took up that Night under a Pent-house, open on all sides, and violently cold, the Weather being Frosty, and the Snow lying three Spans deep; where his Companion, and he being pierc'd with cold, spent the Night, burning Fire to warm one side, whilst the other Froze to the Boards. I hearing them often blow the Fire, could not forbear Laughing, to think that the Man of the good Religion had so wretched a Night of it, and he of the bad; lay in a good Room and Bed. At break of Day, the Turk went away half starv'd.

Tuesday 29th, I went a shooting to the Village of *Caragafchi*, Inhabited by *Greeks*: Passing over the River *Tungia*, that runs close to the East-side of the City, on a Bridge of Arches, by the Turks call'd *Jenichiupri*, that is, the new Bridge; and 100 Paces beyond it, the River *Merici*, on a Wooden Bridge, and the Marsh on another. These two Rivers meet half a League from the City. I had little Sport; the Jew that went with me being better at his Tongue than at Sporting.

Wednesday 30th, I was kept in by the Snow and Cold, but on *Thursday 31st* went out, and had the good luck to meet the *Cham* of *Tartary*, riding on a Dun Horse from the *Seraglio*, to his Palace, in a Village six Miles from *Adrianople*. He was of a proportionable Stature, brown of Complexion, and of a fierce Countenance; but about 80 Years of Age. He was clad in Green, and had on his Head a *Carpas*, or Cap of the same colour, after the *Tartar* Fashion; on which two upright Feathers were

The Cham
of Tartary

1

fix'd

Gemelli. fix'd, which cross'd one another at the top. Twenty Servants on Horse-back follow'd him, well clad after their manner; besides as many more sent by the Grand Vizier to do him honour.

The Grand Seignior.

Friday the first of January 1694, being a Festival Day among the Turks, I went before the *Seraglio*, to see the Grand Seignior go abroad. Four *Eustangis* a Horse-back went before, carrying Red Cloth to cover the Closet, or Tribune. Some time after, it being about Noon, 20 *Chiaus* appear'd on Horse-back, after whom, came 14 *Isiogians*, or Pages of the Grand Seignior's, and 10 great Men of the Court, all on Horse-back, and lastly the Coach, attended by 12 *Obadascis*, or Gentlemen of the Bed-Chamber; 12 white and black Eunuchs on Horse-back, and several *Baltagis* a-foot; near the *Mosch*, there were about 400 *Janizaries* in Arms. The Grand Seignior was in the same Coach, I mention'd before, and came out of it, at the Gate of the *Mosch*, call'd *Muxadia*, near the *Seraglio*. I took notice he had a Silk Vest on, of a pale Red, like a wither'd Rose; his Cap was adorn'd with small black Feathers, on the ends whereof, there were small white and red Spots, which look'd very handsome; upon the edge of the Cap, there were large Diamonds, set together in a Jewel, like a Pyramid, on the sides whereof, there hung several little Gold Chains, fastned behind. Being saluted by the People, he return'd it civilly, bowing his Head low. After him, came the *Selettar* out of the Coach (contrary to the practice of *Christendom*, where the Master comes out last) carrying the Scimitar. Prayers being ended, which lasted an hour, I saw him come out of the *Mosch*, with the same Attendance; but he had not the Cap on, which he had given to a Servant, but a Green Turbant, with the lower part White, and another Yellow Silk Vest. When he was in his Coach, the People saluted him on both sides; and when he was pass'd, all the *Janizaries*, and Lords of his Retinue, went away about their business, without accompanying him. I have distinctly set down his manner of going abroad upon two several *Fridays*, that the Reader may himself observe some small difference there is in his Attendance, these two times; reserving it for a particular Chapter, to give an account of the several Names of the Turkish Officers, that make up the numerous and Imperial Court of this Monarch.

There is no truth in what *Tavernier* Mistake Writes, in his *Relation du Serraille To.* in *Fav-* 3. *Pag.* 384, viz. that the Grand Seignior wears three Plumes of Feathers in his Turbant, to shew he has three Empires under his Dominion, which are those of *Constantinople*, *Trebizond*, and *Babylon*; for both the times I saw him, he had but one: And what he says of the Grand Vizier, is as false; to wit, that when he goes to War, the Grand Seignior gives him one of those Feathers, in Virtue whereof, the *Janizaries* salute, and own him for their Superior; and therefore it is known when the Vizier is in the Field, by his Master's having but two Plumes in his Turbant. Not satisfy'd with what I had seen with my own Eyes, I enquir'd of several *French*, who told me, they never saw him wear any more than one Plume; and that having seen the Vizier set out for the Army several times, they had never known any such thing given him; but that the Grand Seignior sitting on a high Scaffold, that Minister passes under it, and dismounting from his Horse, humbly prostrates himself on the Ground, and has a Vest or Garment thrown on his Back, given him by the Grand Seignior; which is also done to all the *Bassas* that go to the War.

How the Vizier is created.

Saturday the 2d of January, I stay'd some time in a Street, to see the Grand Vizier go to the *Seraglio*. Before him went 30 *Chiaus*, and about 60 *Turks* of note, who being come from their Governments, made Court to him for Preferment. About 60 Servants follow'd a-foot, in the midst of whom came that prime Minister, clad in Red, on a fine black Horse. He was of a middle Stature, and by his looks seem'd to be about 54, or 55 Years of Age. I was told he was much addicted to Hunting.

Grand Vizier how attended.

Sunday 3d, after hearing Mass, I went to see the Palace of the great *Muphti*, who is in the nature of a Pope among the *Turks*, near the *Mosch* of *Alim Selim*, and found it but a mean Structure. There were two Coaches in the Court; but about Noon, I saw him go abroad, with about 12 Persons attending him. He was clad in Green, and had a great Turbant of the same colour. On solemn Days, he is clad in White, and seem'd to be between 80 and 83 Years of Age.

Muphti.

Monfieur *Granie* having some acquaintance in the *Seraglio*, by his means I was carry'd after Dinner to see part of it, which is allow'd to *Franks* with much

The *Seraglio*.



Gemelli. much difficulty. He went first into the two Stables near this Royal Palace. In the first of them, there were 50 Horses for the Pages; in the other, as many for the Grand Seignior, better than the others, and carefully look'd after. A *Bustangi* shew'd me in a Room adjoining, the Saddles, Bridles, Targets, Footcloths, and other rich Furniture of Gold and Silver, set with Rubies, Emeralds, and Turkey Stones to adorn the Horses the Grand Seignior and his Favourites Ride. Before the Palace, is a Square a Mile about; in the midst whereof is a Fountain, and the Colours Staff, on which they set up *Mahomet's* Standard, when there is any Mutiny, that the Loyal Party may take up Arms to punish the Offenders.

The *Seraglio* or *Serray*, which in the Persian Tongue signifies a Royal House, is a regular Structure on a Plane near the River *Tungia*. It is two Miles in compass, and has seven Gates for the convenience of comers and goers; besides those of the Gardens, which take up several Miles about. We went with the *Bustangi* in at the biggest Gate, which is most frequented, to a large place 100 Paces square, cover'd round for the convenience of passing from one Gate to the other, there being three. Entering on the right, into the first and second Kitchens, I saw several *Halvaggi's*, or *Haccis*, that is, Cooks, with their sharp white Caps, who dress'd Meat for the

Grand Seignior and his Court; but in a distinct place from that where Hens and Gilt Goats are dress'd. In the third, I found the Confectioners, who make *Sherbet*, and Sweetmeats; these clad like the others. Opposite to the great Gate, are the Apartments of the *Ischioglans*, or Grand Seignior's Pages. There is nothing remarkable to compare with our Palaces of Italy, but they are like long Halls, where they perform all their Exercises. Over this is a Balcony for the Women, who lodge near it. The third Gate leads into the Emperor's Apartments, which are not allow'd to be seen.

I can give no account of *Hamet* the II. then Reigning, because, tho' I took much pains to get some Information, no Man could tell me how he was inclin'd, having been many Years a Prisoner, and therefore unacquainted with all things. He was little addicted to Hunting, and to Women, as much as Human Frailty drew him. But he delighted in doing Justice throughout his Dominions, in rewarding Good, and punishing Evil. By his *Sultana*, he had two Sons at a Birth, of which only one was living, call'd *Ibrahim*. But there are still alive two Nephews of his, the Sons of *Mahomet* the IVth, his Brother; one of them call'd *Mustapha*, 13 Years of Age, and the other *Hamet* of 18, but kept Prisoners according to the antient Policy of that Family.

CHAP. III.

A particular Account of all the several Officers, belonging to the Ottoman Court.

Eunuchs. THIS Emperor's Court being with him at *Adrianople*, and I having had occasion to use some Turkish Terms; it will be convenient to explain them in a separate Chapter, being fully inform'd, concerning them by particular Enquiry, made among the *Turks* themselves, and *Europeans*, who have resided there many Years.

To begin with the Eunuchs, who are the most in esteem at Court, they are of two sorts, Black and White. The Blacks have the keeping of the Ottoman Delight, that is, the Women's Apartments; and to this purpose they pick out the most deform'd, whose very sight is fright-

ful. They are cut close by the Belly, because of the great Jealousie of the Eastern People, and live apart in good Rooms, with excellent Order and Discipline, tho' they are a prodigious number. The chief of them in the Turkish Language, is call'd *Kizlaragasi*, or *Kutuz-liragasi*; that is, Keeper of the Virgins, or Superintendent of the Women's Rooms; the Keys whereof he keeps. His Authority is so great, that he speaks to the *Sultan* when he pleases; and by this means, and sharing in the Presents, the *Bassa's* give the *Sultanas* for their Protection, he gathers vast Treasures.

The *Kiz-liragasi*.

Gemelli.
1694.

The white Eunuchs are cut after the common manner, and have the keeping of the Grand Seignior's Lodgings. Before we proceed further, it is proper to observe, that there are many thousands of both kinds in the East; every Mahometan that is any thing well to pass, having several of them to keep his Women. This is a reason, they make a great Trade of them; for poor Parents sell their young Sons to Merchants, who cause them to be cut, and sell them at dear Rates; especially those that have all cut off, it being a difficult matter for them to survive it, are sometimes sold for 600 Crowns, whereas the others may be had for little above 100. Thus, that which makes them most valuable to the Buyer is their greatest Misery, for they cannot Piss but through a Pipe of Silver, or some other Metal. Most of the white ones come from the Kingdoms of Affan, Butan, Pegu, Aracan, and Golconda, and the Blacks from Africk, amongst whom the most deformed are dearest and most valu'd; and in them they look upon it as a great beauty to have a flat, or wry Nose, a frightful Aspect, a great Mouth, thick Lips, and Teeth out of their natural order. Both sorts of them are proud and stern, but the white ones less than the others, treating those under them with more Humanity; nor are they so jealous and mistrustful as the Blacks.

The Capi-Aga.

The chief of these Whites, is call'd Capi-Aga, or Capu-Agasi. He besides being the first in Authority among all the white Eunuchs, is always near the Grand Seignior; he introduces Embassadors, and all Persons of note; nor can any go into, or out of the Grand Seignior's Lodgings without his leave; so that being useful to all Men, he must of necessity grow vastly Rich. The Grand Vizier himself cannot go into the Emperor, without being conducted by him; and if any business would admit of no delay, and were brought in Writing, the Answer must pass through his hands. He by a peculiar Privilege, granted to no other, wears a Turbant, and rides on Horse-back within the Seraglio. He waits on the Emperor to the door of the Sultana's Apartment, where he stops, his Authority reaching no further. He is allow'd 10 Zecchines a day for his Table.

4 Great Eunuchs.

Next to him there are four others, which are the Nozadabafchi, who has the Government of 40 Pages of the Bed-chamber; the Sera-Agasi who has the

charge of seeing all the Grand Seignior's Apartments kept clean, and in repair; he has also particular charge of the Pages, that keep the Linnen, and attend the Emperor when he Travels. He has under him a Deputy, call'd Seraikefodasi, to whom it belongs every half year, to change the Carpets of the Rooms in the Seraglio. The third is the Haznadar, or Chaznadar-Bafci, who is entrusted with the Emperor's private Treasure, or Privy-Purse, and the Pages of his Bed-Chamber; the publick Treasure for paying of the Army, being manag'd by the Prime Vizier, and three Tefterdars, or Treasurers General. Of late, it is true, the Haznadar has nothing left but the bare Title, the Chaznaket-adasi having ingross'd all the management. The 4th. Eunuch is the Kilargi-Bafci, or chief of the Pages of the Kilar, who keeps the Drink for the Emperor himself. He has also all the Keys of the Akagis, that is, the Kitchens and Confectionaries; his assistant is the Kilar-Ketodosi.

The other Officers of the Seraglio are the Great Falconer, call'd Dogangi-Bafci; the Kokedar, who puts on the Emperor's Vest; the Kikabdar, who holds the Stirrup when the Emperors get a Horseback; the Selettar, who carries his Sword; the Hammargi-Bafci, who has Charge of the Baths; the Ciamaci-Bafci, the chief of those that wash the Linnen; the Geritbeg, chief of all those that practise Shooting with a Bow every Friday in the place before the Palace. These principal Posts, are possessed by those who have gone through the Employments of the Iscioglans. They wear what colour Cloaths they please, and Turbants out of the Seraglio.

Others, who are in meaner Employments, are distinguish'd by what they wear on their Heads, being of three sorts; for every one, as has been said, wears what Cloaths he will. Those are call'd Bostangis, who wear a long red Cap, falling back, round at the end, and as broad as at the Head. Many hundreds of these look to the Gardens of the Seraglio; saddle and lead out the Horses, and go a-foot with Persons of note, who attend the Grand Seignior upon publick Occasions: Others Row in the Barges, when the Emperor goes to divert himself upon the Water. The Bostangi-Bafci is chief of these, and has the Charge, not only of the Gardens in Constantinople, but of others in the Country about. And tho' he be taken from

Dogangi Bafci, and others.

Bostangis and their Bafci.

from so mean a Degree as the *Aza-Mog-*
Gemelli. *lans*, which are Christian Slaves taken
 1694. young in War, or paid by way of
 Tribute, yet his Employment makes
 him considerable, and respected by all
 the *Bassa's*; who endeavour with Pre-
 sents to gain his good Will, whom they
 know to be in their *Sultan's* Favour;
 as being always about him, and sitting
 near him to Steer the Barge when he
 goes by Water.

Baltagis. The *Baltagis* wear a long Cap of a
 Cinnamon Colour, ending in a conical
 Point; or like a Sugar-Loaf, and serve
 partly to cut Wood, partly to Ride out
 when the *Grand Signior* goes out of the
 Palace; and part of them, which I sup-
 pose to be Eunuchs, stand at the Gates
 of the first and second Courts of the
Seraglio. These are Distinguish'd by
 the Name of *Capigis*, and their Chief is
Capigis. call'd *Capigi-Baschi*; whom the Empe-
 ror makes use of to Execute his Com-
 mands.

Halvagis. Those that wear the white Cap not
 very long, nor ending sharp, but resem-
 bling the Ducal *Venetian* Cap of Main-
 tenance, are call'd *Halvagi*; and among
 them those that are particularly Em-
 ploy'd in the Kitchen, have the peculiar
 Name of *Arakis*, or *Xaccis*, over whom,
 as also over all the rest of the *Halvagis*,
 the *Kisfargi-Baschi* has full Authority;
 yet every Kitchen has its Supervisor
 call'd *Araki-Baschi*; besides the *Muchek-*
Enuri, who provides all Things neces-
 sary for the Kitchen and Tables, even
 of Ambassadors, according to the Or-
 ders he receives from the *Grand Vi-*
sier.

Hastaler- The *Hastaler-Agasi* is Head of the
Agasi. Infirmary, and takes Notice of all that
 goes into, or out of the *Seraglio*; but
 above all takes care that no Wine be
 brought in. All this great Number of
 People (which sometimes according as
 the *Sultan* is inclin'd, may amount to
 10000, but are not at present above
 3000) are Born of Christian Parents,
 and taken in War, or forcibly by the
Bassa's in the conquer'd Provinces to send
 them as Presents to the *Grand Signior*.
 He chooses out the Handsomest to Di-
 stribute them among the *Seraglio's*, and
 have them brought up to the *Mahometan*
 Law, and Exercises, dividing them into
 two Ranks; one of the *Azamoglan*s be-
 ing the ablest for Service, such as *Balta-*
gis, *Halvagis*, and *Bostangis*; the other
 of the better sort design'd for the great-
 est Employments of the Empire, call'd
*Isioglan*s, in whom besides Form, a good

promising Wit is requir'd. They are
 bred very carefully and strictly, passing
 through four Rooms they call *Odas*,
 where they are Taught noble Exercises,
 fit for Persons that are to Serve so great
 a Monarch, and to have the Title of his
 Pages and Gentlemen. The white Eu-
 nuchs are their Masters, who Treat
 them with Severity, and Beat them Cru-
 elly for the least Fault; so that they
 must have much Patience to get to the
 fourth Chamber, where the best of them
 are with certain hopes to rise to the
 greatest Employments in the Empire.
 Tho' they are to be of Christian Parents,
 yet the *Capi-Agi*, or Great Master of
 the *Seraglio*, does not fail to put in
 some Sons of *Turks* that are promising
 Lads.

There are also in the *Seraglio* about
 5, or 600 Maidens, either taken in
 War, or for Tribute of the Provinces,
 or sent as Presents by the *Bassa's*, for
 the *Sultan's* Pleasure, who now and then
 withdraws from the heavy Care of Em-
 pire to Divert himself in their Apart-
 ment.

Before we leave the *Seraglio*, it will
 not be amiss to say something of the
Bassa's; because they are not only cho-
 sen from among the *Isioglan*s, but make
 up the best part of the Emperor's
 Court.

Bassa is an honourable Title common
 to all great Men at the Port, who are
 Distinguish'd by their Employments;
 but the four chiefest of them are the
Visier-Asem, or *Grand Visier*; the *Cai-*
macan, Governour of *Constantinople*;
 the *Bassa* of the Sea; and the *Aga* of
 the *Fanizaries*. These are of such great
 Authority, that they sometimes Depose,
 and raise *Sultans* to the Throne, as
 hapned to the Emperors *Mustapha* and
Osman; the latter of these being put to
 Death in Prison by an Executioner; yet
 these, some great Men, are liable to the
 Emperor's Displeasure for small Offences,
 who takes not only their Heads, but
 their Goods from their Children, tho'
 Born of their own Sisters. The *Visier-*
Bassa's carry three Standards, with each
 a Horfes Tail, of what Colour they
 please, except Green, of which Colour
 only the Staff must be. They say the
 Original of this Custom was, That ha-
 ving lost their Standard in a Battle with
 the Christians, and the Soldiers being
 Discourag'd at it, the *Turkish* General
 cutting off a Horfes Tail, fastned it to
 a Pole, and lifting it up said, *Behold the*
Colours, let them that Love me follow me;
 where-

Horsetails.

Gemelli.
1694. whereupon the *Turks* taking Courage, fell upon the Christians, and got the Day. Inferior Commanders may not put these Tails to their Colours. The *Bassa's*, who are not *Visiers*, have but Two, as also the *Begs*; but the Governours of little Provinces are allow'd but One. The *Grand Signior*, when he is in the Field has Seven, to Denote his Dominion over seven Parts of the World; which makes the *Turks* give him the Title of Lord of all Kings.

G. Visier. The *Grand Visier* is Lieutenant-General of all the Empire, and Armies; as also chief of the Council; and Commands absolutely under the *Grand Signior*, whose Seal he keeps. In the *Divan* he has six sitting *Visiers*, or Counsellors to Advise with, but their Voices are not Decisive, but only Consultive; nor can they meddle with State Affairs without being ask'd. This Minister's Reputation is so great, that the *Sultan* himself in Matter of the greatest Moment depends on his Judgment, and in Council whatsoever he proposes is a Decree; however, it behoves him to be very much upon his Guard, for if he ventures to offer any thing contrary to his Master's Inclination, he is soon strangled. His Court is made up of about 2000 Domesticks. When he is visited by any Body, tho' of never so great Account, he does not rise to Compliment them, except to the *Muphti*, who has the same Honour paid him by the *Grand Signior*.

The *Caimacam*. The *Caimacam*, or Governour of *Constantinople*, is the *Viziers* Lieutenant, and he alone performs the Functions of his Office in his Absence, even to giving Audience to Ambassadors; without being Expos'd to the Princes Anger in case of any Failure, because all Faults are laid at the *Prime Vizier's* Door.

Bassa of the Sea. The *Bassa* of the Sea is Captain General, and Admiral of the Fleet; and the *Begs* Governours of the Maritime Provinces, and Captains, the *G. Signior's* Galleys, which are to be always in a readiness to put to Sea.

Aga of Janizaries. The *Aga*, or Colonel General of the *Janizaries*, call'd by the *Turks*, *Vingeri-Agasi*, is in such Reputation, that no Man but he can come near his Prince with his Hands at Liberty, the *Grand Visier* himself being bound to hold them across on his Stomach with a great deal of Submission. Besides, he Commands a considerable Army of about 100000 *Janizaries*; not that there are really so many, but because several Persons to be

Tax-free endeavour to get themselves Listed among them.

The next in Dignity are the *Begler-begs*, who are like Sovereigns in their General Governments, having the *Sangiack-begs*, or Governours of *Sangiacks*, and particular Provinces, under them, which last are accounted the bravest of the *Turkish* Soldiery.

The *Spahis* compose a considerable Body of Horse, and Live on their *Timars*, or Lands given them by the *Grand Signior*, proportionably to their Services, like so many Lords, nor can this Grant be taken from them without destroying the best Soldiers they have in time of need. The *Zahims* are also Horse, and have Lands like the others.

The *Chiaus* are Messengers to fulfil the Emperor's Commands, when he will have some *Bassa's* Head, or Imprison him. They attend the *Grand Signior* a Horse-back, when he goes Abroad, as was observ'd before. The *Chiaus-Baschi* is chief of them.

The *Emirabur-Baschi*, tho' he Lives Abroad, serves as first Gentleman-Usher in the *Seraglio*, and when the *Grand Signior* appears in Publick, he goes before him.

The *Ckmeggi-Baschi*, tho' he Lives Abroad, has the Key of all the Bread that is Spent in the *Seraglio*.

The chief of those that receive the Taxes is call'd *Caragi-Baschi*, who together with the Customer and chief of the Merchants, is to furnish Money for the Publick Expence, as Occasion requires; the *Grand Signior* being no way oblig'd to make use of his private Treasure. This is a Tax of five Ducats a Head paid by every Christian, except *Franks*, and every *Jew* residing in the *Levant*; but the *Armenians* pay less than the *Jews*.

The Great *Muphti* is the Head of the *Mahometan* Religion, and Interpreter of the *Alcoran*; but the *Turks* confounding civil Government with Religion, the *Muphti* and *Cadi* are indifferently look'd upon as Men of the Law, as if there were no difference between Lawyers, and Divines, for which reason the *Muphti* very often gives his Opinion in Civil, and criminal Causes. Hence it is that there is no Ecclesiastical Superiority among them, and that there lies no Appeal from the other *Muphti's* to the great one; as also that he is not Superior of the *Imans*, or Priests; every one owning only his own Superior. In other Particulars the Great *Muphti* of *Constantinople*



cinople is Respected by all Men, as following the *Grand Signior's* Court, which 1694. Distinguishes him from the others, of whom there are many throughout the Empire. The Soldiers being to be Try'd by none but their own peculiar Judges, who are the *Cadeleschers* of *Natolia*, and *Romania*, render these Men's Dignity very Considerable, and gives them a Seat in the *Divan* near the *Visier*, next to the *Muphti*. In great Cities there are Judges and *Mullahs*, or *Mula's* Subordinate to the *Cadeleschers* in civil Affairs, but have no Superior in the Criminal; the *Cadis*, who Administer Justice in great Towns, and the *Naijis* of small ones are Subject to these.

The Cadelescher.

Mullahs.

Cadis.
Naijis.

The Priests that serve in the *Moschs* in the nature of Curates, are call'd *Imans*, or *Emoms*; the Readers of the Law to Youth *Hogias*; the Preachers *Scheikis*; and those that call the People to Prayers from the Steeples *Muezins*.

The *Derwises*, or Religious Men, tho' they make a very Hypocritical outward Shew, do not Live in Community, nor in their Monasteries, but in their own Houses with their Wives and Children, upon an Allowance the *Sultan* gives them of 30, 40, or 50 *Aspers* a Day; they are also oblig'd to repair to the Monastery at certain Hours.

Imans, Hogias, Scheikis and Muezins.

CHAP. IV.

The Author's Journey to Constantinople.

BEING resolv'd to depart for *Constantinople*, I took my leave of the *Baron de Chateaufort*, the *French Ambassador*, a Person excellently Qualify'd, as appears by his Administration there, having prevail'd with the *Sultan* not to make Peace, as he was solicited; obtain'd the Restauration of the Holy Places in *Jerusalem* to the Catholics, after the *Greeks* had been long Possess'd of them; and brought the *Grand Signior* to oblige the *Bassa* of *Grand Caire* to take but Three per Cent. for all Goods of the Traders of *Marseilles*, whereas others pay Twenty, and to restore what had been receiv'd over.

Having hir'd two Horses for me and my Man, at five Ducats a Piece, I set out for *Constantinople* on Monday 4th, with a small Caravan of forty People, and having rode twenty Miles through Plains cover'd with Snow, lay at the Village of *Hapsa*, in a Caravanera among our Beasts.

Tuesday 5th, I suffer'd more than I had done in six Months Travels before; for setting out before Day, we rode over Snow and Ice, through a Country partly Hilly and partly Plain, till I was Frozen a Horse-back, and had no feeling in my Hands or Feet. After twenty Miles riding, we pass'd through the great Village of *Bala*, and over a good Stone-Bridge; and at the end of fifteen Miles more, set up in a great Town call'd *Bergasi*, where there is another

Stone-bridge of many Arches over the River. At Night the *Janizaries* had a long Discourse concerning the War in *Hungary*, saying, the *Germans* shed much Blood of the *Musulmans*, and that their Soldiery was Discourag'd seeing so much Slaughter. Here I observ'd, that as the *French* call the Place where Passengers lie *Gisse*, so the *Turks* give it the Name of *Cunac*.

The great Snow that fell on Wednesday 6th, and what lay on the Ground before, would not permit us to Travel above fifteen Miles, and we lay that Night at the Village of *Calestrom*. Setting out betimes on Thursday 7th, we could Travel but twenty Miles, to the Village of *Chiorla*, by reason of the same impediment of Snow, the Horses not being able to draw their Feet out of it.

Friday 8th, we got into a Country better Inhabited, but the Soil nothing better; and having pass'd by some Villages in ten Miles riding, we came to the Shore of the Streight, along which we continu'd our Journey all the Day, to the Village of *Sivirli*, where we pass'd at the end of twenty Miles more. This Village is large, and has a little Port, and a famous Bridge of 32 Arches over the River and Morafs. On the Hill there is another Place enclos'd with a very antient Wall, which appears to have been Built by the *Greeks*, by an old Inscription found there in their Language.

We

Gemelli.
1694. We made no long Stay here, seeing the Way clear of Snow, and the Road good, but riding six Miles further, came to the Village of *Burgadus*, on the Bank of the same Streight.

Saturday 9th, at fifteen Miles end we pass'd through *Check-mangia*, a small Village still upon the Streight. Here is a good Fishery, for the Streight makes a little Bay eight Miles in Compass, like the little Sea of *Taranto*, and there are four Stone-bridges over it. The People there shut up the Mouth of it, which is about a Mile over with *Pallifados*, and then go in at the Gap left in the middle with a wooden House, to take the Fish, which is the Reason there are three other little Villages upon the Bay. Eight Miles further we pass'd over another Bridge Built upon an Arm of the Sea, as convenient as the other for Fishing; for running a great way into the Land, it has a great Quantity of Fish, and is the cause there are several Villages about the Country.

Sunday 10th, having Travell'd ten Miles further, part Hill, part Plain, I came at length to the famous City of *Constantinople*. Thence after contenting the *Catergi*, or Owner of the Horses, I went to *Galata* to seek a Lodging; but the Inn kept there by a *French-Man* being full, I was forced to make the best

shift I could that Night upon the Boards in a *Greek's* House. In this short Journy I found not the Civility, *Tavernier Lib.* 1. P. 1. Chap. 10. Pag. 118. speaks of in his Description of the *Caravanferas* of *Persia* and *Turky*; where he is pleas'd to write that from *Belgrade* to *Constantinople*, a Traveller and his Horse has his Charges born by the Overseer of the *Caravanferas*, who does it out of a Legacy left by a Founder departed, and that in the Morning there is nothing to do but Thank him and be gone, without putting Hand to Purse; for I was so far from finding this Entertainment, that it cost me two *Carlines* (about a Shilling) every Night to get Boards to keep me from the Dirt on the Ground; and as for Eating, I far'd as I pleas'd, as all the rest did for their Mony.

Monday 11th, I took a Room in the *French-Man's* Inn, paying half a Ducat for my Self, and a quarter for my Man. We Eat well enough at a round Table; and I being half Starv'd, as having found nothing good upon the Road, nor any Conveniency to Dress it, did Eat heartily, whereat a Captain of a *French* Vessel admiring, he turn'd to his Companions, and said, This Man Eats like a Devil, thinking I did not understand *French*.

CHAP. V.

The Description of Constantinople, and its Greatness, as also of the Grand Signior's Seraglio.

Constantinople described.

Constantinople, at present the Metropolis of the *Ottoman* Monarchy, was known to the Antients by the name of *Byzantium*; but the Emperor *Constantin* the Great having beautify'd it, and repair'd the Harm done in it by *Alexander Severus*, forsaking *Rome* made it the Seat of the Empire; and as a perpetual Memorial would have it call'd *New Rome*; and the Province of *Thrace*, in which it is seated, *Romelia*, or *Romona*. After his Death this *New Rome* took the Name of *Constantinople*, and for Brevity that of *Polis*, that is, City, like the *Old Rome*, which *per Excellentiam*, was call'd *Urbs*. So that the *Greeks* of *Romelia*, when they would Express, they were going to *Constantine's* New City, us'd to say, *eis tēn pólin*, *Eis ten Polin*, that is,

to the City, whence it is suppos'd came the other Corrupt Name of *Stampol*, or *Stambol*, now given it by the *Turks*.

It is advantageously seated on the Streight of the *Black-Sea*, once call'd *Bosphorus Thracius*, in 42 Degrees of Latitude. Its Shape is Triangular, and the Sea which washes two sides of it makes there the finest Port in *Europe*, beyond all Dispute. The Angles of this Triangle are call'd *Tedicula*, or seven Towers; *Serray-ovasi*, or *Serraglio*; and the Gate of *Agevassaco-capsi*, towards the Point of the Bay, or little Streight of *Chitena*. 'Tis true, the sides are not equal, that between the seven Towers and the *Seraglio*, being much longer than the others; and that between the *Seraglio*, and the Point of the Streight of

of *Chitana* crooked; opposite to it beyond the Streight stood *Chalcedon*, an antient City of *Bithinia*. *Constantinople* is reported to have been Built by *Pausanias*, King of *Sparta*, in the Year of the World 3469, and 96 after the Destruction of *Troy*, at the same time that *Taranto*, in the Province of *Otranto*, and *Gerace*, in the Province of the further *Calabria*, in the Kingdom of *Naples*, were Built. Like Old *Rome* it is enclos'd by seven Hills, which does not at all lessen its Beauty, or the Delights its Air and Soil afford. Within its Compass being twelve Miles, or rather fifteen including the *Seraglio* and its Gardens, are contain'd about a Million of Souls; it being the most populous City in *Europe*, next to *Paris*. The Houses are low, being Built of Wood, or Wood and Mud, and therefore very subject to Fires.

The Royal *Moschs* are noble Structures, as are the other publick Buildings, and the Palaces of great Men Magnificent. There are rich and graceful *Bazars*, or Markets suitable to the Greatness of the City; and several Fountains of good Water, brought from far in long Aqueducts, to serve all Parts. The Streets are narrow and crooked, and tho' Pav'd, not to compare to ours in *Italy*. It abounds in good Fruit all the Year; as also in Fish, Flesh, excellent Bread, and all an *Epicure* can desire, at very reasonable Rates. This City was the Theatre of Religious Controversies betwixt Catholicks and Hereticks, according to the Inclination of the Emperors and Emperesses; and therefore four general Councils were Celebrated there; the first under Pope *Damasus* in the Year 381; the second under *Vigilius* in 553; the third under *Agatho* in 680; and the fourth under *Adrian II.* in 869.

The Seraglio.

The *Grand Signior* has two *Seraglios* in this Metropolis; one in the midst of it call'd the old *Seraglio*, where *Mahomet II.* Liv'd, after taking the City by Assaults on the third Day of *Pentecost*, in the Year 1453. and there every new *Grand Signior* shuts up his Predecessors Women. The other call'd the Great *Seraglio*, is that where the *Sultans* reside, when they are in *Constantinople*, being in the East part of the City, water'd on two sides by two Streights; that is, the great side by the great Streight, running out of the White to the Black Sea, and the other by the little one, made by the Waters of the great one running up the Country six Miles to-

Vol. IV.

wards the fresh Water of *Chitana*. It is enclos'd by a single Wall with old Towers, those towards the Sea square, and those towards the City round, where the *Azamoglans* keep Guard to hinder all Persons Approaching. The *Sultan* has Built a Summer-House to take his View all round upon one of the Towers that looks towards *Asia*, whither he often resorts to Divert himself. There is nothing Regular in the inward Structures; but only confuse Apartments, and Gardens on its uneven Ground planted with Cypressess, and other Trees; but the Leading of the top, and the gilt *Minarets*, or Turrets, yield a noble Prospect, as also the *Mosch* within it, especially when the Sun shines on them. Towards the Sea there are some Galleries, on the outside cas'd with Marble, and within Painted and Gilt, where the *Grand Signior* takes the Air, when he comes to Divert himself with Fishing. On that Point which looks towards *Scutarer*, there are several Pieces of Cannon in a row on the Ground to secure the Place; and on the side of the little Streight there lie several Barges prettily Gilt, for the Service, and Diversion of the *Sultan*. Besides the many Gates all about, the three principal Ones are those on the side of *St. Sophia*, which lead to three spacious Courts. In the first on the one side are the Apartments of the *Azamoglans*, and on the other side the Infirmary of the Slaves of the *Seraglio*. The second Court has Cypress-Trees planted in the middle, and the sides are taken up with the Kitchens of the *Seraglio*, the Stables, the *Divan*, which is a large Room where the *Viser*, and other Counsellors meet to Consult about Affairs of State, the *Hasna*, or Treasury-Chamber, where Taxes and Revenues are laid up, and on the other side the *Odes*, or Lodgings for the *Ischioglans*. In the third is a great Hall where the *Grand Signior* gives Audience to the Ambassadors of Princes that come to the Port; which is the same as the *Sultans* Court. Further in are the *Odaliche*, or Apartments of the Maiden Slaves, kept for the Emperor's Pleasure; whither none may Pass but the Eunuchs that serve them.

Having the best I could describ'd the *Seraglio*, whereof no further Account can possibly be had, unless from the Mouth of some of the Eunuchs that reside in it, I cannot pass by the noble Prospect *Constantinople* affords. For tho' we have given but a rough Draught of

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Gemelli.
1694.
its Buildings within, because the narrowness of the Streets hinders the Pleasure the Eye should take in beholding them; yet on the outside the Houses standing upon several rising Grounds, the Roofs being lofty, and the Fronts beautify'd with several Colours, as well towards the Sea, or Streight, as towards the Land, it yields a most wonderful and surprising Sight. It may be boldly Asserted, That the Wit of Man could not choose out a better Situation in the World; the same Place at the same time affording the Delights of Europe, and the Pleasures of Asia, for when the Eye is glutted with the Sight of the beautiful Plains of *Romelia*, it is but looking about beyond the Streight into *Asia*, and after lamenting the Ruins of *Calcedon*, it is re-created on the fruitful Soil of *Scutaret*, cover'd with a regular Wood of Cypress-Trees, improv'd by abundance of Fruit-Trees to please the Pallate at all Seasons, and Peopled from many Villages along the Streight. Which Prospect extends twenty Miles to the Black Sea, where *Pompey's Pillar* was Erected, which is now no more, but there are Trees of a prodigious bigness on the Sea-shore. Then looking again upon Europe, which by reason of the winding of the Streight seems to join to *Asia*, it is curious to behold many considerable Towns both on the Hills and Villages. The first that appears, is *Biscitafi*; then the Villages and Cities of *Sondach*, *Topana*, *Galata*, *Pera*, *Asacapsi*, *Carachioy*, *Cassun-Bassa*, *Tarsana*, *Divanana*, and *Aseny*; besides many magnificent Palaces and Gardens of *Bassa's*, and great Men of the Country, on the Hills, and on the Banks of the little Streight. Hence it is, that coming from the Sea, the Eye is as it were distracted with such variety of Prospect, and knows not where to fix; for the nearer the Vessel approaches on the Water, the more the Scenes change, and new ones appear.

Galata. *Galata* being look'd upon as a Suburb of *Constantinople*, as being but half a Mile distant, which is the breadth of the narrow Streight, it is not to be parted from its Metropolis. This City long possess'd by the Republick of *Genoa*, has excellent Buildings within the compass of two Miles its Walls extend. Its Situation is part Plain and part Hill, on the top whereof is a strong and high Tower, by means whereof the Republick kept the City eight Years, whose Arms are still to be seen on the Walls.

Most of the *Franks* Live in this City, and the rest in *Pera*, for whom the Divine Service is attended by the *Jesuits*, *Dominicans*, *Capucins* and *Recolets*, with whom the Catholick Patriarch Lives, and their Church is a Parish, as is that of the *Dominicans*.

Pera is seated along the little Hill adjoining to *Galata*, being but narrow and uneven. Here the Ambassadors of Christian Princes reside, as the Emperors, those of *France*, *England*, *Venice*, and *Holland*; and here are other Monasteries, one of *French Capucins*, within the Palace of *France*; the other of *Recolets* of the *Holy Land*, who Administer the Sacraments indifferently, like the others, without any separate Quarters or Jurisdiction, but according as those please that make use of them. Tho' it be an open Place, there are good Houses in it, which by reason of their high standing have the finest Prospect in the World overlooking *Constantinople*, and the Places before mention'd.

Tuesday 12th, I went up thither to see the *Dervices* turn round, and found two *French Jesuits*, who had the same Curiosity; it was perform'd after the same manner as I mention'd at *Adrianople*, and therefore no more needs to be said of it.

Wednesday 13th, I went a-crofs the Streight in a Boat, to see another Monastery of *Dervices* in the Village of *Biscitafi*, where I saw such another Dance, in a stately Room painted, near the Sea-shore. A *Turk* seeing me Laugh at that Folly, said to me, *This is like your Religious Men Disciplining themselves*. In my Return, I discover'd at the end of the Village near the Shore a noble Palace, all Leaded at top, and with handsome Galleries to the Sea. Near this Place was another *Seraglio* of the *Grand Signior's* Built by *Sultan Mahomet*, who went thither sometimes to Divert himself, but none of the Court Living there at present, it runs to Ruin. Going into it, I found a confuse Number of Apartments along the Canal, some of them of Wood, and all without any Rule or Method; a few Paces from it is a great Garden without a Wall, and about that a Cypress Grove enclos'd with a Summer-House in the middle.

Having seen this Village, I went to the other call'd *Fondacti*, where there is nothing great; but the Houses lying along the Streight have the Prospect of it, and Conveniency of Fishing, whereof there is great Plenty all along there; which

which is the reason Fish is so cheap at *Gemelli*. *Constantinople*, that Tunny Fish, taken all the year about, is sold for a Farthing a pound, an Eel of eight pound Weight for about 18 pence, and an hundred of large Oysters for five pence; the *Turks* being no admirers of Fish. Going on still by Land, because the Streight was high, I came to the Village and quarter

of *Topana*, where the Cannon is cast. Before the *Arsenal*, was a prodigious Culverin, 30 Spans long, and several pieces of Cannon; and among them one that shot out three Balls, at as many Mouths at once firing. Walking still along the Bank, about Sun-set, I came to the Suburb or City of *Galata*, having gone about three Miles by Land.

CHAP. VI.

The Description of St. Sophia, and other Imperial Moschs, as also of other remarkable things in Constantinople.

THursday 14th, having hir'd a Boat, and a *Few* to be my Interpreter, I went over to *Constantinople* to see *St. Sophia*. This noble Structure is only part of a greater, begun by *Iustin*, and finish'd by *Iustinian*, Emperors of the East, who Consecrated it by the Name of *St. Sophia*. The *Turks* have destroyed great part of it, and preserv'd only the *Duomo*, which is the middle part of the old Church.

S. Sophia.

The Diameter of this *Duomo* is about 113 Foot. About the *Mosch* there are two rows of Galleries, each supported by many Pillars. The Great Cupula is built upon wonderful Arches, sustained by large Columns, cas'd with Marble: In the Intervals between which, on both sides, there are four stately Marble Columns, and two others further back. At the upper and lower end of the *Mosch*, are four other Pillars, with lofty Arches, which divide it into three parts. These Arches, and part of the Body of the *Mosch*, are of *Mosaick* Work; which tho' time, and the *Turks* have destroy'd much, still shews several Figures, made in the time of the *Greeks*. The Pavement is all Marble, as is the Pulpit on the left of a half Tribune, made by the high Altar, to explain my self the better by Terms us'd in *Europe*. Besides the aforefaid Columns, there are six very large ones in the intervals to support the first Gallery, which goes round, as does the second. On the right of the Niche is a good Closet, to which the Grand Seignior has a private Stair-Cafe. The *Turks* have a particular respect for this *Mosch*, on account of a Stone they keep there, on which they say, the Blessed Virgin wash'd the Infant *Jesus's* Linnen. They also shew a Tomb, which

Vol. IV.

they say, is the Emperor *Constantin's*. Abundance of Lamps hang all about.

Having given the *Iman* or Priest ten *Paraas*, he permitted me to go to the first Gallery, up a large Arch'd Stair-case of Marble, where I found seven several large spaces about it, like 7 Chapels; but on every side there are three Arches, which leave a great space between the Wall and the Gallery. The Columns on the inside are five to every Arch, of Green veiny Marble, and four bigger of white Marble, on both sides next the Wall. At the lower end of the *Mosch*, over the great Gate, which makes the 7th. Arch or Chappel, there are four others of green veiny Marble; so that in all, they make 34 of black and green Marble, and 24 of White, standing on the Arches rais'd upon the lower Pillars. The Arches of the Gallery are also of *Mosaick* Work; but the Faces of the Saints and Angels have been all batter'd and spoil'd by the *Turks*, filling up those places with Colours, and Writing thereon the Name of God in *Arabick* Characters. The Pavement, Walls and Pillars are all cas'd with good Marble. The Priest shew'd me a Burial Place of a prodigious depth in the same place on the left, where he told me, the *Turks* were Interr'd.

There are two long Arches that lead to this famous Temple; the first has two Gates at the end, and four in the middle; the second which is *Mosaick*, has five in the front, and two on the sides. When in this second, there appear nine Doors, the middlemost whereof is of Brass; the two on the sides of it are open, and the other six kept shut, so that they take up almost all one side of the *Mosch*. Over that brazen Gate,

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Gemelli.
1694. the Turk that was with me, shew'd me a Dove, the Symbol of the Holy Ghost, and an Image of a Saint in *Mosaic* Work, half defac'd by the Barbarity of the *Mahometans*; besides these nine Doors, there are four on the sides, and two behind the *Niche*, or high Altar opposite to the great *Seraglio*.

At the Angles of this Structure, there are four Towers, with Balconies about them, into which the *Mueezims* go five times a day to call the *Turks* at the set hours to their *Naama*, or Prayers. Before the Front is a Porch, where the *Mahometan* Women sometimes go to say their Prayers. To conclude, the Structure is so prodigious, and the Wall of it so thick, that it seems to have been built for a Fort, rather than a Church.

Tombs. Besides the Dwellings of the *Imans*, about the said *Mosch*, there are on the left side, separate from the Body of it Tombs of several *Sultans* along the enclos'd Church-yard. The first is of *Mahomet*, the second of *Selim*, the third of *Amurat*, the fourth of his Children, which were about 120; and the fifth, next the *Mosch* of the *Sultans Mustapha*, and *Ibrahim*. These Tombs are made like Cupulas, Leaded without, and Painted within, after the Country Fashion; as the Walls without are cas'd with ordinary Marble, and within with a finer sort, and fine Tiles. The Ground is cover'd with good Carpets, and in each Tomb two great Flambeaux weighing about 300 Weight in Wax each, with a great Turbant on them. Within them are bury'd their Wives, Children and Brothers; but the *Sultans* and *Sultaneffes* Tombs, are bigger than those of their Children, which have no Turbants on them. There are *Imans*, or Priests appointed to look after all these Sepulchers. One thing peculiar, I observ'd in *S. Sophia*, which is, that no Women being allow'd to go into the other *Moschs*, in this they may enter, if they are not satisfy'd to pray in the Porch.

Sultan Hamet's Mosch. Friday 15th, I went to see *Sultan Hamet's Mosch*, in the *Asmedian*, or *Hippodrome*. For beauty, it exceeds *S. Sophia*, but is not so large, and it shews, no cost was spar'd about it. The great Cupula of this *Mosch*, (for they are all built after the same Fashion, and sustained by four large round Pillars,) cas'd with fine Marble, of several Colours, beautiful to behold; and there are four smaller at the four Angles. By the great Pillars, there are other thick Marble

Columns, besides the little, supporting a curious Gallery, that goes round it. The Ground is laid with good Marble, and cover'd with Rich Carpets; and there are Lamps hanging in all Parts, with other Works of Cristal, of several Colours, to adorn the place. At the end, is a large Tribune of fine Marble, and on the left of it a Pulpit of the same Stone. It has three Brass Gates well enough wrought at the three sides. The first place, or Church-yard, is enclos'd with ordinary Marble, and there are several Doors to it, with Iron steps. On both the outsides of the *Mosch*, there are two Galleries, adorn'd with several hundreds of small Pillars, worthy the Observation of curious Persons, and along them several Fountains for the *Turks* to wash them, they being of Opinion, they thus cleanse both Body and Soul from all filth.

There are also three Gates, that lead out of the first into the second Court, or Church-yard; on the sides whereof, are 20 Marble Pillars, that hold up the Arches of 20 Leaded Cupulas. All the Ground is laid with Marble, with a great Fountain in the middle. There are six other handsome Cupulas gilt at the top; three on each side of the *Mosch*. In all these *Moschs* of *Constantinople*, and *Adrianople*, besides the apartments of those that serve them, there are others for poor People, who are there instructed in Virtue, and maintain'd out of the Revenues of the *Mosch*.

Saturday 16th, in a place near *S. Sophia*, I saw several Lions, Tigers, Wolves, and Foxes, which are shewn, paying a few *Paras*.

Next I went to see the *Armedan*, or place where the Soldiers exercise, so call'd, because it was formerly the *Hippodrome*, or place of riding Horses, in the time of the *Greek* Emperors. In the midst of it, on the Ground, are fix'd three Serpents, twining about with their Mouths open, at the end of the Coil, a good piece of Workmanship, remaining from the Christian times, of which Writers tell many Fables. Lower than that, is a tall *Obelisk*, almost consum'd with Age; and on the other side, a Pyramid erected on four round Pillars of Brass, a span high, on a Pedestal made of one square piece of Marble, and writ all round in *Latin*, and *Greek* Letters; but it is very difficult reading of three Latin Verses, a great part of it being bury'd in the Ground; the Verses are these:

Dif-

*Difficilis quondam Dominis parere serenis
Fussus, & extinctis palmam portare Ty-
rannis,
Omnia Theodosio cedunt, sobolique pe-
renni.*

Gemelli.
1694.
By which may be gather'd, that it was erected in honour of the Emperor *Theodosius*, whose Figure is seen on the top, and this for the Union of the *Greek* and *Latin* Churches, which happen'd in his time. It is not so large, or high as *Cleopatra's* Pyramids at *Alexandria*; for the Foot is not six Spans square, and the height 50; but it has the same *Hieroglyphicks* and Characters on it, as that in the Balam Garden at *Caire*.

Hamet's Sepulchre
Near this place is the Sepulchre of *Hamet*, and his Children, built after the same manner, as those already describ'd, that is, cas'd with Marble, inside and outside, and the Ground cover'd with Carpets.

The Slave's Market.
I went out of curiosity to the *Jassir-Basar*, to see the Market of Slaves. This is a place enclos'd, with many Trees in the middle, and many Walks or Galleries about it, under which the Slaves and the Sellers are. The manner of selling them is odd; for after praying for the Grand Seignior, the Seller holds the Slave, that is to be sold by the end of a Cloath; and on the other side, the Crier goes Proclaiming the price. He that has a mind to buy, uncovers the Slave's Face, and feels him or her, in several parts of the Body, as we do in buying Horses or Asses.

The Biscisten.
Hence I went to the *Biscisten*, a place cover'd, where there are many Rich Shops, in which they sell all the richest things to Cloath and Arm a Gentleman, as also Horse Furniture; all the Arms being gilt, and the Furniture Embroider'd and cover'd with Jewels. The Arch is sustain'd by eight Pillars, leaving three long Walks a-cross the middle, to which there are four Doors from the sides. Not far from hence is the *Sarsci*, where there are Walks full of Tables, with good Shops, affording all things a Man can desire.

The Sarsci.

The Validaxan.
In my return, I pass'd through the *Validaxan*, which is a large Square enclos'd, about which, there are many Shops in the first floor, and in the second above it. This Structure was erected at a vast Expence, by the Mother of *Mahomet* the IVth, and the Revenue of it assign'd for the maintenance of the *Mosch* built by her.

Before I took Boat to return to *Gallata*, I saw the *Fanisarchi*, on the Shoar of the Streight. This is a Structure consisting of two long Arches, in one of which, there are several Drugsters Shops, and in the other Linnen Drapers. This is commonly the first place in the City, where the Plague breaks out, because it is very moist, and the Drugs make the Air unholosome, as has been found by experience in the late Plagues.

Sunday 17th, after hearing Mass, I went again to *Constantinople*, to see the Celebrated *Mosch* of the Favourite *Sultana*, Mother to the Emperor now Reigning, and to *Mahomet* the IVth. In the first Court, or Church-yard, is her Tomb, and those of her Sons, brought thither from *Adrianople*. Its Cupula is supported by four Pillars, in the Intervals, between which, there are rows of Marble Columns, orderly dispos'd, and all the Walls crufted with Marble, and til'd. There is a way to go all round the *Mosch*, under the Arches; on the Angles whereof, there are other handsome half Cupulas. In a Word, the Eye can behold nothing more beautiful, either for symmetry or costliness; as well on account of the Marble, with which the Ground is laid, and then cover'd with Carpets: As for the rich Lamps hanging in the middle, at the end of it, is a good Marble Tribune, or Closet for the *Sultan*, who goes thither up a noble Stair-case, and through a cover'd Gallery in the first Court, and behind the *Mosch*. On the left of the Niche, is a Marble Pulpit, as also a beautiful Gallery about it, adorn'd with curious Pillars.

In the first Court, which is enclos'd, there are several Dwellings for the *Imams*, or Priests that serve the *Mosch*, with Fountains and Trees in the midst of it. There are three Doors out of this first, into the second Court or Cloister; in which there are about 20 Columns of good Marble, and about 28 Leaded Cupulas on all the four sides. The *Mosch* on three sides, has three Gates wrought with Brass, and two beautiful high Towers gilt at the top, at the end of it.

Monday 18th, I went in the Morning to see the old quarter, or Corps de Guard of the *Fanizaries*, call'd *Esquiodalar*, which signifies old House. This is a Structure enclos'd with high Walls, within which are the apartments and Lodgings for the *Fanizaries* and their Officers, capable of containing some thousands.

In

Gemelli.
1693. In the midst of it is a great Court, with several Fountains for their use. They have another quarter call'd *Gnegni-Odar*, or New-house, where others reside.

Soliman's Mosch. Then I went in to see the *Mosch*, built by *Soliman*, the finest without dispute of all I had seen yet, with four fine Towers upon the Angles. The way is first into a great Court, Wall'd in; and out of this, there are three Doors to pass into the second, in which there are 24 Columns of mix'd Marble, that sustain the Galleries, and 28 Leaded Cupulas. The Ground is all laid with Marble, with a Fountain in the middle, compos'd of eight Pillars, of the same sort of Marble. The *Mosch* has one Door facing the second, and four on the sides. The great Cupula, as in all the others, rests upon four Pillars, having two other smaller adjoyning to it, rising from both ends of the Niche, and there are five on each side of it, with four large Marble Columns, above 50 Spans high.

On the right hand is a curious Marble Tribune for the Grand Seignior, supported by six Pillars. On the left was the Pulpit, and another open Tribune, for the Ceremonies of the *Mosch*. The Pavement is all cover'd with fine Carpets, and the place lighted with Lamps. A stately Marble Gallery adorns both sides of the *Mosch*; behind which, at the side of the Niche, is a round Chappel, embellish'd with good Marble, and the Pavement cover'd with Carpets, where is the Tomb of *Soliman*, and others of his Family. In the inner part of the Chappel, is a row of Pillars of fine Stones, and without it a row of Banisters. The Tombs, as I observ'd elsewhere, are cover'd with Silk, Turbants lie on them, and there are great Flambeaux at the sides. Hard by is another Cupula, of a meaner Structure, with some Tombs after the same manner.

Bajazet's Mosch. Going home, I took *Sultan Bajazet's Mosch* in my way. The first Court of it is large, and has three Gates; the second in which, are eight tall Cipress Trees; has about it 20 Pillars of mix'd Marble, and 8 others in the middle, which hold up a Roof over a Fountain; 24 Leaded Cupulas cover the Galleries about the Court. The *Mosch* has three Doors on one side, and two on the other. The great Cupula stands upon four large Pillars, with two midling ones by it. At the ends are four other Cu-

pulas all white within, and adorn'd with *Arabick* Characters. On the left of the Niche, near the Pulpit, is a Tribune for the Grand Seignior, held up by six Columns, and another lower for the Ceremonies of the *Mosch*; which on that side spreads out into two Arms. In short, not to tire the Reader, there are, as in all other *Moschs*, Carpets on the Ground, Lamps hanging about, and Towers at the Angles to call the People. *Bajazet's* Sepulcher is a-part in a round Chappel, crufted with Marble within and without, with all the Ornaments mention'd in the other Imperial Sepulchers.

It was very dangerous going to *Constantinople* for me, because there was a *Caimacam* or Governour, who was a great Enemy to Christians. He had caus'd 50 Bastonadoes to be given a *French* Man, for wearing yellow Shooes, he having forbid *Franks* to Cloath themselves after the *Turkish* Fashion; and the same to a poor *Greek*, because he carry'd a Bottle of Wine. He carry'd himself so rigidly, aspiring to be Grand Vizier, that he valu'd no Man, not even the Embassadors of Crown'd Heads, to whom he gave to understand, that he would punish the least offence committed by their Family. Particularly the *Dutch* Embassador, who takes great delight in Shooting of Pheasants, which are to be found at *Belgrade*, six Miles from the City, had word brought him, that if he went thither any more, he would cause him to be hang'd before the Gate; he was therefore cry'd up as the dreadfulest Man in the World. For this reason, I desir'd the *French* Consul to appoint a *Fanizary* to go along with me, which he refus'd to do, saying, it would expose him; for if the *Caimacam* offer'd me any affront, it would reflect upon all the Nation, and therefore I should take care how I went to *Constantinople*, for I should certainly be thrown into Goal. But, since I was Travelling the World out of curiosity, I would not for any danger omit seeing one of the prime Cities of *Europe*, and therefore I continu'd to go every day. The *French* Embassador us'd all his endeavors to have the *Caimacam* depos'd, but found it difficult, because he was supported by the *Sultanes*, and the chief of the black Eunuchs; tho' he was an Enemy to the Grand Vizer, to whose Orders he gave little Deference. They call'd him *Calolicos*, a name given him by *Mahomet* the IVth, when he serv'd as a *Baltagi*, because he was a good Horseman.

The-

Gemelli.
1694.
Scutaret.
Tuesday 19th, I hir'd a Boat, and went over into *Asia*, crossing a Streight of two Miles, which runs from the black Sea to the *Dardanel*s, and Landed at *Scutaret*. This is a great open Village, seated part in the Plain, and part on the Hill, but pleasant enough, especially in Summer, because of the Greens and good Fruit Trees it has. There are good *Bazars*, or Markets in the plain part.

Leander's Tower.
Then I went to see *Leander's Tower*, call'd in the *Turkish Tongue Chisculafi*, seated in the midst of the Streight, on a plain Rock, too Spans square, which tho' so small, and in the midst of the Sea, has fresh Water. I found nothing remarkable in it, but only a few *Pedre-roses*, and 8 pieces of Cannon, level with the Water. It is fabulously call'd so by the *Turks*, for being the Prison of *Hero*, Mistress to *Leander*, who swam over to her, from the Lake where now the *Seraglio* stands, every Night; but if we believe our Poets, and particularly *Ovid*, this hapned at the Castles of *Sesius* and *Abydus*. Returning home, the Stream carry'd us near the Point of the *Seraglio*, whence we return'd along the Shoar of the Streight.

Arcadius and Honorius's Pillar.
Wednesday 20th, I went to the place of *Auret-Bazar*, to see the famous Pillars erected, in honour of the Emperors *Arcadius*, and *Honorius*. The Pedestal is made of eight pieces of Marble, besides the Base, which is bigger and square. The Pillar is made of several pieces, on which there are small Figures cut in half relief, which to me seem'd to represent a Triumph, being like the Work of *Trajan's Pillar* at *Rome*. It is almost gone to ruin, and they have put three Iron Hoops about it, to prevent its falling. It is hollow within, and there was a winding Stair-case to go up to the top of it; there being a door at the foot of it, and another small one upon the Capital, round which, there was room to walk. Twelve Spans higher is another Capital, where the Column ends. Having a mind to go in, I found the Stair-case stopp'd up with abundance of Stones, nor could I take its height, because of the jealous temper of the *Turks*, and severity of the *Caimacam*; but as near as I can guess, it may be 147 Foot high, as *Peter Giglio* observes. Thence I went to see the Aqueduct, call'd *Chem*. It is about half a Mile long, on many Arches of Brick, sometimes one upon another, to raise them to the height of the Water. They

An Aqueduct.

told me, that three hours Walk from the City, at the place they call *Antechemer*, there are a greater number of Arches, better made, and larger.

Thursday 21st, I went to see *Mahomet's Mosch*, which differs little or nothing in Structure from the rest; and therefore I will not be more particular concerning it. Behind the *Mosch*, in a plain round Chappel, is the Tomb of *Sultan Mahomet* the Founder.

Mahomet's Mosch.

All the way I went that Morning, was among Houses and Streets, consum'd by the last Fire, which has oblig'd the *Turks* to live in Wooden Baracks, from the place call'd *Aretet-Bazar*, as far as *Chem*; or *Mahomet's Mosch*. For several Miles along the Streight, there was nothing to be seen but dismal Memorials of the Fire, and the same in the place, call'd *Zughure-Tuchsci*, where they were re-building.

After Dinner, I went to the *Visir-Xan*, a great square Building, full of Shops above and below, where they Print Stuffs. Next to it, is a Pillar of Red Marble, of several pieces, 60 Spans high, on which *Constantine* set his own Statue, which in process of time fell down. The Pedestal is enclos'd with a Wall, and the *Greek Letters* on its Capital, testify it was Erected in the year 440. Time has decay'd it, and to prevent its falling, they have strengthened it with 12 Iron Hoops. It has this peculiar beyond the other Columns, that there are about it eight *Cordons*, or Wreaths of Stone running up to the top of it.

Visir-Xan.

I proceeded to the *Atmedan*, or *Hippodrome*, to the *Seraglio*, or Palace built by *Ibrahim-Bassa*, Son in Law, and Favourite to the Emperor *Soliman* the II. where they told me, there were 600 Rooms, which I could not see the Entrance, being forbid. It is seated on one side of the aforesaid Square, which is made use of upon publick Sports, as for Skirmishes and Games at the Circumcision of *Ottoman Princes*, and the Grand Seignior comes to this Palace to see them.

Ibrahim's Palace.

Friday 22th, having hear'd Mass sometimes, I pass'd over to *Constantinople*, to observe the compass of its Walls. Beginning next the Streight, and going out at the Gate of *Egri-Capfi*, or the black Gate, I went towards that of *Agevassare-Capfi*, close to which the Streight runs; then turning back along the Land-side, I went about the Wall, on a way Pav'd with Flint, which goes round.

Passing

Gemelli.
1694.

Palling by five Gates on this side, I saw near that of *Adrianople* call'd *Edriene-Capfi*, the Place where the *Turks* made the Breach, at which they entred, and took the City. Coming to the great Streight, which at the Point of the *Seraglio* stretches out a small Arm, I went in at the seventh Gate, call'd *Yedicula*, or of the seven Towers, there being no more on the Land-side.

The seven Towers.

The Place properly call'd the seven Towers is at a small distance, and is a Prison for Prisoners of State, whom the *Sultan* will not put to Death; and to keep Hostages. I had the Curiosity to go into the first Court, and as far as I could observe, it is like a square Castle with seven Towers in it Leaded, where there are good Apartments for Prisoners. The Air is wholesome, and good to dispel Melancholy. In the Mutiny that hapned in 1648, the Soldiery incens'd against *Ibrahim* their *Sultan*, drew him from the *Seraglio* to the seven Towers, and there Strangled him. The *Sultan Osman* dy'd in the same Place, and the same sort of Death, upon another Mutiny in 1622.

The Revenues of *Moschs* that are any thing considerable are also kept in these seven Towers; some of them being worth above 100000 Crowns a Year. This Treasure is kept to make War upon Christians, in defence of their Law; nor dare the *Turks* put it to any other Uses. On the outside, I saw a Door shut between two Towers, near which there were Angels and Saints cut in the Marble in half Relieve, which shew it was Built by the Christians.

The Walls of *Constantinople* next the Streight are in some Places fallen down; the Part that remains standing has Towers on it at equal distances. On the Land-side, there are small weak Towers after the antient manner, with a shallow Ditch, before which there is a Wall Breast-high for Musketers.

Compass of the City.

Continuing my Walk round within the Gate of *Yedicula*, there being no going on the out-side but by Water, I came to the *Seraglio*; and proceeding from thence along the Streight, I made the Tower or Round at a moderate rate, in four Hours; so that I look upon *Constantinople* to be twelve Miles in compass, as was said before, besides three Miles the *Seraglio* makes, which in all is fifteen. By the way I saw the *Mosch*, and Sepulchre of *Sultan Selim*.

Near the Gate of *Agri-Capfi*, are the remains of the Emperor *Constantine's* Pa-

lace, whereof a part towards the City is still standing. It appears to have been a large Structure, but standing at the end of the City, it is rather to be suppos'd to have been a House of Pleasure than any other; because it overlooks all the Streight, and fresh Waters; and that his Residence was near *St. Sophia*, where there are remains of Pillars and Marble about the Garden of the *Seraglio*. In this Palace of *Constantine's*, I was told, a Youth seven Years before that time found a Diamond among the Rubbish, which he Sold for about three Pence or a Groat *English*, next it was parted with for about two Shillings; and the Stone being good, *Sultan Mahomet* then Reigning, came to hear of it, who Bought, and had it Cut, when it was found so large and fine, that it was valu'd at above 100000 Crowns.

After Dinner I return'd to *Constantinople* to see the *Esqui-Serray*, that is, the old Habitation. This is a Royal *Seraglio*, where all the Women are kept up that have serv'd former *Sultans*, as was said before, whence they never come out unless Marry'd to some *Bassa's*. This Place is enclos'd with a Wall 24 Spans high for two Miles in compass, within which are the Lodgings, and Gardens for those Ladies Diversion. There is no going into it, the Gate being guarded by *Janizaries* and *Capigis*.

The Esqui-Serray.

Near the *Esqui-odor*, or Street of the *Cefede-Baschi*, I went in to see the *Mosch* of *Scefade-giamifi*, Built by the Son of a *Sultan*. About it is a noble Court, with several Buildings for *Imams*, with three Gates leading to the second Court, or Cloister, where there are about sixteen Marble Columns that sustain 22 *Cupula's* all Leaded. In the middle is a curious Fountain, the top whereof is held up by little Marble Pillars. There are three Doors to the *Mosch*, whose *Cupula* stands on four large Columns; for the rest there are the Tribunes, Carpets and Lamps as in the others. Having seen a Sepulchre, which they told me was *Ibrahim Bassa's*, I went out, and seeing others in my way, Curiosity led me again into the first Court; where in a Chapel I observ'd two Tombs of *Sultans* with Feathers in their Turbants under Silk Canopies, after the *Turkish* Fashion. As I was going out to view the rest, I met a *Janizary*, who call'd me; but I fearing to be Robb'd, being in a solitary Place, and having forty *Zecchines* about me, made haste away, and perceiving him Pursue, began to run out of the Place.

Scefade-giamifi Mosch.

Gemelli. Place. The *Janizary* seeing one of his Companions call'd out to him to stop me, which he did, there being no way for me to Escape. These *Turks* having search'd, and found nothing about me, led me to the *Esqui-odolar*, which was close by, and bringing me before a Man, whom I suppos'd to be an Officer, accus'd me as a Spy. He examin'd me in good *Italian*, and I told him I was come out of Curiosity to see the Tombs. He reply'd there was no seeing of them, because of the extraordinary Jealousy of the *Turks*, but that he Excus'd me this time as being a Stranger, who knew not the Custom of the Country, and warn'd me to make haste to *Galata*, and return no more to *Constantinople*; as also to be thankful to the *Turk* that set me at Liberty. I thought I had seen my Angel Guardian, who deliver'd me out of Prison; and doubtless he was some *Italian* Renegado, for he spoke the Language better than my self. I accordingly made haste back to *Galata*, which I had fear'd I should not see in some Days; so dangerous is Curiosity among Barbarous People.

Greek Church.

In my Return, I pass'd through the Quarter call'd *Fener*, and went into the Church and House of the *Greek* Patriarch. The Church is narrow and low, with five Arches on each side, which divide it into three Isles, and has a few Silver Lamps hanging in it. On the Left is the Patriarch's Seat, ascending four Steps, on the Right Hand going in is a piece of our Saviour's Pillar, three Spans high, about the same thickness, and Red and White.

The Arsenal.

Saturday 23d, I hir'd a Boat, the Day being fair, to Divert my self on the Streight. It is much Pleasanter being on it, than on the *Posilipo* at *Naples*, for it is to be enjoy'd at all times of the Year, and the Prospect is better by reason of the View of *Constantinople*, whereof we have spoke before. I went along as far as the Villages of *Asacapsi*, *Carachioy*, *Cassun-Bascia*, and *Tarsena*, where the Galleys are. Going Ashore, I had the Curiosity to see them Building Galliot, Brigantines, and other Vessels under fourteen Arches. There were five Galleys finish'd, and the Keels of three others; besides six large Galliot, which they told me would soon be Launch'd to serve on the *Danube* in the *Hungarian* War. Close by was the Captain *Bassa's* House, water'd on three sides by the Streight, and handsomly Built. At a small distance, on the top of a Hill,

Vol. IV.

near the Shore was the Village of *Divanana*. There were also in the same Water twenty Men of War Built in the Black Sea, the biggest of which carry'd seventy Guns; and that being *Friday*, which is the *Turkish* Holiday, they had all their Colours Abroad. There are along the Shore above forty cover'd Arches, and as many open for the Service of the Ships and Galleys. The Water is so deep that they step Ashore from any Vessel upon a Plank.

Proceeding further in the Boat, I saw the famous Palace and Garden of *Serray-Badiscia*, on the Streight, adorn'd with many rows of Cypress-Trees, and abundance of Lettices in the Galleries; and embellish'd with such variety of Colours, that it, in a manner obliges the Eye to behold it. At a great distance, all the way inhabited, appears the Village of *Ascu*, where the Streight turns away to the Right, growing narrower towards the River. For this reason the three Miles they reckon from *Galata* to this Village, by Water, are not only Delightful on account of the Beauty of this Shore; but also for the other opposite to it where *Constantinople* stands, and for the many notable Houses on the Water, even without the Gate of *Jevassere-Capst*, and its Suburb *Juph*. The Water four Miles from *Galata* is fresh, by reason of the River that runs from *Belgrade* into the Streight. Seeing that River run smooth, I caus'd the Boat to go on, leaving on my Right a Wooden-House, well Gilt and Painted upon the Water, built to take the Air in Summer; and passing under a Stone-Bridge three Miles further came to *Chitana*. This is a Place that has but few Houses, but of Curiosity, because of a Machine there is on the River, which turning a Wheel, blows five pair of Bellows belonging to so many Forges, to melt the Iron, which is thence convey'd to the Moulds to cast Bombs for the War. There being no going further, because of a Fall the River makes down the rugged Hills, I turn'd Back.

Serray-Badiscia palace.

Mr. *Whitton*, a rich *English* Merchant came at Night to our Inn to Sup and Drink with us; for tho' there were six *French*-Men at the Table, yet the Wars between Nations are not to break private Friendship, especially in a strange and barbarous Country. The *English*-Man Eat, and Drank heartily, as did a *Genese* his Companion, and the six *French*-Men; for by the same Token they were all Drunk, and painted one

L ano-



Gemelli.
1694.

another's Faces without being Angry. Not being able to hold out at Drinking with them, I went away to Bed, making fast my Door, which these *Bacchanals* came to break open; but finding it fast, were forced to go their way without doing any thing.

Sunday 24th, I was told that the Day before the *Caimacam* had been at *Galata*, and sent twelve *Greeks* and one Jew to the Gallies. Going afterwards to the Village of *Carachioy*, I met the Son of *D. Joseph Marchese* of *Messina*, who bought and sold Wine to get his Living, as his Father had done before he got away to *France*, by special Favour of the *Grand Signior's*.

Monday 25th, it was known that the *Caimacam* of *Constantinople* had been put out of his Employment, after holding it three Months and a half; and that the *Bassa* of the Castles was to succeed him, he being sent to the Government of *Derberker*, the Metropolis of *Mesopotamia*; and this because in so great a time he had gain'd the Hatred of both *Turks*, and *Christians* in that Government so little suitable to his Birth, he being the Son of a *Greek Priest*.

No Remains of
Calcedon.

After Dinner, I went over in a Boat to *Asia*, to see the Remains of the Antient *Calcedon*, where Landing, I found nothing to prove there had been such a City, but the fair Ground it stood on. It is two Miles West of *Scutarez*, oppo-

site to the *Seraglio*. Near to it the *Grand Signior* has a good Pleasure-House, with a curious Garden adorn'd with *Cypress-Trees*, which are very common in those Countries.

I using sometimes to visit *James Colver*, Ambassador from the States of *Holland* at the Port, because he was a *Virtuoso*, and Lover of Travellers, he out of Mr. *Spon's* Book put me in mind, that I had omitted to see the Emperor *Marcian's* Pillar, which others besides me had forgot; which gave me an Itching to return to *Constantinople*, to satisfy this new Curiosity; notwithstanding I had promis'd the Renegado I would go no more. In spite of the Danger I took Boat Tuesday 26th, and saw the Pillar in the Court of a private *Turk's* House, near the same Quarter of the *Janizaries*. As near as I can guess it is fifteen Spans high, made of one piece of speckled Marble, with its Capital of the *Corinthian* Order, on which was a square Stone, with four Eagles at the four Corners. I could not see the *Latin* Verses the Ambassador told we were at the Foot of the Column, they being perhaps sunk into the Ground with the Pedestal. Besides I was in such haste to get out of Danger, for fear of meeting the *Italian* Renegado, who this time would have done me some Diskindness, that I would not stay to have it uncover'd.

CHAP. VII.

The Author's Voyage to Smirna.

DESIGNING to go by Land into *Persia* with the *Caravan*, I resolv'd to return to *Smirna* by Sea; which *John* and *David Mener*, French Merchants of *Marseilles*, and the latter Consul of the Nation understanding, they both of them very civilly offer'd me my Passage Aboard the Ship call'd the *Jupiter*, Commanded by Captain *Duran*, of the said City of *Marseilles*. The same Offer was made me by Captain *Seremi* of the same City, aboard his Vessel call'd the *Swallow*; for the *French* are very ready to forward any Body that Travels only to See and Write; and Talking of me, they would say to one another, *This is a worthy Man, who Labours for the Publick, and therefore we are all Bound to Assist him.*

I Thank'd them all, and accepted of the Kindness Aboard the first that should happen to Sail; but perceiving on Wednesday 27th, that they were uncertain when they should Sail; for fear of losing the Opportunity of the *Caravan*, which I fear'd would set out very soon, I resolv'd to go Aboard a *Turkish Chibber*, that was Bound for *Smirna*. Having laid in my Provision, we set Sail with a fair Wind on Thursday 28th; but scarce had we run thirty Miles before the *Rais*, or Master, according to their Custom, came to an Anchor in an open Road, on the side of *Natolia*.

Friday 29th, we weigh'd three Hours before Day, and that Evening drew near the Island *Marmora*, but the Wind being



being contrary at Night, we could get but little by Tacking.

Gemelli.
1694. *Saturday* 30th, about Noon, we were still opposite to those Islands. There are five of them; the biggest is call'd *Marmora*, on which there are four small Villages, or Hamlets; the second *Bascialiman*, which are five Villages; the third *Echnich*, has but one; the fourth *Baglia*, has two; and the fifth *Imaral*, has two more. The Soil is so good, that they supply almost all *Constantinople* with Wine at a moderate Price; for an *Oka*, weighing 48 Ounces, which is about three Pints, is sold for three *Grano's* of *Naples* Mony, being about three Farthings *English*.

The Wind blowing hard at Night, and the Channel being widest about *Marmora*, we were forc'd back thirty Miles, to put into the Port of the Island and Village of *Echnich*, on *Sunday* 31st. The same Wind continuing, kept us all *Monday* the 1st of *February* in the same Place; and sailing on *Tuesday* 2d, three Hours before Day, after six Hours Sail, we came to *Gallipoli*, 160 Miles from *Constantinople*. We sail'd not on *Wednesday* 3d, because the Sea ran high. That same Night *Ussin Vizier Bassa*, came to *Gallipoli*, with a Retinue of 200 Persons a Horse-back, going from the Castles to *Constantinople*, to take Possession of the Place of *Caimacam*; *Calolicos* being depos'd, as was said before, for his ill Management. This *Vizier* had been *Caimacam* the Year before, and was much Esteem'd by the *Franks* for his good Qualities. *Xaxan*, the *French* Vice-consul entertain'd me in his House very civilly; but at Supper omitted none of his Pharisaical Superstitions, before spoken of.

Thursday 4th, I saw the *Londra*, or Vessel I came Aboard of from *Bichier*, in *Egypt*, and left at *Rhodes*; which in four Months time had not perform'd its Voyage, by reason of the Drunkenness of the *Rais*, or Master, who thought of nothing less than his Business; and had I not resolv'd to leave the Brute, I had still lain Languishing about those Wafts, and the Course of my Travels had been considerably interrupted.

We could not Sail before *Friday* 5th, because of the bad Weather. Yet we came in good time to the Castle of *Natolia*, where we stay'd, because the Wind made the Sea run high. I was forc'd to lie Aboard that Night, and therefore *Saturday* 6th, in the Morning, being no longer able to endure the Sea Sickness,

Vol. IV.

I would go Ashore, tho' the Snow lay in the Country two Spans deep. Going to the *French* Vice-consul, who resided there, I found him a Rude Unmannerly-Man, who ask'd me several impertinent Questions, and at last carry'd me to the *Aga* of the Castle, giving him a very ill Account of me, and telling him, I feign'd my self a *French*-Man, but in short could be no other but some Friar; grounding his Conjecture upon seeing me cover'd with a Cloak like a Friars, because of the Cold; so that I was much afraid I should have been thrown into Goal. However, the *Aga* being a Discreet Man, said it was enough if he saw my Pass. And the Base Vice-consul answering he had seen no Pass, and that I to Excuse my Self, said it was Aboard the Vessel, to prevent the *Aga's* growing Jealous; upon so many Objections, I took my leave, saying, I was going for it, to shew them; but would not return thither any more, seeing how Mistrustful the *French*-Man was.

Sunday 7th, after Dinner we had the usual Visit of the Customer, and *Jani-zary*, who taking an Account of all there was Aboard the Ship, ask'd me whither I was Bound, and whether I had a Pass. I answer'd, I was Bound for *Smirna*, and the Consul had seen my Pass.

Monday 8th, the Weather was not fit to Sail, but the Sea growing Calm on *Tuesday* 9th, we set out in the Morning, and lay that Night at *Tenedos*. Tho' the Wind continu'd fair on *Wednesday* 10th, the *Rais* would not Sail, and it coming about afterwards against us, we were forc'd to continue there whilst it lasted.

Thursday 10th, we all went Ashore, and I took up my Lodging in the House of a *Greek*, where there were also two *French*-Men, and two *Venetians*; one whose Name was *Paul*, and the other his Wife, in Man's Apparel call'd *Clare*. *Friday* 12th, we all went to Divert us two Miles from our Place of Abode for the Country Air, and found all Parts well cultivated with Vineyards; so that *Muscadine* Wine is there sold for two *Para's* the *Oka*, and the more ordinary Sort cheaper, but they are both light Wines, fit to drink at Meals.

Saturday 13th, we Din'd at a *Greek* Priests, who gave us a good Dinner for our Mony. *Sunday* 14th, we heard Mass in the *Greek* Church, whither all the Christians of the Country resorted. At last, *Monday* 15th, we Sail'd, being in Company four *Chiambers*, one *Saick*, and

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a Lon-



Gemelli.
1694. *a Londra*; but ours being the best Sailer outstrip'd the others, and came first to the Streight of *Baba*, which the others could not enter, the Wind changing upon them.

We held our Course all Night, so that *Tuesday* 16th, at break of day, we were in sight of *Focia*; which we entred, with much tacking, the Wind being a-head of us. Going ashoar, I hir'd two Horses for a *Piafre*, to carry me in the Morning by Land to *Smirna*, which was 40 Miles distant; considering I might perhaps spend much time by Sea, because the Weather was bad. A Storm blew at Night, but the Sea grew so calm in the Morning, that they sent word betimes, they were ready to depart.

Focia
Town.

Wednesday 17th we set out early. Going out of the Harbour, I observ'd a small Castle, with nine pieces of Cannon level with the Water. A *Bassa* would have built another on a small Island, a Mile distant, but Death prevented him. The Town of *Focia* is small, Wall'd, and has two Gates, and an excellent Harbour, fit for great Ships close under the Wall. The Wind continuing fair, we arriv'd at *Smirna* in the Afternoon, having spent 21 days in this tedious Voyage; for a Christian may destroy himself, unless he be arm'd with *Job's* Patience, among the *Turks*, who always use the affronting Words, *Nasi Nasci*, and *Giaur*; and a Man has not always the command of his Passion. This their Presumption proceeds from their being in their own Country, and Superior in Power, else they would not dare

Falseness of
the Greeks. to speak. Therefore it is convenient, that a Christian, as much as may be, avoid going aboard a *Turkish* Vessel; for tho' there be more *Greeks* than *Turks* aboard, yet the first are worse than the latter, and bear the same hatred to Catholics; besides that in matter of Trade, they are greater Cheats, and Knaves than the *Turks* themselves. The *Armenians*, tho' Schismatics, have not so great an aversion; but rather endeavour, whensoever occasion offers, to do Catholics all the service they can; as I have often found by experience. For this reason, on *Thursday* 18th, I took a Room in the *Xan* of the *Armenians*, where the *Caravan* of *Persia* puts up. Rooms are there cheap, but without any Furniture.

Friday 19th, my Friends did me the honour to visit me. *Saturday* 20th, I Din'd with *Monfieur Ripera*. *Sunday* 21th, being *Shrove-Sunday*, the *Dutch*

Consul treated the *Dutch* and *English* Merchants, and they Danc'd till next day. The *English* Consul did the same on *Monday* 22th, and several *French* went thither mask'd and unmask'd; the War between the two Crowns no way obstructing the fair Correspondence between them in a strange Country; and therefore they said, at Sea they would have fought and done their Duty, but that they ought to be Friends in a strange Country. In short, during those Days of *Shrove-Tide*, they met together 40 at a time, *French*, *English*, and *Dutch*, drinking merrily in the Neighbouring Villages, and among them the Sons of the *French* and *English* Consuls. The same, as I mention'd before, was practis'd at *Constantinople*, between the *Dutch* Embassador, and Mr. *Mener* the *French* Deputy. Perhaps other Nations would not be able to conceal their Aversion, and behave themselves so nobly. In other respects, these *English* and *Dutch* Ministers are so little regarded by the *Turks*, that they protect none but their own Country Men (as they several times refus'd me) knowing that the *Turks* do not value them. On the contrary, the *French* refuse their Protection to no body, not even to *Venetians*, who continue in the *Levant*, when the Republick, and Grand Seignior are at War.

English
and *Dutch*
slighted,
and *French*
honour'd.

Tuesday 23d, being the last day of *Shrove-Tide*, about three hours in the Night, there hapned an Earthquake, a very frequent misfortune at *Smirna*; and it was repeated on *Wednesday* 24th Afternoon, with the same violence. *Thursday* 25th, I went a Shooting among the Vineyards, where there are abundance of Thrushes, and Woodcocks. *Friday* 26th at Night, the Earthquake return'd twice, but not so violent. *Saturday* 27th, I pay'd visits to Friends, and *Sunday* 28th went out of Town with other *Europeans* to take our pleasure.

Earth-
quakes.

Monday the first of *March*, I was brought into the strongest Trouble that could possibly happen to a Traveller. I was Summon'd before the *French* Consul, by one *Brancaleone* of *Ancona*, marry'd to a *French* Woman, who would perswade me I was not my own self; but one *John Massacueva* of *Messina*. This *Brancaleone* had receiv'd some Goods in the Name of that *Messinese*, for which he had given an Authentick Receipt; and he alledging, that the Custom-house of *Smirna* had seiz'd and sold them, would have me cancel the Instrument,



ment, so like it seems was I to his Creditor. To undeceive him, I told him my Name and Country; and he not crediting me, I writ some lines, that he might compare my Hand with the *Messinese's*, and put that Notion out of his Head.

Tuesday the 2d of March arriv'd a numerous Caravan from Persia, of 120 stately Camels, loaden with fine and coarse Silk; but the Merchants durst not set out with so small a Company for fear of Robbers, which oblig'd me to take other Measures; my design of Traveling through *Natolia* being disappointed. The mistake of the *Anconese* made good Sport in *Smirna*. Wednesday the 3d, a Friend came in the Morning to acquaint me, that he still persisted I should cancel the Instrument, and that there was no perswading him I was not the *Messinese*; and therefore he would again Summon me before the Consul, being satisfy'd I should be Imprison'd, if I did not comply with what he desir'd; his Wife having great Influence over the Consul, who could not deny him so reasonable a Request; and the more, because some said, I was very like *Massineva*, and only differ'd from him in my voice. This gave me some trouble, and I knew not what to do, because I had no Protection but the Consul's. Therefore on Thursday 4th, I spoke to Monsieur *Ripera*, to see what method might be taken to undeceive the *Anconese*; there being no reason that I to rid my self of that encumbrance, should Personate another Man, and cancel an Instrument I was not concern'd in. He told me, he was his Friend, and therefore he would not be concern'd in it, and the more, because he saw the Consul had undertaken the business. To conclude, *Brancalone* not satisfy'd with seeing my Hand, Summon'd me, on Friday 5th, a second time before the Consul, persisting that I should discharge him, he being satisfy'd I was *John Massineva*. The Consul added, This Man does not demand any Money of you, but

only that you discharge him, and therefore you must not deny so reasonable a demand. I could have run my Head against a Wall hearing them talk thus; considering he was so much mistaken in a Man he had dealt with, which is somewhat more than a meer acquaintance, and that no Writing of mine could discharge him. The Consul blush'd seeing me fret, and tell him I was not the pretended *Messinese*; but if he in conscience could press me to do so false an act, I would do it, there being no other way to escape that trouble; since I had declar'd to him I was a Doctor of the Civil Law, and desir'd him to call some Learned Jesuit to examine me. *Brancalone* reply'd, I might have study'd since that business hapned. At length not knowing how to decide the matter, he went out, leaving me and the *Anconese* to wrangle, and bidding us agree among our selves. The dispute held till Night, the Debtor contending that I was the *Messinese*, tho' he heard me talk a different Language. At length I told him, I have none of those Writings you ask of me; for I have receiv'd none since I came out of Europe; come to my Lodging and search my Baggage and Writings, which perhaps will convince you. Taking Monsieur *Ripera* along, and coming to my Chamber, I open'd my Trunks before them. *Brancalone* began to search my Baggage and Writings whilst I fretted, and turning often to him said, You give me such a subject to insert in my Manuscripts, as has not hapned to me in all my Travels, nor perhaps has any other Traveller met with the like. *Brancalone* answer'd, Indeed it is a mighty matter to make so many Words about. Night coming on in this tedious troublesome search; and they having seen several Authentick Writings Seal'd, which I could not have counterfeited; he was at last satisfy'd, and went his way, leaving me in my Chamber to reflect on the strange Accidents a poor Traveller is subject to.

C H A P. VIII.

The Author's Journey to Bursa, the Metropolis of Bithynia, and the Description of that City.

Gemelli.
1694.

Being apprehensive, lest *Brancaleone's* mad fit should return upon him, I went on *Saturday* Night late to find out the *Catargi*, or *Muletier* of *Bursa*, in order to go by Land to that City with the first opportunity. I hir'd two Horses for my self and Servant for 15 *Piaftres*, paying half as much a-part for my Equipage. *Sunday* 7th, I endeavour'd in haste to take leave of my Friends, but not of the Consul, for fear of the *Anconese*; and my Baggage, which I had left with *Monieur Ripera*, being ready on *Monday* 8th, we could not set out, because the chief of the *Caravan* was detain'd by some business.

Tuesday 9th, we began our Journey betimes, with the *Caravan*, consisting of 116 Horses and Mules. Every 15 days, such a Company goes from *Smirna* to *Bursa*, like the *Procaccis*, or Messengers of *Naples*. We Travell'd 30 Miles, 10 Plain, and 20 Mountain, to *Manasia*. Here we joyn'd part of the *Caravan*, that set out the day before, and lay that Night at *Bungarbasci*, to wait for the other Travellers.

Manasia
City.

Manasia is a City as large as *Smirna*, seated at the Foot of a high Mountain. The Houses are low, and of mud Walls, except some belonging to Persons of note. There are in it abundance of *Moschs*, and on the top of the Mountain an old ruin'd Castle, which yet was commanded by a higher Rock. It is govern'd by a *Cadi*, who is allow'd 500 *Aspers* a day by the Grand Seignior, which the *Turks* look upon as great pay.

I left off going by Sea, because of the Insolency of the *Turks*; and thinking I should fare better by Land, found just the contrary, meeting with no Lodging that Night but the bare Ground, on which I lay'd my little Bed, and cover'd my self from head to foot, without taking off my Boots, because of the great Cold. Had I known the Language, I might have got Lodging in the City, but it was dangerous parting from the *Caravan*. The *Turks*, who are hardy, thought it no difficult matter to lie on the Ground in the open Air; as they all did, sleeping as sound, as if they had been in good

Beds; tho' they were at the foot of a Mountain cover'd with Snow.

I walk'd quite frozen on *Wednesday* 10th, and having nothing to defend me from the cold Air, endeavour'd to warm my inside with Chocolate, and the outside with a good Fire. We set forward betimes through a plain Country, bathing three Miles of Mountain way, and making no halt all day, but only to take a small repast, lay that Night at the *Cunac*, as the *Turks* call it, of *Balamuc*, a small Village seated in the Plain. Our Lodging was in the *Caravansera*, or Stable with our Beasts. Three Miles from *Manasia*, we rode along a Causeway made over Marshes; which must needs have been very expensive, there being no Stones in the Country about. Yet, tho' it was built at the cost of the *Sultan*, and Neighbouring City, they do not exact any Toll on it, as would be done in other Parts. At the end of this Causeway, we cross'd over a large River on a Wooden Bridge.

Thursday 11th, we mov'd before break of day, but there being abundance of loaded Beasts, could Travel but 32 Miles, or 10 hours, to speak after the *Turkish* Fashion, which is the distance to the *Cunac* of *Falembi*. It is very troublesome Travelling at such a time with *Turks*; for they do not only refuse to allow their Horses any time to rest, but even to Travellers, so that by the way I was forc'd to make use of the Panel for a Table, those *Muletiers* using no Saddles. To this, was added the inconveniency of the *Caravansera*, where we were forced to keep company with our Beasts. For my part, I made my Bed in the Manger, after taking much pains to dry it, my *Armenian* Servant having fallen from his Horse with it into the River. But my *Catergi* had a good ingenious Boy, who attended me as carefully, as if he had been my Servant, for a few *Paras's* I gave him now and then. The other *Mahometans* were also civil to me, and among the rest a *Moor* of *Tunes*, treated me with Coffee and Melons.

Friday 12th, we Travell'd over uncouth Mountains, suffering much from the



Gemelli. the Snow that lay on the Ground, and that which then fell from the Clouds. 1694. After riding 24 Miles in eight Hours, we came about Noon to *Curiungiack*, a small Village among the Mountains, where I had Conveniency to Rest me. In the *Turkish* Dominions there are not above one or two Towns to be met with in a Days Journey; and therefore Travellers must take up with the Conveniency of the *Xans* or *Caravanferas*. And here I remember that those *Barbarians* use the Words *Nasi Nasic*, which signifies to ride ones Father and Mother, and *Giaur*, to make their Horses go the faster, which same Words they use to Affront Christians whensoever they meet them. Provisions are not very dear on the Road, seven Eggs being sold for a *Para*, and a Hen for ten; good Winter Melons for two *Para*'s a-piece, and as much Bread as will serve a Man a Day for the same Price.

Saturday 13th, we mounted betimes, and riding 33 Miles in Eleven Hours, over Mountains cover'd with Snow and Ice, we came to *Mindoyra*, passing along a Cause-way of Flint, three Miles from the *Xan*. This Place, and eight other small ones are seated in a Plain, enclos'd with Mountains, much like that of *Apulia*, in the Kingdom of *Naples*, and resembles it in goodness of Soil.

At Sun-rising, on *Sunday* 14th, we continu'd our Journey over wretched Mountains, and having Travell'd 33 Miles in 11 Hours, came late to *Sufegreli*, a Place of few Thatch'd Houses, near a great River, with two stately *Xans*. This Day was unlucky to me, for staying behind to Shoot, and then putting on my Horse apace, he fell four times with me in the Water, and I was well wash'd.

Monday 15th, we held on our way through a Plain, but dirty Country, in-somuch, that going about to make all the Day's Journey without Baiting, as is usual, many of the Horses Tir'd, so that we could ride but fifteen Miles in five Hours to the Village of *Hiermurgia*, where there being no *Xan*, we were forced to Lodge in *Turks* Houses. As we cross'd the River, the Horse that carry'd my Baggage fell, and wet it all.

Tuesday 16th, having rode 15 Miles in 6 Hours along a dirty Way, we came to *Lubat*, where we ought to have lain the Night before, had it not been for the bad way; which oblig'd us to send the Horses unloaded by Land, and the Baggage by Water against the Stream, paying a *Zecchine* for the Boat.

Lubat, by its Walls and Towers appears to be an antient City. There has been a great Stone-Bridge over the River, but the *Turks* let it run to Ruin, and go over in a Ferry. Of five *Jeps* that were going with the *Caravan* for *Bursa*, or *Brussa*, as the *Turks* Pronounce it, the Tax-gatherer made one a Prisoner, because he had not the Billet to shew he had paid the Head-Mony, or Tribute, which is four *Zecchines* for a Rich Man, two for others not so well to Pass, and one for the Poor.

Wednesday 17th, we set out in a Boat upon the aforesaid River, which is about a quarter of a Mile over, and runs out of a Lake, or Pool, through which we afterwards pass'd in sight of the small Villages of *Caragaci*, and *Bulugnat*, formerly Wall'd, as appears by the Ruins. After six Hours, in which time we run 24 Miles, we Landed near the Village of *Nacilar*, where the *Mulatiens* expected us. Loading the Horses, we advanced six Miles further in two Hours, and rested at the *Cunac* of *Hassan-Aga-chioy*, where we found no *Xan*, but a small Stable, all on a Floor, too little to contain all the Men and Beasts, and yet we were not above twenty Persons, most of the Company having left us at *Sufegreli*, to go to *Sardac*, and thence to *Gallipoli*, and so to *Adrianople*. The great *Xan* was at *Taatale*, two Hours Journey further.

Thursday 18th, we set out again before Day, and riding 18 Miles in six Hours, came to *Bursa*, or *Prusa*. This City seated in 41 Degrees, 40 Minutes Latitude, is at the Foot of the Mountain *Olympus*, which the *Turks* call *Geschisdag*, or *Reschisdag*, and *Ana-Tolaydag*. Some say it was Built by *Hannibal*, after the Victory obtain'd by the *Romans* over *Antiochus*; others by King *Prusias*, in the Year of the World 3279, and that it was the Court of the antient Kings of *Bithynia*, before it was subdu'd by *Orcanes* the 2d *Ottoman* Emperor, in the Year 1300. It was first a Bishop's See, and afterwards a Metropolis, which Honours it did not lose when it fell under the Barbarian Yoke, for it was the *Ottoman* Court, before they took *Constantinople*; and rightly consider'd is nothing inferior to it; for besides that several *Sultans* have resided in it, and many Princes of the *Ottoman* Family are there Bury'd, it has as great a Trade, and more plenty of Silk, because of the vast Quantity brought out of *Soria*, and all the East, which is there wrought, and some with

Lubat
City.

Bursa
City.

Gemelli.
1694.

with Gold and Silver to Trade into *Europe*. On the back of it, as was said, is Mount *Olympus*, whence the River *Rhindacus* flows, which passes *Bithynia* from the lesser *Asia*, and is the greatest of all those that fall into the *Propontis*. The Mountain is vastly high, Barren at the top, and always cover'd with Snow; in the middle Part it abounds with Pomgranates; and at the Foot, where most of this famous City is Built, there are most delicious Gardens; but is much disgrac'd by the prodigious Number of monstrous Serpents it breeds. The *Turks* call this Mountain *Caloyeronoron*, because of the Monasteries there are on it. *Bursa* was the Country of the famous Physician *Aesclepiades*; and of *Dion Prusius*, call'd for his Eloquence *Chrysothomus*, who left ten Books he had writ of the Virtues of *Alexander* the Great, and eighty Orations in *Greek*.

This City, which for its Baths may be call'd the *Pozzuolo* of *Bithynia*, as to its Plan is irregular, and a meer confusion of Buildings; for being seated Eastward at the foot of two Mountains, making a Figure like an Arm bent, part of it stands high, part in the Vale, and part on Cliffs. On a high Rock appears the *Grand Signior's* Palace, where the *Ottomans* resided a long time, enclos'd with a good double Wall, with Towers at proper Distances; but all goes to Ruin, through the carelessness of the *Turks*. Another Part of the City stands on the side, and at the foot of another high Mountain, or rather an Arm of that before mention'd, which over-tops the Castle, and has a curious Prospect of the Country, planted with Vines for several Miles about, and adorn'd with pleasant Gardens, and populous Villages; so that in Summer the Gentry and Citizens go over to Divert themselves at *Bagarbasci*, which is a great Plain water'd by a plentiful Spring of good Water, running down from the Mountain to supply several Quarters of the City.

Continuing to take a view of the Parts of this noble City, and to begin at the Castle, or *Seraglio*, I saw first the Quarter of the *Jews*, at the end whereof on the same side of the Mountain I found a good *Biscisten*, an enclos'd cover'd Place, or Exchange, where they sell rich Commodities, and better *Serfics*, or *Bazars*, with rich Shops; and going on, saw several Streets of all sorts of Handicrafts, and all very Populous. The Houses and Streets of this City are

very good, considering they are in *Turky*, and better than those of *Smirna*, than which it is bigger, but I believe not better Peopled.

Having laid up my Baggage in the *Xan* of *Eschiengi*, I took a *Jew* to shew me the City, but as we were going to the Castle, he was sent to Goal by the Tax-gatherer for the Tribute; so that I was forc'd to get another, who led me to the so much fam'd Baths, half an Hours Walk from the City. Going into the first, call'd in the *Turkish* Language *Capigia*, which signifies a hot Place, I found in the first Room, which had two *Cupola's*, a good Fountain of cool Water; here they Strip, there being *Soffa's* round about to sit, and lay the Cloaths on. There are two Doors out of it to the Bath. On the Left is a Room to lie in, for such as will stay all Night, and other convenient Places with hot Fountains, and a cold One. Still further on there is another Room, the Roof whereof is like the others, cover'd with a *Cupola*, with Vent-holes for the Heat to Evaporate, with a Fountain in the middle, and three little ones Luke-warm on the sides. Further still on the Right is a very little Room with three other Springs of Water, and two on the Left. Thence they go into the Bath, which is Round, cover'd with a *Cupola* full of Vent-holes, and seven Spans deep, two pair of Stairs to go down into it, and about it seven Springs of hot Water. When I went there were many *Turks* who Swam, Wash'd, and Shav'd themselves. When I had wash'd, and had my Back rubb'd with a Woollen-cloth, not being able to endure the Heat, I went out, and was Shav'd by a *Turk* in the second Room. This Water comes so hot from the Mountain, that it soon boils an Egg, and were it not Temper'd with other cold Water, no Man would bring his Skin out of it. The Women's Bath is a-part, but near the Men's; on *Mondays* the Women come into the Men's Bath, and the Men may go to the Womens. A Stones throw from it is another Bath call'd *Chinchiurtli*, or the Sweating-place, and its Water is very different from that of the others, being good against old Aches. I went into the first Room, and found it like the others, with a Fountain of cold Water, and Places to sit. I went thence into a Room, about which there were six Fountains of Water intolerably hot, and as many in another dark Room; whence I went very hot into the Sweating-place, where

Noble
Baths.

Gemelli.
1694.

where there is a Spring of scalding Water, a Sick Man lay there Sweating on the Ground. The Structure of this is not so Beautiful as that of the great one, which is all Pav'd with Marble of several Colours.

Thence I mounted a very steep Ascent to see the *Seraglio*, which *Tavernier* reckons among the best next to those of *Constantinople*, and *Adrianople*. I found it an ordinary Palace very ill Built, and all gone to Ruin; for they told me the *Sultans* had not come to it for 35 Years past; only *Mahomet IV.* having been there at the beginning of his Reign. Formerly, as has been said, *Bursa* was the settled Aboard of the *Sultans*, and therefore there are five Tombs of them bury'd in the *Mosch* of *Amurat Beg*, and three others of *Sultaneses* and their Children, after the same Model as those of *Adrianople*, and *Constantinople*, but not so rich in Marble.

Friday 19th, the *Jew* led me three Miles from the City towards *Montagna*, to the Bath of *Eschi-Capiglia*, or the old Bath, where is the third mineral Water different from the other two, and good for Aches, and other Distempers. Going in, there is a large Room with two *Cupola's*, and a Fountain in the middle, as at the other Baths; and passing thro' it into another Room, in the midst of it is a Fountain of cold Water, and two on the sides, of hot. Within that is the Place where they Bath, pav'd with Marble, and six Spans deep, with five large Conduits of hot Water about it. This yields but little Profit, because many go in for nothing; but the great one of *Capiglia*, the *Grand Signior* Farms out

for 800 *Piastres* a Year; and a Lord on whom the *Sultan* has bestow'd it, makes a considerable Revenue of the other. The mineral Waters run out of the Bath of *Eschi-Capiglia*, into another little Bath in the Village of *Cicheric*, for the Service of the Inhabitants.

After Dinner, I went to *Bugarbaschi*, to see the *Dervises* turn round, the *Jew* that had been apprehended by the Tax-gatherer, going with me. This mad Devotion was perform'd in a good Room, after the same manner as was describ'd at *Constantinople*, and *Adrianople*; only with this difference, that here they take but three Turns, omitting the fourth in which the Superior should Dance.

In my way back to the *Xan*, I went in to see the *Mosch* of *Oli-giani*, that is, the Great one. There is this Singular in it, that in the middle of it there is a great Fountain encompass'd with Banisters; they say it is very Antient, and Built by the first *Sultan* that came to *Bursa*.

To return to the City, it is Govern'd by a *Molli*, or *Cadi*, who is chang'd every Year; but a *Bassa* has the Command of the Country, and must not reside in *Bursa*. Its Air is not very wholesome, as being seated at the foot of high Mountains cover'd with Snow, and near to Morasses and Waters, so that every Morning it is cover'd with Fogs rising from them. Provisions are not Dear, for there is Plenty of good Flesh, Bread, Fish, and excellent Fruit, whereof I Eat much, and that rare at such a time of the Year, and good fresh Grapes, Melons, Apples, Chesnuts, Hazlenuts, and the like.

CHAP. IX.

The Author's Return to Constantinople.

Montagna
Town:

Saturday 20th, I set out for *Montagna*, and arriv'd there three Hours before Night, having Travell'd eighteen Miles of dirty Way. This Town is seated part on the Hill, and part in the Plain, on the Shore of a Bay made there by the Streight, thirty Miles in compass. The Houses for the most part are low; I Lodg'd in a large and stately *Xan*, which has good Rooms, and a Fountain in the middle of it, and over it a Gallery cover'd with Boards, whither the *Turks* resort to Pray five times a Day.

Vol. IV.

Sunday 21st, two *Caichs*, which are small Barks with three Oars, being ready to set out, I Embark'd for *Constantinople*, and tho' it was Customary to search Goods, yet mine were not open'd, I producing the *Theschere*, or Billet of the Custom-House of *Alexandria*. One of those *Turkish Santone's*, whom they call *Dervises*, went Aboard with me; he was not one of those that Live retir'd in Community, but rather a Vagabond Knave, that made shew of an austere Life to Cheat the World. He was cover'd

Gemelli.
1693.

ver'd from the Navel upwards with two Sheep-Skins, and downwards with other Skins put together like a Petticoat. On his Head he wore a white Cap, with long Strings ravell'd at the ends about his Neck; about his Waste hung several pieces of Marble, and about his right Arm a close Bracelet of the same. In his Hand he carry'd a Wand, with a piece of Ivory at the end like a Saw, to scratch his Back where he could not reach with his Hand; as also a thick Club, and a Horn hanging by his side, to Blow upon Occasion; a Habit so Ridiculous and Extravagant, that it deserv'd to be Painted. Having run thirty Miles, we came to the Village of *Bosborza*, at the point of the Bay made by the Streight, where the Wind being contrary, we were forced to stay.

Monday 22d, leaving the hard Bed we had on the sandy Shore, we went Aboard four Hours before Day, with but little Wind, so that with the help of the three Oars, which were but slowly ply'd, we came about Noon to *Carli*, a small Town on the Shore of the Streight, thirty Miles from the Place we left last. I cannot compare the lovely Hair of the Greek Women in this Place, to any I have seen in so many Countries I have Travell'd through. When loose, speaking Modestly, it hangs down to their Heels, and when made up into large Tresses, to their Mid-Leg; but their Faces are not answerable to the Ornament of their Heads, for they are not Beautiful.

Tuesday 23d, we lay still because of the bad Weather, and had an ill Night, there being no *Xan*. *Wednesday* 24th, we went Aboard in the Evening, and Sail'd all Night with a fair fresh Gale, which made the Sea run so high, that it wet us and our Baggage.

When I expected on *Thursday* 25th, in the Morning to be at *Constantinople*, I found my self after a run of forty Miles, on the Shore of *Romelia*, four Hours Journey from *Constantinople*, and the Wind being against us, we Landed near a Mill. Some *Turks* went away a-foot, but I stay'd all Night because of my Baggage, and lay in the Mill, the Noise and Coolness of the Water inviting me to Sleep. *Friday* 26th, perceiving all the *Turks* were resolv'd to go, some by Land and some by Sea to *Constantinople*, and our *Raiz* having no Design to go that Tide, I thought fit to go too, and leaving my Man to look to my Equipage, went Aboard a little Boat,

which in seven Hours, the Wind being contrary, carry'd me to *Galata*; observing as we ran along the Streight, that a great part of the Wall is fallen, and the *Turks* take no care to Repair it. *Saturday* 27th, I thought to return to the Bark for my Baggage, that it might not be carry'd to the Custom-House. I was disappointed, for going in a Vessel call'd a *Caich* to meet it, I found it at the Point of the *Seraglio*; and desiring the *Rais* to deliver me my Equipage, he said he could not do it, because he was in sight of the Custom-House.

Sunday 28th, I went to the Custom-House with Monsieur *Mener*, and with much Difficulty the Customer condescended to take the single Duties, pretending to the Double, without regarding the *Taschare* of *Alexandria*, saying it was a separate Kingdom, where the Custom-House, like those of *Aleppo* and *Seyde*, is by the *Grand Signior* assign'd over to the *Bassa's* that Govern.

Notwithstanding the *Turkish* Officers Prohibition, I went over to *Constantinople* on *Monday* 29th. There I found a Galley ready to depart, to carry over into *Asia*, a *Bassa* that was going to *Mecca*, to visit that *Mahometan* Place of Devotion. He went in a Triumphant manner, his Servants carrying Clubs adorn'd with Myrtle, and a sort of rich Turbant beautiful for its variety of Colours; others had Feathers of several sorts at their Javelin Heads, which they told me was a Preparation to that Devotion. Having observ'd this Novelty in my way, I went near *St. Sophia*, to see two Pillars of white Marble, which I was told were in the Houses of two *Turks*. I found one of them had a curious wrought Capital, the other had none, it being purposely cut off to enclose it in the Wall; they said they were of equal height, which, as near as I can guess, is forty Spans, and sixteen in thickness; they could give me no other Account of them. Between the two Columns is a little Street twenty Spans wide. Having satisfy'd my Curiosity, I made haste home for fear of the *Turks*.

I came from *Smirna*, with a design to Imbark for *Trabezond*, on the Black Sea, with some *French Jesuits*, that go thence to their Missions, being satisfy'd I could not do amiss in their Company, they taking the shortest way, the most frugal and safest from Robbers, to go into *Persia*. Finding therefore at my coming, that some of them had agreed for their Passage,

Gemelli. Passage, together with a *Dominican*, aboard a *Saick* belonging to a *Greek*, I would not slip the opportunity; but taking Boat after Dinner, went 10 Miles off to the Castles where the *Saick* lay to secure my Passage. The four *French* Fathers and the *Dominican* had hir'd a Cabbin for 25 *Piaftres*, and I offering them to pay my share, they refus'd, because they would be more at their ease. Therefore applying my self to the *Rais*, I ask'd him what place he had for me aboard; to see whether it were convenient. He led me into the Fathers Cabin, which being good, I had no cause to complain, but only ask whether any *Turks* were to be in it; he told me not, and that only I, and 5 *Papas* should go in it; and this, because the *Turks* will rather be expos'd to the Rain, than pay above the common rate of a *Piaftre*; and thus, without being oblig'd to the Fathers, I had a place in their Cabbin for 6 *Piaftres*, and my Man's Passage besides.

Castles. The Castles before-mention'd, seated where the Streight is but a Mile over, one of them in *Europe*, which has four small Towers at the Angles, and others at the middle of the Curtain, with small pieces of Cannon on them; the other in *Asia*, which has 5 small Towers, besides others bigger at the Curtains. In both these Castles, there are only a few Dwellings for Soldiers.

Near them, the Current sets so hard towards the White Sea, that small Barks cannot stem it, unless drawn with Ropes from the Shoar; the other Current is a Mile from this towards *Constantinople*, and on both sides of it there are little Cottages, and a ruin'd Light-house.

Tuesday 30th, I carry'd my Equipage in a Boat aboard the *Saick*, having paid the Customier his due, who Farms all the Customs of the *Ottoman* Empire, except those of *Caire*, *Aleppo*, and *Seyde*, for 1500 Purfes of 500 Ducats each. I had the Prospect of the Streight over again, pleasing my Eyes on the side of *Europe*, with the sight of *Galata*, *Toppana*, *Biscitasci*, *Orla-chioy*, *Crey-Jafmy*, and *Arnaut*; and on the *Asian* Shoar, the delicious *Scutareti*, *Eufcongion*, *Eftauros*, *Cinghil-chray*, and *Eliffar*. Having left my Baggage aboard, I return'd home to order other matters for my Voyage.

Wednesday 31st, for want of other business I went again to see the Emperor *Marcian's* Pillar, to observe where those two Latin Verses, Transcrib'd

Vol. IV.

by Monsieur *Spon* might be; since the *Caimacan* being depos'd, I might be safer in *Constantinople*. I went to *Saraviana*, which is much lower than *Cesadabasci*; and going into the ruin'd House of a *Turk*, saw the Pillar again. Viewing it now on all sides with less fear, I could read no such Verses, but only saw four Birds like Eagles, cut on the four Angles of the Capital; and on the Pedestal, next the Bath, two Angels carv'd, supporting a plain Shield or Escutcheon, over which there were three Verses, so defac'd by Time, that there was no knowing the Characters, much less reading of them; so that Monsieur *Spon* could never read them for these hundred years past; besides that they look'd more like *Greek* than *Latin* Characters. On the other three sides, there were three Escutcheons, or Shields, like that *Fortune* is painted with. Returning home, I pass'd by the Mint, where I saw Money Coin'd.

Thursday the first of *April*, being a *Cavach* fair day, I hir'd a Boat, and pass'd over into *Asia*, by the upper part of the end of the Great *Seraglio*, to divert my self at the *Seraglio* of *Cavach*, belonging to the Grand Seignior, opposite to that in *Europe*. I found all shut, but from without, saw four Apartments, after the Eastern manner, all built several, and an Iron Gate to them. There are other Structures at the Angles, and all the Garden is enclos'd with good Walls, and has excellent rows of *Cipress*, *Fir*, *Beech*, and many Fruit Trees.

The *Seraglio* being near *Calcedon*, I went again to observe some remains of it, but could not find, as I had been told, the Church standing, in which the Council was held. Returning home, opposite to *Leander's* Tower, I saw another *Seraglio*, Inhabited by *Sultan Mahomet's* Daughter. It is larger than that of *Cavach*, but not so pleasant.

Friday the 2d of *April*, being the Feast of my Saint, I perform'd my Devotions, and after Dinner, out of meer curiosity to see 24 Brigantines of 28 Oars each, and 6 Galliot's of 42 and 44, design'd to serve against the Emperor in *Hungary*, I run my self into the dismal accident I am now to give an account of. Landing at the *Darsena*, I saw that small Fleet, well Man'd with Sailers, and 8000 Soldiers, being to pass through the Streight into the black Sea, and thence into the *Danube*, to fight the Enemy. Having for a long time view'd these Vessels, my ill fate guided me to ob-

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Gemells.
1694.

serve the *Hulks* of two *Galassies*, which having been begun several Years since, are yet unfinish'd, no body working upon them. Designing to go some steps forward, after a great number of People, I hear'd a *Turk* that was upon the Guard call me. I return'd no answer, but went on; but he over-took and carry'd me to the Barrack of a *French* Renegady Captain. He ask'd me several Questions, and enquiring at last whether I was going, I told him, to look for a Friend. This did not clear me; but carrying me before the Commander *Monco Morto*, they altogether began to put several Questions concerning my Friend, as to his Name and Quality; and tho' my answers were Satisfactory, they led me before the Captain *Bassa*, where I waited half an hour before I could speak to him. At last they sent word to the *Proveditor* General of the Fleet; who going to the Captain *Bassa*, when he return'd, sent me away with an Officer, who in pursuance to the Order he had receiv'd, carry'd me to the Slaves Bath, and deliver'd me to the Goaler, by Order of the Captain *Bassa*. I was seiz'd with much dread, considering my self to be taken up as a *Spie*, by a barbarous People, who have no compassion, nor will hear reason, but ground all their Actions on conceit. When I came to the Bath, I would have spoke to a *Jew*, that he might acquaint Monsieur *Mener* with my Imprisonment; but the *Turk* call'd out, and threw Stones after him, so that the *Jew* fled and skipped like a Doe. The first thing the barbarous Goaler did was to search me, whether I was Circumcis'd, and perceiving I was not, began to threaten without examining me. Finding I was no *Venetian*, but went out of meer curiosity to see the *Galiots*, and Hulls of *Galassies*, with a great number of People, he was not satisfy'd, but search'd whether I had any Writings about me; finding none, because I was always so cautious as to leave them at home, when I went to suspicious places, he began to execute what further Orders he had receiv'd from the Captain *Bassa*. He made me pull off Shooes and Stockins, and lift up my Feet, in order to be *Bastinado'd*, two Slaves holding the Cudgels in their hands, whilst two others held up my feet. But I still persisting in the same Story, and giving him a particular account of all my Travels, and the Captain *Bassa's* Orders being only to search me, without proceeding to *Bastinadoing*

he let me down, but search'd all my Cloaths over again for Writings, because they said, I was drawing the Stem of a Vessel in a Pocket Book; and it was well for me, that I had left all my Manuscripts at home; so that he only found a small Letter, a *French* Man had given me to carry to *Ispahan*; for I had hid my Watch and 20 *Zecchines*, which if the *Turk* had found, he would never have restor'd. After these Searches, he clap'd a heavy Chain of 14 Links on my left Foot; then he led me to the Coffee-house, and thence to an *Armenian* Bakers, who seeing me lie at Night upon a bare board, had the Charity to give me a Sack to cover me. But a thousand thoughts between hope and fear disturb'd me more than the hardness of the Board, and yet these were less troublesome than the noise, and unpleasant singing of the Bakers, and the biting of the Vermin that place swarm'd with. I continu'd there but two Nights, because the *Turk*, who was Overseer complain'd, that I walk'd in my Shooes on the Bread-Boards, which made them remove me to another place, where the Bread was deliver'd out. Here a *Polander* laid me a Quilt on the Boards, giving me for a Pillow, a Cloak of his, so well stock'd with Vermin, that I caus'd it to be wash'd the next Night to make use of it, or else I had been better pleas'd to lay my head on a Flint. Tho' the *Turks* had forbid me talking, or Writing, I so order'd it on *Saturday* 3d, that I sent an account of my Imprisonment to Monsieur *Mener*. He went immediately to the Captain *Bassa* to procure my liberty, but finding him busie about setting out the little Fleet, could not succeed: Yet he came to the Bath, to get an order from me to the *Rais* or Master of the *Saick*, to deliver my Equipage to the *Jesuits*, to keep for me at *Trabezond*, because his Servant came not in time to the Castles to have it loaded and carry'd to his House, when I was taken up, but the *Raiz* was gone.

Sunday 4th, two *Jesuits* came to say Mass, in the Bath to all the Prisoners, and the Father Superior express'd much concern for my misfortune. *Monday* 5th, I walk'd about the Bath, discoursing with some Captains of Privateers secur'd there, the *Sultan* refusing to hear of any ranfome; every one with sighs told me his Misfortunes, and how the *Ottoman* Ministers would not give Ear to what they propos'd.

Tuesday

Tuesday 6th before Noon, my Chain was knock'd off, and I set at liberty, at the Request of *Griman* and *Fabri*, the Deputies of the *French* Nation, who by the Interpreter *Bruneti*, represented that I was no *Venetian*, nor any suspected Person, but of their Country and well known. *Bruneti* led me from the Prison to the Captain *Bassa* and *Proveditor* General, and spoke to them for me. Being deliver'd out of that dreadful Goal, where there was a hellish noise, made by the Chains of 1000 Slaves, who went at break of day to work upon the Ships and Gallies, I went to Dine with *John* and *David Mener*, and the Wife of the latter, and then without losing one moment of time, hasten'd away to find the *Rais* or Master of a *Saick*, bound for *Trabezond*, and agreed for a Cabbin by my self for four *Piastres*. The *Jesuits*, who did not like I should go in their

Cabbin, were also forc'd to take another Vessel; for being unwilling to lie two Nights at Sea aboard the *Saick*, where mine and their Baggage was, they staid in their Monastery, expecting to be call'd when it was ready to Sail; which they also perswaded me to do, and this was the cause of my Imprisonment. When the Weather was calm, the Clerk came honestly, but it requiring some time to go 6 Miles, and the Fathers making some delay, when they came to the Castles, they found the *Saick* was gone with the Baggage. Thus, being now the second time in danger, never to see my Equipage again, I set out in quest of it; and the Fathers did the same with the Clerk, aboard another *Saick*. All these Disasters befel me in *Pallion* Week, and certainly I never had one so lamentable and dismal.

CHAP. X.

The Religion, Manners, Government Civil and Military, Revenues, Habit, Coin, Fruit, Temperature, and Border of the Ottoman Empire.

ALL my Travels hitherto having been through the *Turkish* Dominions, it will be convenient before we leave them, to give a short account of their Religion.

Turkish Beliefs.

They believe in one only God, and one only Person, who has created Heaven and Earth; and who will punish the Wicked, and reward the Vertuous, having made Hell for the former, and Heaven for the latter. That the bliss of this Heaven consists in enjoying fine Women, yet so as not to go beyond kissing and imbracing; and in being satiated with most exquisite Meats, which will produce no Excrements.

They believe *Mahomet* is a wonderful Prophet, sent by God, to teach Men the way of Salvation; for which reason the *Mahometans* call themselves *Mussulmans*; that is, chosen for God, or sav'd. They allow of the Decalogue, or 10 Commandments, and are oblig'd by the *Alcoran* to keep them.

Their Festival.

Their Festival Day is *Friday*, as *Sunday* is among Christians; but they do not keep it so religiously, every Man labouring at his Trade; tho' at Noon they all resort to the *Moschs* to pray, more than on other days. They are o-

blig'd to pray five times a day, that is, at Sun-rising, at Noon, between Noon and Sun-set, which they call *Lazaro*, at Sun-set, and an hour after Night.

They keep a Months Fast from the New-Moon of *April*, till the next New-Moon, which they call *Ramadan*, saying, the *Alcoran* descended from Heaven at that time. During this time, they do not Eat, nor Drink in the day-time; but they set up all the Night, spending it in eating Fish and Flesh, like ravenous Wolves; excepting only Swines Flesh, and Wine forbidden by their Law.

Ramadan Fast.

After this Fast, they have the Feast of the Great *Bairam* (like *Easter* among Christians) which they celebrate with publick Rejoycing. They are also oblig'd at the beginning of every Year, to give to the Poor the tenth part of all they have got the precedent Year; which their Avarice makes them unwilling to observe.

Bairam Feast.

They are very vain in building *Moschs* and Hospitals, and believe, that when they have well wash'd their Bodies, muttering some certain Prayers fit for that purpose, their Souls remain clean from any filth of Sin; which makes them bath often, especially before they pray.

They

Gemelli.
1694.
Circumci-
sion.

They use Circumcision, which they perform, when their Sons are seven or eight Years of Age, and can distinctly speak these Words in the *Turkish* Tongue, *There is but one only God*; Mahomet is his Prophet, and Apostle; and this is their Profession of Faith. But there being no mention of Circumcision throughout the whole *Alcoran*, they say, they use it in imitation of *Abraham*, whose Law is recommended to them by *Mahomet*. They believe the *Alcoran* was brought to *Mahomet* at several times to the Cities of *Medina* and *Mecca*, because the *Jews* and *Christians* had corrupted the Holy Scripture and Divine Law.

Matrimo-
ny.

The *Mahometans* are allow'd to have four Marry'd Wives at once, and as many Concubines as they can keep; but they may dismiss these Wives when they please, only paying what was agree'd on in the Matrimonial Contract, that they may Marry again at pleasure. The Women before they Marry again, are oblig'd to stay till it appears they are not With-Child; that is, four Months, and Widows ten Nights more. The Husbands are oblig'd to keep the Children they have by their Slaves and Wives, they being all counted equally Legitimate. He who has put away one Woman three times, may not Marry her again, unless another Marry her first, and be Divorc'd from her.

Publick
Structures.

They have Moschs, Colleges and Hospitals with good Revenues, as also Monasteries of Dervices, who are Religious Men, who lead an Exemplar Life, under Obedience to their Superior.

Religious
Men.

They have also another sort of Vagabond Religious Men, call'd also Dervices, who are Clad like mad Men, and sometimes go Naked, and some of them slash their Flesh in several parts of their Body. Thus they are look'd upon as Saints, and live upon Alms, which no Body refuses them. These Men may take up and Marry when they please.

Belief of
the *Turks*.

They do not believe that Jesus Christ is God, or the Son of God, nor in the most Blessed Trinity, but only say that Jesus Christ is a great Prophet, Born of Holy *Mary*, who was a Virgin before and after her Delivery, and that he was Conceived by Inspiration, or by a Divine Breath, without a Father, as *Adam* was Created without a Mother. That he was not Crucify'd, but that God took him up to him into Heaven, in order to send him back upon Earth, before the end of the World, to confirm the Law

of *Mahomet*, and that the *Jews* thinking to Crucify Jesus Christ, Crucify'd another that was like him.

They pray for the Dead; invoke their Saints, to whom they pay great Honour; but believe not in Purgatory, and many of them think that the Souls and Bodies remain together, till the great Day of Judgment.

The *Turks* have a great respect for the City of *Jerusalem*, as the Place where many Prophets were Born; but that is Extraordinary which they pay to *Mecca*, where their false Prophet *Mahomet* was Born, and to *Medina*, where he was Bury'd; for which reason they call it a Holy Land, and perform many Pilgrimages to it.

They use no Bells in their Moschs as has been said elsewhere; but at the Hour of Prayer the Priests go up to the top of the Towers, at the Angles of the Moschs, and call the People with loud Cries. It is also forbid them to Dispute about Religion, and if they are oblig'd by any Body to answer, they must do it with their Weapons, and not with their Tongues.

As for their Manners they are altogether Barbarous, Rude, Haughty above any other Nation, Deceitful, given to Laziness, Covetous, Ignorant, and Enemies to Christianity. Nor is the Government any better than their Manners, for their Trials are very short, and subject to the Corruption of false Witnesses; Causes being carry'd by those that give most, not by them that have most Right; and this because all Employments in the *Ottoman* Empire being Venal, all Ministers make it their Business to Rob, and Oppress the People, to repay the great Sums of Money they have taken up at excessive Interest of the *Jews*, and reimburse the vast Expence they have been at. But were their Laws observ'd, they would appear agreeable to those of Nature; for among Criminals they Condemn a Thief to be Hang'd; a Murderer to be Beheaded; an Offender in matter of Religion to be Burnt; a Traitor to be dragg'd at a Horses Tail, and then Impal'd; and if a Man has cut off anothers Limb, or Maim'd him, he is as our Civil Law directs to suffer the same Penaltys. Person Convicted of Perjury are led through the City in their Shirts on Asses, with their Faces to the Tail, which they hold in their Hands, their Faces daub'd, and on their Shoulders a parcel of Guts, and other stinking Garbage; then they are Burnt on the Cheeks and

Their
Manners
and Ju-
stice.

Gemelli. and Forehead, and are incapable of ever being Witnesses again.

1694.

Their Executions are speedy; for in criminal Cases, every *Cadi*, tho' but of a little Village, has no Superior to whom there lies any Appeal; but if he is not a Lawyer by Profession, the Assessor must Subscribe to the Sentence before it can be Executed, tho' he were one of the Prime *Bassa's* of the Empire.

In civil Causes, both Parties being heard, and the Witnesses briefly Examined, and Writings produc'd, they are oblig'd to decide all Controversies without delay. Matrimonial Contracts are made before the *Cadi*, who often judges of the Validity, or nullity of Matrimony; for as has been said elsewhere, the *Mohometans* do not distinguish between Religious and Secular Causes, and pass themselves indifferently from Ecclesiastical to secular Employments, and the contrary. But Avarice makes the *Musulman* Judges utter Strangers to Reason and Justice; which is the cause that the Laws seldom take place; and if several Christians, whom they Hate, should happen to kill a *Turk*, when one of them is Executed, the rest buy their Pardon of the Judge and Kindred of the Dead Man to whom it belongs to Execute the Sentence.

Soldiers.

The *Janizaries*, who are the strength of their Armies, are arm'd with Muskets and Scimitars. The *Spahis* or Horse carry Bows and Arrows, Swords and Pistols. The *Asian* Soldiers have Lances, Axes, and Javelins. They make use of Cannon, as Christians do. In Battle they observe no Order, which is the main Point, reposing all hopes of Victory in their Numbers. They Charge the Enemy with great Fury to break his Order, and make hideous Cries as they Fight; but if they meet Opposition the first and second Onset, they dare not give a Third, but fly so precipitately that no Authority of Officers can stop them.

Revenue.

It is hard to give an Account of the Great *Turk's* yearly Revenues, because they arising out of many Kingdoms in *Asia*, *Europe*, and *Africk*, as also out of the Spoils of the wretched *Bassa's*, and other Ministers of the Empire, are not always the same. Every Man that obtains an Employment is oblig'd to make the Emperor a great Present; as for Instance, the *Bassa* of *Grand Caire* cannot give less than half a Million for that Post, and as much to the chief *Sultana's*, the *Musti*, *Grand Vizier*, *Caimacan*,

and other Persons in Favour, who are to Protect him. If he has not this Sum of Money of his own, he must borrow it of Friends, or of the *Jews* at *Cent per Cent* Interest. Nor is the *Sultan* satisfy'd with what he receives at first of the *Bassa*; but when he has paid his Debts, and begins to grow Rich, he sends him by a Messenger a Present of a Vest, a Sword, and Dagger, which the Receiver is to return with ten times the Value, and if he does it not, another fatal one is sent him consisting of a Battle-Ax, or Sword, a Token that he stands not well in the Emperor's Favour, and that if he does not endeavour to Appease him, he will soon lose his Head; a barbarous Policy practis'd by the *Ottoman* Princes, to make themselves respected, by sucking the very Blood of their Subjects.

It is not only these, to appearance, free Gifts, that help to fill the *Sultan's* Coffers, but when the *Bassa's*, or other Ministers Die, they owning they hold all they have of his Bounty, he seizes all their Goods, and becomes sole Heir, tho' the Children are Born of his own Sister. It were nothing if he stay'd till they dy'd a natural Death; but the worst of it is, that scarce a Year passes but he takes off the Heads of some that think themselves much in his Favour, and this on very slight Occasions, or perhaps only to secure their Wealth. Besides this, all the Subjects of that vast Monarchy pay three in the Hundred of all they have; not to speak of the Duties and Impositions for taking Possession of their Inheritances. And were there nothing else to shew for it, we have a sufficient Argument of the vast Wealth of the *Ottoman* Princes in the prodigious Sums they must have to maintain so many Garrisons in *Europe*, *Asia*, and *Africk*, and several Armies at the same time against Christian Princes.

The Habit of the *Turks* is long, the under Garment reaching down to the Ankle, the upper a little shorter, with close Sleeves, all generally of Red, Blew, or Green Cloth. On their Heads they wear Turbants of the same Cloth made close, and wrapp'd about with several rounds of fine White Linnen, or Silk. Their Breeches are long, and almost serve for Hose and Socks, these being sew'd to them. Then they put on the *Papuchies*, which are like Slippers, and which they take off when they go into the *Moschs*, or into Friends Houses to avoid dirting the Sofa, or Carpets.

Habit.

Gemelli. Carpets. The Women wear much the same Habit, only that the Dress of the Head is different, for instead of a Turbant they cover their Face with two Handkerchiefs, one from the Nose upwards, and the other from the Mouth down, leaving just space enough to see.

Coin. The Coin in these Dominions is of several sorts, according to the several Kingdoms. At *Constantinople* there are pieces of Gold call'd *Scerifes*, worth less than the *Venetian Zecchine*. In Silver a *Groschen*, that is, a Ducat; a *Ferum-Groschen*, or half Ducat; besides *Para's* and *Aspers* of Silver. In *Egypt* instead of these there are *Medines*, and in other Kingdoms, other sorts of Money.

The Fruit, to speak of the Countries I have gone through, in *Egypt* is Excellent, and of almost all sorts we have in *Europe*, besides those peculiar to the Country, and particularly Dates, which are in Perfection. In *Romelia*, and the lesser *Asia*, there are all sorts that *Italy* affords, and much better, as Winter Melons, Pomgranates, Grapes, Pears, Chestnuts, Hazle-Nuts, and others which they keep all the Year about.

Climate. The Climate also differs according to the several Positions of so many Kingdoms. In *Egypt* the Air is bad for Strangers. *Romelia* and *Thrace* are every where Temperate, and the Soil Fruitful; but this Fruitfulness is almost of no use,

through the Laziness of the *Turks*, and by reason of the Oppression the Christians lie under, who chuse rather to leave the Land Untill'd, than to Till it for others. The lesser *Asia* affords all that is requisite to lead a happy Life in this World, both the Soil being Fertile, and the Air Temperate; for which reason it may be preferr'd before the best Countries in *Europe*. *Cicero* declares it in the following Words, *The Revenues of other Provinces* are such, That they scarce suffice to defend those very Provinces; but *Asia* is so Rich and Fruitful, that it far exceeds all Countries in fertility of Land, variety of Fruit, plenty of Pasture, and variety of such Things as are Transported.

The Confines of this vast Monarchy are *Germany*, *Poland*, *Muscovy*, *Persia*, and *India*, and in *Africa*, *Abissina* and *Lybia*. In *Europe* it is bounded by the *Mediterranean*, the *Adriatick*, and *Ionian* Seas; in *Asia* by the *Euxine* and *Egean*, and next the Ocean by the Gulphs of *Persia* and *Arabia*. The chief Rivers that part it from other Dominions, are the *Boristhenes* and the *Tanais*. To conclude, it is of so large an Extent, that bating *Italy*, *France*, *Spain*, *Germany*, part of *Hungary* and *Greece*, it contains all that the *Romans* subdu'd, and some other Provinces which never knew the *Romans*, much less were subject to them.

The End of the Second BOOK.

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