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THE following Address has been Presented to the King, which His Majesty received very Graciously.

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty,

The humble Address of the Magistrates and Clergy of the Island of Gernzey.

We prostrate our selves at Your Majesties Feet, to render the most humble Acknowledgments we are able to pay for those Gracious Assurances we find in Your Majesties late Declaration for Liberty of Conscience, of Protecting and Maintaining the Church of England, whereof we are Members; We beseech Your Majesty to accept our sincere Protestations of continuing in a constant and faithful discharge of our Duty, which indispensibly engages us to employ our Lives and Fortunes on all occasions for Your Majesties Service. And we shall ever put up our Supplications to the King of Kings, that he will vouchsafe to pour forth on Your Royal Head the Blessings of Heaven, with all Temporal Felicity: That Your Majesty may Reign long and gloriously, and deliver down to Your Posterity, a Throne established upon Righteousness and Mercy. And that we, and the succeeding Generations, may owe, to Your Auspicious Reign, a lasting Peace and Tranquility to be continued to the Ages yet to come, which are the ardent Desires of Your Majesties most Faithful Subjects, the Magistrates and Clergy of Your Isle of Gernzey.

Constantinople, Nov. 24. The Obstacles to Sultan Soliman's Inauguration, being removed by the expeditious ways of raising of Money, according to the Methods contrived and executed by the mutinous part of the Army; the Ceremonies were performed on the 17th Instant, on which day, about Eight in the Morning, the Grand Signior went by Water to the Mosque of Ejub, where the Sword was girt on him by *Nakib Effendi*, (the chief of *Mahomer's* Race,) but he returned to the *Serail* by Land, marching through the City in a solemn Cavalcade, which did not come up to the Splendor they had been accustomed to here in *Mahomer's* time, but yet it was as well as the present Confusions would admit. This Sultan *Soliman* is of a long, lean and pale Visage, with a full black Eye, his Beard black, but growing grizly; his Meen and Aspect is not ungrateful; what his inclinations are will now appear, hitherto Books have been his only Entertainment, and he is thought to delight in them; and this is more confirmed upon his having declared *Kuperli* the *Caimacan*, his *Mosap* or Favourite, who, according to the rates of Learning in these Countries, is reputed to have a good share of it, and to have one of the best Libraries of any in the Empire. *Soliman's* Mother, who, for many Years, has been said to be dead, now appears again; and she is removed from the *Old Serail* to be near her Son, but she is look'd upon to be a little besides her self. He hath a younger Brother *Achmet*, whom he hath visited, and promised to be kind to; but he is scarce sight in his Senes. The *Hassaki* Sultana, or Empress of the Deposed, is sent to the *Old Serail*, from whence his Mother was taken: And there is no other Appearance, but that *Mahomer* will have his Life preserved; at the beginning, he was allowed the Company of his Children, but now they are removed and kept apart from the 18th to the 23d Instant the time was taken up in paying the Soldiers, and giving them their Donative, which amounted to 25 Dollars to each Spahi, and about half that Sum to a Janitary: And now they appear to be all well contented, and disposed to be quiet; and whoever reflects upon this whole Revolution, and considers that it has been chiefly carried on by Common Soldiers, will rather have reason to wonder that it has passed with so little mischief; there have been fix only kill'd at the Army, and in this City no more than the *Vizier Soliman*, and *Rageh* the *Caimacan*, except *Cosluik Mahomer*, one of the chief Mutiniers; he was but an ordinary Spahi, but being of a bold and turbulent Spirit, he soon drew to himself an Authority amongst those, who, having cast off all Respect for their Lawful Superiors, and yet finding it necessary to be under some Command, without difficulty submitted to one of their own Body, and he was grown so formidable, that the Greatest Men in the City and *Serail* courted his Friendship with excessive Presents, thinking themselves otherwise

safe than by being secured that he would not incense the Soldiers to demand their Heads: He took his Lodging at a great Palace in the *Hippodrome*; and whenever he appeared abroad, he was attended with a strong Guard; but when he changed his Maxims he found his Credit to abate, for they (that awfully obey'd him in all his unjust Commands, when he began to dis-courte to them of being pacified, and that they would accept in present what Money could be rais'd, and allow some little time for the remainder,) broke out into Reproaches, telling him, Was it for this that we intrusted you to speak for us, that you might be lodged your self in a Palace, and be clothed with Sables, whilst we lie ragged in the *Molque-yards*, and the Corners of Streets? And are we now to be contented because you are grown Rich, by making Bargains to our prejudice? But since we are mistaken, we will not be unrevenged; and without more Ceremony, they drew him off his Horse, and with their Knives and Sticks they kill'd him in the Streets, and then tore him to pieces; and after that they went to his Palace, and took away all they found there. The Death of *Ibrahim*, who was strangled at *Rhodes*, is not to be laid to the Charge of the Army, but must be attributed to the cruel Policy of the then reigning Ministers, who were afraid of his Re-establishment: The manner of his Execution, as it was related by the Beg of the Gally, (which carried the deposed *Mufti* from *Bursa*, and the *Capigeo Bachs* to *Rhodes*, with the Grand Signior's Orders,) was in this manner: The Beg, who had had some obligations to *Ibrahim*, was very inquisitive to have known if there were any Commands concerning him; but the other was too secret to inform him; so, when he came to *Rhodes*, and went to visit *Ibrahim*, he told him he was in no danger, but there being a noise heard of People gathering about the Door, the Beg told him, it was but the curiosity of some that flock'd thither to see the *Mufti*; and whilst they were discoursing, the *Capigeo Bachs* entered the House, and kissing *Ibrahim's* Vest, sat down; and being ask'd, What News? He answered, All was well: And began to talk of other Matters, and drank his Coffee; and after some time, he drew out of his Bosom a Paper, which he presented to *Ibrahim*, who, reading it, found it to import his Life; he had at that time a little Child of his upon his Knee playing with him, which he kiss'd weeping, and gave it to a Servant to take away; then, in few words expostulating, ask'd, What he had done? Saying, They have taken all my Estate, ought not that to content them, but they must have my Life? Oh Treacherous World! The *Capigeo's* Servant threw down a Cord; which he observing to be thick, took it up, saying, This is a Cord only fit to strangle a Dog with; and bid his Servant bring him a Bow-String; and when he washed, (as the custom is before Prayers,) he rubb'd it with Soap, and made the Knot himself, then saying his Prayers, he was strangled, and his Head, with his Women and Children, were brought hither; he had by him only 9000 Dollars in Money. And no less remarkable was the last Act of his Successor *Soliman*, when the *Chiaus Busha*, (who had been his Creature,) with Tears, gave him the *Hattcheriff* (or Imperial Decree,) he said, he expected no less, Let God's Will be done; and it being then about the time of *Kend's* Prayer, which is a set time for Devotion; in the middle between Noon and Sun-set, he told them he had washed already, and it remain'd only that he should say his Prayers, and desired their Patience till that were done; then retiring into an Inner-Room, after a little space he called to them to do their Office, making only Two Requests: First, That his Slaves, Male and Female, should have their Liberty as he had given it them. Next, That none belonging to him should be put to any Torture to discover his Estate, for he declared before God he had none to conceal, for he had never been a Hoarder; and the little he had was all left and lost in the Camp: He had some Furniture at his House at *Scutari*; with some small things there, which if the Grand Signior would please to bestow on his Son, it would be some little relief to him; but if not, he was the Master of that too: Only with vehemency he told them, that if they did not make known his dying Debres, his Hands should be upon them at the day of Judgment; so, turning his Head on one side towards the Wall, he was strangled; his Head being afterwards cut off, was flead, and stuff'd with Cotton. His Son, a young Man of 27 Years old, was imprisoned and examined about his Fathers Estate; but he is since set at Liberty by the *Caimacan*. *Nakib Effendi* died also during these Disturbances, but the Soldiers were no otherwise in the fault of it, than that some of them