



To his Worshipfull Friend
M. SAMVEL PURCHAS,
Preacher of the Word, at
the Church a little within
Ludgate, London.

Sir,

IT was the nineteenth of May, before I was fitted for my discovery, when from *Monbiggan* I set sayle in an open Pinnace of five tun, for the Iland I told you of. I passed alongst the Coast where I found some antient Plantations, not long since populous now vtterly void; in other places a remnant remains, but not free of sicknesse. Their disease the Plague, for wee might perceiue the sores of some that had escaped, who described the spots of such as vsually die. When I arriued at my Sauages natiue Country (finding all dead) I trauelled alongst a daies iourney Westward, to a place called *Nummastaquyt*, where finding Inhabitants, I dispatched a Messenger a dayes iourney further West, to *Poconaokit* which bordereth on the Sea; whence came to see me two Kings, attended with a guard

1619
May

Monbegan