

TO THE MOST REVEREND FATHER IN GOD, GEORGE BY THE DIVINE PROVIDENCE, LORD

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURIE,
Primate and Metropolitane of all England, and
one of his Maiefiles most Honourable Prime
Coyncell.



Ost Reverend, Dutie makes me bold, even at my first looking and leaping out of the dungeon of Obscuritie, which hitherto had inclosed me, to interrupt your more serious affaires, with the view of these my labours. It is not their

worth, but your worthinesse that causeth this presumption. For to whom should frather present my first fruits, then wnto the High Priest, That hee might shake them before the Lord, to make them acceptable. Neither is any meeter to Patronise a Historic of Religion, then he, to whose Person Religion giveth, and from the same mutually receiveth, Patronage. And therefore f, the meanest of Leui's sonnes, doe here offer wnto your Grace, Asia, Africa, and fouler hue of passed.