Sir Francis Bacon's Letter to the Decipherer.

Admits the mingling of the four great guides we use,

Tell you in what disjoined and separate books The secrets are laid up; and

Thus by question and dialogue of compliment, And talking of the Alps and Apennines, the Perennean, And the River Poe, we will write a letter to your lordship.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. Our second guide is the Latin word NATUS." "Your honor shall see now how I will work

Or confidence of materials carries along with it The key of every story for the instruction Of the decipherer. And as a sentence Is but a cheveral glove to a good wit, The wrong side may be quickly turned outward And transposed to another meaning. Therefore, let your own discretion be your tutor. And suit the action to the word, and the word to the action, With this special observance, that you match Conjugates, parallels and relatives by placing Instances which are related one to another By themselves, and all the concordances Which have a correspondence and analogy With each other should be commingled with the connaturals. And when you have collected a sufficient quantity Of absolutely similar matter, by skilful handling The proper collocation of things may be Made out and disentangled.

First, then: Turn to the Mid Summer Night's Dream,
And look into the speech of Bottom, wherein
He is recounting his past complications,
And see how, in his speech, he misplaces the scripture,
Whereof you, sir, shall need but to read

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To see the manner of putting together

To see the manner of putting together Or separating the sense of the work; and it proveth, Simply and plainly, the ingenious means of writing Without creating suspicion."

"Your honor means this passage, do you not? 'The eye of man hath not heard, The ear of man hath not seen. Man's hand is not able to taste, His tongue to conceive, Nor his heart to report, What my dream was."

"We do. And is it not legible? Can you not easily change the words from one end To another, and make it read right? Thus: 'The eye of man hath not seen, The ear of man hath not heard, Man's hand is not able to report, His tongue to taste, Nor his heart to conceive What my dream was.' Next, my lord, turn to Love's Labour's Lost, And where the company of counterfeit actors

Play before the queen, read the passage of wit Between them and the spectators. See how one of the auditors compounded the name Of one of the actors."

"I think this is the place:

'Therefore, as he is an asse, let him go; And so adiew sweet Jude. Nay, why dost thou stay?' 'For the latter end of his name.'

For the asse to the Jude: Give it him, Jud-as away."

"You have it, sir. Now look into the Two Gentlemen of Verona, where Protheus and Speed In the second scene have argument, and to one another Speak these words:"

'But what said she?'

'Ľ

'Nod-I. Why that's noddy.

You mistook, sir; I said she did nod;

And you asked me if she did nod, and I say I.

And that set together is noddy.

Now you have taken the pains to set it together,

Take it for your pains.'

"Now see in the same play the singular skirmishings And attacks of Speed and Launce, when they first meet;

And in their solemn foolishness you may read

This triple conjunction:

'Why then, how stands the matter with them?

Marry thus, when it stands well with him, it stands well with her.

What an asse art thou! I understand thee not.

What a block art thou that thou canst not;

My staffe understands me.'

'It stands under thee indeed.'

'Why, stand-under, and under-stand is all one.'

"And where they read the letter, if you look you may see this:

'Item, she can sowe.

That's as much as to say (can she so?)'

"Now then take the name of the great commander,

Nerve and bone of our English fleet,

When in the wide sea they overcame

The knights of tawnie Spain. Fit the first and

"The basis of our device is the stage, and we Insert the titles of every play, and of all our books, Plainly about the keys, to prompt and instruct you. And if you will make a collection or catalogue Of them, they will serve to show you and the world (As you join them together) the threads, fibers, and links Of the chain, and our invention is, by the simple index Of our works, laid open without any great Or laborious art. Is this such a piece of study?"

"It must be confessed that this plan appears
To be plain, and to answer my question. But to simply assert
That it is true, is not enough. The world will scarcely
Believe this without trial, and the vulgar people
Will think that this single and simple collection
Is too plain, and the simplicity of it will be
Worse even than laborious examination. And your honor
Must offer them instances which have
Less likelihood either of accident, or
The hand of man. I insist, because I would not have it
Affirmed that I mixed the divisions together."

"If a man disdain a plain thing because it is plain, And is foolishly attached to his own sagacity, Rather than to a laborious and sober inquiry of truth, Let him remember this, that the manner of men is to Overlook what lies before their feet in their search After truth. And inferior men, who assert the fabric Of this history has come together through fortuitous Concurrence or chance, and not by human skill, are Actuated by revenge, or the desire to appear wise to