

they doe belong to you, and none alike to you can



TO THE ILLVSTRIOVS<sup>I</sup>  
 AND RIGHT HONOURABLE,  
 GEORGE VILLERS, *Marquesse and Earle of*  
 Buckingham, Viscount Villers, Baron Whaddon, Lord  
 High Admirall of *England, Ireland,* and the Principality of  
*Wales;* great Master of his Maiesties Horse, Knight of  
 the most Noble Order of the Garter, and one  
*of the Lords of His Maiesties most*  
*Honorable Priny Councill.*

*Right Honourable.*



Having vndertaken to remoue an  
 Eclipse from the Sunne, without  
 Art or Astronomical dimension,  
 to giue light to the Countie of  
*Leicester,* whose beauty hath long  
 beene shadowed and obscured,

I haue aduentured to submit the worke to your  
 Honours Patronage ; for that vpon the discouery  
 of those rayes, truth wil come forth, against whom  
 will many aduersaries rise, who for that shee ap-  
 peareth naked and vnarmed, and cannot of her  
 selfe resist the Violence of their furious incoun-  
 ters; vouchsafe therefore *Great Lord,* to grant a pro-  
 tection to her, and to the Countie, and take them  
 both vnder your Honours Tutelage, sith by birth  
 they