

In praise of the Author,

All Pauls-Church yard is fil'd with melancholy,  
Not for the want of Bookes, or wit; but folly.



It is for them, to griene too much for thee,  
For thou wilt come when thou thy time shalt see.

But:

Master Thomas Coriat.

But yet at one thing much my Muse doth muse,  
Thou dost so many commendations use  
Vnto thy Mother and to diuers friends,  
Thou hast remembred many kinde commends,  
And till the last thou didst forget thy Father,  
I know not why, but this conceit I gather,  
That as men sitting at a feast to eat,  
Begin with Beefe, Porke, Mutton, and such meate;  
And when their stomacks are a little cloyd,  
This first course then the voyder doth auoid:  
The anger of their hunger being past,  
The Pheasant and the Partridge comes at last.  
This (I imagine) in thy minded did fail,  
To note thy Father last to close vp all.  
First to thy Mother here thou dost commend,  
And lastly to thy Father thou dost send:

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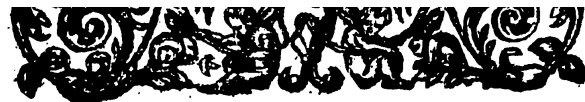
The superscription,

Sent from *Azmere*, the Court of the  
*great and mightiest Monarch of the*  
East, called the Great *MOGVLL*  
*in the Easterne India:*

To be conuaid

To my deare and louing Mother M<sup>re</sup>:  
*Garthered Coriat*, at her house in the  
Towne of *Enill* in Somerssetshire.

I pray you deliuer this letter at *Gerards Hall* to *Christopher*  
*Guppie* a Carrier, (if he be yet liuing) or else to some other  
honest trusty Messenger, to be conuaid with all  
*conuenient speed to the place aforesaid.*



Master Thomas

*Coriats* Commendations to his  
friends in *England*.

From *Agra* the Capitall City of the  
Dominion of the Great *MO GOLL*  
*in the Easterne India*, the last  
of *October*, 1616.

*Most deare and welbeloued Mother,*



Hough I haue super-  
scribed my letter from  
*Azmere*, the Court  
of the greatest Mo-  
narch of the *East* called  
the *Great Magoll* in the  
*Eastern India*, which I  
did to this end, that  
those that haue the  
charge of conuiance thereof, perceiuing such a  
title, may be the more carefull and diligent to con-  
uey it safely to your hands: yet in truth the place  
from

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*M. Thomas Coriats commendations*

from which I wrote this letter is *Agra*, a City in the said *Eastern India*, which is the Metropolitan of the whole Dominion of the foresaid King *Mogol*, & 10 daies iourney frō his Court at the said *Azmere*. Frō the same *Azmere* I departed the 12 day of *September*, *An. 1616*, after my abode there 12 moneths & 60 daies; which though I confesse it were a too long time to remaine in one and the selfesame place, yet for two principall causes it was very requisite for me to remaine there some reasonable time: first to learne the languages of those Countries, through which I am to passe betwixt the bounds of the Territories of this Prince and Christendome, namely these three, the *Persian*, *Turkish*, and *Arab*: which I haue in some competent measure attained vnto by my labour and industry at the said Kings Court, matters as auailable vnto me as mony in my purse, as being the cheifest or rather onely meane to get me mony if I should happen to be destitute, a matter very incidentall to a poore Footman Pilgrim, as my selfe in these heathen and Mahometan Countries through which I trauell: Secondly, that by the helpe of one of those languages, I meane the *Persian*, I might both procure vnto my selfe accessse vnto the King, & be able to expresse my mind vnto him about the matter for the which I should haue occasiō to discours with him. These were the realōs that moued me so long to tarry at the *Mogols* court, during which time I abode in the house of the *English Merchants* my deare Countrimen, not  
spending

*to his friends in England.*

spending one little peece of mony either for diet, washing, lodging, or any other thing. And as for the *Persian* tongue, which I studied very earnestly, I attained to that reasonable skill, and that in a fewe moneths, that I made an Oration vnto the King before many of his Nobles in that language, and after I had ended the same, discoursed with his Majesty also in that tongue very readily & familiarly; the cobby of which speech, though the tong it selfe wil seem to an *Englishman* very strange & vncuth, as hauing no kind of affinity with any of our *Christian* languages, I haue for nouelty sake written out in this letter, together with the translation thereof in *English*, that you may shew it to some of my lerned friends of the Clergy, and also of the temporalty in *Euil*, and elswere, who belike, wil take some pleasure in reading so rare and vnusuall a tongue as this is. The *Persian* is this that followeth.

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