great towers, or at least
powder to the Caraffa b the ammunition, and with all possible speed to send a cartload of my own blood, and that on. It was for the general good, and though I was stained with the houses of Giannch our Christian brethren, I went with due haste. On the road near the gunners and I ca Manscorno we saw twenty-five janissaries, and the Vice-Captain of enemy crowded in, and to some Italians and Greeks who would not come with us. The not come in time. Gianch blood was spilt in that quarter. The powder was sent, but did Podochatoro bastion an Filippo da Milano went on horseback (for he was gouty) to the Fighting still contin encourage the soldiers: he was struck by a musket ball and killed. fellows died. Our S l on this bastion, and the others were still defended. All our brave charged and broke kliot horse, if it had been ready at the moment, might certainly have duty in the bastion e enemy, but from the first they were dismounted and set on guard and others, who w By this one can understand how sensible was the advice of Sosomenino pensioners and fe ed to keep these Stradiots, and the five hundred horsemen of the when the enemy f tories, who were not trained as infantry, mounted and ready, so that been drawn up in d their way in, this cavalry should drive them out. They might have perhaps for twe e road between the city wall and the houses, for this was wide enough as not done. th troopers abreast. But Colonel Palazzo did not approve of this, and it was this fear lay yet u

No other help came, we could do nothing more, and to our sorrow the Turks were able to force their way in. On one side they rushed wildly into the city, on another they went to attack the men who were defending the Constanzo bastion, which they entered from the town: our soldiers were surrounded and cut in pieces. Many of the citizens defended themselves bravely: many of the *Cernide*, and most of the other villagers, seeing the multitude of the enemy and the number of the dead, in cowardly wise ran away: no prayers of ours, no orders from their commanders had power to make them stop and face the foe. What seemed so strange to me was that numbers of these rascals climbed down through the embrasures to get out of the city, and in their haste to escape fell into the snare. There was fighting in the streets and the squares, but with no kind of order. A stout defence was made in the quarter of SS. Peter and Paul, in front of the Cathedral Church of the Greeks, and in the two narrow streets near the Greek bishop's house; and here were killed very many Greek monks and priests, and also, it is said, two bishops. We went to find Signor Tutio Constanzo to act as our leader and guide, and being now assembled in some number we moved towards the square: here we met a crowd of villagers running away, who disheartened our escort. The Reverend Provincial of the Carmini and I took a great cross and exhorted them as earnestly as possible, now addressing the infantry, now the horsemen. But though we spent two whole hours in haranguing them, and putting before them all the troubles which followed, we did little good; and this for two reasons, one because the Pasha, seeing the tremendous slaughter, bid them surrender and thus save their lives: many fools among us believed him, and threw down their arms, stripping themselves even of what they wanted for their defence. The second, because some fiend or other put it into the hearts of the Italians and Greeks to burst open the Bemba gate, and fly towards the mountains and Cerines. As soon as it was open many rushed out, but many were killed by the Turkish cavalry, others were made prisoners, and few escaped. Gioan Fillipo Lusignano fled to the hills, with M. Flatro di Flatri, Zanetto de Nores, Hector his son, and Alfonso Bragadino. Meanwhile a few brave men with great swords defended the Pisani square and that of the Palace. I think the fight must have lasted some seven or eight hours. Before this Andrea Pesaro, a Patrician of Venice, sought out the Lieutenant, and finding him in front of the