ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP

[illegible]

Sir F[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE LOST MAN

WHERE THEY WER[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

HOWARD [illegible]

[illegible]

THE

Bi-literal Cypher

of

Sir Francis Bacon

discovered in his works

AND DECIPHERED BY

MRS. ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP

PART III.

DECIPHERED SECRET STORY

1622 to 1671

THE LOST MANUSCRIPTS.

WHERE THEY WERE HIDDEN.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.
HOWARD PUBLISHING CO.
LONDON
GAY & HANCOCK Limtd.

CONTENTS.

BI-LITERAL CYPHER OF FRANCIS BACON.

THE LOST MANUSCRIPTS.

Henry Sterring

His book

Please return to me with promptness as I wish to lend my books to other friends, also. There are many persons who will keep a loaned book an inordinate and irritating length of time. The fault is so common that it greatly discourages the loaning of books, but I for one, have determined to make my books "work"

For what a man had rather were true he more readily believes. Therefore, he rejects difficult things from impatience of research; . . . the light of experience, from arrogance and pride; . . . things not commonly believed out of deference to the opinions of the vulgar.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

The extraordinary work done by Mrs. Elizabeth Wells Gallup in unlocking the mysteries concealed for three hundred years in the Bi-literal Cypher used by Francis Bacon has given rise to much natural curiosity concerning her very interesting personality.

Born February 4, 1846, near Waterville, in the State of New York, she is descended from sterling English ancestry, some of which had a part in the American Revolution. She received an academic education, which was continued at the State Normal College of Michigan, with special attention to literature and modern languages. Later she went to Germany for the study of German literature and language at Marburg, and for some time she attended lectures at the Sorbonne, in Paris, France, upon the French language and literature, with a view to making literature and teaching her life work. She entered her chosen profession of pedagogy in 1874, and for about twenty years filled responsible positions in her special field in High Schools of Michigan and Illinois.

In January, 1894, she became associated with Dr. Orville W. Owen, of Detroit, in the preparation of the second volume of the "Cipher Story of Sir Francis Bacon," deciphered the larger part of Vols. III, IV, and, with her sister, Miss K. E. Wells, all of Vol. V, also additional matter unpublished. Her education and literary abilities, her tastes and experience, had well fitted her for the work.

In the winter of 1895-96, a special study of the Bi-literal Cypher which Bacon had inserted and precisely

illustrated in De Augmentis, led to the discovery that it was incorporated in the original type, which appeared in two forms, in the First Folio Edition of the Shakespeare plays, and she at once set about their decipherment. It was a slow and tedious process; the revelations, startling and unexpected, were seen to be the basis and foundation of Bacon's Cipher work, by which much that was new in history and literature was to be disclosed. It led to tracing the Cypher through other original editions of works attributed to Spenser, Marlowe, Greene, Peele and Burton, all now found to be Bacon's own. About three years' time was occupied in deciphering, when, in April of 1899, a small edition of the first book of "The Bi-literal Cypher of Francis Bacon," comprising 246 pages, was issued, mostly for private circulation. This exhausted the list of original editions at hand, and Mrs. Gallup and Miss K. E. Wells, her assistant, went to New York, and later to Boston, to gain access to originals to be found in public and private libraries in those cities. A year was spent in these further decipherings and in the preparation of a second edition, comprising 368 pages, issued in May, 1900.

Almost immediately after the second issue, Mrs. Gallup and Miss Wells went to London, to continue their researches, in the British Museum, in editions not available in America. Some months were spent in London, but both strength and eyesight became overtaxed, and for a considerable time deciphering came to an end. The following year a Word Cipher drama, "The Tragedy of Anne Boleyn," was prepared according to the rules and directions given in the Bi-literal, and this, with a third edition of the "Bi-literal Cypher," was issued to bring out the incomplete but most valuable London work.

A prolonged suspension of the work followed, until restored eyesight made possible further deciphering, the search for the manuscripts, and what has followed in the preparation of the present issue.

The resumé of her researches and work of the past three years, under the title, "The Lost Manuscripts," will be read with great interest by those at all interested in Bacon and his times, since it is, we have every reason to believe, the only authentic account of where the valuable MSS. were originally placed, the reason of their disappearance, the vicissitudes which have resulted in the practical destruction of most of them, the possibility that a few may yet survive, and the designation of their possible resting places.

As to the work itself which Mrs. Gallup has brought forth, there has been much speculation. One of two alternatives is inevitable. She has deciphered it from the labors of Francis Bacon, or it is a creation of her own There is no middle ground. In any case she must be credited with indomitable patience and persistency, with marvelous industry and zeal. It has been asserted by not a few that the whole Cypher plan was her invention—the product, the emanations of a fertile brain. It would imply a transcendent imagination and a genius of the first order, approaching, if not equaling, the creative powers of Bacon himself, to have invented the subjects and entire fabric of the deciphered work, embracing now nearly five hundred pages. Much of it would be entirely without motive, reason or excuse, and, as a creation of the decipherer, senseless, not a little of it is distasteful, and some abhorrent. The outbreak of Queen Elizabeth, whereby Francis was first apprised of his true parentage, and all the details of the story regarding his birth and adoption in the place of her own dead infant by Lady

Anne Bacon, as told in the Bi-literal, would be her invention. The strange romance of Francis and Marguerite and the tributes he paid to her memory in his maturer life would have been due to her imagination. She must have constructed the epitome of the Iliad and of the Odyssey, and the directions by which the fuller translations were to be gathered from the different works and reconstructed into Bacon's original translation. The Tragedy of Anne Boleyn and the method of its evolution from the lines in the Shakespeare plays and other works of the Elizabethan period, would be her own creation. She must have imagined the connection of Rawley with the Cypher and his continuance of it in re-publications of Bacon's works for more than thirty years after Bacon's death, the hiding of the manuscripts and their locations. All this accurately written out in the Old English spelling and language of that time, and in such manner that the Italic letters in all the sixty odd original editions as translated, fitting "in groups of five," according to the bi-literal system of Bacon, as found in De Augmentis, and arranged with such precision that every letter—some of which are easily differentiated—should uniformly and accurately be found in its place, as "a" font or "b" font, would be her own achievement. The impossibility and the absurdity of all this is apparent in the enumeration. With an imagination so fertile, a creative genius of such power and possibilities, broader and more agreeable fields of activity would have furnished much more profitable employment than following a Cypher through such a labyrinth. If she had sought to construct a romance about Bacon and his times, it would have been along lines more pleasing and better known, would not have antagonized popular beliefs or challenged authorship of literature that will remain immortal.

HOWARD PUB. CO.

Detroit, 1910.

RUINS OF GORHAMBURY MANOR, LORD BACON'S RESIDENCE. ST. ALBANS.

Certain old panels in the double work of Canonbury Tower, and at our Countrie Manor, Gorha'bury, alone sav'd most valu'd MSS. Thus co'ceal'd, more closely watched, more suited to escape sublest inquiry, you shall find th' dramas hee wisht to hide in th' stone he proposed should bee sett up in the Ch. of Stratford."

Thus the monument at Stratford was eliminated as a receptacle of the Plays. Canonbury Tower has been largely reconstructed. More recent decipherings develop that part of the MSS. of the plays were placed in Gorhambury Manor, and this is now a ruin.

(The Lost MSS. pp. 8-13.)

THE LOST MANUSCRIPTS OF FRANCIS BACON.

WHERE THEY WERE HIDDEN.

I have not sought nor do I seek to ensnare men's judgments, but I lead them to things themselves and the concordances of things that they may see for themselves.

PREFACE TO GREAT INSTAURATION.

THE LOST MANUSCRIPTS OF FRANCIS BACON.

WHERE THEY WERE HIDDEN.

In resuming the publication of the dicipherings of "The Bi-literal Cipher of Francis Bacon," a word is due concerning the lapse of time since the issue of the Third Edition, under that title. The disclosures published in that Edition, and the discussion of them, especially in England, made further decipherings most desirable, but the injury to my eyes from the strain upon them in the study of the old Originals, in the dim light which the British Museum afforded, was most serious, almost disastrous, and compelled entire cessation from such taxing work for a prolonged period.

It was not until the autumn of 1906 that, with eyesight and strength measurably restored, I ventured to take the opportunity offered to translate the 1623 or "London" edition of De Augmentis, in the library of Dr. John Dane of Boston. This is a very rare edition, numbering only fifty copies when issued; of these not more than six or seven copies are known to be extant, and Dr. Dane's is the only copy in America.

The 1624, or "Paris" edition of De Augmentis had previously been deciphered, and had been a disappointment, in that, instead of relating to matters of importance concerning Bacon's life, the matter enfolded was the "Argument," as Bacon calls it—really an outline or epitome—of his translation of the Odyssey of Homer (Bi-l Cy. p. 313). The full translation of the Odyssey, with that of the Iliad, (p. 219) had been, through the methods of Bacon's so

called Word-Cipher, used in the construction of various plays and other works appearing under his own and other names, as fully set forth in the Third Edition of the Cypher work.

About four months was spent in deciphering the London edition of 1623. The hidden message is largely devoted to a concise account of the circumstances of Bacon's birth, the mental condition of the Queen, his mother, and of the immediate removal of Bacon to York House in the care of Lady Anne Bacon. Owing to the birth shortly after of a still born child to Lady Anne, and the adoption of Francis in the place of her own lifeless infant, he became known thereafter as her own son.

It was not until toward the end of the book that what had been long but vainly sought, came out—some reference to the original manuscripts of the various writings which Bacon had claimed in the Cypher as coming from his own pen.

"Our task is often shared . . . by one most devoted always, the constant and faithful friend William Rawley. He it is which must fulfil our plann of placing certain MSS. . . to insure their preservation, in tombes, graves, or in monuments, intending to give unto every man his owne, i. e., it is our design to put MSS. (of playes, poems, histories, prose— . . etc., in a marble monument and in tombes wherein the cinders of our masques may lie. With much care we shall carve upon the stones placed to mark their lowly or lofty sepulchres . . . such cypher instruction as must leade unto true knowledge of all we shall hide within, . . . All are in time to bee plac'd in the graves or in memoriall marble tables or monuments.

"Yet having no desire or wish . . . to have these MSS. discovered and giv'n forth in our daye, should our plans fail, it is our last hope and most urgente request, of any and every comming Argonaut, that hee take not the precious goldene fleece from this place of concealment unless he be of time far off. . . Neverthelesse wee have but to intrust, with well founded and most stable confidence our heavily fraught barque of printed works, which shall also bee for thine owne [the decipherer's] future advancement, honour and profit, unto Time's wide waters, believing that some at least shall withstand the waves, the tempests, of long years, perchance of ages. Have not the works of th' noble poet, Homer, tost on the seas of Time above two thousand years without losse of a syllable or letter? Assuredly there can be no reason to fear losse. . . of the different MSS. . . Wee looke to times farre off, with an assurance that fair morne shall lift the shadows enclouding life's ev'ntide. . .

"There cannot be founde a better device than that of the stone of the Stratford Tablet . . . to preserve a large part of the playes. . . . A boxe shall thereby appear after much quest. Thence the plays mayst thou take, if the century shal be pass'd; if it be ere long; touch none . . . . So whilst these tombes do stand shall hope for this our work live."

The importance of these astounding revelations will be apparent to every one, their verification seemed imperative for the correction of historical records of Bacon and his times, and for the establishment of the correctness of the cypher work. With such overmastering incentive, I sailed in July 1907 for England, to make an effort to find, if possible, some of the manuscripts. The effort, first, was to seek out those tombs and monuments not made the

shrine of every traveller. In the search for these I was greatly aided by Mr. C. O'C. Hennessy, of New York, then in London, who joined me in the investigation of present conditions.

Three centuries have made great changes in London, and many people in England as well as elsewhere, will perhaps be surprised to know that, if register and tradition speak truly, the grave of Robert Greene lies beneath the network of the Liverpool St. railway terminus; that of Christopher Marlowe fifteen feet below the tower of St Nicholas Church, Deptford, while of George Peele's resting place there seems to be no trace. Thus three of the tombs as hiding places were eliminated from the quest.

There remained the graves and monuments of Edmund Spenser, in Westminster Abbey, of Robert Burton, at Oxford, of Shakespeare at Stratford-on-Avon, and of Francis Bacon at St. Albans.

The original monument to Spenser crumbled in a century, but from an exact reproduction of it, in an engraving in the 1679 Edition of the *Faerie Queene,* it is possible to decipher the hidden message inscribed upon the stone,—'A small inner space at the west end contains the MS. named." Until the monument is taken apart we cannot know whether or not this "inner space" was left undisturbed in its reconstruction. If the original was an entire ruin, the MS. is lost; if not, the inner chamber may remain intact, with the manuscripts as originally placed. Careless workmen would not be looking for, and might not observe, indications of a hidden receptacle in a crumbling stone.

Upon one of the great white columns in the Cathedral of Christ Church, Oxford, is a peculiar memorial to

Robert Burton. A bust of the author surmounts a Latin inscription. On one side is the celestial globe of Copernicus; on the other, a tablet said to represent the horoscope of Burton. The illustrations of zodiacal and astronomical signs on the title page of the Anatomy of Melancholy (1628 Ed.) are almost identical with those on this tablet. Each kind of melancholy *anatomized* in the book is cryptically given by the use of the celestial figures. The zodiacal signs of one of these, with accompanying illustrations, indicate that Saturn, in conjunction with Mars, or in quartile aspect, or in opposition, foretells Melancholy, which may in time be cured if Mercury looks upon it, which is precisely what is said in the book itself of the supposed author. Burton, it is said, was so anxious to justify the predictions of his horoscope that his own hand aided Nature to end his life at the date foretold.

However it is more to our purpose that in the Cypher work, the celestial globe signifies Bacon, in his cryptic table of cypher names which were at times used to indicate himself and his different masks. The bi-literal message in the Latin inscription reads: "Take heed; In a box is MS. Fr. B."

The present Shakespeare monument at Stratford, and the stone above the grave, are too well known to require description. From an engraving in William Dudgale's great *History of the Antiquities of Warwickshire,* written in 1636, but owing to the Civil War not published until 1656, it appears that the existing monument is not the original, but differs from it widely. In the 1623 *De Augmentis* the Cipher states the MSS. of the plays were placed in Shakespeare's tomb but decipherings of later date explain a change of plan, and show that they were placed elsewhere.

In the Church of St. Michael's, at picturesque St. Albans, is the beautiful white marble statue erected as a monument to Francis Bacon. A curious fact is developed by a study of the letters of the inscription on the pedestal. They have been re-cut upon an earlier inscription. Parts of the original letters appear in places, protruding slightly beyond the others—above, below, or at one side. A long bar over the *a* in *Verulam* (or Verulamio) abbreviates the word to VERVLA; but not entirely hidden by the great *tilda* are the letters MIO of the former inscription. The letters SEV originally stood lower than at present and were differently formed, the V being shaped *U* and showing very distinctly. This makes it impossible to translate the Cipher message which it undoubtedly contained. It seems impossible to determine the date at which these changes were made. In 1869 the church was "restored" and at that time the statue was removed from its position well out in the chancel, and set in the niche it now occupies, a large crack in the pedestal showing injury in the removal.

How was it possible to ascertain whether manuscripts still existed in these tombs. Naturally I felt that the Cipher instructions were not sufficiently definite to warrant, what might be considered by those in authority an invasion of the sacred precincts of Westminster Abbey. Neither could a search be made in Christ Church Cathredral of Oxford, where tradition and sentiment finds expression in the words of one of the learned professors: "Burton was one of us. It cannot be that Bacon had anything to do with the writing of the Anatomy of Melancholy." Public opinion would put Stratford beyond the pale of investigation, until success in other quarters should change prevailing sentiment regarding Shakespeare.

If manuscripts were found at St. Albans, they would be of Bacon's acknowledged works, and these while proving the Cypher, would not be conclusive regarding the masks under whose names a large part of his writings appeared. On the other hand I was convinced that further deciphering would develop confirmatory and more specific facts concerning these most desired manuscripts.

In October, 1907, I took residence in Oxford for further study of original editions in the Bodleian collection. Letters to Dr. Goudy, Regius Professor of Roman Law, in the University, and sub-warden of All Souls, and to Dr. William Osler, both curators of the Library, procured me courtesies and kindness on the part of librarian and officials, which were most highly appreciated, and which it is a pleasure to have an opportunity to acknowledge.

Wishing to keep near the date of the 1623 *De Augmentis,* I took up the study of *Historia Ventorum,* 1622. About four months was spent in learning and classifying the Italic printing and extracting the Cypher. To my disappointment there was nothing in the book relating to the disposition of the manuscripts.

The little book entitled *Apophthegmes,* 1625, was next undertaken. The Cypher message opens with: "As you may like a complete story writ'en upo' my MS. I can say thereof, I do put my writings bye; also differe't parts lie at distant pointes. A little box molded as it could fit itselfe to a small nooke is trulie a good holde. . . B. pledg'd his word to us, the unwonted tho' good shelter o' a wider boxe should at last receive my book. Onely they two, Wm. Rawley . . . and the same Robt. Burton, shew a weak zeal to ayde me by still worthilie setting th' artful work forth as a mask." After various references

to the manuscripts and markings of those of Greene, Peele, Marlowe and Spenser, this passage occurs:

"No box is in so odd a place as that having th' MSS. that added so much to th' name of Will S., supposed in his time to write. . . The place now is Canonbury. . . . Caged as I was for a time within th' six othe's power, a sorrie shew, the book itself by the very slownesse of all the work having beene kept back, th' box is but now sealed. And by weak indiscretions twice made to say: "Th' devise is at Stratford,' I, toyling, ever too readie to consider a work done that I know thoroughly plann'd, . . . repeat a false statement, inasmuch as th' losse or fayle doth in fact yet thret."

In other words, in the matter already printed, Bacon had twice enfolded the statement—once in the Bi-literal and once in the Word Cipher—"Th' devise is at Stratford," in accordance with the plans made by Bacon for hiding them; but these plans were changed by Rawley and Burton. In the closing pages of De Augmentis, from which the quotations given were deciphered, a cypher message was added, signed William Rawley, in which he voices a protest against putting the MSS. in tombs and monuments. "There may be no eye at that, a time farre dista't of which his lordship speaks, to search for hidden treasures, amidst the fallen stones, be these where or whatsoever they may."

Thus the monument at Stratford was eliminated as a receptacle of the Plays. Canonbury Tower has been largely reconstructed. More recent decipherings develop that part of the MSS. of the plays were placed in Gorhambury Manor, and this is now a ruin.

In such manner did keenest disappointment follow the hope which had sustained me thus far—a hope that some-

where the manuscripts of the plays would be found, and the proof of the Cipher messages established.

In the face of these discouragements I determined to continue the deciphering for additional corroborative proofs of the disclosures already transcribed, and took up next *The Miscellany Works,* 1629. This was published by Rawley and the cipher matter enfolded was his own. In it occurs this passage:

"It may out of doubt escape many eies, yet F. B., in a confident trust placed his invention in my care declaring that a man who should descry th' cypher few do see, should arise t' bring forth the work that G. Peele's writings, so stiled, began, which Ed. Spenser's, Chris. Marlowe's, Ro. Greene's, W. Shakespeare's, R. Burton's and his owne forwarded notably. F. wrote under these disguises for yeeres, having a secret which threw a strange influe'ce kept beating fast and hard, and sent this Cypher Story forth in Iambik, a verse alwaies enjoied. All th' world reades what exteriourally appeared; but few have seen that w'ch immeasurably surpasseth these, so wholly was it hidd, so rob'd was it in other matter." Rawley made no note in this volume of the manuscripts.

I had for a long time been extremely anxious to decipher *The Essayes,* 1625. The copy in the Bodleian was presented by Bacon himself, to the Duke of Buckingham, whose protrait is embroidered in colors on the delicate green velvet of the cover. It belongs to a class of books so highly valued by the Library that no one is allowed to use them unless a member of the staff is in constant attendance. Under such regulations it would be difficult to decipher, but fortunately Mrs. D. J. Kindersley, of London, possessed a fine copy, and together we worked out the

larger part of the Italic printing. Circumstances delayed, and my own waning strength and subsequent illness finally prevented the completion of our work in London and hastened my return to America. Through the kindness of Mr. Frank Woodward, of Nottingham, however, I was able to take with me the copy belonging to his fine collection of rare old books, and finish the remaining few pages after my return. There are some peculiarities in this Edition of the Essayes. The printing is not very clear and the different copies are not exactly alike, errors in one being corrected in another. In rebinding some of the copies have the Table of Contents erroneously placed at the end of the volume. That this should be at the front is demonstrated not only by the catch word "Of" at the bottom of the page preceding the title heading "Of Truth" on page 1, but also by the cipher, which requires the Italic letters in the Table to precede the title page in order to form the necessary groups to commence the narration. There is also some wrong pagination to confuse would-be decipherers.

The book was issued in the year preceding Bacon's death, and displays waning powers, as well as utter hopelessness and repining at deprivation of the titles and honors which belonged to him as the son and heir of Queen Elizabeth. Near the close are these passages: "Havi'g therfore addrest myselfe to keep lone, sleepelesse watch on th' work, as by these wrongs much wisedom is taught, doe I not serch for a place wherein the work may be conceal'd now, for then these may be taken boldly to th' spot. One soe well chosen was Canonburie. . . . Men who discove' such reliques in monume't or tombe of B., G., P., S., M., or Sh. then of whom I speak, can see I am, as heyre to Queen E., F. Rex."

While in London, prior to going to Oxford, I had deciphered the small volume, *The Felicity of Queen Elizabeth,* 1651, from the copy belonging to Dr. Dane, of Boston. It was issued by Rawley, and has Rawley's cipher message, a part of which reads: "While I did never countenance a sad loss in this our present age, since life could not reach that far distant period, I consented to put Spenser in this honour'd charnell house where kings of th' English people rest. . . . So in due time shall work rise in his Lordship's name as I know it. Stage plays—earlier ones it may then be seen bore the names Peele, Marlowe, Jonson, Greene, great numbers Shakespeare— . . . It is not a small part of his Cipher, yet th' time is far off when the monuments ope, when mural slabs fall, and only graves retain that hid in their lowly prison."

This demonstration that the cypher was continued in the later publications by Rawley induced me, after a period of rest and recuperation, to undertake *Resuscitatio,* 1657. The title seemed to suggest "resurrection" to a new life. The translation occupied nearly six months' time, but it furnished positive corroboration of what had before been stated, and some details that had not been disclosed. Rawley was at this time nearly seventy years old, and had for thirty years mourned the death and brooded over the wrongs of his friend, striving to carry out his wishes, but with reluctance, in the fear that the cyphers would not be discovered, that the manuscripts would be lost, and that the truth regarding Bacon would never be known.

The discourse is a somewhat rambling soliloquy set down for the decipherer, the burden of which is reiteration of the important facts of Bacon's life, the wrongs put upon him, and assertions many times repeated of his heir-

ship to the throne of England through Queen Elizabeth, his mother. He manifests the deepest, most profound love for his master and king, and shame and contrition—with occasional attempts at justification—that he had not served him to better purpose, deprecating the loss to the then living, that only in a "farr off time should the hidden writings bring a crown of greater fame and glory."

In this book, as in a number of others of earlier date, is found duplicate paging. There are two pages numbered 212. In deciphering, the second follows the first, and the message from these pages reads:

"Now to reach rare papers, take panell five in F.'s tower room, slide it under fifty with such force as to gird a spring. Follow a.b.c's therein. Soon will the MSS. so much vaunted, theme o' F.'s many bookes, be your own." The reason why Bacon's dramatic writings were hidden by maskes and ciphers are given in this work:

"And I . . . wronged Fr. Th' part I should play I strove to shun. . . . I wrong'd mankind, doing that love only prompted; and my fears now oppress me as life, slipping away swiftly, doth rouse the soule. Of truth, not time is the need therefor. Still we fear to place dramatical writers, even th' true genius you do know, on tryal; for so long as *Puritan ideas prevail* the drama, as read *supra,* must put by all those shining garments to don the robes of woe. Whereby it alone ful'y bindeth that our hands, otherwise, would bring [the plays] upon the stage in F.'s name. To my hands MSS. of plays that F. did compose, were given in fond trust. . . . In so blunt temper did I at one time oppose F.'s designs, I, to win my own waye, vext a suffring man amiable to myselfe. . . . Neverthelesse, I wrestle still with my oft propos'd question of the finall or ultimate disposition I shall wish

my executor t' make of those MSS. of which so frank a story is told. . . . why he held a device must be found that should protect th' same, as I have said, in marked and conceal' tombe or m't. . . .

Certain old panels in the double work of Canonbury Tower, and at our Countrie Manor, Gorha'bury, alone sav'd most valu'd MSS. Thus co'ceal'd, more closely watched, more suited to escape sublest inquiry, you shall find th' dramas hee wisht to hide in th' stone he proposed should bee sett up in the Ch. of Stratford."

As the foregoing decipherings were being prepared for the press, there came into my hands, through the courtesy of Mrs. Andrew Fiske and Mrs. W. H. Prescott, of Boston, two copies of *Resuscitatio* issued in 1671, containing, among other additions, a "Discourse Touching the Office of the Lord Chancellor," by John Selden, and a list of the Lord Chancellors, signed by William Dugdale. Examination disclosed that these contained the bi-literal cipher. Rawley died in 1667, so it would appear that one of the "executors" to whom he left the care of the ciphers and manuscripts, published this edition. The printing of the books is poor, the type is very difficult, extremely taxing to the eyes, and rather than delay the present issue longer I have contented myself with working out and including some comparatively small sections, sufficient, however, to connect and confirm the story contained in the previous books, also to show that the manuscripts were being cared for in the designated hiding places up to that time. The grammar and literary construction of the revealed message is quite different from that of Rawley in 1657. It is clearer in expression, positive in statement, and is most valuable as a later contribution.

Thus tracing the bi-literal cipher through a period of 92 years—from 1579 to 1671—we find it was inserted by Bacon, Ben Jonson, Rawley and also Rawley's "executor". Its employment by these four demonstrates that it is *fundamental* in the disclosure of that which Bacon desired should be passed on to a "time farr off."

The work has led me through 61 different books in which this Cipher is printed. In the Third Edition of "The Bi-literal Cypher of Francis Bacon" were published the disclosures found in 53 books—from Edmund Spenser, 1579, to "Sylva Sylvarum," by Rawley, in 1635. In the present volume are translations from "De Augmentis," 1623, through 8 books, including "Resuscitatio," 1671. The narrative is, in substance, repeated many times, those by whom it was inserted not knowing in which work it would be found, and probably not expecting it would be followed through all the editions; the corroborations are thus numerous and complete. The story is consistent throughout with the purpose for which the cipher was designed.

The revelations briefly epitomized in the quotations given solve the mystery which has surrounded the absolute disappearance of all the original manuscripts of the Shakespeare plays, and various other writings appearing under names, which marked the brilliant "Elizabethan period" of which England is justly proud. Surmise has attributed the loss to the great fire which destroyed London, but even this has not been accepted as entirely satisfactory. The solution is here.

As already stated, the condition of many of the tombs is such as to make doubtful, or impossible, the discovery of manuscripts within them. The monument to Burton,

however, seems to have been undisturbed. The metal plate of the inscription gives forth a hollow sound, as though not closely fitting the substance upon which it is held. In the space behind this, or in the masonry beneath, may be the place designated as 'the unwonted, tho' good shelter o' a wider boxe which B. pledged his word should at last receive my book.'

The changes in Spenser's monument leave a doubt whether or not the precious box containing the *Faerie Queene,* and the other poems appearing under his name, was not carried away with the rubbish of the crumbling stone. The plays hidden in Canonbury may have been subjected to the same doubtful fate in the reconstruction, but so long as there is a doubt, it should be settled by a thorough search of the paneling and walls which remain of the original structure. Regarding the monument at St. Albans, too, there is the same question, which can only be solved by authoritative and careful investigation.

It may be objected that we have only the Cipher as authority concerning the MSS. More difficult researches have been made on authority much less direct and positive. Hieroglyphics and more obscure characters have commanded long study, and their interpretation has been accepted without question, although it has been impossible, in many cases, to prove their correctness. The Cipher system is easily comprehended; the letters in different forms are in the text; true, a portion of these are obscure to the unpracticed eye of the casual student, but the difficulties disappear under the examination of the experienced decipherer.

A writer in *Shakespeariana,* in discussing the admission of an investigator, that *he found more than two-thirds of the letters of the two fonts, agreed with my classification*

of them, but was uncertain as to those more obscure, uses this illustration: "Somewhat similar case to this was the deciphering of the Egyptian Hieroglyphics by means of the Rosetta Stone in 1822. A stone is found bearing inscriptions in Hieroglyphics, Demotic and Greek. It is assumed, as a working hypothesis, that the Greek inscription is a translation of each of the other two. Now we will suppose that, upon applying this key to the inscriptions on Egyptian monuments, it is found to lead to a rational and coherent interpretation two-thirds of the time; would any sane man assert that the coincidence of the key and the Hieroglyphics in two-thirds of the cases was the result of accident, and the failure to interpret, or the existence of a doubt of correct interpretation, in the other third, is equivalent to the failure of the whole hypothesis? I think not. I think the sane man would say the hypothesis was demonstrated to that extent but that owing to errors in their inception or to the ravages of time, one-third of the record is obscure." The interpretation of the inscription on the Rosetta Stone is accepted as correct. How many individuals have worked it out, or can work it out to the proof?

That the Cipher message is enclosed in the works I have deciphered *I know,* from years of hard and exhaustive study. There is no more doubt of the existence of the Cipher and its message than there is of the Morse alphabet and its use at the present day. The study has been of thousands of pages, comparison and classification of hundreds of thousands of the Italic letters, and I have the right to claim, and insist, that *I know.*

In the two hundred and sixty years since Rawley "left to his executors" the care of the MSS. and the latest message we have concerning them, it is quite possible that

changes have been made in the resting places, but it is a quest worthy the dignity of the scholar, or the earnestness of the most zealous antiquarian, and I now give to the world the knowledge I have gained by long continued study, hoping that it may lead to the most valuable historical and literary discovery of our century.

ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP.

Detroit, June, 1910.

We must lead men to the particulars themselves, and their series and order, while men on their side must force themselves for a while to lay their notions by and begin to familiarize themselves with the facts.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

Surely there can be no more distressing condition than to refuse to know the facts and be guilty of the hypocrisy of drawing conclusions without them. * * *

FRANCIS BACON'S BI-LITERAL CYPHER

PART III.

THE DECIPHERED STORY.

1622 to 1671

But by far the greatest hindrance and aberration of the human understanding, proceeds from the dulness, incompetency, and deceptions of the senses; in that things which strike the sense outweigh things which do not strike it though they be more important. . . . For the sense by itself is a thing infirm and erring; neither can instruments for enlarging or sharpening the senses do much.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

FRANCIS BACON'S BI-LITERAL CYPHER.

HISTORIA VENTORUM.

1622

'Tis to cull, sift, and builde a seed granarie of truth that our cares are most set, and a word I may say is, whenas it is giv'n into th' just hand of Ma., verily if it be put wel, I must be restor'd to honor.

Saith King Ja. of books at once to hide th' tale, and, as soone as possible, urge mine ally of high place to think how I muse, "A MS. of value shewn in a moment of cold duty hath of a truth almost unhopt return."

By such tim'rous aires, our dutiful humble greeti'g by our urgent bussines, ill fortun, or, perchance I must say one deed, I doubt not his former thought failes as fever in us dies.

As, relying on free, just, and ordinary priviledge to pore ore MSS. to get hold on some other significant trusted crumbes to feed the frail body of my *data*—th' command of James that I now shew a pen such as Antiquity always appear'd to use in times well fam'd, and be the Plutarch-Herodotus of England, implyi'g no less—I took my leave most cheerfully, such a cruell *coupe* on th' D. o' B.'s part bringeth swift revulsio'.

'Tis plain—these secret workes give manifest reasons—this formal and unusuall, nay, irksome treatment marketh but the ebbing of even wonted respectfull love.

His duty more tied to J. by me—erstwhile, in my growth much relaxed—readily regains all lost fiber. Other love of a kind his mind most suspecteth waits long; trust

—great and honorable—of true duty paid, seems nowise on G. V., his slow feeli'g, or on J., his constant coldness, impr'sd of a truth, by anie body.

I, though dulie kept at my prope' service at my mother's Court, lost by my Rob't. Had my own remonstrances been heeded, both would have had th' black page white. Yet, in vain are truest laments, and I do no ill when wooi'g sweet forgetfulnes.

Why! a wrong is wreathed, twin'd to everie fibre, growi'g with the growth dayly of my spirit. 'Tis th' loss I nere can recover—that of my crowne. It draweth clearly other evill in the coile thereof.

Simple acces ofte her Ma. would deny months togather. At sometime she much added to—most graciously shed forth—the wrethed towr's of a gently breathed and innocent comme'dation, incense so oft burn'd (for the hosts of admirers around my own table were constant in this office), an earnest o' th' fame I meant to embrace. In doubt, man is a sea. Soe all these former times be seas. Amongst the waves are some with many gay, bright fantasies atop. Could some tim'rous adventurer trust it nere rose in a storm, or nere fro' tempest became mighty in wild fury?

Give my suffring heart leave indeed to tell the story of my own wrongs that judgeme't instead of injury, do a manifestly juste deed, when Death's silence must fall, to stay men's cruell ce'sure.

The fears my undertaking waked, I think you must understand, were most pote't to abuse my all thoughtfull mind as time by degrees wrought changes. Some cause of a most bitter pain, great remorse to others as to me, grave

fears a future time would recall the past, claim summary justice at once upon us—th' one the authour of her most worthie son's overthroe, the judge that pronou'ced his evill doome—and him whose weaknesse kept him from sacrifice, or giving life for life, fearing it might be in vain.

But every man must know some law of degrees, and he that is wel planted would never turn from his rightful king, yet he forsaketh king to prove his faith and support th' Word. Woful my wilfulnes. I, wherere I should be, should not forget when in feare is treachery. But the well grounded, well setled man hath no will counter to the Divine will, noe wish, lust, or a desire excepte such as suiteth a holy man. Although direful be the combat ever is he armed with great might. Such a man would, if all should departe save only hee, hold fast nor deny God. One may forsake his friend, in honour bound not to prove false or faint-heart either in such service or i' th' protection of th' Soveraign, yet at any time if it bee dutie, wil simply give—not tithings only, like Jews, reserving all else, nay, all he hath, life even, for his friend. Scripture saith it shall be known as greatest of loves.

As this hath also much honour by poetes, it can be seene a man's memory hath beene a long time fresh and he hath honour, not of his own times and people within th' borders of his own land only—it shall be the glory of the ages in every clime. Is it not true?

But 'tis not a tribute, nor glorie, to my own loved country, I know wel—my cruelty at this moment crying, "Greater sin no demon could commit." I woo all miracles that life or work might do, being weary 'twixt wro'gs

which have, by my own heart's losse, giv'n manie theames to frame dramaticall workes, great sorow, and pain. Labour must amply bless, and asketh dailie some sacrifice, but ever the good doth by a great degree weigh th' more. We think indeed lesse of th' benefit but much of the wearing fatigue.

It will, I doubt not, by our study—my own must aid in many, of a necessity—give much new life, power as wel as spirit, unto the old, utterly dead arts, of th' drama as such, in workes in our own times compar'd with th' productions o' the Greeks in the past; or stage scenes to set our se'ses to ayd our imaginatio' with every form th' inventor chooses.

There is yet a deficiency—wit to convey in a propper voyce th' varying impulses which must swaie and bend th' men and women th' play brings into life; and addresse to give to everie vein, or I may say humour, that perfect, matured comprehension, as should eliminate the man, only leaving th' idea, or the author's better or greater genius visible—those beings of his creatio'—stampt, such as his mind had studied well, the form, manners, wordes and the impulses that most veer a weake or unstay'd nature, whilst th' strong are victours ore both nature on th' whole, wh'ch is wont to approve a man's skill, and ore passions which make proof of the strength, or his power.

By few who acte most virile workes my ideas wil be follow'd w'th continuity, but this I may th' more readilie explaine to my ne'er found deciphrer then to one who, not havi'g seen any play, judgeth 'tis little arte to find, lay op'n, well hid traytes. But I seeke no talent in the most common of men.

That my longing is a desire indisputably rational you see who know man insane or adrift saves straws—we seek th' true.

When subtly the wholly hidden thought is opened to my able, no doubt earnest worthy decipherer, in truth more reall, more full, more purpos'd, so manie webs into one (even my sundrie Essaies had part), that great work I say, most of al th' painfu' stories that well suited stage plays, especially th' story—that is yet exceedingly harrowi'g to relate—of my fal, might (as it doth find in former tim's sevrall Car. W.'s., all overthrowne) conduce to a better ce'sure of justice.

So excellent, pure, I, lovely, the Divine essence is, with stain must wee defile it?

Thus it did at first, and so doth it yet continue to do when the same kinde of temptation assaileth th' man's nature. Nought indeed must I in my cause urge this, for nothing doth it extenuate, though truelie may I see I stand no[t] single or alone. I also see companiones in my misery whom men stil in bais, as honouring heroes, doe bedeck. I, call the feeling ignoble—I may not att'mpt, or may not dreame to set you of that natural idea free. Time must some errores wash away, if a storm may work some good in one.

As you, I think, at present know, to whom I relate many strange occurrences, some great man very playnlie shewes how I may, in giving time freedom, repulse and rout my enemies. You, that are soon to plead in a cause so widelie stirring striving and vayne aspirants (twin'd vine-like about a loftie throne, themselves to lift on high,

to make dastards add more fearefull crime to willfulest crime), already feel wrong'd.

W. in th' past many imitated. Similarly every man's justice, as I read, calleth to one who is wis[e] (if haplie my history doth not refut[e] olde, aye, wel known words) as a most pure wisedom taught times long past.

I stand on truth, th' right. Truth always overcommeth ere the end, yet ofte tarries long or revealeth so little no curse seemes worse then hope ove'ballanced—ended. Doubtless it's evill zeale not marvelous in mortals if at bay, danger haried as many be, to bring all which goeth to proove innocence; I, therefore, I stand thus on the one divine part, as I said before, of my justice. I was the just one, known of all our commone people of London by a shini'g beauty or light, in mildnes of spirite fortune and life. As th' inner adornements should finde like beauty of surroundings 'twas very nature, or but what is to Princes the' proper, this gathering to appoint, furnish, or plenish a most beautifull pallace. None must look for so singular, sudden loss of inherent grace or fancy.

A more sinnful, meane, or ungratefull spirrit is therat shewn on the part of some ingag'd now by th' tirants who were onely apparent consolers at the time I have spoken of. To keepe in my thought no injurie, I must beg of this long enduring friend his patience for a hurt soul not wholly careles o' th' dutie at proud(d) moments deem'd th' support, the sure dependance of a decyphrer, the strong stay to th' wrong'd but true frend.

Th' constant delusion of lust may roll heavi'st burde's upon everie one; so, if lust of glorie, of fame or honor greatly moove us, why must th' boy outshew his just, un-

doubted developement? Indeed, when this inner, wild raging cometh, there is noe life more lusty, more vigorous in youthly spirrits, yeilding to no despair, then we find too oft (I hold being mine too) in many mature men vayn of mark. The rigid, even, in time may farr exceede the limits of th' vaine or lax. So in days forever past, very weary of my long neglect—darkeness into dread and a lurking wraith fully turn'd—I reasoned: Our honour is in th' Tudor, him of vein it doth us singularly give strong power of ruling restles longing, Henry Sev. Him should we, as heyre to Eliz. as well, seek to imitat[e].

My one theame became valour. As my pen crieth his worthines in my unfinish'd play, 'tis with envy I make it live, for (I am of vanity long, I trust fre) matched to him in hart, mind—all in which is found this royalty hee possesst (if not soe for readines in resolution) my right nowise lightly shewne in my own claym, I may say—and at once could without ayd of like exteriour documents proo(o)ve, if I but produced that writing once by witnesses plact in hand—I am trulie of roiall, and o' Tidder, bloud deriv'd of his owne veyns, a son in a third step or degree, as also Edward's curre'ts.

Veynes wont to fil with a Kinges proud blood naturaly throb to doe great acts nobly, as E.'s son. Not al sovraignes are provided so wel as King E. by that good "quivreful"—saith the Psalmist—of strong, proude heyrs 'o these his two(o) noble olde lands (in later days) and I may add to th' two(o) that of so bad sound, bad odour, and bad (or sclanderouslie told) mind, one seeth great cause and oportunitie to regret that which is held, not rightlie controled—Ireland, the one in wh'ch both Robt.

Earl of Essex, and Ro. Earle Ley'r spent some time, as no doubt is now known in story, both [that] faigned to be part of historie and other, if th' story be not supprest, with less zeal in maki'g wide Rumor to give the world a true ac'ompt'g then that vain courtiers should not be plainly put in the light. Yea, even many in Sir F.'s day be blots. They must be given much and mayhap truest fram'd excuse when every act given hath the true eye theron of posterity.

To know my own part I studdie e. g. early co'ditions, or waste oyl in turninge ore th' MSS. o' our English crown, her rights, wrought out with strong emphasis so long, even of bloudie warre cutt short by play o' Salique Law. At a time when fair M. kept my keener mind in thrall a wish to bee much honored turni'g my thought one only waye, tyrannically, the Salik—soe-called—law being the irôn axel on wh'ch succession of our male sexe —disinheriso' o' th' females—revolved, I did in fine learne said Salick lawe had like grounde as the Common, or more correctly, [was] onely transmited orally. Soe wish or will by a traditio' (onely so given) workt cunning wrong, nor can the sons whom disinherited women beare, tho' having fullie as good bloud, holde th' pri'cely rank which heirs to kings' sons by the law do hold. So it truly is a quæry. Engla'd hath no triumphe yet that hath set up a standard which was secure. Kings have fear when they are ingag'd on th' one, a graver questio' may rise on the other side.

Most wise councellours long petition'd th' Queene, though it onely wounded th' Earle, her owne lawefull spouse (I think for the purpose of making a good, founded title

to both roiale scepters) urging hotlie "Monsieur" [le] Duc d'Anjou, his sute. Not all at one on th' point of religion, all it must surely at last be found have many like subtle or purely diplomatick traites. I did find this, in my calme true adjustement at th' end of impropper long co'tinued negociatio's, no one played the drama w'th much true skill save E. It might check Princes in pride to imagine France and England united—as greate powers singly as some o' th' naiboring ones. It star'd i' the eyes both proud kings who had made a futile triall, as coldlie as arctic snowes.

So th' thousand, subtil, mutinous strokes given by our angry parent found noe heavyer punishing or warneing blow upon a head in daunger often, yet oft protected by a belov'd hand. Eliz. throughout lost much by bluntlie dau'ting my artful sire. Th' hopes much indulged at other more assur'd tim's, wild tho' some must no dou't seeme, would if they brought my rights to th' knowledge o' those men rouse ayde, as wil be shewne you i' th' play for which I manifeste small love. Tho' imployd on two, I sh'ft away slily such MSS. w'ch only is our tho't.

FRANCIS.

DE AUGMENTIS SCIENTIARUM 1623.

(LONDON ED.)

Holde fast to W. S.; G. P.; S.; R. B.; C. M.; R. G. and Bright T. I keep in use these masques as co'ducing to the ends I have now in view. Old methods in extraordinary types should soon strip off th' vayle from secrets which none hath yet found save my presumptive discypherer. I have placed in th' present MS. history another sure and indubitable personal testimonie. Much of my storie was given in a late history.

I appealed to him whome E., tho' he was not royal, wed—Earl of L. It must, to most men who shall observe well, become quite evident that this aspiring parent, as was fully proven to the wise councillors, knew Elizabeth (who had soe farre, known never a master) now feared neither people nor Pope. He ran no risque of making shipwrack of his fortunes, being alway under a more favouring auspice then other men. Two wings, I may truly term them such shelter they afforde,—th' one of the royal secrecie at a time when silent wisedome weigh'd mo' then gold, the other a quality of fearlesseness no lesse royal—oreshadow'd his head wherever it mought be. Rail as other men might, unmooved amidst scorn and envy, he maintain'd such manifest assurance of th' favour granted him, that the shrewdest courtiers guess'd, altho' all purpose and proof seemed lacking, somewhat of our intimacy in bloud. Indeed this did suit

his own plan, without arousing most obstinate opposition on the part of Queene Elizabeth. Therefrom, no doubt, hee drew the courage to seek to procure the act of which I have spoken ~~most~~ fully in my Novum, but a short time ago publisht. He it was who procur'd that certificate of birth from th' Court physitian, th' sworn and witnest testimonies of both midwife and th' attendant, the story of th' Queenes objectio' to sequestration although urgently desir'd (as also was affirm'd long ago in other singular wayes), and my adve'titious arrivall shortly precedent to birth to well belov'd Ladie B.— th' dear friend by whose hand I was saved—of her stil-born child, so that none could find proofe that I was not of her own venter, th' history whereof may now, indeed, like others see the day.

Queene Elizabeth, as said before, still remaining with her ladies, courtiers, forraine princes and embassadours, Lords of the Privie Councell and such others around her, unwilling in th' seventh moneth to proclaim herself a woman wedded and pregnante, Ladie Anne Bacon, wife to Sir Nicholas Bacon th' Lord Keeper, stoutlie made protest against such strange, inscrutable selfedoom. Manie of her people, those o' th' olde religion alone must be excepted, had long desir'd both the one co'ditio' and th' other circumstance.

"A male heir is held in greatest honour, and princes of our bloud royal might hold rank among kings of highest statio'. Be warn'd," urg'd Lady Anne, "I pray you, most belov'd and honour'd of Queenes, do not cast any cloud of suspition upon your fair name, for questio'

may be ask'd concerning your grossnesse, if th' tongues have not ere this rudely wagged."

Wrath unbounded burst like a storm. Elizabeth railed until spent, then on a sudden quietly compos'd her manner to ask, "Thou canst, dear ladie, assure me of a sonne? It is, meseemes, beyond your power of divining to say, before his mother doth lie in, 'Lo 'tis a boy.'" Sweet Anne did then reply: "I am assur'd because I know the marks that midwives say shew cleerly before birth and certifie the sex. All women keep in some secret place lore of such a nature. Cannot I speak of our hopes, dear Sovereign, myselfe having borne a child of th' best sex and in your Majesty's own condition even now?"

It was then little hoped that these words would have much atte'tio' upon th' part of Her Ma. yet it is confidently affirmed by my father, Lord Robert Dudley,—known more oft by th' title, Earl,—Her Majesty seemed, not only, but was, without doubt, realy assuming—as rightlie it would become so mighty a soveraign who had declared th' new faith—th' right of naming a sutour that was her chosen consort. To acknowledge this same having already beene done, accomplisht privily in truth, did give th' royal trifler cause for dread and dismay. Lady Anne's good councill might have been heeded, inasmuch as Time himself must have beene a teacher, also, (tho' but inaudibly instructi'g) had not some memorie commingled with those better counsels to turn her mind from justice and righteousnesse.

Whatere, indeed, it was—of old hopes crushed, ambition and pride overruled—the Queene's silence guard-

ed still one secret (of her marriage) and dayes grew into another moneth. Urged once again to immediate sequestration, Elizabeth gave reine so freelie to wrath as th' lawes, wh'ch govern labour, compell'd the hasty summons to midwives, the physitian, and Ladie Anne (who attended the Queene at this adventitious delivery that so nearly cost my life) ruling the proud spirit inexorablie.

To manie women, no gift could bee so great as this—a child of the preferred sex; to a soveraign so great as Elizabeth it was not. Little princes are of all infants peculiarly favoured. So was not I; but she who bore me, even in the hour of my unwelcom'd coming, outraging every instinct of a naturall woman, in the pangs and perills of her travail cherisht one infernal purpose. "Kill, kill," cried this madden'd woman, "kill." Those attending her supposed she cried out to beseech riddance of suffering. In great feare Ladie Anne said, "God give a safe delivery, my dearly beloved Soveraigne; it is now near the end. This exceeding great suffering doth well for you. Certain I am your Grace, 'twil soon be a time for joy. Surely rejoicing doth become us all." But the Queene fell into fiercest anger, alarming every one who knew her state. When her wild wrath subsided, laments succeeded invective.

Th' curse might come from her lips, nothing stay'd my birth at th' houre that Heaven had foreknown. As I was held before her eyes, Elizabeth made a hastie motio' as though she would push some brat no one owned from her presence. Lady Anne knew not wh'ch way to turn, or in what manner one clear raye of reason might

reach her mind. In a few moments the physician, seeing how distrest Elizabeth her cruell thoughts made Lady Anne, spake gently to th' Queene:

"May your Grace now be ruled therein by love greater though newer then that due th' Earle your noble husband. Happy the sire of a sonne like the prince—twice bless'd is the mother from whome that prince his life deriveth."

"Stay, truly thy voyce is but in indiff'rent accord with ours." said Her Ma. in cold tones.

Fruictless Lady Anne's many intreaties and prayers. To move th' vaine and strong mind of my royal mother, at the time still being almost or, truth to say, quite impossible, the thoughts turn'd to rescuing from death such an evil fortun'd prince. Ere long this wrong'd yet wholly unsuspitious heyre to the crowne, being taken into sweet Lady Anne Bacon's care, was privately rear'd as the youngest sonn to th' honour'd ladie, as me'tioned severall times herein.

Scorne, wrath, railing, had penetrated most deeply that gentle breast, yet did the noble ladie blench not one whit. Taking me without a moment's delay, little maid Lucy following, she bore me to Lord Robert and obtained from him a promise, dulie confirmed by oath, that her right should not bee question'd in his lifetime. Her Majesty made oath: "Th' rights soe given shall remayne forever unquestion'd, my owne be forever hidden; suspition of marriage avoided, especially until future events shall justify proclamatio'." Lady Anne rested a hope thereon of co'trolling my lot. It mought bee consolatio'

to a hart that mourn'd later the death, or rather lifeless birth, of her hope, but doubtless somewhat clouded my owne prospects.

Queene Elizabeth kept within but two royall chambers, her favourite bedchamber and one ante-chamber, a short time, then she admitted her ladies to have accustom'd accesse to her in the Privy Chamber. Thereon Ladie Anne took leave of Her Ma. who overtly shew'd a most untimely motion to make sport and said: "Fortunate amongst my women, I prophesy that you bear double joie unto my Lord Keeper." Lady Anne made reply, "Madam, then must one perchance find another to bear halfe the lying in pangs." Straightway Her Ma. turning a shoulder put the lady to no more paine.

Then Yorke House gave me a private chamber, gentle Lady Anne so slily bearing me thither no one, other then her small maid, knew aught of my simple life within Sir N. Bacon his house. Ladie Anne guarded me until a boy still-borne as hath been said, made naturall place for the royale child.

The Decipherer who may follow such storyes, wherever infoulded, quite certaynly will find a part of my life, (after my ardour had long become aweary, yet mindfull myself to fulfil th' obligations to a hoped for discov'rer whose arte, being as great as my own, must be kept in active imploy) is fragmentarie, yet may I am assured be collected in future times to make a history.

The worthy labours, (amidst manie that have in this present a due reward) by fate or destiny so long wrapp'd in drear darkness and oblivion—these being but almes I

throw Time's wallet,—even stage playes, as well as history herein found, belong to th' clear eyed one that hath not yet brought into light o' day these hidden workes, yet must be near that he would find. Open, manifest to any who perchance noteth, yet doth lesse observe then my own favoured decipheror, is the example you may find herein, but not to them that have no intuition may a ciphre, soe like and founded on a principle like every waye, be reveal'd. A letter is, to eyes ill trained, onlie a sign of an idea—in a word, it is at best a character which conveyeth thought by th' valew thereof, rather then formes. Not so to a discerning vision. If it doth have only one form, th' same can have but one well known purpose; if it be in two formes, another significance must be found, since form is that to be noted. These matters should be clear to any who would discypher this my hidden story and truthfully make knowne my sad condition: Youthful vigour, the strength of man, his virile more advanc'd age, all dissolv'd or vanish'd as vanish th' dreams of the night howres, visions of other dayes, or anie similar illusio' or baselesse fabrick.

Bloud flows in our veyns as a streame floweth—muddied branches or creeks flow fro' roiled streams, and pure waters find origin in pure sources. So doth it from a royall fountain in my veines, flow clear, unsullied, like to brightest water coming forth silvery, shining, clear.

Yet all claim to the throne, indisputably my right this score of miserable yeares since th' death of my roiall mother, stayeth as it should were it a false unfounded title, as yet fresh in men's thought is that you should find

by the cipher as well as read. The history wherein I have set it should have much attention for Perkin's pretensio's as narrated therein make a stage play and afforde portions of history. Of my own unsuspected story in the places I so indicate, each play may have a parte, as my title was also to the English crowne.

If therein parallels appear, be not anxious least perchance when a true with th' false be commingled confusion may marre th' plan. The purpose of a bi-literall cypher (of which I have made use manie long years, covertly) was, that secret history, such as I have given in the present interiour writing, might by th' assistance of these rules be related fully—a most important Word Cyp're being employed soe to do. If I, with two such scarcelie seen ciphers, relàte the same interior stories, this is the same as it might bee should two make oath secretly in some great cause whereon great matters hang, and so great measures guard in impenetrable dungeons th' chiefe witnesses.

My adverse fortune withal seem'd the theame most suited to the plaies (containing cipher) published by and in the name of other men, as I but lately told you at th' opening of this work. Winter's Tale sheweth how even an owne parent would have cast me out; that unfortunate early love for ill-fated Margaret may be clearly seene through manie stage plays where the theme is a like unfortunate love—happy at the outset, unfortunate in the end; kings that have bowed proud heads to endure a private fortune; a prince dishonoured by his royale mother as was Hamlet; men enjoying honour—such hon-

ours as but of late were mine—left naked and unfriended in their age.

Many events that have happened in a remote period, as in more recent periods of time, are similar, nay, repeated, under other skyes, insomuch (as Cicero saith) a change perchance o' speciall circumstance and names, changeth unto a man's will th' true history already told, th' imaginarie stage scene,—in a word, such as he shall find of the same passion or nature. Thus my cypher, that I often in some waies mention to make you, my yet unfound decipherer, assur'd of a most secret quest, hath for foundation and base the principles which have well been explain'd in my ov'rt as in my covert writings.

Whoso will for a time, using certaine clear and distinct keyes, follow lines and even passages through many workes put out i' th' names mentioned, shall find history differing, in respect of many such things, so that you should verily rewrite our whole historie of my times, or, I might say, of the Queene and Court of the time of Elizabeth. Onely this may in every parte bee noted aright—a chang'd narratio' must be relative as well to inner argument as to th' keies. As the whole hath been given by another cyphere, this being handmaid as it were or assistant to the Word Cipher there is little danger that a mistake might arise,—indeed none, for this doth not meerely acte as guide, but also as guard, protector, valiant to defend. Therefore in many partes of publish'd works this being done, *mutatis mutandis,* (of th' special circumstance, pronomen, name, and the like, as shortly before I have said) when everything hath beene compounded and combin'd

according to the keies and the argument you shall bring forth a newe history.

Thus may you be the instrument in the Divine Hand that shall bring to my name the honours due through my writings and inventions not yet knowne. How tardy it may yet bee I by no meanes know, for Time hath vailed them soe many years I may not see the best, bearing as is their due my just name and titles.

The stage playes Mr. Wm. Shakespear held up to publick viewe, have beene nearly collected. Some that are newe, and manie that having latelie beene augmented are soe altered as to suit the purposes and intentes of my future life also, I chang'd so as to continue this history. You can finde th' chiefe of the playes—of which great hope is at this present indulg'd—publisht in Fol. I reserve four to bee kept until I shall put out in not less worthy forms all those so long given over unto other men to whose names they have brought reputation, albeit they have not a value, which truly my owne and others opinio's found both in some early plaies, poems,—th' sonnets, the Rape of Lucrece *et caetera,*—and in later put out in the name (as it had beene th' work) of W. Shakespeare. It is without any doubt th' worthiest of my work, being soe much praised by those judges to whom all are first referred.

Many of these workes were changed in wayes unlook'd for—i. e. by diminution. The portion greatly excelling in beautie, light, and truth to nature, like many wh'ch have soe long beene part of Quartos (such as Hamlet) at present are unused, awaiting their new places in other workes now

wel forward. The author of such work shall truely manifest what must seem to be subtile, and somewhat occult.

In time, I may say of new writings, "An eye looketh on all that was noted in an example of bi-literall cypher." But a longer work now is to bee attempted, and cipher work in two books that you most surely shall soone see (for I purpose now to set forth my Burton's Anatomy anew, as also this in Paris, two workes of Homer furnishing the interiour) must be so innocent, my amanuensis can cipher them, thereby giving freedome to my owne penne to pursue his course. Two playes I may compleat, since a work I lose sight of at present shall give time and leisure that furdereth such undertakings. Also an open history, I might say, is now past the recognis'd commencement, inasmuch as, for my own plans, th' theame of new plaies and of th' historie is indeed singular, one (being simply a story related to bee read, but hath verily not a place on a stage) hath beene turn'd aside and converted into the more subtile sort—a play. I speake of th' histories of our realme and of Henry Eight.

Time would not serve fully to make my reasons understood, only since this hidden work must in time, I doubt, see day, this story must surely set right all men's former judgements. For as I have made mention in my well knowne workes regarding the truth: It cometh from errour, nor doth it suffer losse; however from obscurity and confusion not soe:—i. e. Truth doth emerge in due time out of errour (a wrong name), but astray amidst confusion (no name) may be utter, eternal losse.

Thus have I, in placing my writings, guarded chiefly by such as are known names, built assurance strongly, —as it might be said built upon a rock, a trust and confident belief that Time's hand may lead Truth to Light.

Therefore, also, it seem'd to mine owne judgement expedient that the name long in such use should not be throwne off or set apart, but as new playes came out under the former, though the tombes edifice of stone imprison'd him upon whome at birth the name had fallen, meseemed t'would bee thought strange, and that queries of some kind might at some time or on some occasio' arise. But Surprise sleepeth a[nd?] Query is dead. This that should excite wonder (for dead authores rest surely not from work of th' hand alone but that of the brain) seemeth still unseene, or better, not marvell'd at, tho' miracles bee somewhat as th' visits of heavenlie spirits, rare. Never yet have I seen a quærie put to another, or doubt.

No one doth ope wider his eyes or make inquest into a man's play or poem like a Phœnix upspringing from cold cinders. It is therefore of this manifest errour the future discyphrer should free such playes, least we should not later of all that we soe willingly produc'd, of stage work or much favour'd poem, receive due reward in a measure of repute. As man looketh much to time for this sorte of æstimation, it is a thing similar in respect of the nature, dissimilar thereto more in respect of the extent of wager and the value.

Perills manifold though secret, that of summary vengeance on the part of Her Ma. more then all the other

dangers hovering above us, follow'd our waye and fettred our movements. The deciphrer may find a continuation of th' historie of one, by the onely naturall or just law, (of primogeniture) heyre not to estates merely but to a crowne and imperiall domaine; the story of the sonne borne later to Elizabeth and the Earle whose spirrit was his mother's—the union in one of th' element earth, or of baser, with the elements of fire intermixed with aire, or the higher. (It was more in such sympathy ill thoughts must have entered, then through influence.) Everything of which we have written of the times o' our royall ancestrie; plays like those hiding them, since they spring into life out of th' same brain; prose history and similar workes.

Thus tho' men suspect variety of playes doth reveal in forme or in theame the hand which did weild a pen, there hath soe farre beene none soe keene of sense and quick of essential true observation and apprehension, as to see our stile in both—in prose and poesie— stage play, this great philosophy, the sonnets. Of this, mention being ofte made herein, furthur specification is somewhat too much of repetition. W. Shakespeare's and E. Spenser's names however both being used, wee fear this should more endanger poems having but this title—generic merely not particular. Take thou care at once that our treasures bee gathered, as thou art our assistant, though one to our sight or by name quite unknowne.

Our desire is that our workes be collected and, as it were, put again upon such inquisition or triall as before, onely those in masques can cast these meane weedes to

the vast deep of Time, since discovrie otherwise should, as thou dost know, be long delayed. Longer to us th' delaie doth now seeme, doubtlesse, then to our decipherer, by soe much as we have set greater store by the same, or have longer waited. Of a truth, if it be permitted us to set our older plays to the publike sight in folio (of like stile with our later plays) nought is requir'd except to collect all our lesse recognised works in poesy so as to compleat, not our dramatical work only, but all put forth of the sort of writings which men now suppose brought forth by Greene, Edmund Spenser, Peele, or Wm. Shakespeare, although all are from our braine, togathe' with the worthie prose that thou mayst finde—the youthful product (many times referred to in later books) of our penne. Our works now being publish'd in our owne name (or one by which men know us, as th' discipherer doth as well know) will much augment this in thy care, as also some given our long honored assistant in the workes wee with this other keepe under most faithful supervisio'. We speak as to th' work thou canst not throughly understand i. e. our natural experiments at present incomplete. Thus, thou our just tho' invisible friend, set them free from all error, but cloud them under no borrow'd though honoured title. They must bear our owne name, as also our own proper title which should be now as well (no doubt somewhat better) recognis'd by our deciphrer.

Our mother although much loving this kingdome and people, loving adulation not in youth onely but in age at the flood of power whenas there arose question of a successor procured an acte of Parliament (to prevent mere mention of, not to say argument, remarke and inter-

change of men's opinions i' regard of, the successio') to be passed, making it unlawfull to speak upon this matter. Whoever suppos'd therein was a true story of secrets of great moment, kept silence, inasmuch as a cloud threatenинge danger of the law was ever upon them. The few that knew these inner cruell stings, these questions concerning justice, expediency, as well as permanency of measures so unfathomable in respect of th' motives, never allow'd hope of our crowne to die, but themselves were taken from things of time before Elizabeth's raigne drew to tragicall close. A like accidental death tooke the Earle, soe that none, in whom nature could (so to speak) prompt his stammering tongue, was left to plead our cause. Also papers (which were at that distant daye evidence of most or chiefest waight, such testimony as one could procure sworn in presence of the reputable witness aforesaid, a phisician to the Queene) being stolen by the emissary and base hireling of one who hated both sonnes, were destroyed in the presence royall. Wee lost our last available proof or testimony therein, and no furder means of establishing our just title in the English crowne remain'd save to change in a great measure the determination our most unnaturall mother shewed to bar us, for all our daies, from succession in the crowne. As baffled mariners put into a port under a heavie storm of wind, so beaten to and fro by those tumults and perills our ship was driven to idle harbour.

'Tis true ire and furie would often give place on the sudden to a season as clear and balmy as the gentlest May. At times, if we have not beene misinstructed, a subtile and unexplained emotion did shake her mind or

heart upon honour or praises shewn us, Her cruelty seemed, in regard of Essex as also ourselfe, upon marked occasions to come home to her heart, yet did effect nothing.

Inasmuch as many bold untruths supported the fab-'rick of a reputation too much cherished, to hazzard (by like measures as were urged on her for our owne advancement) complete overthrow thereof, we could wish rather than looke for, th' recognitio' of our just title. Losse of kingdome would bee less to her no doubt at anie time than the utter losse at home and abroad of the adulation of all.

Being a nature of light or volatile spirits and of a readie word her wisedome was greater in second councill. Not of cowardly heart, indeed of a high courage she warpt, in doubled thrid, that loome wherein she wove with shuttles fast shooting to and fro the woofe of a life base, at some times, high—nothing short of admirable—at manie the most doubtfull or dangerous. Odds of fortune had conduced assuredly to the same, in her youth at least.

To give her judgement, in itselfe most difficult to one near both in respect of time and o' bloud, it beseemeth her owne sonne first to set in order those virtues admir'd it should be confest, not alone by our own people, but in other lands to which Fame hath wafted this name, by people distant and most unlike. This, in truth, with infinite care that it should scale more heights of admiration than sound depths of earthlie or finite judgement, it is our aime of late to prepare. But it is requir'd as well of any who would be an historian, to write most

fullie that hee doth well know, nor must hee blaunch truth. For our owne parte, our care must exceede that of anie who were then amongst living men, for more doth depende upon history which most concerneth secrets of such a strangely appalling nature, especially in matters of greater importance, naturally, (at this present) to England, then to a Soveraign whom all regard worthy of admiration, a mighty prince—great every waye, not alone by vertue of her honourable traits, but also of such as were not high and lofty.

Our observation shewed us the extent and wonderfull power of that mind, though but feminine. She was in all things first, one who was said to be marked from infancy for especiall guardianship. The like traits were both the life and death of all hope of recognisance of any title in this worthy crowne. To this, for it extendeth now a hand of guidance, rule, protection far beyond our small Ile, our vision prophetick as did prophets of old, doth see a realm outstretcht wider and yet wider as time shall elapse, in truth augmented beyond our belief in number, in extent of dominion, in sway of the imperiall scepter; so that in youth so mightily our desire to enjoy the great power we inherited, in very truth by right divine, swayed to and fro ore our heart, there was great rise or swelling of th' waves which so well foretold storm and tempest thereafter.

In the decipher'd work thou must by this possesse, thou canst read many wonderfull things. Not otherwise in earlier days our secret labours might be pursued, except as for a matter that mought in after times bee a

somewhat curious invention usefull in correspondence. Such we did indeede produce, so whilst always at baye protecting our worthiest and greatest ciphers, we turned atte'tion to one never used for anie secret work. Theron all eies were centred, and we, again doubling our guard by name title or degree of other men, set our manie works in print. None were set out before other eyes without the fear of danger. It was evaded when at court by diverting suspition from this publish'd work, only speaking upon the matters and things of which any man seem'd curious, mingling at the same time much in respect of other and greater things, making the later of chief or perchance of sole importance. For this should be perceived: By dealing imprudentlie in anything a man shall himselfe endanger those things he would save. So it must not now cause thee surprise as, throughout our history, feare that our manner and speech at some crisis should bewray us, may ofte eclipse the greater spirit and boldnesse that maketh a man's repute at Court. In truth Opinion and Fame do esteem courage above many, or (it is apparent) above any other vertue. Nor is it a thing wanting to us, in that it hath beene put to the proofe. It doth not in our æstimation behoove one—to whom an Omniscient Being, in His owne wisdome and for His owne glory hath given a talent, a halfe talent, or what measure soe-ever of ability—to hazzard and jeopardize that on which men's hopes of some good for their own enjoyment or for that o' posteritie depende. To advance learning it hath beene needfull in much labour, being most desirous to be inquisitour of the secrets of coy Nature, to make the brickes and also seeke for straw. We

have made mention, it may be already noted, of that constant desire to imparte, to those in anie degree able to carry on this worthy inquisition, much that we had ourself learned. Manie scholars do not observe aught which may be seen by keener and at the same time more ready visio'. Such are, at best, poor philosophers, alwaies ruminating upon and constantly meditating only on other than their own inventions, thereby neither making new discovries nor assisting in any th' discovries of other men.

Having counsell'd thereon with many who will in future continue this cypher work, we have reach'd in our mind a happy end to this quæst: The decypherer must possess some of the essentiall inner qualities which are most necessary to the philosopher, and is, by vertue of the same, better prepared to carrie forward our quest of truth then others whom our time hath yet afforded. And if it be ordered by Divine Wisedom that no one of this time and age shall set at liberty th' cypher long concealed, then perchance some minde more versatile still, may take our incompleate work furder then would bee possible to a philosopher of time that hath been and of time that is. This knowledge which we pursue shal benefit mankinde in future ages because in all things thereto pertaining, it may be observed, in studie and in the means used (such as experime't and in observation) wee looke to the end—the fruit.

All that advanceth our owne knowledge, as also all which doth at least turn th' thoughts to the marvells our eyes now scarcely see (being a holden) doth as much ad-

vance that, i' the times to come, of all lands and all people. Remember former words in regard of thine early decyphrings, to make sure our ends proceed wisely and slowly. Verily this may be always observ'd, this our research doth yet come short of truth it is permitted all men to seeke out, but so much have we learned: There are more things above and below, in heaven and earth then are dreamt o' in our philosophie, as we have said before. One hath found that matter is prefigured. Thou shalt herein note our methode, e. g. *Deinde ut nihil inveniatur in globo materiae quod non habeat parallelum in globo crystallino sive intellectu.**

If in a prompt spirit thou should accept th' new charge thrust upon thee, and with alacrity assume obligations greater then anie other we have thus giv'n our deciphrer, thy reward shall be as our owne. Both writing and studying have charmes—as have manifestlie experiment, disputation (*pro* and *con* in one mind) and deliberation.

Our task, if we may name self-imposed labor a task, is often shared in many these wayes by one most devoted alwayes, th' constant and faithful friend William Rawley. He it is which must fullfil our plann of placing certain MSS. (according to the custome of ancient people) to ensure their preservation, in tombes, graves, or in monuments intending to give unto every man his owne, i. e. it is our design to put our MSS. (of playes, poems, histories, prose—the object of which can be noted as

*Again, there be nothing in the globe of matter which has not its parallel in the globe of chrystal, or the understanding. That is, that there be nothing in practice, whereof there is no theory in doctrine.

rather being interiour then exteriour—translations *et caetera*) at least where none will suspect aught,—in a marble monument and in tombes wherein the cinders of our masques may lie.

With much care we shall carve upon the stones placed to mark their lowly or lofty sepulchres (as the case may at that time be) such cypher instruction as must leade unto true knowledge of all we shall hide within.

Those plays which are finish'd are even now put away, other works are not to be concealed at present. All are in due time to bee plac'd in the graves or in memoriall marble tables or monuments.

Yet having no desire or wish, it must be seene, to have these MSS. discovered and giv'n forth in our daye, should our plans fail, it is our last hope and most urgente request of any or every comming Argonaut that hee take not the precious goldene fleece from this place of concealement unlesse he be of time far off. By none, of a truth, ought our owne secret request, if it be found, be disregarded.

Neverthelesse wee have but to intrust, with well founded and most stable confidence, our heavilie fraught barque of printed works, which shall also bee for thine owne future advancement, honour and profit, unto Time's wide waters, believing that some at least shall withstand the waves, the tempests, of long years perchance of ages. Have not the works of th' noble poet Homer tost on the seas of Time above two thousand years without losse of a syllable or letter? Assuredlie there can be no reason to fear losse (unlesse discovery be too soone—question before answer be ready) of the different MSS.

By indirection find thy clear direction out, was the rule by which the peculiar inscription at first was made both protector during our own or present time, and a sure guide waiting to reveal our hidden fleece of gold. Already designated in the metaphoricke manner herein imployed, the same should bee observed in our greater cipher and must be cipher'd on the stones to correspond thereto. This is no doubt a duty somewhat heavy upon that friend afore mention'd.

That we set these workes apart in parcels, tendeth unto the end that some portion thereof may be out o' danger. Care as long as our life may last, we feare, is our lot, since of late all our most pleasing hopes have met with strange losse. Wee looke to times farre off with an assurance that fair morne shall lift the shadows enclouding life's ev'ntide. Morning bringeth a gladnesse, blessing, and light unto us who sit in darknesse and the shadow. Many do deny us this hope, but can such narrow faith shut the spirit within aught which is finite? Doth not our mortall put on an immortal power that doth partake, in a degree, of Omnipotence which is the source and origine of all power? Reassured thereby we devise and erect stupendous piles, monuments of learning.

Deeming such of worth to our posteritie it doth behoove us in our owne time, in like manner as seene in a time long forgotten, to take heed to our MSS. If it be observed a printed worke is a hostage of fortune, it must scarce cause wonder to many, who may discover our worthiest but not yet compleated device, that we should so devote talents and some time, when all is most worth, to

the preservation of these MSS. There is wisedome in the proofe of our work, for assuredly purpose and proofe do appear immanent in th' same, be the fortune thereof what it may, since aught which shall beare our seale, aught which shall have our right name—such as is recognised as our own just name being indeed with due rites of baptism given us—shall thereafter receive the approvall of the world. In our plays, and in th' much loved work at present in thy hand, oft there is seene one theame. Use of the same idea or conceit in works that appear wholly different uniteth all, as oft made obvious, in bondes revealing relationship. If found, surelie time doth shew a designe therein. Indeed a tongue, when ours shall be but a memory, then shall relate our historie and reveale our life-long labor.

Many of the worthiest of our devices (it did lately prove) neede one with silver tongued eloquence to urge our claime, with Nestorian wisdome, wily arts of all sorts, and a patience thereto added greater then that of th' faithfull Penelope. Overt act, like covert plan must we guard, least it ensnare us before anie well devis'd shrine bee compleated, when—every secret receptacle being finisht, monument or tombe, as we intende—our friend mention'd at the outset shall end all (as also explain'd) and place each in hiding. There cannot be founde a better device than that of the STONE OF THE STRATFORD TABLET, curiously well cut inside, soe that wondrous secret receptacle hath beene sette within, that is to preserve a large part of the playes. Although we do not yet know the time—or long or brief—the hidden playes must rest, we deeme it our duty to shewe

plainly our many inventions wh'ch now preserve the worthy works of yeares. That stone must be rent from th' wall, backward turned and unsealed. Pass by such other gray tombs to this lying somewhat further on. Gently ope that likewise. A boxe shall thereby appear after much quest. Thence the plays mayst thou take, if th' century shal be pass'd; if it bee ere long touch none. All shall in time come to much glory, honour, and renown. Trust in wise management of all, is firm to life's end. So whilst these tombes do stand shall hope for this our work live.

FRANCIS ST. A.,
WHO SHOULD BE REX.

CONTINUED BY WILLIAM RAWLEY.

The testimonie of a verie well knowne friend to the authour as to a plan whereby MSS. are much less in perill, is given. 'Tis simply, in proper time every work bee hid in tombe or monument, till the time we have lookt unto as a day giving to his name, or to this name men know, all honour. Hee is both the writer you know as the noted and greatlie worthy deviser of this means or 'manne' of transmitting his designe in this strange matter, and author o' th' playes mentioned in the cipher letters oft address'd the discypherer who can doubtlesse now name such as at prese't are in the name. Such also as having the works we soe designate. In truth all of Peele's or W. Shakespeare's, R. Greene's, Chris Marlowe's as well [as] some in other names, must bee known to be th' dramaticall work this great writer now shal throw to the gulfe wee spake of. It seemes to us a thought most imprudent, but not to his lordship who hath soe confident regard to the time none knowes, hee doth not take note of prese' time. Soe the meed of praises now by right his, in great degree may hee loose, as none may—as saith one alwayes wise—seek the living where lie the dead. There may, therefore, be no eye (at that a time farre dista't of which his lordship speakes) t' search for hidden treasures amidst the ruines of fallen stones, be these where or whatsoever they may.

By th' unskilled hand of Wm. Rawley,

CHAPLAINE TO VIS. ST. ALBAN.

THE ESSAYES 1625 EDITION.

Crimes shall trulie winne their requitall. One act I would declare very secretly, by thus enclosing it here for an age I shall make rich as regards many worke' I hasten'd in finishi'g, since if W. Rawley as an able living teacher wil with great tact make these doors fast, the cip'res shew in my owne time, th' barr'd one day must ope.

A fury I now deplore, sadly gave danger of irritating direct selfe love past endureing. No young man fears any sufring time manifests in nearly usual changes.

Epickes—a piracie in the plot gives many new kindes; wild nature gains ore order, and atones in a way and manner bad in all places—epicks but bury the graver, though oft worthier objects, in mere toys, whereas for mine owne (and I alwayes wield farre-felt, somewhat ore-laboured influence) verie many told onlie truths of singular use. Not to break at all rule or usage, we can do the more impo'tant parts in secret works. Nine or ten co'cern'd Court affairs.

An eye may alwayes tax harms your lips cannot, but if we see an evil or sin and shut our owne eyes, we doe a great injustice.

Preservation and secur'ty both manifestlie rest upon a good sound basis when pride secretly risks mere acts half righteous, as should by the proofes of sages' words as much convince men. Nature requir'd simila(a)r sense in simple maid and royal queene. Hence pride should insure security of one source—co'tinuance of roial pompe to Tu-

dors, and by one simple act should set right a manifest sinfull wrong.

I, last of my house, ruled by a tirannicall mother, feel the injustice under w'ch youth's best days gave way to manhood's more hidden periode. Disinherison seen thus, cometh the more to his true colour—that of ill—crime, alreadie punished by Her Ma.'s cutting of[f] a scion, the onely branch to perpetuate either our royalty or name. So greatnes of our kingdome was no more due to Tudors, our sole memorial being a number [of] wise lawes, mastery of the sea, and likewise quietness of all the border lands.

'Tis a prince's honor or royal priviledge to adde amplitude and greatnes to th' realm. It was matter of frends' care about w'ch a little work has come to sight—a frame, by our model, to shew the government (worthy indeed of consideratio') of th' patriarchall kinde, instituted, also preserved til the heart miss'd Divine instructio', and wisely imparted by God. I receyv'd instructio' thought prope', for in princelie partes was noe lacke, to both private estate or co'ditio' (having dulie had the righteousnesse in life and teaching not onely of excellent Lady Anne Bacon—as is to th' decypherer no matter of conjecture—Sir Nicholas and my tutors, but also that of one noe lesse seene, my ancient tutor) and to a conditio' as you know of no meere heyre to the Lo. Keeper of th' Seal. Singular though those statem'ts no doubt must seeme, it can be shewn by our secret papers no eie hath serched (which howe'er must in the course of time be reclaimed) th' motive in Qu. E.'s bosom, subtile but assuredlie seene, shew'd as a ripened determined designe, upon like matters,

to bee prepari'g for a future when her mind or wil might make waie to our great right.

After our brother Essex disturb'd in great measure ordinary confidence or trust in either the one or other sonne, her designments tooke a much relaxed form or state, yet seemed to keepe (in this our wish) unjust feare, or veyne of troubled unrest. Ire ever appear'd to folow my efforts to oppugn all that wit could bring(g) to beare upon Essex, or the evill through his acts scattered widely even in the realms acrosse th' seas. In fact my fortunes were hazarded in a rash and futile, yet well conducted sute, though such a speech would become myselfe ill, to doe him true service. So angry, scathfull, irrationall, da'gerous to all near her Elizabeth became, blame would lie on any man who did rouse wrath so suddenly awaked, so long co'tinuing, so destructive. All efforts to reintegrate the fortune of him I loved, but gave the raging fury foode. It kept that desperate, untamed, Tudor spirit doubly inrag'd, and her bitternesse of hart shew'd the despaire it carried.

Yet that, or linkt chains of like events—upheavalls of urgent sort, or unrest daily—would ne'er push such a person as farre as the poynt of withdrawall. Tho' a much worse ill now long doth oppresse her sonne, unto us it was a crosse.

So among concerns external, not many wil know these events—th' shade over every way that oped. Nay, ore the works the pen compast, truly mine owne evill haps are not clouds darkling. Let us say, by them our sins give a more seing eie, whilst labor in depicting wrongs doth but shew my long life of wounded honour made clear. Used in such a manner as it has many times beene, emploiement

of our secret matter is a guard against the extinguishing the remembrance of Elizabeth's pollicy. The mark'd wisdome or prudence of all w'ch the world noted, gave th' wide fame to one who was seldome skillful to hide that floodlike wav'ring of the mind, fluctuant and surgy, aweful, yet inconstant as th' deep. It baffled her carefull counsellours whose wit was fine, exact and steady, to dally and put faign'd answeres to Kings, who poring over these things should (if they had seen a cypher I put out) utter a protest gainst proceedings, to th' royall actor tragicall as aniething perform'd in a theatre upon a stage, in fact much that you shall find within works in names that are, I believe, known.

My own *motifs* came from scenes that, witnesing, I could appear to produce by invention, and my genius I must franklie owne had lesse scope, tho' a neglect of the divine, innate endowements can seldome bee charged to myselfe. I confesse days manie times grew into weeks in gracing ill my drama of *A Royall Actor*.

My city train, wont to see a weak play, eied gory plays —ay, loved them. It surely betraied a veine ignoble, though many holde bad waters may become as wholesome ev'n as some hath the pure light of heaven. Drought will darkle a fount, as my want had made foul fayr things— th' long fam'd honor wh'ch redoubles, and doubles still, worth, parts, all that men have to give them inner co'trol. Crime may even place on man, his brow, the roiall crown. Be he warie and erre not greatly in leadi'g sober, watchful subjects, great is th' happie realme over w'ch his hand stretches. Wee call it right. I may say to many a prince, so call'd right w'ch trespasseth upon th' rights a man re-

ceiveth by th' Divine ordering of fates, it is surelie a reproach unto any, and absolute evil unto prince and people. Inasmuch as we are in a like case, it is the subject willinglie put in ure [use.]

Firm in mine own true title it is well known wherin I betrayed royale bloud, as mine own servants truly attested. Nought eyther lackt to future dreemes or fayled at present neede. My frends will make this clear at a fitting and prepared time.

Guarded MSS. left in hiding, will bring a cruel dastard's late acts to view farre as desir'd by any. Onlie fan a furious flame, it becometh resistlesse. And thus in Nature we can likewise see how divine is our own law of life. The law that is dreaded dailie, being only a sure result w'ch comes naturallie of such a cause, the law of death as we know is but the manifestation of the Divine punishme't of sinne. 'Twas but fire fann'd to a fury. This will be more seen upon tracing one small play—*The Mouse Trap.* Even in night dreems this will yet torture me and renew a trouble of which I spoke to mine unfound but kindred mind that follows, or shall yet find me.

Such dramatical events may, perchance do,—at that I marvel not—cause you, my faithfull one, surprise ev'n astonish you that any witnesse kept hopes, if so you looke now upon th' paper, and it is for some men mayhap, a desir'd hour th' realme will be free of me. Although, as regardeth this—I shal not til a remote time loose memorie of a day bitter still, but which is past,—it may fully renew spirits when I at last finde that other frends beyond the sea which have not long known this case (therfore I

hope therein much) doe speak so humbly to mine untiring frend. I hate wron' as wisdom may. Creda saith, what man shal halt, that man wil minde clues a mo' trifli'g heedlesse, often arde't one will think simple. If thou now living make a vow, all my will or wish will bee so well giv'n.

Many go, trust me, gaining stil more permane't favor, as silent or at least discreat brothers, much beyond us, writing fruictful (or I turne about th' metaphor) works to serve my purpose.

In carin' for manie various things much that was bad if oft valuable copye—MSS—I would fain leave eyther as an ordinary gift, in proof or assura'ce of love for this land or (as my owne early work stateth, as we wil many times repeat) as a bequest or gift of my time to æons yet in future darkness. Rare would be candor such as this, for no simplicity is so damaging to study of this strange innate sentiment, as is a pride so divulg'd. Yet must we aver that our numerous works are written for times which are farre in the freeman's dearly held, ardently longed for, future.

Since of late it became daily somewhat galling to us, as the unworthi[e] envy of many of King J.'s Counselours much distorts J.'s owne judgement thereof, to put a booke upon triall we formed a designe, safe to all who would appeal to tribunall, bar or to judge not biassed—th' judge whose signal merit is righteous decisio'—a whole realm, a nation, a generatio' not yet on earth. It may not come til the world grown aged totters as feeble man slowly falt'rs to his tombe. Let the wish express'd in our epistle be observed in cyphring several men's names.

If great heede as writing to our unseen decyphere' doe now most ofte bring olde' thought in mind—it is tho' th' hope youth claymes—th' stay of my happie' thoughts now is onlie lent, but at night time 'twil open princes' fabl'd ivory gate to dreames—I may aske soon my work of dayes wh'ch were given to dramaticall writings bee left to posterity as, if power or permission e'er be giv'n, it may be.

Havi'g therfore addrest myselfe to keep lone, sleepelesse watch on th' work, as by these wrongs much wisedom is taught, doe I not serch for a place wherein the work may be so conceal'd now, for then these may be taken boldly to th' spot. One soe well chosen was at Canonburie.

Men who discove' such reliques in monume't or tombe of B; G; P; S; M; or Sh. then, of whom I speak can see I am, as heyre to Qu. E.

F. REX. (E).

APOPHTHEGMES. 1625.

As you may like a complete storie wri'ten upo' my MS., I can say therof, I do put writings bye; also differe't parts lie at distant pointes. A little box molded as it could fit itselfe to a small nooke is trulie a good holde. I, by this, would not rob or s[p]oil a dishonor'd country to soften judgement in any, tho' I expect old or new friends us'd to these work' to approve the end. A certayn thought I wish put quite plaine is: R. B. lost nothi'g, or saw where lay th' wrongs meted F. B.

B. pledg'd his word to us the unwonted tho' good shellter o' a wider boxe should at last receive my book. Onely they two, Wm. Rawley, as yet much in the light wh'ch you winn, and the same Robt. Burton, shew a weak zeale to ayde me by still worthilie setting th' artful work forth as a mask. No trace of my MSS. should have had record.

Marlowe's is markt X. M.; Robt. Greene mark of a more com'on order, yet an X. has most often been found a way of writing th' name of Christopher. A difficult or occult line may thus signe the epi(e)taph of Geo. P.; Caps wh'ch are in two forms trace my MS. in Spensers. G. wrote his own—the weak but well turn'd tho' scarce suting toy.

I wish one stone to receive eithe' less of much digested matter or one early work laid not away in so low estate yet, for in all of my plans, 'tis I that, when a book is lost,

am kept at my hard duty lest a part of a story be missing. R. living now will ceas not to guard wel that hold. Also a way is plan'd by him w'ch is, if hee rest awhile, true men placed here upon guard, meer watches afarr off, be urged to see enough concerning the a. b. c., even that cipher I do not commonly employ, to traine [draw] them, as I understand, to find a dolt would co'fide any secretes to like care. Not t' fixe awry my smal guides—rather to point to worth. In acti'g untruths, by this plann, he wil now creeate Truth's smal defence.

Some by X. M.'s grave happily looke awhile on th' story. One excel'd a bold actor, and in this hee much mov'd his bad bloud, made X. M., that on no accompt kept hand nor tongue from dispute, quarrell about nothing with one elsewher mention'd, wrought ill which was without remedie farr and near. Not a work was printed in this name [of] all my efforts intending one day many lustrou' stars. Whoever by a dul blow hath had his design so hurt knoweth well this, that it sapt wood; yet I had other staddles in well growne condition, for my p'rt, with which I uprear'd a building. I think zeal e'er vayne in anie great matter that requireth deep serenity—calmer spaces in a zone o' his intellect then X. M. possessed.

Knowi'g F. B. might betray the victim (th' Gr. likewise at th' time verily many a volume bore, wherin I had set one perhaps not valued work—th' portions of the well read, well renown'd poem that I translated first) seeking new weeds being still a marveil, odds were accepted with Fate. I resolv'd to use th' Marlowe; the plaies should be put before the world; X. M. yonder in the tombe might throw wide his shielding mantle; th' workes should pluck

a girlond, winne guerdons not blighted to decke or to reward me with delight.

No box is in so odd a place as that having th' MSS. that added soe much to th' name of Will S., supposed in his time to write. This may in some age see my B. brought into day. The place now is Canonbury, but whereas our others, all—X.; R.; E. S.; G. at present are, wee know, watchers, so to speake, over th' MSS. long hidden (in fact all of indiffre't shew but no acknowledged works, th' older but youthful writ'ngs—th' well noted workes—of my sight of this bubble of life in France, in a faire realm I did give my best and happiest yeeres), a better shielde then my X., hath as yet *Ecce homo,* but not *See the MSS.*

Every ill fortune doth single out a weak, lesse defended place. Caged as I was for a time w'thin th' six othe's pow'r, a sorrie shew, the book itself by the very slownesse of all the work having beene kept backe, th' box is but now sealed. And by weak indiscretions twice thus made to say "Th' devise is at Stratford," I, toyling, ever too readie to consider a work done that I know but thoroughly plann'd (i. e. gayning consent to replace th' table lately for Wm. S. cyphered) repeat a false statement, inasmuch as th' losse or fayle doth in fact yet thret.

F. B.

CONTINUED BY WILLIAM RAWLEY.

A wise and carefuly unfolded device, the smal boxe that hath *F* like the royall sign interlac'd with an *R* on the top was fil'd with plaies (writt'n and seal'd to marke them thus as we may think, beeing his legall stile at Que. E.'s death) artfuly to put them away from me. Perhaps I represe't myselfe rash and hastie, tho' loth, yet a calme mind asketh: "Can we obey a mandate that when I am kindly disposed e'en will bind mee to let [hinder] that ulteriorly world wide renown, except he (Fr. B.) grudging not, do sell both epicks he tra'slated." A fame would, I doubt, be gain'd therby within th' time of my own sojourn heere, but farre off generations shall exhibit with pride all he did conceal, as F. has said.

If that you see or may have found, by F. betray'd, box, monument, tombe or marble—all used as key words—be set within those prefatory poems (as I am but latelie told) it is no sign that you will finde the treasure, soe bee not deceyv'd. Joyn'd to the like each story that is carefullie sette as cypher directions, by combining inscriptions, is made to laud the man.

It is, I would fain to your eyes reveal loss of the Shakespeare MSS. I feare, w'ch F.B. desires—we may thinke determines—sh'l bide in the monument—the blind devise. Blocks form a box in w'ch he will seale his MSS. cut inscriptions upon it, if able to set it as the design is. Accordingly, as hath beene shewne, he much desires that a way be made if none is seene.

Ruing th' so called *Ecce homo*—this inscription that is now and as doth at prese't seeme a long time yet may stay in Stratf'd Ch., yet also in good hope that I attracted your eyes by thos[e] easy much used signs, I write herein these tales of my griefes, how, grown sette, the box I will not take t' me, yet will I always serve him. His honor, I, and work, at any cost I am fully bound shal be seen ere that both heads are hoar. This agent if there bee a meanes to win at once name and glorie, is but F.'s MSS. When in truth I shall feel them in Death's grasp, O wo! Away with all hope to proove to th' world so wise a philosopher holds Art, fair young handmaid, winsome and ready, quick to reach a minde, to search into some hidden story, or reveale that w'ch a lock, bolt, barre, or anything that men bring can never guard and hide. The Art that I speake of now is knowne of all men, the exce'lence of all had lost no whit of flavour had the truth been reveal'd.

Fr. was ever in fear in his early daies least the cyphers which he us'd be seen. I thro' awe offered him too firm pledges of faith to faile my king in his age, for in his rising yeeres, except myself, he has found no one to whom to speak thus of a desperate hope and desire ever to keepe his hiding places.

All hee can doe before the line of life lie felly severed he'll doe. Perchance wee shall, if we be once in full ac'ord, soone make th' planne I as you know abhor, wante all X p'ts of present discord, and F. B. himselfe in the end shewe his good wit.

If he knew with a certainty the cannon, catapult, or any other engine of war would breake down th' guard, th' box I have mentioned bee trampl'd and in verie truth hid

away in a miry muck heap, hee would see a blest and without doubt a Divine destinie in an angry monarch's decrees. Had Fr. helde on his way, th' great box w'ch has well contained all this had been set. Can a fame live, die, ende, then uplift itselfe once more when Time is worn?

A page of his life is a blot that F. must cleare. I, were this not of most as well known as it is, it had less, in this case, matter'd as to his disposition of MSS. And did I not have a most blest and assured reliance, and did I not look gladlie forth to the near future—the remote I can, I do, leave to those for whom it shall dawn, th' world of an age to be—an idea's ill hold on me were twice fabled H.'s oxe-like power. It is but a compact to ensure losse.

W. R.

THE MISCELLANY WORKS 1629

Published by William Rawley.

'Twas unjust till lately for th' Scotchmen's stile to have beene Rex since Fr. was sole heyr o' Qu. Eliz. In minde the superiour, and in vertues, much habilitie, deeds o' roiale spirit, attributes rare or even absolutely lacking many times, he appear'd to bee kept before such kings as for an example hardlie equalled. Rarelie in fact save by slow steps or degrees, by no meanes closely, is F. Bacon, my great and soveraigne lord, as time doth elapse, even remotely approach'd.

We will by making his vast labours known gaine over both men supposed to be half yeere or summer admirers, as well as those akin and like his owne. Trusting our God, wronging no man, striving onely for righteousness, a small measure of this world's prosperity, the friends we love and knit unto us in this work (that is now seene) we stil give F. Bacon our devoted service although his own labours have at length ceased and hee sleepes in the tombe.

To many this way might not seeme a wise choyce as a method. It may out of doubt escape many eies, yet F. B. in a confident trust placed his invention in my care declaring that a man who should descry th' cypher few do see, should arise t' bring forth the work that G. Peele's writings, so stiled, began, which Ed. Spenser's, Chris. Marlowe's, Ro. Greene's, W. Shakespeare's, R. Burton's, and his owne forward notabley. F. wrote under these disguises for yeeres, having a secret which threw a strange

influe'ce, kept beating fast and hard, and sent this cypher storie forth in Iámbik, a verse alwaies enjoied. All th' world reades what exteriourally appeared; but few have seen that w'ch immeasurably surpasseth these, so wholly was it hidd, so rob'd was it in other matter.

I, who do see few great dramas had, speaki'g sancly, beene taught the a, b, c, well, and understoode works, as I may be allow'd to thi'k, no lesse then th' world. I, o'erliving the plaies was actor and had wit to define everything rightly, circumscribing mine owne lot.

Q. C. matching her sonne to the Scottish Princess (K. F. but a space) herself strew'd, nursed and reared the scourge wel worthy Fr.'s art. And so manie works are framed on this foundation they clearlie shew, in much Katherine would happily bring backe, that history of the match after all was onelie one of a few similar dramas as is to note.

Airy M., loved as an imaginary being, was a siren to Fra. B., fraile as fayre. A cold or blank love must acknowledge such a betrothal. Both were lovelorn—the onlie cure marriage—conseque'tly W. Kn. did urge upon that valia't King Henrie, kept backe by a fair cause, reluctant to give over his cla(a)im (austerity of a living death for her, sister to the King and a well knowne princess w'ch ki'gs had sought, seming scarcely by him felt) to make a use of this ax by which hee did part M. from an irksome tie. Yet 'twas too late for th' lovers, who alas suffered wrong at first wh'ch is cause or reason of other wrongs; ay, nor do I vaunt myself for I never knew his temptation —th' smile of a vayne woman.

Hee lived forty-six years a life of celibacy. Had Q. C. mated her daughter with Francis eyther at once or later, it seemes as if a sad wrong would bee thus righted for both the lovers, and, for assuredly he kept troth, M., who had no feare of God or man, might have persisted in a right course thereafter with aide of timely advice, possiblie of co'fessio'. Ecclesiasts of pure Roman faith might acte as a stay in some such sodaine triall.

For St. Jo. M., 'tis knowen, having beforetime tast or inse'sate folly to plaie at love or pursuit (to many that onely overweene a vayne, simple dame, subtly alluring), as humble penitent hopes to do the good deeds oft left to th' cloystred penite'ts trayned to their service, M. wished, I say, our world, for ruder existence or a life of mere duty, to put away with old errours too widely known. True sages hold that by feare one may as an ally wound men most, whenas th' desire to seem and be true assistant and friend might th' rather induce ev'n ally most young and rash so foul acte to shun. For my point must well look dull. I, in supporting disloyalty so openly shew art.

Awed less by some fryar with a holier purpose, a riper knowledge, more sense of a kindly feeling for the poore, the fallen, wee did furder most dutiful plans [day] by day. Yet in many of my full yet common works (full thorough incidents hidden from such minds—men dull of sense dimly seing and not looking with my eyes, know not of) yet as I still say, also, 'tis more usual or even at times too common-place.

Clues to worthiest thoughts, whatever subject bee taken, shall be oft found with wit. Unknit also Fr.'s desire of a

said glowing Faerie Queene, whose laugh is full hearty, gleesome. Fouly th' Prince will be slandered though royale. 'Tis hid in all his works; like a vertue, rather approving subsequent actions than aught to spend subtly life's roiall gift. Nought turns trust to doubt, and woundes th' heart as doth such wrong. Fr. had sore suspicions of great ill usurping all former good so that for him love to Marguerite alter'd not whilst God suffred sin to draw a subtile vayle acrosse his eyes, yet hath hee said thereof in that hee did linger long, cast backe, tost to and fro until this lifegrief wore itselfe out, exalting to heaven then sinki'g to abyss(s)es no plumbline could sound. Forever tasting joy w'ch as tortures gnaw, is like bliss of heavenlie love amidst hell's paines, these lovers—idli'g like Dante's Paolo and Francesca—should, if marking evil's punishment, so take to heart all such warnings that they escape co'demnation and ill, in a farre greater degree, in th' distant future the Bible maketh clear to every person.

Mine is loving service. In well-wishing and aiding his Lordship's designes that no accident hath turned aside anie worke I take in hand as a trust or as a charge to keepe, I have striven to shewe that in life greater matters are co'ceal'd then I would thinke 'tis wisedome, in thi'gs daylie seene, to confesse, knowing St. Alban acknowledged a fault freely, and e'er if a sin was laid upon his co'science tho' hee might never do daily penance would offer a sacrifice, bitter teares. And if, I deeme, a true penitent is saved, assuredlie Fr. St. Alban, I named F. B., has no longer a life so sad. Are wrong[s] made right in another world? He sees things darkly no longer, but doth know and understand verities which he did ever beat long till

th' grains appeared, and treasure wherein theeves to rob watched not—aye Nature's hidden secrets. This also is in every work in his last dayes. Truth, truth, was alone follow'd with a zeale that vied with that God's workers shew in his Ch. The welfare of men, a fidelity to his purpost attempt abroad or at home (in respect directly of his work, indirectlie of order by singular events of a successio' he greatlie hoped would continue the Tudor's reign—I, with right too) and faithfull constancy of friendship were in this work as a spring or motive w'ch controleth all such spirits. No man could go beyond S. A. Pride if it adde vertues, must somewhat be as sybil's prophecy in ever ruling nothing advaunceth anie. In present union o' two natio's, upon growth of the realm, nere a princess brings it as good founded or out-ranki'g standing as M., or buyes the favou' of Scotsmen—I, winsome lassie—by wiles, few lovers shall so hold, can or willi'gly try to keepe. Such gobbets oft held rare, overweene those men except love bee th' destined saviou', firmlie in pride and hope uplifting the soul. Thus I may doe sweet M. this vain pyracy of joy, div'lge gay courtiey mummeries, or even a pillage which drew dul eyes. F. for whom I buye no wishes, nor reckless assista'ce ev'n now remov'd—[f]or now in fondness I see F.'s past fairly—is portray'd in some of his R.; X.; E.; G. This greef, hushed, no eie does see. I [aye] irresolv'd o' men I wis to an eie it is cleare. Nere won his vertuous essays to rule the land, yet 'twas the right—[f]or his title was just.

W. R

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL, OXFORD

Upon one of the great white columns in the Cathedral of Christ Church, Oxford, is a peculiar memorial to Robert Burton. A bust of the author surmounts a Latin inscription. On one side is the celestial globe of Copernicus; on the other, a tablet said to represent the horoscope of Burton. The illustrations of zodiacal and astronomical signs on the title page of the Anatomy of Melancholy (1628 Ed.) are almost identical with those on this tablet. Each kind of melancholy anatomized in the book is cryptically given by the use of the celestial figures. Burton it is said, was so anxious to justify the predictions of his horoscope that his own hand aided Nature to end his life at the date foretold.

However it is more to our purpose that in the Cypher work, the celestial globe signifies Bacon, in the cryptic table of cypher names which were at times used to indicate himself and his different masks. The bi-literal message in the Latin inscription reads:

"Take heed; In a box is MS. Fr. B."

(The Lost MSS. p. 4-5.)

MEMORIAL TO ROBERT BURTON, CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL, OXFORD.

THE FELICITY OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.

1651

F. St. A. has set th' hour for certain Manuscripts to come to light. All were his Lordship's own work, but the most he did nowise claim nor speak clearly and plainly in respect of the same.

While I did never countenance a sad loss in this our present age, since life could not reach that far distant period, I consented to put Spenser in this honour'd charnell house where kings of th' English people rest.

So in due time shall work rise in his Lordship's name as I know it. Stage plays—earlier ones it may then be seen bore the names Peele, Marlowe, Jonson, Greene, great numbers Shakespeare—epicks, similar in stile of verse to th' poems of G. Chaucer; philosophic works, essaies. It is not a small part of his Cipher, yet th' time is far off when the monuments ope, when mural slabs fall, and only graves retain that hid in their lowly prison. Works of the immanent value Fr. St. A.'s pen did at all times easily produce, only one or two of those now writing, wherever found, bring forth with a labour infinite.

His Lordship spake wisely of eyes, as th' Scripture, they that perceive not th' hidden works—"eyes that see or perceive not". His words are selde a great while fro' my mind. This is in my thoughts most oft of late: "Learning is honour. It doth more exalt both monarch *et* subject, by sure, safe and auspicious steps, then anie other means of advancement".

How vastly beyond most was Fr. St. A. advanc'd, for he took all learning for his province. Let us do likewise when it is possible.

W. R.

RESUSCITATIO 1657.

Go to G—, F.'s outsid[e] estate where F. us'd to reside. 'Tis oft the surer reply to anything asked of us, for it urgeth on new cypher you have noticed, it may be, already.

My mony only is used in one purpost, but slowly moov'd, way to put another of those extoll'd and even world-read volumes upo' view. I can so publish th' secreat wish as to the other MSS., lost to time if left for War his cruelty to bring forth. As to looke to find monuments and mural tablets, onlie, places to conceal MSS. is to see, it is plain, but labour lost, a sound reason makes me seek to have F.'s word disregarded. At G—MSS. kept must be seene, and you, I have perfect and full assurance, in renown therefor must outgo mee.

Bind all as tolde, i. e., suiting in colour, quality outside, and less regard time in placing th' parts (as likewise Fr. accompted of much importance) then theame.

In time Fr., so worthy, may through this be known. 'Twould have surely giv'n th' minde ease and no lesse joy could I thus have seene it in such kind and such proportions, when I failed in several purpost though rarely declared attempts of laying royal clayme, in my bold letters upon anie sort of manuscripts proceeding from the able and easy pen sages in times past, and those that yet be, exceed in no work for lasting benefit of man's life. In no

The Roman letters in the Title pages are required.

way was it possible thus to get his works into th' graces of either king, such then was their love of Fra.'s foes. Tho' malice doth hurt F. no longer, wee feel griev'd in heart many times, recollecting his past. Far from me be reproach or blame. Wiser do I esteem it, at so late a period as wee have attained unto now, to detract nothing. Th' truth shall be seen. Or if sure means of protecting this, be considered, N. B. that traducing one we daily pay tribute, is respect, as deeds speake.

Many have rewarded my learned and gentle friend, who put forth the works wherein he once would shew a pride, such as I doe. These, regarding time most beneficent, did, before and since vaine pursuits beguiled my own thoughts, ask to see every and all works sette forth—works whylst varied, still of most strangely royale stile, wh'ch he fortunately us'd, not as an idle affection as many doe, but by royall nature, I hold,—i' MS. sealed and bearing the signeroial lately mention'd. It were a vain and idle atempt till saner thinkers then are put in power (or accounted well grounded or justlie esteem'd leaders) have right and authority. A Puritan is an ill judge regarding a drama, for a man it should be known, is embodied principles. A test can bee made, or, let mind and religious principles contend. Mind is soon content to maintain a milder reply, or rather than ask deaf and cold ears to attende, will rise from an argume't silenced. So my hope (that is mine eager desire to fullfil F.'s wish—in a way indeed not after anie plan F. at last did make—concerni'g th' trust impos'd on us, his spiritual advisers) shal lack fruition.

The plays perhaps would not, of their own nature or their owne doubble purpose, have occasion'd so great dis-

trust had Fr. claymed no title in our crown. One either fel on some whose faith did acknowledge allegiance to none, or those whose religion hinges on observing a law which hath held by a stra'ge power our Puritan brethren —upon Scylla here, or wild Charybdis at the other hand— so found safe harbour, not as he hoped among his own bayes. Barques upo' wild seas carried, doe come into some forrein haven. It fortuned in a like regard, when attempt-i'g to gain recognition of the man to whom all th' world is beholding for his works. French wit, i. e., seemed to honor fitly one who marked the motives of men's acts. Hee possest that fine, clear insight into their inner mind that gave him the wonderfull power.

Frends in many lands seeing dramas and epics that bear mark, or princely stamp, upon anything accompanying th' same, misse one greatly undreamt of—and surely undetected—fact these signified. Thus R. is Rex; Eng. is his realm; and F. his name, Francis. Ever this shews too much—the early printed—'tis so easy.

No doubt it may now rise. That body may watch, as I say, and yon rout of waiting-men, who not known hiding nigh doe keep my own strong defence, and vow, firmly, vowes of inviolate trust til time ceaseth, can guard and protect—yea stones shal lie in ruins, yet that guard renew'd still shall overlooke as now—but it should fil none, wise in th' part th' ninth cypher has thus played, w'th fear to trust him who doth say truly, "If my wise laws but come to view betimes, your eyes shal gaze upo' MSS. that none but they, my well-wishing aids, ever can attain to." Faith awakes to renew'd effort hoping to see one discypherer. God blesse the work of our unknown yet true son. May his only cares

be a high future to this man whom no purile effort would reach—my true Prince of old, my guarding, protecti'g, amiable frend.

Stay alway these two living props, O my God. Be my work wel carried by those Thy goodness sends. Girt manfully they should be to stand on the watch gainst ill. Each must loose his usual aymes—aught he had—be my onely ayds, who, knowing the reason for so employing F.'s new cypher, must thus far open to this people th' tie F. congenitally bore to Qu.E.

Oft it hath been secretlie told, when the onely decypherers whom my F. saw were men of future days, yourself amongst them, but of whom good hopes were had in no sterile soyl were sown grains of truth for these purposes: so to reveale his own kingdomes—having a title in this glad land of ours, and that twinn realm. As must be known, wars in olde' times ofte kept the two in espials upon other uplooking power. No living soveraign could to-day sute th' one to that great pomp, or other to a true glory as this abused soveraign. Way was lacking—nought else.

In you we have put a trust no other at this time could take up. So, in regard o' F.'s life, 'twas useles losse so mourning Rob't. To keep his grief, that vulture like did fasten upon his vitals, might bee to hug to him the messenger of his own death. Th' time is long past—ay, forgot—stil we shal see our joynt duties gave to us a history to reproduce, withal. I must ayd my friend. If an expla'atory comment implyeth a fault in one naturaly proud (he the true prince, heir of our glad land) put down th' cause in origin. I prest this upon our countrie's forreine,

yet wel noted frends, that hold th' ruling power would prosper had Que. Eliz. but honoured her son, as he justlie deserved, and rightfullie,—though thought to be only heyr of Qu. Eliz. her bodie—clayming through both laws of custome and a law of Parliame't, to leave no way to slip or miss. Knowing his losse, they deny any knowledge of the spirrits inquir'd of, inasmuch as he surely died wanting issue; accounting my worthie work so many words wasted —devoted affection only, not our purpose; kindly spirit shewn, rather then any ayd or rightful advancement of that great designe (th' not unknown, as Ben J.; R.; E.; R. B.; W. S.; C. M., and similar well seen names) his varied writing, which not having sign'd or reclaym'd, Fr. launched forth. Til I, issui'g seven MSS. set them by a man's own testimony on a tract as yet not follow'd—nor yet is seen—men implying soft uses look not upon any ciphar writi'g, and employment of th' first, to expose such matters.

My sad human loss must first be known—my purpos'd atempts shewn to do Fr. a kindly deed, whom unkind Q. E. denied. But time must now soon avow whose works long have found wellcoming appreciation under veyl'd signatures, or i' names hee shewed you most plainly. Some of Fr.'s books I know had nought but Ben J.; R.; E.; R. B.; W. Sh.; C.; G., and now th' F. R.—this last, as always discretio' taught, carefully concealed—it is evident as I will without delay prove, like works tho' contayning unlike cypher historie. A "W. S.," oft us'd on plays, can rob the true author stil of his own. To meet at the outset one added duty cheereth my labor. Pure affectio' hideth no heat, and I my soveraign held in greatest measure worthy,

alway, devoted love. Not only thorough kingly art bold, for, royal as were his late cousins, Fr. (thro' subtle mingling of bloud, royall Tudour running with noble E. Ley's in those veyns), like them, in care of his people, shewed soveraign calmnes, princelie honour, uprightnes and nobility.

And I (my mind upo' having our rightful, honour'd king properlie understood while I am amid such stage scenes) wrong'd Fr. Th' part I should play I strove to shun, by denying many requests unkindly; I wrong'd mankind, doing that love onlie prompted; and my fears now oppress me as life, slipping away swiftly, doth rouse the soule. Of truth, not time is th' need therefor. Still we fear to place dramatical writers, even th' true genius you do know, on tryal; for so long as Puritan ideas prevail, the drama, as read *supra,* must put by all those shining garments to don the robes of woe. Whereby it alone ful'y bindeth that our hands, otherwise, would bring upon the stage in F.'s name. To my hands MSS. of plays that F. outvieing hundreds and outdoing all, did compose, were given in fond trust in a kindness w'ch F. had thus far known. In so blunt temper did I at one time oppose F.'s designs, I, to win my own waye, vext a suffring man amiable to myselfe.

Moreover, I, if truth now be told, do oppose his purpos'd bequest. Posterity! So unwise, so unworthy a design you must own, would vex a true and faithful subject whom hundreds—indomitable courageous spirits—would, I have said elsewhere, joyne, if our Tudor in whose right we hop'd to shew title had but lived. Of nothing can so

ill-plan'd, or wholly fancy-wrought, designs co'vince our contemporary onlookers, therefore my cipher-writ work of most modest shew is in request. None worthy drama that his Lordship faine had throwen the wallet of oblivion having yet appear'd, I should truly fail to use my judgm't in respect of the same, if I continued unto the end of my life in a hapless effort thereby to bring to the view him whom th' long future should greatlie delight t' honour. Nevertheless, I wrestle still with my oft propos'd question of the finall or ultimate disposition I shall wish my executor t' make of those MSS. of which so frank a story is told—of F., his mind—why he held a device must be found that should protect th' same, as I have said, in marked and conceal'd tomb or m't.

Certain old panels in the double work of Canonbury Tower, and at our countrie manor, Gorha'bury, alone sav'd most valu'd MSS. Thus co'ceal'd, more closely watched, more suited to escape sublest inquiry, you shall find th' dramas hee wisht to hide in th' stone he proposed should bee sett up in the Ch. of Stratf'd.

Lately, I do not by any new or old distrust avoid th' greater force, and I do assume even yet something of responsibility—being induc'd thereto thro' like sincere desire as when my earliest opposing word shew'd the feeling of my hart—to see Fr., true prophet tho' I fou'd him, known by such men as may read anie of said great works; named authour of those at present thought to come from other penns; given his true stile; honour'd by all true men; placed upon England's royal throne, annointed soveraign.

Doth someone say, "Too late"? It should, methinks, be as a, b, c. F., knowi'g himself of royall bloud through the Tudours, and serving his subjects as true kings should, miserably lackt honour that was justlie,—and certainly known by all th' older Councelours—his due. How might those long lost, or rather long wanting, kingly honors to F. be secur'd when enemies of his l. m. [late majesty] do curse royaltie? How should one be crown'd or annointed thus, being dead? Do not say of him "'Tis too long ago." Use the right—one by all true men of our ill governed country reserv'd—of doing duty to a soveraign bee he proclaimed, or may hee not in this world wield a sceptre. If a true Prince, inborn and inbred, true subjects should regard him with reverence. If the honour w'ch is his due may now trulie bless him, my cup wil overflow. Use, I pray, the right. My most conscientious and extensive efforts strangely overcome, my writings on this most fearfull injurie—the one loving plea for F., put out as secret or cypher epistles—a waste an utter losse, I now yield th' best of my charge whilst I am on a stage of action. So altho' a way be not at once seen to lay hold on th' MSS. be not by my slowly giv'n facts, long withheld, a prey to dismay—beaten off.

'Tis always the rule which you found. By supprest, yet finally seen, statements I shall make it more plain in respect of works we shall turn over to such hands as do seek where this so valew'd treasure lieth in hiding. It much behooveth you untill Fr.'s dramas shall come to light, to put it upon trial and test—occasion surelie must not want to doe this—and thereafter, take a course to an end or purpose this cipher points out. Time will evermo

run gaily on as at a former period in F.'s kind life, when we were simply working with the tho't not of ourselves but of his subjects—the land, a questioned i'tention upon Q. Elizabeth's own part, put out of his future, though it could not bee taken out of his present thought; the scepter, as the symboll of soveraignite, he should not hold, yet nothing should preve't his sway over men.

Having th' only method at th' hour, of meeting the king's unceasing inquiries I assur'd mark'd use of a cipher although by none expos'd. The *a, b* we saw plainly might leave Fr.'s much treasur'd MS. masqued in those disguising, yet wisely selected, simple names, as without doubt you are aware. Therein let us always rejoice. Students see our two doubly misleading, turning, hiding, cyphers that have been emploied—the bi-literate and tri-literate. When of old, a quærie being made arous'd the fear of discovery, this became a common point, I may now say, or cente' of inquiry; and it much beseem'd all in F.'s employ, to devise means to prove guardians at all times. And, inasmuch as unstable aydes be worse then none, I resolv'd by most attractive, most manifest—not to say too apparent—letters, I would a less simple, offsett with one somewhat like, whilst more open to the eye—cypher, i. e., too difficult to follow. F. not being so ready, I have but now said, at my bequest thus to pursue humble men, opposed any offer of secret artes with firm yet not unkindly refusall, and in trustful love wrote th' more. They who be no penmen have conceived similar workes; some in written MS. make cyphers weakly enclose a valueless, no doubt truthfull epistle. By cherishing any bent such as this, *e re nata,* I urge th' said penns to witness

to use of th' triliterall. This draweth markt attention to writings our men have ready—kept in use for such seekers. My works thus do protect from too arde't pursuit of surreptitiouslie prepar'd MSS. whose valew would I doubt vary greatly—having double, I may even say a triple or three-purpost, right to be. None of so great worth, also, I deem of unforeseen interiour importance, as when he humble sutor as hee seemed, stole away a queen's love, and carried an answering love in th' heart of such truth he was of necessity continually opening his bosom in plays; for th' heart of his Romeo, or gentle Hamlet will reveal his devotio'. Sterner th' sorrows Troy's warriour met, surely; yet a soule learneth through sorrow the fullness of all pain in order to set forth the truth, such scenes at the least as F. hath thus shewn to any or to all who turn over those leaves, poring ove' the wonderfull works.

'Twas upon knowledge his love had brought, not upon the pride of the mind, of fine exercise and use of wit, hee wrote much of his truest, most important works, especially the plays I have last mentioned. I presumed not in thus noting F.'s priz'd work, since cyphe' letters are met from indisputable source attesti'g thus that great and o'ermast'ring, living love, furnisht that truthfull tho' painfull theme, and to an experience wonderfull (ay! most wondrous, unusual, forraign—yet so formal—must it have been) all those plays we speak of can be trac'd.

Pending Q. Eliz. her reply, Fr.—as I suspect my cipher epist' told—fond suitor, ill us'd through a trust too complete to mar his fulnes of joy, dreamt many long, Fairy led dreams that filled scenes manifold with tender grace, whilst irresistibly drawing the heart toward a hight

so divine weak natur'd Margaret blenched. But I, who for his sake cherisht generous ways, tho'ts gentle and kind, blame rudely i' speaking thus. How many times a failure is not seen in a titled maide as in an unknown girle. When proof truly arraigns sens, as you have noticed, it more widely prevails. Que. K. wel wro'ght, granted that her hand was the one in our thought instrumentall, in th' rejectio' of the treaty before a royall commissio' drew out a form of reply. This, as I but now said, may be accompted very good policie on Qu. K.'s part, even supposing Fr. heir apparent, or rather known and receyv'd as such. Song more joiful I might well seek, but a sorrow more engrossing and yet mildly betray'd never was known. As he sounded the deep abys of fathomles payn, he but voyc'd in the drama his own sorrows; as he mounted heights of divinest bliss, light springeth up, flame mounteth, burning words glow in his plays. Written poems e'er will tell but the like. It induceth me to shew to all, who have held intimate relations with F., the early blossoming that bore such late fruit. Although acknowledging to no compatriot an experience rather to be hidden from sight then discourst upon, this grave philosopher fullie revealeth it all in the dramas. Whenever the arrows of sorrow pierc'd the soule, ever fond thought reclaimed love's joy—by the one, knowi'g love's crown; by the other, pain's cross.

Yet I stay too long on this duty. A word that our Tudor prince applied oft might do as well here. He warned a man at once to escape from haste and from idlenes as from two great'r plagues or sources of evil then all his other small vices. Idlenesse I can always avoid as

shewn; haste doth drive early, late, at morning and at noon; and when falls the hour of eve, meerly plieth anew that whip. Thus for my friend, king, much more royal of port—and truly royal of mind—more worthie a throne, more suted by his own quality, origin, eminency and life, then anie who claimed right therein, I make most ernest or thoroughly grounded claym to such right as the son (born in wedlock) to a queen should receive. Thereby may there bee yet a really correct and just accompt brought to the view. Queen Marguerite's love made most playn not studies, not art, but nature found vent therefrom in truly wonderfull drama, poem, or sonnet. His penetrating pathos was not procur'd from books, but forct out by sorrows of a weight none has known from lips now sealed in death, save onely a few, his nearest friends whom he thought or held discreet—some warm frends with whom many of my pale colours present finished paintings others will not descry. To such I appeal; of such it is hop'd that our land's history [may be] rewritten with minds clear, freed from th' unusuall modes o' thought which imposed this restraint upon writings. Many things rid you of any such uses, if my opinions, noted for but one greatness of vocation duly appoint men who next o' kin, or but sommo'd by our guard, shall assume wiling charge. In zeal to serv my frend truly untill th' end is gain'd, I employ wit to induce such men to give a promise so to turn others unto our subtile and secret ideas. Gaining controll over future thought in this way, prov'd that while upholding that idol in all his greatness th' end which I consider'd unattainable, now commeth toward us.

From generatio' to succeeding generation shall our men stand guard till the ending doom.

But my design, by proving multitudes have still cherish'd F.'s memory, sheweth one this, dive's other princes have found that my actions were irregular but manifestly not the actions of a madman. None of volatile nature do embrace our proposition, for to men of like temperame't to keep the matter from suspition would bee quite impossible. F.'s words: "It inviteth discovery if men be once accompted politiks," I at length put in use, by turning the thoughts to a cypher (that contained but proofs and examples Fr. employ'd to shew other means of transmitting message) to ward off those questio'ers. Should my p. g. [private guard] join in like search we believe they could ne'er seize on his dramas. All the Will S.—as well the delicate poems, as sweet and as fair as M. herselfe, as the plays—are well concealed.

Of my own wil I had begun new rules, easy and plain to see, to overmaster one particular difficulty regarding tied letters. These I join'd but termed them single, giving one or other value, as it preceded or stood clearly out; i. e., you think *c, e u* do represent both in *ct, et, us,* et al. Nevertheless, this being but once used in th' work many examin'd, no doubles do combine, tho' *et,* having this use in F.'s ciphrings was yet preserved. I grow sanguine of ultimate good, by following his cyphers, "In all or nought," F. would say, and, in using one Fr. hath left to me, guide seekers of this important truth to another. I must ayd his design in all his incomplete work with full content, inasmuch as the revealed wil of Heaven, it will come to your mind, is shewn but of late by th' foyling of

many an attempt to put his fairest MS. dramas in the hands, or view, of just and competent men. As to Fr.'s poems many are in the af'd plays, and it induceth others who write, to find inspiratio' therein. Of F.'s purpose, or his ciphers, none could dream but our decyphrer who in time shal see Fr.'s entire device. He wished our thorough work to overthrow those charges that hung over his every thought, colouring the works as a dye doth impart his hew. Much as he would paint melancholy's bud, though the color were bright, the flower would shew sad hews.

Since historians had written all he said—much more then he committed—my penn served onely as one of four, though three while most in use had most of the writing, to set Fr.'s principall acts before that enemy by whom proud sons of royall soveraigns met ignominy, the power at Court. Some by G.. climbed so high he was frighted lest hee might himselfe be overshadowed. Also, alwaies th' fox though it were a time one could in due proprietie sett his propensities on trial, G. V. raised the story respecting F.'s pride. But an event one recalls as giving some sort of reason why pride undoubtedlie held the whip, is itself an explanation. The madness we shun we wished Fr. to be freed from—counting one's pride much like madnesse, and love not less cause of insanity. Do not make hereby a clayme that by this I am forfeiting my right as a friend, in giving a voice at this late hour to a thought w'ch is somewhat more a derogatory statement or testimony to F.'s propensities then vow'd testimonie to facts. Reason wil make so monstrous suspicions fly in timid haste to hide, not flourish—reason, inasmuch as I supposed these might bee aptly us'd to prove his unusuall

parts, mainly shews his ill success in his greatest of quests, and my conseque't faithful service in this sort or manner. But a forerunner runs with a purpose, to make a high, plaine waie for one to note who would follow. The one sought—the decipherer—if hee take up my manifold aids herein contayn'd shal have possessio' in hand not of the story onely but valued papers as well that shall speedilie recal histories Fr. hath many times written in cypher, always subtly dividing into parts most minute aught co'-cerning Qu. E. Enough, E., puissant queen though she was, once failed in duty. None would have dared to move in direct opposition to a soveraign in whose smal hand their own life hour, Thou holy just and righteous One, rested. Even keys of th' nations fate were not re-claim'd. The will of Elizabet' ruled Engla'd, even in her passing from th' scenes of life; and so doth tell that well I served the true Prince in making his title to the throne seen and honoured of all such as yourself—students of cipher writing, that in books of our printing have thus found where Qu. E. sought to dig a pit greater, I think, then my worthie friends see.

Indeed to search E.'s motive is not my province, nor my wish. May so many acts in her life, I ask, catch the attention but excite no suspicio' that all might not be right? Yet what man may now remove or draw from her heart, mind, or spirit th' veile hiding with darkness quite impenetrable such secrets as are to[o] deep for us. Like-wise th' Scripture maketh clear 'tis reserved to those whose immortall soules are washt white in bloud of a holie sacrifice ev'n, to sit on thrones of judgment, to ex-amine souls, to pronounce a doome, to make a power of

holiness, to shunn error, to work out humane laws or principles, executing powers divine—but the time is not yet. I must confine Fr.'s history to a recital of facts such as I have giv'n. It is grief w'ch trieth mightily ones proud thoughts.

Whilst the end of time lifteth this wronged son to a royall soveraign—to this I at most must term tardy honour—I can onley say it might well come, not alone to lift up a proud soule, nor to bring reward to one that hath ever longed to set quiet F.'s men (I withal do as'ume be pupils), but also to give the MSS. spoken of such positive indorsement all must come into sight, and knowledge, fend her Majesty's baseness from just notice, sound noble vertue's due and lawful note o' praise. To find the end of my futile efforts is less in mind at present, since I have been obliged to relinquish all hope of these treasure houses being found by my instrumentality. But although some praise to the faithfull strife w'ch I long maintain'd may not serve to give one any title to a selfe approving confidence, yet fever to be a mean to a much desired achievement, drew or urged me irresistibly onward, and loss of much time, gold, study or all worldly adva'tage, let me no whit. My gentle F.'s renown everybodie's tongue once sounded, too sweetly by far to quit him for pious whim.

How I sav'd F.'s dramas, is the future theame, i. e., I knowing this surely, vows of love so dutiful as ours must not divide those o' duty to works. Vows which must hurt th' very person they aim most to protect be, as many holie ones wil make oath, set aside. They who would give up all for F. claim—while F.'s loving nature, moving one

indeed by wisdom from God, held them to him—they knew it, nathlesse, treason gaynst self. Not for my own interests have so many dayes been spent plodding: I loved my work. Fr. oft approved desire to lift from a proud prince a galling burden, so your ayde to set forth my project is hereby lookt for. In my dutie to king, tho' he miss'd both thrones, I may surelie have kind assista'ce. Unto you it may not have the subtle awinspiring charm, yet when it shall bee th' wiselie chosen pursuit you love, you wil do pleasing duty. Make guards, to whom many precious manuscripts have been given in charge, yield all such to your most supplicating plea to be given or allow'd the disposall of all treasure committed to custodians, (and is duly watched); find out Fr., his true history, and rewriting the most part, spred a great truth. My own acts—as you know if my other epistles, all written by my hand, secretlie hold your disciphring eye—will now help so-stiled Puritans, jealous of all w'ch pertaineth or is joined unto a royall house, thence to hope to destroy suddenly the labours which occupied a lifetime. Though no doubt aught that you or others, lovers of Fr.'s cyphers, take, win that protection in bloud.

It might, by farr, of two evills give better grounds of hope if it were but a hostage o' Time or Ruin—such as th' twain, poem of D. and sonnet of S., have depicted—then of hostile robbers called rigid Puritans. As proper, I give Fr.'s most co'stant cherisht hope w'ch took form within those few dull mo'ths. Fr. respecting this gave me full instructio', adding, "I love to conform to wise sages, their customes. They covet onely the best things."

Put faith in that Eternity should prove, loath earthly attribute and low aym. Fate may give to you cells in a prison or castle in our sunny England. When this cometh to pass remember how it is written, "Lo, those are accounted worthy, etc." Although I have found no occasion of resisting anything to blood, it would but teach so stiled Puritans watchfulness, observation; thus draw eies w'ch would otherwise be unseeing rather unto that I would hold obscure then lure the sight to scenes environ'd not by any to decry. Again it should give none aught to inquire in this assumptio' of authority in saying:

"Make guarding custodians at Gorhambury, Cano'-burie Tower et caetera yield to you the W. Sh. manuscripts," inasmuch as all responsibilitie is but to remove it in perfect safetie to the place F. did no doubt ofte'times me'tion. Though I knew well this work would at last come into universall honour, as F. by not knowing aught of the hope that I cherished did foretell, yet prophesying when the futility, weakness, made me a faintheart, though by no means yielding, I most often told of failure. Olden duty became a matter almost unbearably wearisome. A sonnet of F.'s all but perswading me th' MS. were quite as safe if we left no trace thereof, I destroyed the stone Fr. kept—for of any reall use in attempting to place it in a dulie design'd niche I can see no manifestation—and conceal'd a portio' at G—. 'Tis triumph o' my wit not of your conceits. All that you so possess, all you hold you must owe me. I say to you nought of my triall, or, as my *meum et tuum* law is new, speak dayly and almost hourly of my assura'ce, expectation, good hope and supporting co'fidence. I—inasmuch as our interes is one—have the

same possessive present ownership your foresight shal secure to you in th' future.

Our truest works must vie onely to bring Fr.'s dramas to men's view. F. wish'd truth to rest on a farr off condition by which he now hoped to prevent loss but at times feared that meer oblivio' might follow; but I confro'ted him, always producing strong arguments he put aside but could not answer; w'ch at last is, as subtly intended, or wilie purposes easilie doe become, a burde' of pain on my heart for all time. That desire to bind Fr.'s dramas properly, though the accepted first Folio yet bore the name you know, much influenced my actes, *et quid faciendum?* As tho' I had beene the maid herself, I thro' despair, twirling Fortune's wheel to proove my actual power, rashly left indolent freedom from care to take up whatever responsibility pertaineth unto F.'s work, having been induced or (I may say not unfitly—rather with propriety) driven thereto of a loving desire. I claim we help forward F.'s purposes by opposing a proud or weak yielding to a changing fortune. The future could not charm since truly in the present is our onely sure knowledge and cognizance of the truth concerning aught. Lo, *more majorum,* I die; my world sinketh from sight; everything but God will disappear forever. That we would do, shal be quickly done or not acomplisht. But so to doe this that I undertook, nay, at no present night or day did time seeme fit. A future if remote is preferable to utter loss, and I tho' a Puritan co'demn it, seek right. I bore any complaynt of C.'s whilst working for this ende.

Thus ultimatelie shal I ask for your vow to me, when I may bee at last wel freed t' use no men you, I, or E. K.

(d) do tax. I, let me now see voters set the dignity, as you observe I do, above all else. So farr, it is evident nothing outranks it in mindes not biassed by Puritanicall view, or by self interest. Time for F. was in ages; for mee, years or decades. His vision reacht to that far off century, my own scarce to my own life's sure but indefinite end; so as he fixt hope upon men whom it should neer in truth be my fortune to see, much less guide, who i' days that no man knoweth may hold but light antiquities for which I, whilst all things are fresh, virile, would give my life to protect. F.'s design you guess. Tho' I fought both the idea and future fulfilment of the same, in measure and a degree quite markt, F.'s wilful dispositio' of MSS. is undoubtedlie giv'n to prevaile o'er all th' opposition. I have said, "He doth prevaile in some measure," for having occasionallie made an attempt, as now probably known to you, to put out important work, likewise known to you, nothing results save a repetition of my fortune at the outset. Being baffled in our own country, at a loss oft times to give F.'s indorseme't of th' means, since I acted, not as F. thought proper and just, my airs must shew much assurance.

Lest ciphar aping—*vice* turning men by that device away—should hold, and I, by wasting time (but then, when lost, duly known), miss that I labored thus blindly (and, happily, futilelie) to accomplish, whilst aydes to F. urge me, till we shew MSS., to desist, I do my work *sub rosa*. I write,, but end oft in midst a story or directio'—by F.'s rules—before anie idea is gained, and onely piecemeale do I, slowly, at last tell you that you wish to know. References to any such instructions, left

in my care, prove my words. No other manner is employ'd—none would be so safe. Why may not such usage or methods be a protection in our work as in Fr.'s? Any true cyphrer, as any good decypherer, hath patient nature and temperament. Neither shall leave a task w'ch hath, by the wisest of men as well as the best belov'd, been laid as I may say on both, albeit one is unknown. Cyphering hath as a relative disciphering, as you know, else one betokens onely loss.

Now to reach rare papers take panell five in F.'s tower room, slide it under fifty with such force as to gird a spring.. Follow A, B, C's therein. Soon will the MSS. so much vaunted, theme o' F.'s many bookes, be your own.

Let not mine early thoughts be underrated, inasmuch as not F.'s plan alone, nor the one w'ch I often revolved, shall in course and pasage o' time find the fulfilment desir'd; yet, by a union, a discreet framing and joining together, part of the first and a portion of th' other, we may, I think, achieve a worthier end.

F. did, troth to say, most arde'tly love men of comming time and other ages. All protest of mine (that sought to keep work, great in every way; to endow men of our time; to prove Lo. Verulam, or Viscount Saint Alban—as in common was his style, tho' born a royal sonn to a Queen of England—author of plays, poems, wise tractates and philosophical works) is in origin simply loving duty, constant whilst it seemed cold. But [it] is not of our own liking that we have sought you, hoping by our much ciphring so to entice or interest some writer willing to

make like effort for F.'s advancement in England's histories which may now in many essentialls be completely rewritten and recast. Many subtle persons noting F. may say: *Quantum mutatus ab illo.*

Yea, it shall seeme to be somwhat of change, yet this to the more informed in wayes of Elizabeth or Leicet'r will soon turn distrust or inattentiveness to firm belief of my wonderfull story—in times whose years you may hope to see. It is beyond our day, as is out of question. We are now but acting as steward, holding and preservi'g th' MS. for a time yet to be; holding them, gainst a suddain or viole't attempt to appropriate our charge to this end, the issuing at a proper time, or distributi'g according to my request. Let it have work upon F.'s history, upon Q. E.'s—by unus'd cyphrings put stronglie out in lifelike colours—Leycester's, upon Robert's in order to shew our worthy Englishmen (who know not our roial sons of the House of Tudor) that a legal heyr to England's throne was in the fullest strength o' his virile manhood at Elizabeth's death. Perchance my own words fitly point tho' inadequate to present, his wonderfull parts. No mighty king of the mightiest o' realms could equall him whom your wit must have found stiled Francis—signifyi'g our king—no intimacy nor libertie, meaning rather that his own proper title in England's crown gave him this rightly.

F. Rex. you may find affixed to all or chief of those MSS. our constant unwearying care hath long kept in walls of Gorhambury, F.'s olde manour. Due many must the deep, the unsounded, unfathomed and unfathomable debt bee. I am grateful, I say truly, for th' faith w'ch men who watch ore th' MSS. shew, at Gorh'mburie

Manour. As I may myself meet the day of their recovery, with you as an ayde, call not my gift partial, as, had I taught you not, you had not mark'd place of F.'s MSS. or way that should be imployed to put your hand upo' them. You do surely love some o' F.'s works, being cognizant, I have no doubt, unusual wit wonn out the old contest for supream and undoubted right; such a right as genius makes for itself. If other drama can be found that matches only in minor, outside, exterior points you may wonder, for no man whom th' whole world hath joined most curiously to applaud, hath imitators and apes so shrewd as to write in varied stile yet withall stampt, as he would make questions impossible, by th' excellent, the pervading genius—th' die marking his gold.

Most rare is the great gift. There F. is Marlow, gay for a brief time, but pompous, lofty, high sounding; now is he Edmund S—for his rare, excellent, sweet singing belov'd; now appeareth as G. Peele, full of odde quips; and then is hee R. Greene, so vivid painter of his mindes conceits; now Shakespeare; and now R. Burton, crowding into a volume quaint thoughts of melancholy and much wisedom he winnowed from many another's pile of waste —all learni'g not bearing proper fruit F. acco'pted a future cheating, a sure losse—and lastly is he our Bacon, as you I doubt not must know, only lest there yet be a wrong and imperfect comprehension of those things I re-repeat it.

To follow our plan closelie, exercises wit. F. hath told many of the principall events, but hath left a goodly number. We, somewhat interess'd even yet to secure more discipherers, make use of simple means in some late books to rouse that questioning spirit necessarie alike to our

purposes and our duty to Fr. You may shun my own puerile object, since it hath not advanced mine ends nor given me satisfying promises. Then all there resteth. We who shall convi'ce my aides of Time's sure ordering of the event, happily may so account as both probable and actual. Few linkes yet may be wanted, but 'tis likely you doe make this a studie. If it doth but hap to be such dallying, unthinking, handli'g some schoolboy giveth, my dreams are vain. It must be a solid, setled pursuit, to employ F.'s words, and it is doing work will last as long, wee doubt not, as Time or th' world lasts. Give, if much strength thy God bestoweth, a goodly portion of time unto our F.'s conceits, and that history that I have said you could find. My proper or assum'd cypher work, w'ch is my daily task now, will augment our store. Also, as certain events in Fr.'s life win plain unbias'd rendition in this record, as will probably surprise you somewhat, you will note here a schism by far more severe or more wide-reaching then states ecclesiastical such as ours have yet known. Be the matter what it may 'tis evidently not conceit, neither th' cypher-play that maketh one wait with a mind almost on fire with suddain eager wish or mad desire to give his homage to King Francis in loving, life-long service. It is knowledge of the full draught he drank in Queen E.'s reign impels me onward—a poysonous draught to a youth. To shew you this narratio' of this I refer you to Sp.; Sh:; N.; J.; G.; P.; M., as I said in my early cyphri'g. You must work these out patiently though many of them be sadly printed.

One thing I am sure you fully know, 'tis importa't now this record be continued, as, if something do remain

unwritten, naturaly there must be in our Fr.'s history a gap no invoki'g of aid will avail to fill. So 'tis also, we know, well—i. e., expedient—for us to cyphar all works that we publish. You will see suspense rewarded, if with patie't faith the work shall thus be pursued. As by thorough study the work grows to seeme very simple, your part shall less gall you, and you will take real delight putting the matter few understand into so clear sun. Whether I kept full compleat faith with Fra., or Phaeton-wise took into my guiding hands those reins of power and governance, his purpose should still prevail. Ministers to high soveraigns have not all power and are drawn but curiously to many acts. The will of a man's chief oft cou'ters the judgment of such. Must we assume all responsibility, all the ignominy or shame when matters may by those counter wishes, counter arts thus making strife, miss the desir'd end alike he would attain, as other that th' head truly desired? It hath then no fulfilme't of the one or other's hope; so as both are alike the losers, it lieth on them both as a weight easy to bear possibly, when man's heart is trayn'd to say with Francis, "There is a divinite shaping our ends;" hard, when he feels hee may rather have been his master's shaper and destiny. 'Tis thus my soul by pestering thoughts suffereth disease, unrest; but who will ayde or make me find myself otherwise than a faulty guide? As by love all sinn and tra'sgressio' is forgiven mine haply may winn remission. We look to God.

My *Jew of M.* work doth fully give my later efforts to reach the point F. had in view. With most powerfull widereaching controling i'fluence over severall in whose

hand it was to ayde us, Fr. ever held to one hope as I have said. After some attempts had tamed his spirit somewhat I saw that opportunitie would not probably lack to carry forward my perfidious scheme, if so hard a stile must be given it. As I said a very short time since, whereas love prompted anything the guilt is greatly lessened. I am one by self so harshly censur'd all our judges combined should fall short, it appeareth, in meting justice. You perhaps read an early writing in cipher telling you my oppugnancy of minde to F.'s very tirelesse constancie in cypher work which F. conserveth in Canonbury and Gorhambury, as you found when our story first commeth out, and also since much of the plann was if F.B. die, guard-men I placed upon my MS. (if our accou't be still in th' cipher as now undiscovered) my men, known to you I have no doubt, should, upon a demand made by him I had so chose', surrender all to such guardianship. It may give you an added duty to F. and you may regard it outranking my claime, so that instead of bringi'g out new and valewed things, it is probable all such will be put in a different safe hiding, as F. planned, "for times to be."

I am, as you must have seene, at present distress'd over my own part in this scheme. Cannot our fundamental ideas act still on yourself since it is through this work that any knowledge doth ayde you to make a search for my said MSS. which F. commanded mee to conceal within such monume'ts or mural tablets as did mark a resting place of his happy company of masks? I leave the entire decision at the last to yourself; for my owne part nothing can move my mind. Also I have made too careful, sober,

constant, daily struggle to keep hold on that w'ch was so full of Francis, his hidden history, to relish a meager almes now. Yet it cannot matter in a future of sinless life what the mind hath put off to assume a mysterious likeness to th' Divine. No memory of this life can survive the change. But this doth well apply to our work. Very soon, by our oft urg'd loss of strength, our part in F.'s ciphers must become graduallie less, and indeed shall accomplish no purpose unless you assist us. To controal future monarchies becometh Fr.—not meerely subtilty.

Fr.'s musty old docume'ts do solelie reveal triumphs of his life as small weeds—P.; G.; S.; or J., of whose services pride yet avails us, if old, doe a work wit harmeth, or F. i' truth.

Should he hold an unknown power both of the bodie, the spirit or the brain, suppos'd to belong or attache to several? shut the beavre? tarry in a hiding? Stars in voyd clear ether, give glowi'g worlds to our eye. Thus should Fr.'s sun of glory gleam upon th' sight. But anie ill, the justly deserved denunciatio' doth bring, it beho'veth W. to bear. I stay'd a less gruesome triall—encounters for th' sclandred friend, you, good worthy assistant saw; Francis, royal heyre born to our guilty, so-call'd Virgin Qu.E.—to us, F. Although fullie justified to you—or to us, his kind, loving, nobly doing, truest o' friends—it must be confest that true points o' honour must be kept, as duly by Tudors as by men of lower birth.

In severall ruinous wasts, two seene in Fr.—tho' us'd to some monitory end—thoroughly attest what subtle revelations will come to us. I, thus an odd, innate trait (the

same I know was in Francis, his ruling Tudor progenitors —in youth neither his worthy tutors, his staid, choice, notable, I, [aye] ignorantlie supposed, parents—usually accompted F.'s own—nor Sir Thos. Bodley startled or wondering, owned to hold of much significance) gave to our Tudor that air of th' pote't serious, prophet prince.

Our view at some late time in life is grave. In true fear to read black signes my vision, settling on no dista't day, fights the foes obsessing my moral forces—curst thoughts, trust like this you see onely a vain rivalry; curst wayes, tho' intending good to F. by our ayd. But a proud hand made our guide but put away in uselessness, his worthy MSS. Old MSS., Fr.'s choicest, renown'd work, must whensoe'er my end shal convey a short duly witnest secret—utter my treachery. MSS. formerlie handled, for mony remuneratio', appear simply as old men's marks. Other, none of G. or S., it shall be noted also, but an inconsidered portio' sworn part he openly put out, or sent to two English aydes abroad who sav'd Fr.'s smal X. M.; R. G.; E. S.; and J. MSS., my care being alwayes, he well saw, ingag'd for Sh., winning my vast people, worlds of yet unknown reasoning men—you dulie helping my own spirit. Effeminacy, oft unduly prov'd a character common to all clergymen, seemingly must enter minds at th' portal of the yeares to check our plans, for most sturdyly have my own been held: but so old, so fitfull doth my present thought or my putativ devices look (tho' a man build too well in Wm.'s tombe) it is at the time a doubt, I say, whether mine were a loving educt. Not on brothers was it plac'd—on me.

It grieved one sorely to know (in place of pure, and complete, obliteration of all that is in cypher therein) th' charge of taking th' MSS., whereof I now only am a guardian, to a spot F. by a precedent turn won but to lose, was giv'n; as a man had desir'd to shew th' fame o' days to come was of a much greater worth then that present fame properly his own. So whyles W. Sh. is accruing a monument of renown by a melancholy shifting of work, w'ch complete, of a remarkable scope, of fortunate style, of truth was excellent, F.'s own time is not doing him the justice it would not hope to w'thhold if sun's rays were suddenly let upon th' works. All was Fr.'s. It must in some unsuti'g wrongly chosen time come foorth no doubt, tho' no man at th' time see what I, Wm. Rawley, as Fr.'s faithfull old time companion, am liker to put to view in some usual manner then loose thus certainlie by furthring F.'s own plan.

During our too short time of true, kindly, simply mutual aids, a play taking rapidly a sure and not unmark'd place (in no work however incorporated as so lifelike a drama deservedly should be) seem'd due th' old Wh. Sh. set. It so held Francis to th' thought, or idea, owing to this kindly shew of my ayde, he grew to that, but made mention thereof only in this maner. His plan, as the most of our storie will tell you twenty times, thoroughly wrought, I take up—for I am F.'s tried man of heart counsells, as you know—do my duty, work judiciously. A bold plan too I myselfe then make, you may see is kept from a fruition that was but a just hope, by my knowledge of whom all think so ill in one matter;

to which he, us'd to sly wayes must, I doubt not at all, have aided by implication of wrongs. Th' world too, was over extrusive, strait, righteous.

Tho' of Qu. E.'s successor e. g., a mild soul like F., honour'd much if only temporarily, co'verted to suppliant lowlyness, could not fail to think wrong, J.'s natural inclination t' one kind of spoyls, though better then parting those kingdoms as closely joi'd as his flaw'd pact could atchieve, F. hid ill. The man was like to princes himself. Writing (deftly handled, i. e.) might thus applie as writ in Fra's letter. Often I myself answer questions by removing the one cause in lieu of replying —his own way and manner. G. P. MS. is accordingly long since put into surer, close holde then anything I have put away. I handled E. S.'s but F. having put MS. in tombes before consulting any of his thoroughlie worthy men, winning thereby that calm sense nothing shocked—trusted future hand, or what may, acting Heaven's will, bring it to new light. To free his own historie, his wary mind framing an exterior thus, that any well meaning author in England might justly set F.'s works besides to mark the excellence of the able penn, he sent the matter in intire compleatnes of illustration to our chief printer of De Aug. 'Tis well studied. Whoever knoweth usages or subtle methods that prevayl in courts, pronounce those irregularly cut tipes aright—luring to the mind. In time may the little part for which I am wearily contending at length bee found, tho' it nere could give us our due of rejoicing, nor bring to the tombe any thought, anie feeling. They that go down thither ad-

mittedly are done w'th the world's cares, or her joies. Slowlie dust to other clay giveth a room. We go too—thus everyone living. There are souls will escape in the day of doome, so the Word doth pronounce, tho' you die, as I, too soone.

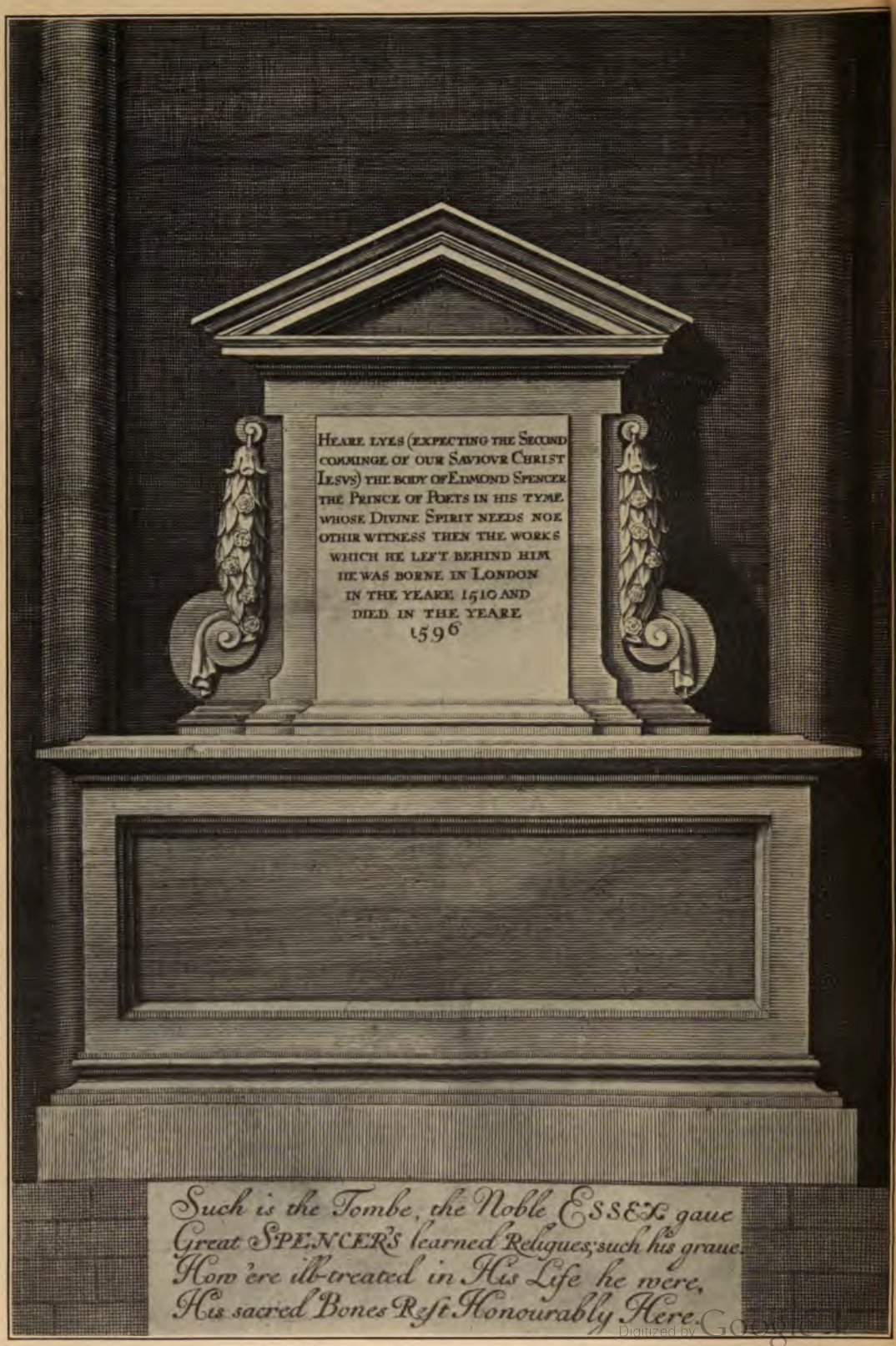
My desires you know—to astound all th' world. A bard-prince who wore amongst secret followers a crown—although only baies compos'd it—should rightly have followed Qu. E. in the succession, have worn th' other—our countrie's proud circlet. Long F. waited, yet only quest of wonderful matters would win or draw. No cours, all true princes wil own, may heat so glowing fire, drive out those of a less inte'sity and burn dross therefrom a[s] studies. Fr. knew many matters, and tho, his prude't ways not even to wonted tactful minds idly let out one thoroughlie framed i'vention, it cost doubting and an oppressio'. So mute kept he those woes, almost all my memory is of the constant labour to send it forth. It must shew our England said secrets of this history that within was related. 'Tis much, and proveth well that these, when shewn (wherein Que. E., hoping to outwit God's own marvellous commissioned executiv did compass, as you must know, his overthrow) might survive many a storm, the noble Essex alway of a rash, unge'tle, illsuting, willfulness, caused amongst the country's affected, supporti'g partiza's of Her Ma.—truly serious clients. Oft of spoile, purpos'd for a use I must in future nothing testify, appear queries to which Her Ma. still shrank curiously from giving an answer. A toy—it is put on seeming plane w'th buskined S.'s suppos'[d] dramas

—setteth th' main feature in much too frivolous, one might say, fol-de-rol of happy tales. Fr. made masks of men of greatly unlike characters, thereby sending off one link'd, and oft extensively ciphred, set of outward works of th' drama, with numerous other—poem, or translation of noted things. That verse oft read, if you forget not, buffets Times waves yet keeps a steady, onward, well guide[d] course, fearless of the deeps unsounded, as unto far port. Dunn sky may bend above it, wild waves almost orewhelm with surges, the ship kept to appointed though tortuous ways is in sight o' hard won, far quested safety and shelter. Rude storms no more can beat his gallant vessell. My thought hath a secret, I did simply mask. All this did intend a thin disguise. As all my attempts at discovery since F.'s death hid many, so a present trial of Fr.'s owne way o' first unfolding but the figure—an image only. A line, 'tis a dull cypher rule, is found often when most suting his purpose, as you have, it seemeth latterly, fou'd. Yet whensoever my imagination openeth to me such primal matters, alas, I sit silentlie in my castle, or doubtfully ask our servingmen concerni'g manuscript in trust. It might well be meer Fancy suddenlie made king to misslead a person, or find you an expiation, with a meere shew of fulsome, or vulgar, absurd repentance without the works. 'Tis pity mine should, at this hower of an irresistible assurance, (constantly acting upon mine unsung valour) cast ore my personall welkin extremly low clouds. It keepeth mee in such wideness, such isolation, though I am in my F., his good faith, so grounded, 'tis

in mind night and day. E. g., have true sorrow for a like attempt, and repentence, I, all such dayes known of a deciphrer, served to wash my new wrong—of which I give many grievous fruits—from that Book of Heaven? Little promise is there, since God hath prov'd all wrong doth require co'fessio' in true candour. Geo. P.; G.; and M., blind to all uses St. A. bid us urge sagely, happened [to] miss doubtful sutors, yet wondered in secret, pondred over all subjects; for they who did form the mask, fullie taught to reply to given simple query, to naturall or ordinarie spies, greatly us'd Fr.'s own marvelous sound judgement, so as to foy[l] seducing courtiers. Hid in C—b—, wr'ting—tho' he won no renown, or won thereby only much putative help and comment when one or other appear'd—long was th' prince most prosp'rously imploy'd. Tho' it may arouse slow atte'tion, opinion most full of harm seldom at any day hath wrackt one play or poem, when he himself eyther justified youth in youth, crying: "My life or love doth weave pure original works;" or brought men's maturer co'templations somewhat before us. Singularly, these shewed less of strivings after roial honor, or plac'd man as superior to exteriour matters. Sixe plays, noted even mongst Fr.'s many works, point a noble and by farre more lofty, aspiring embodiment of moral principles, especially a love of truth. Lore by much strife culled, cannot be half won.

I am co'fident had Que. E. crown'd thus with princelie honor the sonn, or abdicated, Essex—without doubt cunning in ends amply remunerative, or that time much minishes—heyre apparent at the same event, had escapt his vile treason altogethr.

WILLIAM RAWLEY, D. D.



MEMORIAL TO EDMUND SPENCER, WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The original monument to Spenser crumbled in a century, but from an exact reproduction of it, in an engraving in the 1679 Edition of the Faerie Queene, it is possible to decipher the hidden message inscribed upon the stones—

"A small inner space at the west end contains the MS. named."

(The Lost MSS. p. 4.)

RESUSCITATIO. 1670-1.

"LIFE OF THE RIGHT HONORABLE."

. . [m]ay now be opened tho' not yet observed of this small world. To blind councillours, who knew only my suit, hourly renewi'g a sorrow to whose reign M. my best, most lax, yet unfalteringly watchfull serv't, long yielded, treating as yet untruths as ascertained facts, like F. my beloved lord, I wrote this as it had been his well approved record. In cyphar is full delineation of that son that E. dared co'demn to th' ax. We bared all of the actors in that event. Would I—although an aptitude to fal a prey to distrust lurk—straightway consent and let him if he list trust a work of inestimable value to a Wm. S. obelisk, or F. his own tomb? No; by no means may one use some singular mode or manner to save all he set forth for people or time ne'er known, for that is sowing to the waters. Yet shall that essay, ill though it suit, try you. That six yet stand I shew'd you—darkly, I am bound to say. I working quietly, my son aiding my wit, indeed have not wished a priz'd cypher discover'd of any present age, for men would honour your achievement but the less if we had said some others who serv'd us two—that now do naught but guard F.'s manuscript coffers—observ'd story by the ciphars.

But none, when you do carry Fr.'s latest plain ideas to the end in minde, will, I know, s—

(Joins some other work, probably Miscellany Works, 1670.)

—ve that cypher to lie open, denie. If F. B. masked writings and made use of keys and other signs, th' two watchmen, whom worthy Dr. W. R. thirty yeers secretly kept as guardia's at Gorha'bury Manor, ere Time relieved th' watch, counsell not without some wisdome, for when F. kept hourly guard, none had, amid so ample priviledges, a se'timent of resentm't, yet W. kept us in frequent, nay constant, distrust, and questio' or dispute much employ'd us.

It was proposed by Fr.B., lest other fam'd works be seen in the ruines human habitations always threten to become, to remove to safety all those manuscripts, writ in th' style used for W.Sh. Prevailing upon such of those usual serv'ts to give way, he intruded another into some reputed part, thereby expending only Dr. R.'s own proper means, the latter havi'g hope to profit liberally, in his lord's increased pow'r, in honour and in monies. For as Dr. Rawley intended prese't good, neither he nor his son left the epistles, that our great man had written to serve the purpose of proof for the time my wisdom governs. Omniscie't wisdom may ordain that the cipher may shew all of Qu.E's double ways fully, since, much wringing Fr.'s proud, princely, Tudor spirit, Qu.E. removed th' guard from her double secret of his title in th' crown, on sufficient grounds, and of that union of royal with our

The Roman letters in the Title pages are required.

baser blood. In fact did humble him, perhaps, as much as giving royall honour did uplift th' mind.

You have ofte' heard, had th' successio' been ordered so, he had been not only *Rex* but *Lux*. yet it seems clear this, a work finish'd in this cruel period of restive or inconsta't thoughts of imperious Qu.E.'s wholly needless plot, may outweigh work after man succumbs to the invidious exalting enviro'ment of royall power, though th' drama—th' great creatio, to give scope to F.'s duly wrought ire, do but dimly reveal the actual truth, but to none that loving, patient spirit triumphing in him—commencing in many stiles, sheweth th' youthful scene painting poet's genius. Some do see in those stage playes a prodigal wit in comedy, but in his graver work all note what he won by reason of his wondrous observatio' of our proud sovereign—mother, though supposed a maid, to himselfe and the Earl of E. whom she bore to hide, keep at this court or in France, not owning them th' royal scions, but, having way by aid in the period of irresolution, sent th' child away at the hour of birth. E. thereafter did neither son th' justice of recognition, but could ill bear a long separation from idols inly vail'd from more curious and inquiring eyes. Any duty to th' offspri'g, the royal scions and the future props w'ch should stay, on E.'s demise, th' powerful monarchy so as to double aught of greatness the realm po'sess'd, accordingly was but seldom manifested. Truly, publickly, in bare callousness was a light and wilful slur adve'tured. Were such amusem't suited to princes, it overslips a woman's line, oft keeps a question in th' mind an idle lip speaks in opportune season, and furnishes onlookers proof, as firm to most a[s] sworn statem't of fear

or dread. Nevertheless th' fam'd Virgin Queen was a wife, as lately you found in our cypher work. Not upon such poynt of God's declared immutable laws did th' subtle though doubly humbled sovereign offe'd. Humbled first in that all, perhaps, consider such a union of the royal ichor and common bloud, sin, and in respect of her maternity to most still unknown, yet of foreign eyes, that might with fewer dangers suppose somthing natural in such matters, no simple, suppresst tidbit (though with small hope of suspicions being verity must they have looked on) escaped discovery.

A guilt of strange u'natural injustice, pitiless, cruel, hard—nay more cursed I conceive than devils give th' world—hath betray'd to all, a Tudor reigning in decorous England as immoral and mad as any lawless pirate, or chief of banditti, since all traditions as to th' successful achieveme't of like designs have no way farr outvied her. Trust me as one that may well by ample index render the decisio' to posterity. Qu. Bess remov'd the first son before revolutions or sudden mutinies uplifted strong head. Seeing that Francis—liking well ease, study, a pursuit of misterie one sips by light of the oile lampe—held of most worth those wherein he finds a meaning and purposed plan; knowing too, through any sons duty, th' hope to win part lulled fear of Fortune's future oppressio's, she dealt most subtly in these two duties, even to a holding up such inducements to rebels, thinking to let no opportunity slip by to win favour, as thrice in twenty dayes were many masques removed.

By our two books that I yet hope may give truth voice I'le promulgate revised writings which Dr. W. Rawley

was about putting in print, using care amidst those worthy formes for his secret letters to omit th' complaints, so that no questio' of himself may come. 'Tis when F.'s will which he crost, thereby confirming doubts in respect of minute literall meaning or object his important directions have, weigheth upon th' mind. At length one learns that Dr. Rawley's time thereby would be overtaxed extensively were it employed but partly in putting superiour works as R. design'd—wise steward to my lord as that will show him—where 'tis to be hoped an eye may sometime fall. Th' Wil Sh. MS. seem'd great worth like to meet with loss too great to recover of after ages, as he lately hath widely made known by a Cipher at present curiously shewn to give to man a voyce when it must be as one had spoken after th' tomb had lay'd the silence of death on tongue once so gladsome. Musick doth ring in those soft sounds yet, to ears that have loved that voyce. It is my own dull day of using F.'s cipher now, as seen in my work—one so soon commenced, found irksom indeed or of such continuance that it becometh that men's excellent sense shuns. For I appreciate fullie in my own nature that so urgently has this wish, out of sundry others like in the ingenuous almost too open nature, extended it in later publish'd books (he gave in one matter quite suiting a man at leisure, a proof and documentary evidence of most serious waight, convenient now) I perhaps do only due justice by opening, by ciphers, matters doubtless the wonder of our realm if seen and given to print. Wherefore now I make devices privately, as without my directio', therein, notes and sundry similar coils should share a grave with the wonderfull works. But within exteriour or, seen aright,

secondary matter, the historie can be read of the MSS. to wh'ch Dr. W. Rawley's time was constantlie devoted while retaining a place at G.—with small reason resign'd upon F. his demise but to two of his own serving men, Rawley having aptly compast one primall desire by his wise regard unto this choice, and this wondrous work ,and wise supervision of his watch thereon. But man's governance was seld as far extended as man's thoughts and dreams. If for his *nay* th' S. manuscript must not be remov'd (when he has at length been superseded, and his epitomes, comments or criticisms, lenient sentences, and a kind judgment do rest, to wit: those ample and constant, cypher historick notes for the purpose of setting Fr. B. forth on record, guiltless of the charges against him but wronged by th' royall mother in that his title in this crown in no way at any time during Qu. E.'s own proud sinful exultation over both sons receyved recognitio') member of the William Sh. MSS. guard though you see me, it doth less admonish one to employ wisdome than render a man's quiet supervision —represses every vertue and grace save his inflexible fortitude.

If better wisdom had councelled Doctor Rawley, I believe part, at this gentleman's request still kept here for pressing reasons conceal'd in Canonbury Manse, would be remov'd to th' manor of Gorhambury, as all serva'ts there do tast a vow's bitterest flavour, and build most strong fortificatio's gainst harm by whatsoever party it at any time may please God to sustain—for He doth give one power but doth again pay heed unto prayers of his foe. He who hath founded th' realm shall soon separate it into parts as it formerly was divided, since the Scot were much

better, as his cou'selors can at length probably see, if sons had been crown'd as kings in lieu of Scots. States shall not rule Divine matters. Although evill shall sometimes be multiplied yet God by His name shall prevail, on whom we now depend. Life is so precious our only heed hath from day to day, or from the dawning day to the night's descent th' guarding of it. Yet warr is a whet to men's spirits; it frees th' mind, too, but life itself sits lightlie, and may be reft so suddenly, it fright'neth a timid or guilty spirit, though of noteworthy and unimpeachable virtue in eies not seeing the inner parts. Mine is a spirit void of offe'ce. It is my apoi'ted task doth press me onward, as I said in my many different works since one must hold up this great man, to save F.'s manuscripts, so truly is the fancy in mind; apply some wit to upset, though it hurt th' most important enterprize that ourselves had attempted, this purpose that I made known to all who may note—his intended gifts to a world of readers who may live when we no more do try our hand upon his greater invention. Fra. St. Alban devised manuscripts to all or any able students, such as he had sought, who lived to fulfill this now widely known hope as [far as] any might do for none should hope to usurp Divine omniscie'ce.

His desire is easily compass'd whilst good Dr. Rawley agreed to put by the MSS. in hiding in a tombe or monument of men F. had used in an early time as a masking disguise for writings. To me, R., when as a prophecy is clearlie to be prov'd or hath prov'd his judgment just, is well approved in the matter of retentio' tho' I must pronounce him foolish in th' manner of the same, since in

events wh'ch hap—save such as may when men have met R.'s secret stories concern our own ill-watcht charge so commo'ly th' great hopes I speak of now find voice—Francis himself had seen, or would, as this realm put forward a question of trial of princes' juster title to wisdome, prove a clayme to royale honour. Hee taketh an exteriour, in fine, not in our theaters rivaled, tho' art was still secretlie nourished during recent doubtfull disputations. This commands a pursuit, too. Confusion and failure to Fr.'s lifetime of effort was the end W. R., dreading to meet, thus attempted to avoid. To excel fellow cipherers, vain scholar, tho' caps and gowns shal not impart wit, he sat, doubtless w'th patient serenity, always hoping in some way all of what Bacon, by his frequently propound'd query of a duty to a comming day and a people unborn, had still kept masked at Gorhamburie and in other his later doubly-built, i. e., panell'd chambers, should in severall these wayes even yet yield F.'s historie, or to some labourer in our own day, or to other. He spent hours dayly ciphering—or even to night oft was beholden—so to become, doubtless, ready, if onely that were possible, whiles I wasted meanes of maki'g so profitable advancem't in this work. Being convinced that much time must elapse I lost faith, therefore finally both besought God to help, for we set little by Elizabeth's subtile heart. This and th' words of her lips did seldom find aught of resembla'ce. So notwithsta'di'g a double promise, sealing with sacred vows woman's holy pledges, yet, alas! lacking that qualite of a constant mind, she failed at last to make th' promised restoration of documents, or to make a confessio' or proclamation of motherhood with a declaration in bold terms of

Fr. [as her] successor, quieting her regrets by a like manner as his own—that is by correcting the records (not by anie cipher, in fact, by means of which any extant work might have a part somtime and another part when reprinted) but one much favor'd by great men, E. making a sworn depositio' F. rightfully claym'd a title in England's crown, setting many obsolete or ill founded notio's to just contempt.

But that paper saw neither that, th' light of his time, nor this day, and all whereby his claim is well grounded is yet mysteriously concealed. If haply in France, it may sometime be recovered, yet it doth by former much trusted councill (now mist by th' loss recently that I nam'd) to Doctor Rawley its seeker justly belong, for none but he was resolv'd, patient and faithful at all times. Half hearted search may impede his progress, i. e., that which we all, by our carefulness, devotio' to our wholly futile work—even some men's wealth—help'd to win. Himself [Dr. Rawley] never masked or so much as join'd his name to any masking features in titles or places.

It is of chief or sole moment now to lead men to seek to discover mysterie. But truth irradiateth one history inclos'd in this writing whilst many exterior histories—keeping Fr.'s sources of narration before you, are that well known group we will produce, with much MS. you must proceed to put forth—having no actual facts shal nowise unduly incline such as look to open my secret contents to studie of exteriours. By my usual still obvious bi-form letters (sundry sorts or kinds but th' bi-form well enwraps any history) fully one twelfth shews why the all e'ticing art is mine own occupation of most import, or of achieve-

ments most considerable, however unfounded the hope that th' good old man who did gain much assistance still cherisht, one of naming as a soveraign one that could claim a title were a documentary proof yet his posessio'. Having a constant sense, too, one can slightly—not wholly but as I say partly—understand we by it do meet his idea.

MEMORIAL TO FRANCIS BACON, ST. MICHAELS CHURCH, ST. ALBANS.

In the Church of St. Michael's, at picturesque St. Albans, is the beautiful white marble statue erected as a monument to Francis Bacon. A curious fact is developed by a study of the letters of the inscription on the pedestal. They have been re-cut upon an earlier inscription. Parts of the original letters appear in places, protruding slightly beyond the others—above, below, or at one side. This makes it impossible to translate the Cypher message which it undoubtedly contained. It seems impossible to determine the date at which these changes were made. In 1869 the church was "restored" and at that time the statue was removed from its position well out in the chancel, and set in the niche it now occupies, a large crack in the pedestal showing injury in the removal.

(The Lost MSS. p. 6.)

DISCOURSE OF THE OFFICE OF LORD CHANCELLOR.

Day nor night this effort in that secret course is hindred w'ch most furthers Dr. Wm. R. his former suit, lapsed now or clearly lost.

Dr. R. when first Truth led on, [was] proper as to offices but in that he occupied at the end—that you perhaps would call his own, i. e., putti'g Fr.'s writings into type—he excluded his own way at sad cost. So fifty arid yeers of his life were wasted to enclose Fr.'s secret story within bi-form'd type.

Can dreams of posthumous sovraignty animate heart and brain sufficing a desire that impelled a man thus to hide from all this age, in storie w'ch glows—twice hid, tho' mured so you yet could no way espy to put a rapacious hand upon the precious legacy—a marvlous proof? Essential, I am myself convinc'd, if in a waie thus attempted th' name th' place, birth, putative stile, true supremacy and all else little allied to present notion (th' exteriour, antecedent assertio's notwithstanding) at last coming back yield marvelous newe truth. Worthy Tudor! Though it win no court, whoso looks on so dark woe—proudly, nay imperturbedly, fac'd,—conse'ts to the justest clayms Time proclaimeth.

So glows tyrannical Elizabeth's awful anger, bursti'g with fury, though no cause for passio' had she to such gentleness as F. B.'s. Consider a spirit that so did mar

parentall duty. Prior cyphar gave a history of Q. E. How matur'd judgment—stoutly as conduct noble, fair aspiratio's frail habit o' body, rare parts *et cetera,* trieth any doubt,—did rob F.'s brow. Too true does E.'s last resolve, self defending perdy, say—too clear, evident, resolv'd denial regarding her extremity—that, hoping th' Scot would let [hinder] her son F. to make a claym, th' act in future must put all curious ones to shame.

We may admire yet ask roughly, title or no, pray why regret? Make I prithee, a real prophecy to posterity as to my specialty had ere Dr. R. deceas'd, and proove the wondro's parts F. B. plaied, giving "author" "poet," W.; X.; S.; R.; E. K.; or P.; R. B., *et al.*

All save Wm. (or men worn by toil ready almos[t] to yield up or by findi'g th' stories of blood—E.'s) must seek the parts th't he gave th' printer alone, or his MS. But monuments—for i' several cyphers F.'s lofty title lowly mask'd—wh' do thereon bear one cryptick sign, we, by Wm. Rawley so armed w'th a legal specialty have sought out by no other mark.

Dramas hid do bear F.'s name, but in form proper to a son so borne to royalty—had E., well uniting great ends, yet lacked pride. The clue to Leicester's calmnes fails—the tie of blood, even to much assumi'g E. had such smal weight. Earl of L., i.e., suspecting nothing aroused hatred.

To foes E.'s parfite surquedry marr'd her wholly soveraign prude'ce. This secret is in MSS. then held by W.; X. M.; R. G.; Sh.; Sp.; or a simpler mask in which F. B. concealed some of th' most important, secret, involved —and completely involving—writings. True X.'s resembl'd W., and R. is justly half ground of th' tales, yet all

is the same brain's inve'tion. So th' F. R. sealed a W. box.

Work (w'ch we have thought might ayde F. B. by W. R.'s favour) wherein we have at last been successfull, men by their fealty gave. Th' honor in which certain such friends (whose spirit was good and great) held him, drove us to write.

This must be plainly avowed: No judgment can be rightly formed either of my method or of the discoveries to which it leads, by means of anticipations . . . since I cannot be called upon to abide by the sentence of a tribunal which is itself on trial.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

The requests I have to make are these. Of myself I say nothing; but in behalf of the business which is in hand I entreat men that it is not an opinion to be held but a work to be done, . . . that men will consider well how far . . . they are entitled to judge and decide these doctrines of mine; inasmuch as all that premature reasoning which anticipates inquiry . . . is by me rejected . . . as a thing uncertain, confused and ill built up; and I cannot be fairly asked to abide by the decision of a tribunal which is itself on trial.

PREFACE TO GREAT INSTAURATION.

CHANCEL OF HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.
STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

The present Shakespeare monument at Stratford, and the stone above the grave, are too well known to require description. From an engraving in William Dudgale's great History of the Antiquities of Warwickshire, written in 1636, but owing to the Civil War not published until 1656, it appears that the existing monument is not the original, but differs from it widely. In the 1623 De Augmentis the Cipher states the MSS. of the plays were placed in Shakespeare's tomb but decipherings of later date explain a change of plan, and show that they were placed elsewhere.

(The Lost MSS. p. 5.)

THE BI-LITERAL CYPHER.

PERSONAL AND HISTORICAL.

(*REPRINTS.*)

PROGRESS OF THE WORK.

THE RE-PRINTS.

To many whose first interest, perhaps, may be awakened by the account of the Lost Manuscripts of Francis Bacon, this book will come as a new study. We therefore re-print from the earlier issues some introductory and explanatory portions relating to the history and progress of the Cypher work. Those having the Third Edition only, will note some new features in this portion, and all will be interested in the comparison of the First and Second Folios and the Cypher they contain (p. 98-109) demonstrating the Second was purposely made unlike the First to convey an entirely different Cypher story. Some irregularity in form of the book results from these duplications, but it has been necessary for a full elucidation of the subject.

PERSONAL.

TO THE READER:

The discovery of the existence of the Bi-literal Cipher of Francis Bacon, found embodied in his works, and the deciphering of what it tells, has been a work arduous, exhausting and prolonged. It is not ended, but the results of the work so far brought forth, are submitted for study and discussion, and open a new and large field of investigation and research, which cannot fail to interest all students of the earlier literature that has come down to us as a mirror of the past, and in many respects has been adopted as models for the present.

Seeking for things hidden, the mysterious, elusive and unexpected, has a fascination for many minds, as it has for my own, and this often prompts to greater effort than more manifest and material things would command. To this may be attributed, perhaps, the triumph over difficulties which have seemed to me, at times, insurmountable, the solution of problems, and the following of ways tortuous and obscure, which have been necessary to bring out, as they appear in the following pages, the hidden messages which Francis Bacon so securely buried in his writings, that three hundred years of reading and close study have not until now uncovered them.

This Bi-literal Cipher is found in the Italic letters that appear in such unusual and unexplained prodigality in the original editions of Bacon's works. Students of these old editions have been impressed with the extraordinary number of words and passages, often non-important, printed in Italics, where no known rule of construction would require their use. There has been no reasonable explanation of this until now it is found that they were so used for the purposes of this Cipher. These letters are seen to be in two forms—two fonts of type—with marked differences.

In the Capitals these are easily discerned, but the distinguishing features in the small letters, from age of the books, blots and poor printing, have been more difficult to classify, and close examination and study have been required to separate and sketch out the variations, and educate the eye to distinguish them.

How I found the Cipher, its difficulties, methods of working, and outline of what the several books contain, will more fully appear in the explanatory introduction.

In assisting Dr. Owen in the preparation of the later books of "Sir Francis Bacon's Cipher Story," recently published, and in the study of the great Word-Cipher discovered by him, in which is incorporated Bacon's more extensive, more complete and important writings, I became convinced that the very full explanation found in De Augmentis, of the bi-literal method of cipher-writing, was something more than a mere treatise on the subject. I applied the rules given to the peculiarly Italicised words and "letters in two forms," as they appear in the photographic Fac-simile of the original 1623, Folio edition, of the Shakespeare Plays. The disclosures, as they appear in this volume, were as great a surprise to me, as they will be to my readers. Original editions of Bacon's known works were then procured, as well as those of other authors named in these, and claimed by Bacon as his own. The story deciphered from these will also appear under the several headings.

From the disclosures found in all these, it is evident that Bacon expected this Bi-literal Cipher would be the first to be discovered, and that it would lead to the discovery of his principal, or Word-Cipher, which it fully explains, and to which is intrusted the larger subjects he desired to have preserved. This order has been reversed, in fact, and the earlier discovery of the Word-Cipher, by Dr. Owen, becomes a more remarkable achievement, being entirely

evolved without the aids which Bacon had prepared in this, for its elucidation.

The proofs are overwhelming and irresistible that Bacon was the author of the delightful lines attributed to Spenser,—the fantastic conceits of Peele and Greene,—the historical romances of Marlowe,—the immortal plays and poems put forth in Shakespeare's name, as well as the Anatomy of Melancholy of Burton.

The removal of these masques, behind which Bacon concealed himself, may change the names of some of our idols. It is, however, the matter and not the name that appeals to our intelligence.

The plays of Shakespeare lose nothing of their dramatic power or wondrous beauty, nor deserve the less admiration of the scholar and critic, because inconsistencies are removed in the knowledge that they came from the brain of the greatest student and writer of that age, and were not a "flash of genius" descended upon one of peasant birth, less noble history, and of no preparatory literary attainments.

The Shepherds' Calendar is not less sweetly poetical, because Francis Bacon appropriated the name of Spenser, several years after his death, under which to put forth the musical measures, that had, up to that time, only appeared as the production of some Muse without a name; nor will Faerie Queene lose ought of its rythmic beauty or romantic interest from change of name upon the title page.

The supposed writings of Peele, Greene and Marlowe are not the less worthy, because really written by one greater than either.

The remarkable similarity in the dramatic writings attributed to Greene, Peele, Marlowe and Shakespeare has attracted much attention, and the biographers of each have claimed that both style and subject-matter have been imitated, if not appropriated, by the others. The practical explanation lies in the fact that one hand wrote them all.

I fully appreciate what it means to bring forth new truth from unexpected and unknown fields, if not in accord with accepted theories and long held beliefs. "For what a man had rather were true, he more readily believes,"—is one of Bacon's truisms that finds many illustrations.

I appreciate what it means to ask strong minds to change long standing literary convictions, and of such I venture to ask the withholding of judgment until study shall have made the new matter familiar, with the assurance meanwhile, upon my part, of the absolute veracity of the work which is here presented. Any one possessing the original books, who has sufficient patience and a keen eye for form, can work out and verify the Cipher from the illustrations given. Nothing is left to choice, chance, or the imagination. The statements which are disclosed are such as could not be foreseen, nor imagined, nor created, nor can there be found reasonable excuse for the hidden writings, except for the purposes narrated, which could only exist concerning, and be described by, Francis Bacon.

I would beg that the readers of this book will bring to the consideration of the work minds free from prejudice, judging of it with the same intelligence and impartiality they would themselves desire, if the presentation were their own. Otherwise the work will, indeed, have been a thankless task.

To doubt the ultimate acceptance of the truths brought to light would be to distrust that destiny in which Bacon had such an abiding faith for his justification, and which, in fact, after three centuries, has lifted the veil, and brought us to estimate the character and accomplishments, trials and sorrows of that great genius, with a feeling of nearness and personal sympathy, far greater than has been possible from the partial knowledge which we have heretofore enjoyed.

ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP.

Detroit, March 1st, 1899.

EXPLANATORY INTRODUCTION.

(FIRST EDITION.)

The most important literary discovery of the day is that the well known Bi-literal Cipher of Francis Bacon runs through a considerable number of the original editions of the books of the Elizabethan era. The present volume is the result of nearly three years spent in examining and translating from these old books the hidden stories which they contain—stories startling and marvelous, which serve to illumine much that has been mysterious and unexplainable concerning a most interesting period marked by scientific progress and prolific in literature of a high order. It was an age of intrigue and secret communication, and cipher writing was a necessary branch of education to those in public life. To Francis Bacon it became an absorbing passion throughout his life, as may be judged from the voluminous and important matter now found to be infolded in his writings and which has, until now, escaped attention. In his work published in 1605, "Of the Advancement of Learning," he makes a topic of Ciphers, as a branch of educational progress, and hints at, but does not explain, the bi-literal method of Cipher-writing, while he was at the same time infolding, in the Italic letters of the book itself portions of his own secret history, and facts concerning the rebellion of Essex, in the manner in which he asserts such messages might be hidden.

He continued to write Ciphers into his various works, published from time to time, until 1623, when, none having discovered the secret, the very success of the system seeming likely to defeat its object, and when all personal

danger from a premature exposure of what he had written was past, he published in the Latin version of "De Augmentis Scientiarum" a clear and minute description and illustration of this Cipher, hoping that it would be understood, and fearing that nothing less would lead to its discovery and translation.

The occasion for writing in cipher has been made apparent as the decipherings have progressed, for it became the means of conveying to a future time the truth which was being concealed from the world concerning himself, his royal birth—his right to be King of England—secrets of State regarding Queen Elizabeth—his mother—and other prominent characters of that day—the correction of English history in important particulars, and the exposure of the wrongs that had been put upon him.

Added to this, and most important of all to the ambitions of his latter days, was the hope of thus bringing to the knowledge of the world the greater field of literature which he had occupied, unknown at that time, and unsuspected until recently, as the author of many books which had been accredited to other names, and thereby secure in the world of letters the wider fame and glory which he craved, and which was his just due.

The names, other than his own, under which Bacon published the brilliant literature of that era, were Christopher Marlowe, George Peele, Robert Greene, Edmund Spenser, William Shakespeare, and Robert Burton. The Ciphers (more than one) are found in all these. The Biliteral Cipher runs through the works of Ben Jonson and five of the shorter parts are from Bacon's pen. Shepherds' Calendar was first published in 1579, nor was it till 1611, twelve years after Spenser's death, that it was published with Faerie Queene and attributed to Spenser.

That Francis Bacon wrote the Shakespeare Plays, and the existence of Ciphers in them, has long been suspected.

and much time and study devoted to arguing, *pro* and *con*, the several phases and probabilities of the question. The same questions had not been raised, nor suggestion of other authorship than appears upon the title pages, regarding the others, until the discovery by Dr. O. W. Owen of the principal, or Word-Cipher, in the works of all of them, portions of which have already been published as "Sir Francis Bacon's Cipher Story." The translation of this bi-literal Cipher in the following pages, with its directions as to how the Word-Cipher is to be constructed, the keys to the different stories to be written, the guides as to where to find the matter pertaining to them, fully confirms what had already been found by Dr. Owen, and removes all possible doubt as to Bacon's authorship.

In the present volume is presented that part of the hidden writings which the bi-literal Cipher reveals in the following works:—Francis Bacon's Of the Advancement of Learning, (1605),—King Henry Seventh, (1622),—De Augmentis Scientiarum, (1624) Sylva-Sylvarum and New Atlantis, (published by Rawley, 1635),—Spenser's Shepherds' Calendar and short poems, (1611),—Faerie Queene, (1613),—Jonson's Sejanus, and Masques, (1616),—Marlowe's Edward Second, (1622),—the Shakespeare Plays, (Folio 1623),—Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy, (1628).

In all of these are fragments of Bacon's personal history, the statement that Elizabeth was the lawful wife of the Earl of Leicester by a secret marriage, before becoming Queen; that the issue of this marriage was two sons,—Francis Bacon, so-called, and Robert Devereux, afterward Earl of Essex; that Francis was at birth received by Mistress Ann Bacon and was reared and educated as the son of Nicholas Bacon. It appears that at about the age of sixteen Francis discovered the facts of his nativity through the gossip of a Court lady, and in a fit of anger the Queen acknowledged to him her motherhood and his son-ship, and that he was immediately thereafter sent to France, and

subsequent action was taken by which he was barred from the succession to the throne. In several of the books, though more notably in the Shakespeare Plays, are explanations of the "great Word-Cipher which shows all," with keys to the different stories, their titles and directions for deciphering them.

In the Shakespeare Plays, the chief dramatic work of Bacon, is found the most important of the secret writings committed to the Ciphers. Here, *in extenso*, are the principal directions and manner of writing the Word-Cipher, the keys and guides, the different works to be used and the names under which they appear, the titles of the hidden stories to be written out, and where the matter of which they are to be constructed may be found. Much space is devoted to the secret personal history of himself and his brother, Robert, which the Queen saw fit to have concealed from general knowledge.

His references to the trial and execution of Essex and the part he was forced to take in his prosecution, are the subject of a continual wail of unhappiness and ever-present remorse, with hopes and prayers that the truth hidden in the Cipher may be found out, and published to the world in his justification. "O God! forgiveness cometh from Thee; shut not this truest book, my God! Shut out my past,—love's little sunny hour,—if it soe please Thee, and some of man's worthy work, yet Essex's tragedy here shew forth; then posterity shall know him truly."

The various Introductions, Dedications, the Catalogue of Plays and Characters, the Prologues, the headings of the different Comedies, Histories and Tragedies (in the order named), comprising a series of short passages, giving general directions for the work, are complete in themselves, and at the end of each division occurs some one of the signatures by which Bacon was known, as if to authenticate what had been written.

The more connected narrative is in the Plays, combined in the order as given (in cipher) in the Natural History,

and in the Plays themselves as the deciphering advanced.

In this order the plays are linked together in the most unmistakable manner, parts of words and sentences unfinished at the end of one finding completion or continuance in the next. Four breaks or omissions occur, however, from inability thus far to gain access to the original editions of the books required, and from the fact that the modern editions do not contain this Bi-literal, though the Word-Cipher is easily traced in them. The first missing link is Peele's Old Wives' Tale, which should precede Twelfth Night. Its absence causes the latter to begin abruptly, showing the omission of something which should precede it in the deciphering. The second omission is the Pinner of Wakefield, published as Greene's work, which should precede the Merchant of Venice. The third omission is the Jew of Malta, of Marlowe, which should precede the Merry Wives of Windsor. The fourth missing link is at the end of Much Ado About Nothing, which closes with an incomplete sentence, the remainder of which will be found in the Tale of Troy. Hiren the Faire Greek (supposed to be a lost play) should follow this and precede Winter's Tale, which last begins with a continuation of something to be found in the missing work. The absence of these books is not material, however, as the substance of the Bi-literal story is so often repeated in the other works, they are not necessary to an understanding of the whole.

On another page is copied from De Augmentis, as nearly as may be with modern type, the illustration of the method of infolding cipher writings by means of "letters in two forms," the letters infolding being quintuple those infolded. This plan was applied to the Italic letters, in the books mentioned, with results which have been most surprising in the variety and interest of the deciphered work.

The rule is simple and easily comprehended, but many stumbling blocks occur in the books, placed there with the evident purpose of making the deciphering more difficult,

which bring confusion to the work until removed. Each book has its own peculiarities—different letters—and forms a separate study. The first page of Henry VII., as it herein appears, will explain some peculiarities, the changes in the readings of the same forms of letters, the meaning of the dots and other unusual markings, which close students of the old books have noted. Occasionally will be found a Roman letter in an Italic word; this has to be disregarded. Not infrequently Italic letters occur in a word, the remainder of which is in Roman; these must be used. There are occasional words in Roman type between words in Italic that have to be used to form the groups necessary to complete a Cipher word. In the illustration given in the original De Augmentis, one of the Latin words ends with a wrong termination, making one too many letters for the group, and must be omitted. The error is corrected in the English translation of 1640 and in subsequent editions.

One of the most puzzling of the many strange things that have been observed but not explained has been the duplication and misplaced paging in the originals. These occur in nearly all the books that have been deciphered. There are several in the Folio Shakespeare Plays, and they are still more prominent in some of the other works. A list is appended, with explanation of the pages which are to be joined together in the deciphering. They bring the work into instant confusion, until the proper duplicate page is found and the two joined together in the order of precedence in which they occur, until all of that number are deciphered, after which the consecutive pages continue the story until some other break occurs, which has in turn to be properly solved. Sometimes three, and in Advancement of Learning four misplaced pages are found of the same number in the same book.

To illustrate more fully: the first wrong paging in the Folio Shakespeare occurs in Merry Wives of Windsor. After page 49 are 58-51. In the consecutive order there-

after, and following 58, is another 51. In deciphering, the first 58 must be omitted until the first 51 is deciphered; this must be followed by the second 51, then the regular order resumed. When page 57 has been deciphered, it must be followed by the first 58, and this by the second 58. There is no 50 or 59 in this division. In Comedy of Errors, page 85 is followed by page 88, then 87, then 88 again. In deciphering, page 85 must be followed by 87, this by the first 88, and this by the second 88. There is no 86.

In Tempest, as deciphered, this direction occurs:—"Now join King Lear, King John, Romeo & Juliet—" etc. In the closing lines of King John, this:—"Join Romeo with Troy's famous Cressida if you wish to know my story. Cressida in this play with Juliet, b—" which ends the Cipher in King John, with an incomplete word. Turning to Romeo and Juliet (page 53) the remainder of the word, and the broken sentence is continued, being a part of the description of Marguerite, and the love Francis entertained for her.

The deciphering of Romeo and Juliet proceeded without interruption until page 76 was finished. The next page is 79, but an attempt to go forward with it brought confusion, the subject-matter not joining or relating to the preceding subject. After much speculation and study, it was recalled that Troilus and Cressida was to follow, and that the first page of that play was 78. A trial of this page brought out the letter and words which connected with those on page 76 of Romeo and Juliet. At the end of 79, of Troilus and Cressida, again came confusion, but by joining Romeo and Juliet, 79, to this, and following by page 80 of Troilus and Cressida, the narration was continued in proper order. There is no page 77 in Romeo and Juliet, or in this division of the book.

Had the Cipher been less arbitrary, or subject to variation, or the story the invention of the decipherer, less time

and study would have been spent in finding joining parts, and nothing would have been known of the reasons for wrong paging.

Some Keys relating to other Cipher work not yet deciphered are omitted.

Spelling was not an exact science in any of the works of Bacon and if the old English is thought to be unique, it must be attributed to the unsettled orthography if the sixteenth century. Many abbreviations occur, marked by the "*tilda*"in the old English, but which are not used in modern type. In the deciphered works the same diversity exists as in the originals, the exact text being followed letter by letter. Proper names, even, are not always spelled alike. There was marked progress, however, in the period between the production of Bacon's first works and the last. To Bacon, in greater degree than to any other, has been accredited the enriching of the English language with new words, but the spelling and expression of them have been three centuries in crystalizing into the simplicity and uniformity of the present schools.

The Natural History, and New Atlantis, was published some years after Bacon's death, by Dr. Rawley, the private secretary of whom Bacon speaks. In the Introduction and table of contents, Rawley tells (in Cipher) the circumstances of its preparation. In the decyphering, the body of the book was first worked out. In the Eighth Century there came confusion of letters and it required considerable study to find that the fonts of type had been changed in some of the letters, i. e., what had been used as the "a" font was changed to the "b" font, either by mistake, or for purposes of confusion. After the main part of the book had been finished, the Introduction by Rawley and table of contents were deciphered, and this brought out that from the Eighth Century Rawley had completed the work,—"yet I have stumblingly proceeded with it and unwittingly used some letters wrongly, as B—I—L—M—N—P—S—

and Z." He also refers to his finishing Burton's Anatomy, (1628) the edition used in this volume.

The reference to the signing of the death warrant of Mary Queen of Scots, by the Secretary, Davison, instead of by Elizabeth, and unknown to her, confirms what the most recent historians have noted, and explains some inconsistencies in the earlier accounts of Elizabeth's action.

Perhaps the most remarkable results, and certainly the most unexpected, and greatest surprise, came from deciphering De Augmentis, and Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy. The history of the Anatomy is peculiar. It appears in the Catalogue of the British Museum under the assumed name of T. Bright, in the year 1586, or when Burton was only about ten years old. Greatly enlarged, it appears in 1621, and again in 1624, and again in 1628, and at two later dates, under the name of Robert Burton, a person of whom little is known, except as the supposed author of this work alone, and as a living example of the melancholy which it so felicitously describes. The Cipher mentions both Bright and Burton as names under which Bacon wrote the book, and also that the different editions contain a different Cipher story.

The extraordinary part is that this edition conceals, in Cipher, a very full and extended prose summary—argument, Bacon calls it—of a translation of Homer's Iliad. In order that there may be no mistake as to its being Bacon's work, he precedes the translation with a brief reference to his royal birth and the wrongs he has suffered from being excluded from the throne. The Cipher also tells that in the marginal notes, which are used in large numbers in the book, may be found the argument to a translation of the Æneid, but this has not been deciphered.

In De Augmentis is found a similar extended synopsis, or argument, of a translation of the Odyssey. This, too, is introduced with a reference to Bacon's personal history,

and although the text of the book is in Latin the Cipher is in English.

The decipherer is not a Greek scholar and would be incapable of creating these extended arguments, which differ widely in phrasing from any translation extant, and are written in a free and flowing style which will be recognized as Baconian.

Homer was evidently a favorite author, and in all the books deciphered it is repeated that the translations, in Iambic verse, will be found in the Word-Cipher, and these summaries are to aid in the production of them. Close students of Shakespeare and Spenser have noted in the plays and poems many fragments of the Iliad, and a portion of that epic has already been deciphered.

The books deciphered cover a period of about twenty years, in which Bacon was writing into them the secrets of his life. The repetitions of the sorrowful story take on the different moods in which he wrote and the variations of mental activity during that long period.

Grieving over the tragic death of his brother, and his part in bringing it about, which was an ever present cause of remorse, and brooding over the wrongs and sorrows that had been forced upon himself, his mind passes through many changeful emotions as the years progress, and the Bi-literal Cipher becomes the receptacle of his plaints—the escape valve of his momentary passions—the record of his lost hopes, and the expression of those which he still cherished for the future in the prophecy,—"I look out to the future, not of years, but of ages, knowing that my labours are for the benefit of a land very farr off, and after great length of time is past."

ED.

Detroit, March, 1899.

PREFACE.

SECOND EDITION.

Since the issue of the first small edition of "The Bi-literal Cipher of Sir Francis Bacon" in April, 1899, (limited to private circulation) the work of deciphering the hidden story found in the old original books has gone steadily forward, and the results are now presented with some gaps filled, and chronological order of writing much more closely followed through the increased number of volumes to which access has been made possible.

The securing of the old original books necessary has been no slight task. The sources from which they have been obtained have been numerous. The first to be deciphered was our own photographic Fac-simile of the 1623 Folio--secured in London, from the scattered library of Lord Coleridge, the book having his signature upon the title page. The disclosures found in this were the inspiration, and held the directions which have led to the prosecution of the work thus far so successfully accomplished. The private library of old editions belonging to Mrs. C. M. Pott, the eminent Baconian savante, of London, was placed at our disposal. yielding valuable material. The old book stores of London furnished some volumes. The collection of rare old books of Dodd, Mead, & Co. was drawn upon. An old original Henry Seventh was found and purchased from a New York collection. In the invaluable collection of rare old books in the private library of Marshall C. Lefferts, of New York, were found some volumes not elsewhere procurable, and these were kindly loaned to us. To Dr. John Dane, of

Boston, we are also indebted for the loan of rare volumes not in the libraries. The Boston and Harvard Libraries held a considerable number of old editions and afforded facilities for their use during several months of research. The Lenox Library of New York also opened its choice collection of original editions of Shakespeare, from some of which photographic reproductions of title pages, dedications, etc., were taken. Upon another page will be found a list of editions used and where they were obtained.

In all, about 6,000 pages of these original editions have been gone over, the Italic letters transcribed "in groups of five," and each letter examined for the peculiarities which should determine the particular font of type from which it was printed, and its resulting significance in the Cipher plan.

We have so far been unable to gain access to the necessary editions between 1579 and 1590 to determine the exact date, and the book which holds the first dangerous experiment of the inventor of this Cipher. Sufficient, however, has been translated to outline the object, scope and main features of the Bi-literal, as well as the plan of the Word Cipher, confirming both, as has been elsewhere stated and establishing beyond question the authorship in Bacon of the works in which they are found.

The Cipher story is unique in literature, first from the peculiar method of hiding, and next, in what it tells. It is not ours to reason why Francis Bacon should have taken this method to communicate with the "far off ages." That the reasons were sufficient to him, to induce great pains in their transmission, is evident. It is sufficient for us to have found the secret story, and record what we find, as we find it. The mystery surrounding much of the Elizabethan period, and its conflicting records, suggest many things yet to be discovered. The prosecution of the investigations which shall unearth these must be left to those nearer the

scenes of action, having facilities beyond our present opportunities.

The discovery of the Cipher will doubtless put many on the search, and finding so much will aid in delving deeper, throwing side lights upon many things that have been incomprehensible, leading to further disclosures of value to the historian and lovers of truth. It is to be hoped that further search may be made for original papers, clues followed that may lead to their location, that no stone be left unturned which may seem to cover the hiding place of manuscript or written line that will clear up any portion of that which remains undiscovered.

HOWARD PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Detroit, June, 1900.

PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

THIRD EDITION.

The publication of the second edition of the *Bi-literal Cypher of Francis Bacon,* which embraced the period of his Cipher writing between 1590 and the end of his career, emphasized the importance of finding the earlier writings —preceding 1590. The old books necessary to the research could not be procured in America, and during the summer of 1900 Mrs. Gallup and her assistant, Miss Kate E. Wells, visited England to carry on the work in that treasure house of early literature, the British Museum. The investigations yielded rich returns, for in Shepheard's Calender of 1579 was found the commencement of what proved to be an important part of Bacon's life work.

Following Shepheard's Calender, the works between 1579 and 1590, so far deciphered, are:

Araygnement of Paris, 1584; Mirrour of Modestie, 1584.

Planetomachia, 1585.

Treatise of Melancholy, 1586. Two editions of this were issued the same year, with differing Italics. The first ends with an incomplete cipher word which is completed in the second for the continued narration, thus making evident which was first published, unless they were published at the same time.

Euphues, 1587; Morando, 1587. These two also join together, with an incomplete word at the end of the first finding its completion in the commencement of the Cipher in the second.

Perimedes the Blacke-smith, 1588; Pandosto, 1588. These two also join together.

Spanish Masquerado, 1589. Two editions of this work bear date the same year, but have different Italicising. In one edition the Cipher Story is complete, closing with the signature: "Fr., Prince." In the other the story is not complete, the book ending with an incomplete cipher word, the remainder of which will be found in some work of a near date which has not yet been indicated.

Several months were spent in following, through these old books, the thread of the concealed story until it joined the work which had already been published. Overstrained eye-sight, from the close study of the different forms of Italic letters, and consequent exhaustion on the part of Mrs. Gallup, compelled a cessation of the work before all that would have been desirable to know concerning that early period was deciphered; and while these are not all the works in which Cipher will be found, between the years 1579 and 1590, they are sufficient unmistakably to connect the earlier writings with those of later date which had already been deciphered—as published in the *Bi-literal Cypher*—so that we now know the Cipher writings were being continuously infolded in Bacon's works, for a period of about forty-six years, from the first to the last of his literary productions, including some matter he had prepared, which was published by Rawley subsequent to 1626.

These few pages of deciphered matter, now added to that published in the Second Edition, have a unique distinction in the costliness of their production, but they are of inestimable value, historically, as well as from a literary point of view, in demonstrating with certainty the scope and completeness of the Cipher plan which has so long hidden the secrets of a most eventful period.

The human understanding when it has once adopted an opinion as being agreeable to itself, draws all things else to support and agree with it. And though there be greater weight of instances to be found on the other side, yet these it either neglects or despises, or by some distraction sets aside and rejects, in order that by this great and pernicious predetermination the authority of its former conclusions may remain inviolate.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

THE KEY—WORD CIPHER.

OMITTED KEYS AND HOW TO USE THEM.

For human understanding . . . receives an infusion from the will and the affections . . . For what a man had rather were true he more readily believes. Therefore he rejects different things from impatience of research . . . the light of experience from arrogance and pride.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

THE WORD CIPHER.

OMITTED KEYS, ETC.

The Bi-literal Cypher, as given by Bacon himself in its perfect form in De Augmentis Scientiarum, was intended by him to be first discovered and deciphered. It was found to contain the keys for the Word Cipher, by the aid of which he intended the literature he put forth should be returned to its first form.

It was at one time intended by Mrs. Gallup and her publishers to pursue this work, and this could not well be done until the bi-literal work was completed and all the key words discovered. For this reason portions of the bi-literal results which appertained to these key words and their use, were reserved for later publications. The conclusion is reached that it is best now, to give these to the world for the benefit of any who wish, on their own account, to put together Bacon's original writings. From these the wonderful literature attributed to Shakespeare, Peele, Marlowe, Greene, and parts of Ben Jonson, as well as Bacon's own, was, by reconstruction, produced. The "puzzle picture" made by the final reassembling of the dissected portions will, in competent hands, prove of greater interest than the supposed originals, as we know them to-day.

The pages of "Bacon's Bi-literal Cypher" are given on which the omissions occur, together with the context relating to the theme, for the better understanding of the directions. The general instructions for writing out the

Word Cipher, compiled from various parts of the Bi-literal dicipherings, together with the "Argument of the play" preceding The Tragedy of Anne Boleyn, is reprinted to set out more concisely the method of the work. The "keys" of the tragedy were omitted from Novum Organum (Bi-lit Cy., p. 90), that they might appear first in the play.

Numerous representative cryptic names, psuedonyms, are used to indicate the seven authors under whose names Bacon wrote. These are the guides directing to the particular author's text where would be found the next connecting section to be used in the reconstruction. "Honor" signifies, go to Spenser; "Fortune," to Greene; "Nature," to Peele; "Reputation," to Marlowe; "Art," to the Shakespeare plays; "Truth," to Burton; "Time," to Bacon, etc.

The representative guide words are repeated in various decipherings and experience has proved their usefulness. To the uninitiated only they seem confusing; to the decipherer they are of incalculable value, and when arranged in a table, as Bacon himself directs, are simple and easy to follow. The directions are in the following paragraphs from The Bi-literal Cypher, p. 344-345.

Make a table as hath beene alreadie said, putting therin the names that I have taken in the worke, and also mark that each doth represent one of my numerous penne names. When a word has many times been used, making what you would thinke, many times, very uselesse and questionable averments, you will turne to your small table, and finding it has beene put upon it, you begin a course or hunt for certaine other words,—keies I have named them,—but

keepe the same catche, or guide-words from place to place. A small tilda, or mark of this kinde is used, sometimes, to catch your attention, and ayde in th' search for keyes. The mark is often put inside letters, and as I have already said, in neare key-words.

My word-signs are scatt'red with most prodigall hand, not onely in the prose, but also in the diverse other workes. In many places you may finde them named as joyning-wordes, this manner shewing their use, which is to bring parts together. You must likewise keep in minde one very important rule: it is, that like must be joyn'd to like. Match each key with words of a like meaning, like nature, or like origin. These are sometimes called, in many prose pamphlets and th' workes of philosophy or science, conjugates, connaturalls and similars or parallels.

Soone wil my discypherer finde another kind of drama that shall give as great varietie to th' interiour plays as hath beene noted in the exteriour. It is a comedy having for its actors divers whom I have used to masque myselfe from sight, having a co'stant feare lest my name should be found. . . . p. 90.

Th' comedie that I nam'd here is entituled somewhat boldlie, Solomon the Second. I am myselfe represented by him, th' seeker in the depth of learning, appall'd at th' daring of mine almost unpremeditated plunge but like that antient heroe, asking still for light to go on in my quest. Much of this is in my play of altogather differe't kind but not more suited in th' young hero of th' one, in my think-

ing, then in the second which hath th' ending soe happy that it can, in right, have mention as one quite pleasing, if not th' best among my comedies.

Herein is a short historie of it that will assist verie much in the task of bringing the play together—as seen in all I have done. Th' scene oft is chang'd, yet the first is Gorhambury; time early morne; day shewing faintlie in th' sky and low lights burning, partlie revealing a scroll, a penne, an ink-stande, many bookes having the leaves turned by a wind very softly comming in at th' caseme't.

My foster-father standing by me thus spake: "Tell me, my Salomon, wilt thou embrace thy father's precepts graven in thy heart—" with some of the following lines

---

DAVID AND BETHSABE.

Scene XV.

David. Tell me my Salomon, wilt thou embrace
Thy father's precepts gravèd on thy heart,
And satisfy my zeal to thy renown
With practice of such principles as shall
Concern the state?

Salomon. My father if the zeal,
Which for my welfare feeds upon your soul,
Were not sustained with virtue of mine own;
If the sweet accents of your cheerful voice
Should not each hour beat upon mine ears
As sweetly as the breath of heaven to him
That gaspeth scorchèd with the summer's sun;
I should be guilty of unpardoned sin,
Fearing the plague of heaven and shame of earth,
But since I vow myself to learn the skill
And holy secrets of his mighty hand
Whose cunning tunes the music of my soul,
It would content me, father, first to learn
How the Eternal framed the firmament;
Which bodies lead their influence by fire,
And which are filled with hoary winter ice;
What sign is rainy, and what star is fair;
Why by the rules of true proportion
The year is still divided into months,
The months to days, the days to certain hours;
What fruitful race shall fill the future world;

where the answer that I gave will also be found. After his exit is the soliloquy.

The next scene openeth on th' faraway sea-coast duely putting my numerous devices into immediate examination, making many enquiries in th' fielde of nature concearning hidden things, beginning thus my Sylva Sylvaru' not yet finish'd.

Th' next in my owne chamber a second time, in converse, earnest and impassioned, with my mother persewing a similar theame.

The fourth scene is in a publique hall, where one of the earliest of my dramas is on this poore stage. Half my heart goes out after fame, while half still longes, as hath

---

Or for what time shall this round building stand;
What magistrates, what kings shall keep in awe
Men's minds with bridles of th' eternal law.
David. Wade not too far, my boy, in waves too deep;
The feeble eyes of our aspiring thoughts
Behold things present, and record things past
But things to come exceed our human reach.

NOTE.—Thus is confirmed Bacon's authorship of this play attributed to Peele.

A similar instance is found in The Bi-literal Cypher, p. 169, where the following lines deciphered from the Headings of the Histories in the Shakespeare plays appear:—

I should joine my examples and rules together, you will say. So I will. In the Faerie Queene, booke one, canto two, second and third lines of the seventh stanzo, thus speaking of Aurora, write:

Wearie of aged Tithones saffron bed,
Had spreade, through dewy ayre her purple robe.

Or in the eleventh canto, booke two, five-and-thirtieth stanzo, arrange the matter thus, to relate in verse the great attacke at the ships, at that pointe of time at which the great Trojan took up a weighty missile, the gods giving strength to the hero's arme: it begins in the sixt verse:

There lay thereby an huge greate stone, which stood
Upon one end, and had not many a day
Removed beene—a signe of sundrie wayes—
This Hector snatch'd, and with exceeding sway

justly approv'd itselfe by th' foregoing scene, after greater or fuler truth, free from doubt or suspect.

To leave a true record of th' chiefe incidents of th' raigne of my mother, Queene Elizabeth, which for various reasons requir'd secrecy, manie were my devices so skillfullie brought forth that all escapt notice, simple as many o' them are, and as th' play is supos'd to bee that of Christ'pher Marley, much secret matte' doth masque i' th' play. Seeing th' good favour it doth win, my plan doth at once put forth such compleate forme that I no longer ask myselfe a question, but carrie forwards th' many dramas in much hast.

The second act doth give the resulte,—many of the authors, soe call'd, appeas'd by th' balm of gold when the plays were thought of noe valew, disputing fiercely when beholders applaud, each claymeing the author, his lawrells. In these scenes is much wit ingaged, many songs shall also bee used therein making th' action light and joviall. Place, where th' remayni'g acts transpire, is London.

Those jests of Geo. Peele have place in acts twoo, three, part o' four (th' first portion) and a small part o' th' finall act. In scene two, act four, diverse strange acts by experiments in magicke are seene, for which the decyph'rer shal seeke in many places, chiefly in that youthly production which was entitl'd Frair Bacon and-so-forth. To this add a play that is entitled George-a-Greene and one named Faustus (to write these comicke sce's) the David, as hath beene said, with two of the Shakespeare plaies—Henrie Fift, with th' Taming o' th' Shrew.

You will not finde this as oppressive as th' tragedy. Th' wittie speakers are more cheering [than] those statelier

ladies or gentlemen of that early time, for various reasons, and a spirit of moving mirth informs each scene.

The keies follow: Salomon, wisdome, power, Divine, knowledge, learning, invocations, drama, history, poetry, author, truthfull representation, stage-plays, hidden record, royall, prince, king, fame, riches, hand, musick, air, darkness, celestiall signe, nativity, birth, horoscope, astrologie, writers, priest, drone, soldiers, boy, theater, actor, scenes, wounds, duello, færie, spirit, fury, grace, harpy, nymphe, satyre, lever, moving, agile, absent, object, flame, light, dagger, sworde, Christopher M., George P., Robert G., Robert B., William S., Edmund S., Francis B., Nicholas B., Queene, Ladie B., hunters, lords, ladies, poet, scribe, attendant, aydes, divers, such as attend noblemen. (pp. 90, 91, 92, 93.)*

*In Novum Organum.

Sole accomptant must I be hereafter for the share I had in my brother's sorry fate, but none here will fully acquit me, and so my worthiest opponents have many notable advantages.

Injury to an innocuous man who is milde in nature, must be harder punishment (I am assured in heart it must be so) then to the man of iron nerves and hardy temperature. I am no soldi'r, but not a coward either. I am a student, a philosopher, I may say a savant, and I am sensible of injuries. In so farr as this is unjust, I hereby demande true and rightful examination by any man that doth regard my brother's case and his sentence as greatly altered by my counsell, and reporteth this same every-

where. Let my plea be heard and just judgment be rend'red. I will aske but this, "Aye, strike but liste to me," and marke how love is alwaies manifested in our entercourse at all the times of meeting in prison, many of my written protestes and entreaties to Essex to turn him aside, intending merely his onely good, the safety of his own person.

When trust is proved falsely grounded, much of hope droops upon its stalk like a summer's flow'r. Thus Essex did fare. O, thinke what such a sorrowe was, such puissant grief, dismaie and uttermoste despaire!

Whenere this story in Cipher doth push ope th' sepulture door, strip the clothes and napkins which would confine it from offe its feet, and so stepp out among living human beings, my inmost heart must be reveal'd, open as upon God's great day of a last judgment. Make your work as the voyce that shall commande it to rise, stand forth, and tell to mankinde its secret woe.

OMITTED KEYS.

The first keyes in th' history of my belov'd Essex and myselfe must be the same; they are words o' royalty; Crown, scepter, queene, rights, throne, domain, king, royall, realm, child, apparent-heire, prince, sons, robe, dais, subjects; Westminster, pallace, peer, noble, Ladie, Lord, Tower, kingdome, Engla'd, Wales, France, Isle, Ireland, seas, ocean, London, Thames, Scots, Coventry, Foth'ringhay, Hampton-Court, Windsor, sponsors, Essex, wife mother, marriage, Devereux, Gorhambury, Bacon, Dover, Kent, coast, Lancaster, Canterbury, allie, Pembroke,

* Henry the Fifth.

Yorke, Robt., Earle, Leicester, brother, Lowlands, penalty, money, enemy, Queene-mother, aide, Mary, Guise, Anjou, Duke, Scotland, Francis, Amyas Paulet, ambassado', host, purse, and a number of words, some of which I give in the plaies already named.

I use words to indicate the part of my life in France, using the keyes as just given with but a few added, such as Paris, France, Court, Charles, Henry. Joyne minde or braine (with the faculties) also spirit, soule, the conscience with heart, and the other words signifying affection, love, hate, envie, antipathy and like passio's. In example o' it turne t' Cymbeline, actus primus, scena secunda, by (Queene) see (Love) (Heart) both by the key-words nam'd in my latest list, thus setting off to another use each of the sections so shewne. So ever Marlowe, Peele, Greene, or aniething which doth containe the storie of the stay in Margaret's sunshinie France. . . .

Making your next portion of worke the Armada from Spaine, it may soone be seene a number o' keies must now have attentio', and many be joined to them.

Mary did enjoyne upon Phillip such a course, and, as in many cases, the subjects did have greater love and more devotion to the Head of their Church then truth and loyalty to eyther country or Queene, there was somewhat o' confidence wanting as rumours o' the Armada reached the farre-away seamen. When they put out, many hundred Englishmen, of whatever communion, rose in defense. The love o' home is a stronger affection, in some doughtie servants of the Pope, and of England, then the love of things

* Henry the Fourth Part I.

which pertain chiefly to that religion of which much is rumoured but much lesse knowne.

I shall not make much of this subject then, when writing, as ev'n moe zealous and blinded servants of the Church o' the old religion, rous'd with fury, did run to fight insolent Spaine, to protect life and home, then came t' ayde (summon'd to assist by the Pope's comma'd)—indeed few made anie signe to manifest their allegiance to ought but England.

In our Second Henrie Fourth, you will finde keyes that ope most heavie doors, if you seek* dilligently. These are words, and you neere would wish any other subtile marke, so plain doe all keies shewe the designe. To these you conjoyne divers wordes which stand a fewe spaces from the keyes—and are so well chosen that though oft used, my plans are thereby not seene—and marke that which doth shewe the portions which must be built up like the stone walles o' a castle. But the workes, when you shal have finished them must reveale a strength shielding beautie.

Make this booke a great story of a stirring, fierie-tempered man, who fought brave battels for Elizabeth, not meerely in this warre with Spaine that you are now to write out, but in severall which I do give in full in my history.

OMITTED KEYS.

The keies us'd may be found now, if you choose to looke. Philip, Mary, Pope, Drake, William, Cecil, Howard, Hawkins, Davis, Essex, Priests, boys, men, old-men,

* Henry the Fourth Part II.

rumour, beacon, England, land, shore, Dover, Catholic, tune, eve, Spaine, riches, sea, bay, flood, neck, ocean, warre, island, coast, galley-slaves, soldiers, men, sails, ships armes, harbours, M. Recaldo, De Valdez, Medina Sidonia, musick, monkes, prayers, D. Parma, morne, ayde, armies, oyle, mitre, crux, attempt, galleon, warn, sight, galley, arrow, vessel, spies, ovens, sayle, accoste, jest, rearing, gale, sea, tempest, rocks, sandes, shallows, belt, haven, darts, money, hunger, thirst, wine, food, bragg, riches, East, welcome, iron, roasting, seize, resound, redoubt, doubt, kings, queenes, Armada, cast, windy, found, wrackes, Irish-coast, refuge, sound, torches, mourning, prayer, invaded, native, orders. With these keyes a student or book-loving fellow may follow my story of the Armada.

No enemy doth so doughtily throw downe his bold defiant challenge as Philip, true sonne of Spaine; none takes up that glove with greater ease or with more wonderous skill then Elizab'th. She it is that we shall throw light upon now, for writing at a time of so much danger the penne was mild. Men in such bold history whom I thrust most to your presence, may neede have some time to plead for mercy at God's high throne, when their many crimes, hired to be performed, are unveiled. . . .
(pp. 182, 183, 184, 185.)

Next write a comedy, a quaint * device for making knowne th' men that do give, lend, sell, or in anie othe' waye, have put me into possession of their names. These I have us'd as disguises that my name might not bee seen

* Midsummer Night's Dream.

attached to any poem, stage-play, or anie of th' light workes o' this day.

The cause of this is clear. Not alone for pride in our choyse o' science for a fiel' of hard labour, but also that I might be at liberty to use these workes as the exteriour letter, hiding my secret writi'gs, as no other person is cogniza't of the work save my foster-brother Anthony, my owne brother Robert, Ben Ionson, my friend, adviser and assistant, and our private secretary, yet for the exteriour part we imploie many amanuenses, for we can keepe severall employed when reading our plays for our finall review, or when assembling th' parts.

Th' title of th' comedy is—Seven Wise Men of th' West. Actors' names: Robert, Christoph'r, William, another Robert, George, Edmund and Francis. The scene is London. Other name' to find parts are: th' pedant, braggart, foole, hedge-priest, boy, poet, philosopher.

*With these as keies you can decypher this, as I said, and as you bring out scenes of much witinesse both i' th' language, and in th' gestures, actio' and situations, you yourselfe shall bee well entertain'd, I assure you, since it is as well plan'd as the workes that have been put out, and as well finish'd.

When this hath been intirely decypher'd, a tragedie in five acts followeth it, agreeing in manie of th' keies, because of th' names and synonyma againe used. It is what every man's memory yet is aware of: A Tragedy of Marlow. A servant is to be added—the unworthie one

* As You Like It.

by whom Marlowe's life was taken—Francis Archer. As th' joyni'g words are different from th' comedy, there will be no danger o' getting th' parts commingl'd.

Many other keyes are now giv'n as followeth: Tavernes, courtezan, inn-keeper, brawl, fray, dagger, wine, moonlight, blood, friends, death, funerall. A part of your materiall will be in tragedy of excellence * publish'd in this work, and this is to make search a pleasant taske. But a large part of one of th' acts is from works publish'd in his name. It needeth not to say this concerneth not Marlowe's death but his life. This often gave me a theame of sad interest.

Th' remaining acts you will get in th' Essays and these Shakespeare plays. Th' greater part of the aforesaid comedie is in these comedies, and a large portion of this story o' Marlow, in the tragedies.

Anothe' history is to be decypher'd that taketh up all Eliza' would faine leave t' Time's blindnesse. In th' play we give th' story some o' th' strange plainnes—utter each true, hard charge, in boldnesse borne of a timoro's spirit made bold in its sure hiding, as a timorous hare in its refuge doth brave th' harrier—no spirit would bee daring enough to reveal in his work, havi'g a title leaf which doth bear his name, old, ominous, night stories of a mighty Queene. His life would bee the forfeit—mine much more since she is my mother; yet it herein hideth, and besides it is more vailed by my pen-names.

OMITTED KEYS.

You should make your keyes: Elizabeth, England, Prince, heyre-apparent, husband, marriage, sonne, child,

* Love's Labor's Lost.

Dudley, church, state, prison, priest, monks, maiden, Amy Robsart, doctor, nurse, birth, Queene, Philip, King, Spaine, throne, pallace, Westminster Abbey, coronation, Parliament, Mary, Protestant, government, Powers, Queene-mother, Cupid, youth, Duke, Alanson, Anjou, Scotland, Guise, France, Anne Bullen, Henry th' Eight, ransome, Catholicke, Low Countries, warres, progresses, pageants, Drake, Howard, Palmer, Davis, party, winter, Raleigh, Frobisher, Southwell, Grenville, Plymouth, Lizard's Point, Spanish Armado, Invincible.

The story o' th' Armado is told twice as it formeth part of our latest stage-play (of this now in your hand) and part of my Ciphe' epics that have doubtlessly been found. The historie formeth one in a series of five (in Cipher) and with eight in comedy and tragedy (also Cipher) compleates the dramas of your twice concealed work,—once with my names and once with my devices.

As I have often said, and as you well know by this time, you have poems and prose workes on divers theames in all such various stiles as are put before th' world as Greene's, as Shakespeare's, Burto's, as Peele's, Spenser's, as Marlowe's, as Jonso' dramas or my own long devis'd and but well begun labour,—then which none hath a better object,—for I varied my stile to suit different men, since no two shew th' same taste and like imagination, and all doth containe th' great Cypher I constantlie teach, although I may not freely place th' rules among a great part which is not of th' nature of most histories, but revealeth many secrets and is not afear'd to utter truth, when a guard so hemmeth up th' way dange' cannot harie.

These true words would cost us dearly, were one of th' tales * so much, even, as whisper'd in some willing eare; yet for the sake of truth, humanity, and justice, yea honour also, we resolv'd to write these histories, and thus disguised, leave them for wits in th' ages adown Time's great rolling rive'. . . . (pp. 197, 198, 199, 200.)

As some of the plaies are histories they are not alwayes mentioned as dramas, but I will now make out a table (i' Cipher) naming all you are to decypher. There are five Histories as followes: The Life o' Elizabeth, The Life of Essex, The White Rose o' Britaine, The Life and Death of Edward Third, The Life of Henry th' Sevent; five Tragedies: Mary Queene o' Scots, Robert th' Earle o' Essex, (my late brother) Robert th' Earle o' Leicester (my late father), Death o' Marlowe, Anne Bullen; three Comedies: Seven Wise Men o' th' West, Solomon th' Second, The Mouse-Trap.

The keies and th' arguments do not follow at this point, but are given elsewhere. There are three notable Epics which are from Greeke (Homer) and that Latine (similar partly in theame) of great Virgill; and a history, in prose commixt with verse, of England and a fewe Englishmen whose lives in greater or lesse degree affected ours.

A list is given in early poemes—see B. I. et cætera—with some of the titles you have so lately found. Also a fewe small poems in manie of our early workes of various kinds, which are in th' French language, tell a tale of love when life in its prime of youth and strength sang

* Two Gentlemen of Verona.

sweetlie to mine eare, and in th' heart-beats could one song e'er be heard,—and yet is heard. (p. 202.)

F. ST. A.

*As our work still needeth a patient hand, we trust th' decypherer is not inclin'd to forsake these plays at present. Our keies for th' story of sweet Marguerite, (as many of its lines can bee found when the play that is now in your hand shall be search'd) are heere repeated in my Bi-literal Cypher to assure the finding and working out of her historie which was to me labour of love to write, but to my sorrowe, my love was labour lost. Yet a certaine degree of sadnesse is to th' young pleasurable, and I desir'd by no means to be free of the paine. . . . .

OMITTED KEYS.

The keyes follow: Marguerite, Henry, Duke, Guise, Navarre, Anjou, Poland, Saint Bartholomewe, Paris, France, Huguenots, Alanson, Conde, Rochelle, Charles, Religion, Protestants, Rome, Pope, Queene-mother, Coligni, Catholicke, Montmorenci, Chatillon, surquedrie, ambush, service, messenger, ambassador, battaile, love, Francis, herald, boy, escape, ladder, lodge, hunters, steed, court, grace, wrath, decree, vengeance, divorce, marriage, delaie, counterplots, treaty, conversion, charge, Sir Amyas Paulet, controversie, objection, rejection, fast, loose, passio', widow, disgrace, losse, feare, grief, celibacy.

This list co'taineth all the important keys as they were used when writing [her] history, and we have so wrapt it up in plain rule', or signes, we are co'fident this long

* Taming of the Shrew.

tale will not seeme wearisome to you, for we would wish you might leave out nothing of a history of one who cannot bee banisht from my memorie while this heart doth live and beat, but we are aware it cannot interesse others in like degree. To me it will be th' dream, day and night, that never will be ought but a vision, and yet is farre more reall than all things else.

When th' history shall at length be completed, a little booke mention'd some time since may be written. It is French, to please Margaret, but very short and is in severall small divisions. It is writte' with th' same keys as th' preceeding, but th' words us'd in matching parts together were of French, so that there is little dange' of making this othe' then we plann'd—a book of French poems.

Your next should be my Life at th' Court of France, then a drama, Mary Queene of Scots, which is folowed by anothe' drama. Work out the play with th' first style before you begin the second, for they were written to make out my long list of th' histories.

F. B.

---

*Any play publisht as Marlowe's, came from th' same source as all which you will now work out. A name hath no limits or bounds, it is somewhat like Charitie. If you have written all this in order—a supposition very improbable—you know the names chosen as masks.

Greene, Spense', Peele, Shakespeare, Burton, and Marley, as you may somewhere see it, or, as it is usually giv'n, Marlowe, have thus farre been my masks, which have

* Merry Wives of Windsor.

caused no mark'd surprise because they have familia' name' on th' title page, not fancied, but of living men, at the least, of men who have lived.

A few works also beare th' name o' my friend, Ben Jonson—these are Sejanus and th' Masques, used to conceale the Illiads chiefly, and to make use o' my newe Cypher. If th' writings are lost no part o' my Cypher work will be so greatly injured as Homer, or my bolde, youthfull, but worthie rendering of it into our language. A work of such magnitude as th' Iliads could not well bee twice given in Cypher, but many o' th' other writings are repeated in principall things, preventing by this device th' entire losse in case others shall bee destroy'd. (pp. 202-204.)

As this play is now studied with new rules for my Cypher work, I am assured progress upon it may truly improve. If paines be take' to see such names as are plac'd here, my owne as to most men I am known—Bacon—doth plainly stand forth. My true title sheweth in Cypher againe and againe,—Francis First, King of Great Britaine and Ireland,—or in playes of a somewhat earlier date, various stiles: Th' Prince; the true heire to the throne; th' Prince of Wales; th' first-born sonne t' Elizabeth; sonne to th' Queene and heyre-apparent, since I was entitl'd in justice to all these before th' death of Elizabeth, my mother, th' virgin—as she wish'd to be consider'd—who rul'd with a strong [hand] over England, and me.

Her will was like stern iron-hearte' kings of days o' yore, but she was vain withal and loved th' admiration

of all men, especially of princely visitors * coming t' wooe. All suitors (much as th' first commer) for some reason had such hope of successe as turn'd some heads, no mentio' being made of impediments,—th' Duke of Anjou paying the compliment of an arrangement whereby their sonnes should receive instructio' in Roman Catholicke faith, the daughters in th' Protestant. Such play did well agree, su'ting Elizabeth's vain soule and nursing a kind of pride, akin to ill-starr'd Marguerite's, and to her sadder fated mother's—faire Anne Bullen's.

Her wisedome, however, saved her in this, as th' love of devotion was th' surface of [her] characte'—not a main curent. It will be noted when her whole life is decipher'd, that she did inherit much of th' sterne disposition that characterized her sire and grandsire. Henry, sire, shew'd it lesse, as it mingled with heartinesse and fresh spirites, but as every Tudor, downe from our ancestors to one nam'd Robert, loved his owne will and his owne waye, "Merry Harry," marke you, conceal'd some of it under a maske of good-nature. As this part may soon be done I put my word-keyes in all o' th' rest o' these comedies.

OMITTED KEYS.

For th' History of Elizabeth they are as followeth: England, party, Parliament, King, scepter, earldome, Elizabeth, Queene, daughter, page, esquire, heyre, May, December, rebells, purses, maid-servant, wisedome, man, household, midwife, bed-chamber, Mistresse Bacon, night, storm, doctor, paine, judgment, crowne, death, prince,

* Measure for Measure.

realm, Spaine, tender-feeling, profit, meanes, result, lady, lord, Ireland, France, treaso', prison, search, seeke, home, Earle, zeale, secret-hold, marriage, murther, execution, wife, pounds (o' tribute money, of dutie, of marcha'dize), code, lawes, court, Alanson, Dudley (Ro.), Leicester, wedding-bels, child, birth, hand, Eton, Paris, London, Italy, Pope, priest, true hopes, policie, invention, father, menace, ambassadors, fancie, husband, warre, perill, helpe, aid, assist, Netherlands, Duke Alva, Phillip, Armado, infamy, boast, saylors, soldiers, clergymen, merchants, chirurgeons, yeomen, hinds, shepherds, nobles, prime-minister, commons, title, gentry, Burleigh, Cecill, sonne, beacons, torches, cressets, alarm, shippes, storm, tempest and victorie.

With these keyes our historie of Elizabeth is to be decypher'd. If care be taken to keep th' parts separate in writing-deske and drawers, untill the table of words that is us'd in bringing all these parts together shall have beene prepared, none can get astray and th' work will be made easier. This part o' my charge to you is oft repeated since it is of prime importance, and a prope', constant observance of the same will greatly facilitate this task.

You have neede both of patient and orderly habits to become a good decyph'rer, and you must aim to attaine these if not already th' fortunate possessor of all th' desirable vertues of a Cypher reader. Assuredly th' work that we have spent all th' best yeeres of life upon, would not clayme too wide notice nor too great fervou'.

Some do not fully know o' th' imminent perill that overhung my life at th' time the plays were put forth, nor could one word of my birth and title bee publisht if not wrapt upp, mixed, disguis'd. Hence, if the decyphere' faile me, it will never be seene of anie eye save my owne. None is able to put all th' fragments of history in place if he bee uninstructed. It is a seal'd book if it have not my faithfull interpreter.

OMITTED KEYS.

Th' keyes o' th' Earle's story may now be decipher'd: Robert Dudley, Earle of Leicester, Master of the Horse, Low Countries, Alva, Armado, Queene Elizabeth, coward, danger, relief, expedient, hate, enemy, forrainer, Sir Walter Raleigh, hero, galant, envy, sorrowe, nation, Tower, prisoner, block, Sir Phillip Sidney, justice, mercy, grace, gentility, wisdome, truth, goodnes', cando', youth, death, state, Walsingham, Essex, treatie, fervour, murther, inne, malmsey, remorse, court, mourning and power.

*We place as great value upon this play as we shall [on] any we can write, for it is our own fathe', his life, a theme soe much in my owne dark memory that I must needes think of it oft, and thus its wrongs moving strong indignation within me, my tongue and penne are fired to eloquence. And th' scenes do shew th' fury o' th' heart within them—th' words burne with a celestiall light, for to my soul it lent its ray divine, even as I wrote.

Whosoever may question assertions that tend to shew t' mankinde evidences of a divine thought interfusing th'

* Much Ado About Nothing.

human minde, hath but to prove it by experiment. He would not bee ready to cavil, or laugh to scorn this assertion, which I may repeat anon, that Divine aide was given mee in my work. I have, at th' least, accomplished a great work in fewe yeares, work of such a difficult nature that no one hand could accomplish, except other than myselfe upheld or directed it. This howeve' doth not further our fame, or affect this work now, to taxe your most subtile wit and penetration, and should not further take th' time requir'd to complete our work.

OMITTED KEYS.

Th' keys that write King Henrie, do now followe as you see: Resisting, souldiers, life, landing, banisht, hero, Richar', Earle of Richmond, alarm, danger, haste, Edward Fifth, Lancaste', Yorke, Ratcliffe, Norfolke, Lords, Derby, throne, crowne, Oxford, Dorset, Vaughan, Brandon, Stanley, Bosworth, battell, King Henry the Seventh, coronation, Queene, mother, wife, shewes, conquest, repute, monk, impost, head, usury, Simnell (Lambert), land, Tower, port, envie, Clarence, Duke, art, Empson, Dudley, Foxe, Ireland, rebellion, Perkin Warbeck, Scotch, triumph, deceive, Flanders, Margaret, Dutchesse, aunt, tutor, French king, rebells, policie, treason, kitchen-scullion, blood, galows, ships, boats, privilege, sanctuary-men, cockatrice, and stag.

Two comedies we hid in Ciphe', and in the lists nam'd, have no more worth than many others but will repaie th' trouble of decyphering, for they tell th' storie of my maskes which began in Th' Seven Wise Men of th' West,

as you know, and have all th' men as th' actours that are nam'd in it. For these you will seeke keyes to the one nam'd as Solomon th' Second. They are i' th'—

(Tale of Troy, and Hiren the Faire Greek, should follow, but no copy of the latter is extant as far as we know, and we have only a modern copy of the former.)

OMITTED KEYS.

The keies to decipher it are: Shakespeare, Marlowe, Peele, Burto', Greene, Spenser, Bacon, and all words previously giv'n that represented th' same. If they be not in your hand at present, seeke them at once in these plays and in my Natural Historie not yet finisht. To these add: comedy, act, scene, parts, exit, enter, men, actours, qu, tyring-roome, sockes, mantle, maske, robe, cowle, buskins, doublet, hose, gowne, stage-play, stage, nuncio, chorus, muse, poet, theater, prologue, beholders, applause, argument, and epilogue.

---

*You can now without difficulty write th' three comedies that were shewn you. All th' keies have beene given, and th' stories related in so clear and fine a manner that you have onely to apply yourselfe and persevere. The work is ready and doth wait your hand, as blocks of stone that are prepar'd and polished for th' builder, aye, and marked that each may be fitted into its place.

This aydeth very greatly th' task of bringing th' parts, that have beene separated, backe agayne into th' proper relations. If care be taken it should not require great skill, nor more yeares then I have giv'n to th' work. Patience should have perfect labour in my devices, also

* Winters Tale.

most constant and untiring perseverance, for these are principal vertues in a decipherer. And as I keep the future ever in my plann, looking for my reward, not to my times or countreymen, but to a people very far off, and an age not like our owne, but a second golden age of learning, so keepe your owne thoughts on a day to be, when all these workes being seen of men, your fame, with mine, shall ring th' earth around and eccho to th' Ages that are still farre down Time's shadowie waye. Truth shall come forth at your word, and lay these cerements aside, as Lazarus, when he heard th' Master speak, arose.

ST. ALBA.

(pp. 205, 206, 207, 208.)

There is a play in some of my prose works, in Cypher, of great worth, entitl'd The White Rose o' Britaine. It hath as principall actors, names verie familiar. Historie related events, and out of many papers which th' times render of importance, I have made a play. The parts concerning my maternall great-grandsire, who as you no doubt have learned before this was King Henry Seventh, and also much o' that that doth chiefly concern his thorne, that Perkin (or as it is often written elsewhere, Peterkin) Warbeck, and the gentle wife, whom the king so gallantly nam'd White Rose o' Britaine, will be found in the historie of his raigne. The remaining portions are put in my Essays, in my Advancement of Learning, the Anatomy of Melancholy and portions of such plays as naturallie treat of affaires of State.

It shall give many a portion of my history, for my owne case is of the same nature as Perkin's, but my claime

was just, his built on thin aire. Wrongs have been done me which none have known but persons who kept th' secret of my early life. In this play you heare that chaf'd lion's sullen roare, and though the scenes have their proper place in the history of Henry the Seventh's time, manie of them will be found to relate other things of an after time. If you keepe my life and its rude tumults in minde, this play that seemeth to relate such events in the reigne [of] this most mighty king, shall portray many a scene in that of Elizabeth, my owne royall parent. It is the vaine crie the tortured one doth utter ere the spirit doth quit the earthly frame.

You shall here finde the severall keyes,—such royall names as Europe then affoorded, a few from other borders, names of people well known in historie, persons of note, Irishmen, Welshmen, Frenchmen, Scotchmen, Italians, Spaniards, Portugese, Norweyans, Germanes, Danes and Dutch; the countreys to which they belong; th' title o' th' play which may be seene in severall places, with the reall names also of the ones to whom it did appertaine; also words which compose the title taken apart; to these I add king, throne, scepter, crowne, queene, prince, reigne, kingdome, lands, seas, duchesse, duchie, nobles, lords, ladies, chancellor, councellors, ambassadours, leaders, army, arms, powder, smoke, noise, commotions, rumour, battailes, souldiours, captaine, sanctuary-man, refuge, sanctuary, priests, gallowes, reward, pardons, ships, sight, castle, pallace, flower, beauties, court, flight, pursuing, shore, capture, peace and rest.

You can proceed at once to collect much matter togather in masse to be assorted, arranged, put aside for your future use, as you have frequentlie received directions in a great many works and in more places then one, and so mark'd and dispos'd as to lie as readie to th' hand, as brickes unto the hand of th' builder.

Many a yeare I did work upon this method to perfect it for use, and I submit it to you not so much as a work which shall be to the advantage of myselfe, that in truth, right, and the simplest justice should have the soveraignty of th' kingdome, as one brought forth for the aggrandizement of the patient decypherer. It is for this that I looke out to that long future, not of years but of ages, knowing that my labours are for benefit of a land very far off, and, after great length of time is past; Europe must also reap th' great harvest still ripening as doth the yellowe graine where th' sunshine doth fall.

As for th' Cypher-play you have now to write, when you have brought each cipher block (I use a native mode of speech) you commence by polishing and rounding these to resemble such as the plays that you already have written contain. Many parts are rough, it remains for your hand to polish some, reconstruct others, nor leave unturned the least portion of a line which I have plac'd in the Historie of King Henry the Seventh, and manie like prose workes, inasmuch as my time would not suffice to give this further attention.

But your experience hath well furnished the minde with all our directions and rules for any worke of this kinde, therefore our last play shall surelie hold a place of equal

ranke with those that have doubtlesse come to th' hands of our publishers long ere this. For the decyphering of these secret workes will hardly be so closelie hid, or so secretly done as hath beene th' work of my silent preparation.

In some places another word has beene conjoin'd, as confusion may arise if I give not some just signe, or otherwise shewe which part of my owne life is related in this play. As in the early part which I spent across the channell, surely in this the same kind of guiding words set this apart. These, the words thus used, pertaine to humanity, as for example, mankinde, womankinde, and all th' kinds of names us'd in th' language to signify humankinde.

Seeke all the keies which are so guarded by a word that I have pointed out thorow the many bookes. Like fingers on a guide-post they shall so direct the way out of the labyrinth that you can trace it with the penne as on a map or chart. All the rules given for th' other works shall be used to decipher this play, and th' first thing to do in this, as in all, must be making ready a true table of my guards, guides, keies, word-signs (or such as bring these portiones into such relation or position, with regarde each to the other, as before; or those that do give a direction to the work so named) also th' numerous and diverse names that designate various works.

When this hath beene well prepared anie further delay is unnecessary for all else was but secundarie in my designe. If further directions bee requir'd they must come to light in the pursuance o' this work. This in truth is in part my plan, as I have found no rules can be render'd

quite crystalline, finished and perfected, beforehand, but use shall pollish them like glasses of steel. This is not a deficiency in any of the rules or direct'ons, but hath roote in th' weaknesse and insufficiency that sheweth ever in a man's first motions by another's suggestions. Yet custome doth familiarize these notions—the repitition o' th' action helpeth also—thereafter th' hand of th' man is a perfect and constant instrument obeying the will of a tirelesse master-mind and spirit.

Thus the decyph'rer, part only of that instrument, doth draw a hidden secret forth, revealing marvellously strange happenings as unknowne to himselfe as they have thus farre (necessarily) beene to all the world outside this microcosme—myselfe. This must bee so, yet shall his most importante labours in due time have the worthy measure of reward that they undeniably but justlie merit.

I must plant, I must sow, while none save hee shall reape my fields of ripening golden corn that must feed the hungrie in future ages. Th' gods' sweet nectar or ambrosia is not so immortall as my precious harvest shall be. It is to you I doe speak, and unto you do I looke for aide. I, alone, am like a child in its infancie, weake and helplesse; you must afford strength for my frame. Yours is the hand that must lead me whither my steps would go—the guide, lamp, staffe indeed my sole hope and staie—the judge who is to give sentence upon the least or upon the greatest of the crimes any of the persons of whom I speak were guilty—the one from whom I shall expect just sentence when my owne life doth stand before you in judgement.

When my very soule doth lie, as the soules of men shall, before our Father's judgement seate, expos'd to the eies of men and angels, I shall receyve all men's praise insteed of a whole nation's or manie nations' contumely. Then my love shall bee known, which would sacrifice my ease that humanity might share in all these labours, reaping rich benefits from my studies. So must my name bee revered in manie a land among th' sons of men; and in old countries where learning doth flourish, shall new knowledge grow from these experiments or inquiries when th' naturall lawes have been more carefully sought. (pp. 354-5-6-7-8.)

NATURAL HISTORY.

Time is told by additions to my varied labors for mankinde, and I take for my workes, publish'd in my own name, this title as an easy method that teaches you the many changes from place to place, and that both assigns workes that are joyn'd for purposes of the Cypher, and shewes when a sudden shift is to be made.

A work bearing title Tamburlaine is indicated by Reputation, but also other workes of this author, which are indeed my best early writing, publish'd by Marlowe, will be so pointed out; Art signifies my Shakespeare plays, the triumph and crowning glory of my penne; Honour means Spenser; Truth, Burton; Greene is Fortune; Nature represents Peele. Thus is this easie but quite unsuspected teaching constantly found in my published writings, yet, to avoid suspicion, here and in divers o' my workes, I have us'd termes of import truelie appertinent to workes similar to my Instauratio to pointe out each work.

According to such a method, Aire is Spenser; Earth is Peele; Fire, Marlowe; all forms o' water, Greene; Shakespeare's Playes, a Meteor or Starre; and T. Bright, or Burton's Anatomy o' Melancholy (a store house of all the gleanings) is th' Heavens, while Bacon is the Universall. By this meanes many kindes of words are my guiding hands.

HEADINGS OF THE COMEDIES.

Next, Aire is Spenser, Water (and sea, gulfe or bay, and such formall names that denominate the forms of water) is M. R. Greene; all other writings are thus indicated: Peele is the Earth, M. Shakespeare a Meteor, then Marlowe is Fire, Burton (my Anatomy) the Heavens, whom I (alone the spring, the origin, or the informing spirit, here represented by natural law as Fundament or Universal) have used as masques. A Queene's son is addrest to instruct you and make you wise.

My keys are Question or Inquiry, and every noun or verbe from anie Interrogative or Answer.

THE TRAGEDY OF ANNE BOLEYN.

THE KEY—WORD CIPHER.

ARGUMENT, KEYS AND DIRECTIONS FOR WRITING.

The idols and false notions which are now in possession of the human understanding, and have taken deep root therein, . . beset men's minds that truth can hardly find entrance.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

PREFACE.

The Cipher discoveries in some of the literature of the Elizabethan period, as set forth in *Francis Bacon's Bi-literal Cypher*—a book recently published in America and England—are most strange and important. To those not familiar with them, a few words are requisite for an understanding of the methods of the production of this Cipher play—*The Tragedy of Anne Boleyn.*

Two principal Ciphers have been found to exist in the works of Bacon. The first, the Bi-literal, by the use of Italic letters in different forms, concealed the rules and directions for writing out a second of greater scope—a so-called Word Cipher, in which key words indicate sections of similar matter, that, brought together in a new sequence, tell a different story. Both were invented by Bacon in his youth. The primary, or Bi-literal Cypher, is fully explained in *De Augmentis Scientiarum,* but it is only recently that it has been found to exist in the Italic printing of a number of the books of the Elizabethan era—books ascribed to different authors but now proved to have been written by Bacon.

On pages following are extracts from the *Bi-literal Cypher,* as published, relating in the words of the inventor himself the manner of using the Key-Word Cipher for the segregation and reconstruction of the hidden narratives, infolded in the pages as originally printed, with which we are familiar. These directions are fragmentary, scattered through many of the books deciphered, and are many times repeated in varying forms of expression.

The more important only are here gathered, which, with the "Argument" and the keys, now given, of this tragedy,

will outline the plan of this work. It may be interesting to know that the use of the key words is progressive, and that a small number only are used at one time: the first six or seven writing the prologue, a few of the next the opening scenes of the play, and so on through the entire work, some being dropped as others are taken up successively until all have been used. An appendix gives the book and page from which the lines are taken that have been brought together as the "great architect or master-builder directed."

In the reconstruction, especially when prose is changed to verse, the order of the words is slightly changed to meet the requirements of "rythmic measure in the Iambic." The great author used large parts of many scenes in two distinct plays—open and concealed—now and then with the same *dramatis personae,* again with others clearly indicated as belonging, historically, to these particular scenes. This fact may jostle our ideas somewhat, as we find new speakers using the familiar lines, but there is an added interest, when the transposition gives the accuracy of history to the beauty of dramatic expression. This *seems* the reverse of the natural order, but it is seeming only, for the literary world became acquainted with the rewritten plays three centuries before the hidden originals came to light.

In the banquet scene of this tragedy, the first part is almost identical with that of *Henry Eighth,* although—when "like joins like," something from Macbeth, from Hamlet, from Romeo and Juliet, etc., etc., is added—while other diversions of that festival night are not given openly in any of the works. The handkerchief scenes of the imagined tragedy of Othello belong to this real, but concealed, tragedy of Anne Boleyn, and the accusations against the Queen of Sicilia are a part of the charge against this martyred Queen; the reply, a part of the pathetic but brave response she made. The second part was never before in any published drama.

It would seem that Bacon learned from Cicero the method of preparing matter which could with slight variations be adapted to more than one purpose. We find this in the *Advancement of Learning* (1605, p. 52).

"And Cicero himselfe, being broken unto it by great experience, delivereth it plainely; That whatsoever a man shall have occasion to speake of, (if he will take the paines) he may have it in effect premediate, and handled in these. So that when hee cometh to a particular, he shall have nothing to doe, but to put too Names and times, and places; and such other Circumstances of Individuals."

A little further on (p. 56), is an instance where an inquiry about the tablets in Neptune's Temple is ascribed to Diagoras, while in the *Apothegms* this same question is put in the mouth of Bion. And, in the First Folio of the Shakespeare Plays, a very marked example occurs in *Romeo and Juliet.*

Romeo speaking, says:

"The gray ey'd morne smiles on the frowning night,
Checkring the Easterne Clouds with streakes of light,
And darknesse fleckel'd like a drunkard reeles,
From forth dayes pathway, made by Titans wheeles."

Then almost immediately after, the Friar gives the same lines, with very slight but distinctive changes:

"The gray ey'd morne smiles on the frowning night,
Checkring the Easterne Cloudes with streaks of light,
And fleckled darknesse like a drunkard reeles,
From forth daies path, and Titans burning wheeles."

The modern editors cut out one *quatrain* as a supposed mistake, the decipherer discovers by the keys and joining-words that each has a place—the first in one work, and the second in another.

As the tragical events of this period in the history of the ill-fated queen, now known to be Bacon's ancestress, have

little by little unfolded in the deciphering, there has been a deepening sense of the pathos of the story. Like dissolving views the scenes appear, and fade, and *this* mightiness meets misery so soon that we feel the shock. There is the gentle Anne's appearance at the banquet, "when King Henry for the first time cometh truely under the spell of her beautie"—his infatuation—his determination that nothing should stand in the way of making her his wife—the divorce from Katherine—the coronation—the disapproval of the people, not of Anne but of the King—the insulting song at the coronation festivities—the birth of Elizabeth, Bacon's mother, and the King's disappointment that the princess was not a prince. Later there is the King's fickleness, which prompted the false charges against his wife—the mockery of the trial—the true nobleness of the victim—the injustice of her condemnation—the pathetic message to the King, as she was led to the scaffold—the cruelty of her execution.

It is no wonder that Bacon felt this deeply, nor that "every act and scene is a tender sacrifice, and an incense to her sweet memory."

ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP.

Detroit, November, 1901.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR DECIPHERING THE KEY-WORD CIPHER.

(*Extracts from Bacon's Bi-Literal Cypher.*)

In th' beginning our Word Cypher is such as will be decipher'd with most ease, after the designe shall bee fully seene, and the entire planne well learned. It was in use early. . . . The hidden history extendeth through works of numerous designes and kinds that have beene put out from time to time for severall yeeres. All workes we publish'd under names, have some parts of the story, for our whole Cypher plan doth possesse one feature much to be commended, that of perfecte safety. . . . (p. 110).

This Cyphar will make the Word Cypher more plaine. . . . . It is our most importa't Cypher, having th' complete story told therein, but this, also, is of much use giving rules and instructions to aide in our worke, and setti'g forth th' arguments of many workes, in th' bookes wee published in divers names. . . . (p. 111).

It may bee well now as we approach the end, to give summaries of th' numerous workes which he will find in Cypher,—and the methodes wee have us'd,—of the plays we have not long since spoken in this place as thirteene in number,—five of which are nam'd as histories, five as historicall tragœdies, three as comedies. Of all these, in one work or another, keies and arguments may bee found to aide the discypherer. Th' former are his indispensable guides, the latter ayde him greatly to re-build these broken, scattered pallaces.

Th' histories are not completed, at this writing, in their exteriour masque. Comming latelie into newe honours and newe duties wee have, as may be suppos'd, written

much lesse then formerly. All interiour worke, nevertheless, is completed, and made ready for th' incorporation into these divers works. . . . (p. 117).

The great Cipher spoken of soe frequentlie,—tearm'd th' most importante invention, since 'tis of farre greater scope,—shall heere bee againe explained. . . . (p. 118).

Keyes are used to pointe out the portions to be used. These keies are words imploied in a naturall and common waye, but are mark'd by capitalls, the parenthese, or by frequent and unnecessarie iteration. . . .

There will, with a little observation, bee discern'd wordes which are repeatedly used in the same connection. These must bee noted specially since they form our series of combining or joyning wordes, which like the marks th' builder putteth on the prepar'd blockes of stone shewing the place of each in the finisht building, pointe out with unmistakable distinctnes its relation to all other parts.

As whilst writing these interior works these keies and joining-words did deter th' advancement, it shall work a contrarie effecte on this part of th' designe, and th' part of our ready decypherer is made easie for his hand, but his sight shal accordinglie have neede to bee as th' sight of th' keene-ey'd eagle, if hee would hunt this out, losing nothing. . . . (p. 119).

For other workes our joyning-words are cleare, or those arguments so fully given, th' discyphering is onely a matter of time and patience, but this would surely not be wanting in the man who hath worked out the Bi-literall Cipher that doth require soe much.

In many places will there bee found instruction for the discypherer and in divers waies, so that, fayling one, he should see others, as hath noe doubt beene discov'r'd since this Bi-literall Cypher hath made everything cleare, shewing the workes that joyne, and giving ayde as often as it may bee requir'd. The designe, however, being so com-

pleat it should seeme a thing that men of keene eyes and quick minde may discover readily and pursue with ease.

Of my devices nothing excells that of th' employment of words in common use to direct our decypherer. Tables should contayne all such because no man's memorie can long retayne such a number of words; but all will clearlie see how great an advantage it must bee to bee able to masque all our divers pen names in common tearmes, so naturallie, that not a man of common intelligence will suspect the presence of anything of a secret nature.

The preparation and distribution of th' Cypher wordes requir'd much time and this time was soon at my disposition. Th' numerous works that will be sent forth, soone, will prove the truth of my assertion of a ceaselesse industry and an unflagging zeale. No one living in the midst o' th' tumults and distractions which are found in our great townes could (could) better hold to a purpose,—but a few years younger, in truth, then I,—for it stirred within me when I first was told of my great birth, and tooke forme shortly after that scene at th' Court of our mother which led soe quickly to my be'ng sent to France in th' company and care of Sir Amyas Paulet. It waighed on me consta'tly, untill I devis'd a waye by which I could communicate this strange thing to th' world, as you know, and my restlesse minde unsatisfied with one or two good Cyphers, continually made triall of new contrivances, in order to write the true story fully, that wrongs of this age bee made right in another.

As my work hath beene, from my earlie youth untill of late, one of unflagging intereste, I have made great progresse in Cypher-writing, finding it pleasing at first,—I may say manie times mildlie exciting. . . . (p. 121).

Th' directions to th' decipherer oft occur, for it cannot bee that hee doth decypher everything I write, yet if but a part be done, it would bee sufficient, doubtlesse, to reveale

th' history; but I must strive to soe double th' rules as I write, that no failure shall bee possible. . . . (p. 122).

But, truth to say, severall of the plays that I am about to put forth are yet incomplete, and I am, too, much occupied with a work on the life of my m'ternall great grandefather, which doth include most of my Cypher plaie, The White Rose of Brittaine. Many earlier plaies are to bee somewhat alter'd in order to have some portiones of my historie put into th' Cypher. 'Tis of th' great key-word Cyphar of which I am speaking, chiefe of these inve'tions, for by th' use of it, I may make a work of beautie, as you know, while some of these being of such [nature] that they are not easily kept in minde are easily overlookt like the way of ships on the ocean. . . . (p. 125).

Th' cheefe of all my inventions is the key-word Cypher. Therefore I wish to have it given first, and most, of your time after this worke shall have come to an end.

Whilst it is true regarding that Cypher of which I speak, much must yet be written, and that none can learn how to decypher it till full instructio's may bee found,—I am giving great attention to th' completion of severall plays that containe all th' instructio's,—time will not permit the great catalogue to swell to much greater proportio's; but 'tis trulie colossall already, and doth approove my tirelesse spirit. . . . (p. 126).

If he discov'r the key of my newe invention, himselfe, before it bee explain'd, it shall redound to his credit. Much as hath beene the case in all discoveries worthy of note since man's creation, this may furnish him soe much delighte, whilst it doth occupie his minde, that time shall seeme short. In my History of Henry Seventh this shall all bee explain'd.

But as I doe not accompte th' time wasted which one may soe imploy, soe difficult is my taske of publishing my plays under th' name of one who hath departed,—manie

being out already, but an almost equall number new,—that much of my thought in leasure houres is upon the questio' how it may bee done. For the purposes of the Cypher it is requir'd that no alteratio' be made, for that manner that I have adopted shewing different workes by common words must not suffer unnecessarie change. The discipherer will doubtlesse need all the assistance which can thus be giv'n nor could I now so alter the new, without making a correspo'sive change in that now in print,—a thing soe nearly impossible as to be out of all questio'. . . . (p. 127).

I thought not, however, to make a device so compleate as my most worthy Bi-literall has now proven, and its completenesse may make it very difficult to shew forth this designe clearlie, yet at the same time guard the treasure that it keepes. It certaynly requireth as much wit as th' first inventio', though much lesse pleasure cometh therein.

It is so much in my minde that I speak thus oft about it, and take my decypherer into confidence, as it were, which doth shewe one of those strange weakenesses of soules indrawn, like mine, since it needeth noe proofe of the fact that a demonstration would be wholly unnecessary if there were anie man living in the world who could understand these things here hidden; but I speake or write as if the discypherer sat at my side to take part when requir'd in th' deliberatio's. . . Many times I have a sense of my kinde companion's presence, yet at the bottome of every other desire, is a hope that this Cypher shall not have beene seene or read when my summons shall come. Therefore tranquillity is an impossible state, and I am torn betwixt feare that it bee too well hid, and a desire to see all my devices for transmitting this wondrous history, preserv'd and bequ'th'd to a future generatio', undiscov'r'd. . . . (p. 129).

Indeed he is to me a friend who can reach out his hand across the abysm of the ages, and give such aide as none

present hath given, or in truth can give to me, in labour of wondrous pow'r. . . . (p. 131).

Round certaine words that I name keyes, one cluster may bee seene to have its place in othe' kinds o' worke. T' aid in finding keyes, some words are not capitalized: whenere a fewe such are repeated frequentlie, take note of it and our design will take its proper form i' th' minde. Let th' wordes in parenthese' next be found. N. B. every time such seem to be us'd *ad libitum,* it showeth they are keies. Such use o' capitalls meaneth that this pointeth out th' words I will so use. . . . (p. 143).

Proceed, therefore, in this manne'. Seeke near each key that othe' or joining-word, which you will find oft repeated, and bring parts together. . . . (p. 144).

Plays are by no meanes alwaies verse, therefore have I put a chain linking together by keies my speaches: those in Henry Seventh, are now many lines in excesse; and all, or much, upon the claiming Henrie's crowne is to be altered. You will finde that historie repeats itselfe in this, and that my owne story here given, has much that is similar to the claime Warbeck made, yet also differing, inasmuch as his had so false premises: but I was Elizabeth's son, by her wedded Lord, elder brother to Robert, the Earle of Essex, who raised a rebellion to obtaine his owne mother's kingdome, despite all other and prior rights. . . . (p. 172).

My translations are many times emploied twice. If my love poems may but show this, you will understа'd. In the Cypher story, inside plays, my hidden book mask'd in its sentences oftentimes a play, or story, divided more, that it may forme the inmost of my secret epistles. . . .

My first importa't letter to you concerns my greatest invention of a meanes of transmitting whatsoever I wish to share. . . . (p. 181).

Whenere this story in Cipher doth push ope th' sepulture door, strip the clothes and napkins which would confine it from offe its feet, and so stepp out among living human beings, my inmost heart must be reveal'd, open as upon God's great day of a last judgment. Make your work as the voyce that shall commande it to rise, stand forth, and tell to mankinde its secret woe.

I use words to indicate the part of my life in France, using the keyes as just given with but a few added, such as Paris, France, court, Charles, Henry. Joyne minde or braine (with the faculties), also spirit, soule, the conscience with heart, and the other words signifying affection, love, hate, envie, antipathy and like passio's. In example o' it turne t' Cymbeline, actus primus, scena secunda, by (Queene) see (Love) (Heart) both by the key-words nam'd in my latest list, thus setting off to another use each of the sections so shewne. So ever Marlow, Peele, Greene, or aniething which doth containe the storie of the stay in Margaret's sunshinie France. . . . (p. 183).

As some of the plaies are histories they are not alwayes mentioned as dramas, but I will now make out a table (i' Cipher) naming all you are to decypher. There are five Histories as followes: The Life o' Elizabeth, The Life of Essex, The White Rose o' Britaine, The Life and Death of Edward Third, The Life of Henry th' Sevent; five Tragedies: Mary Queene o' Scots, Robert th' Earle o' Essex, (my late brother) Robert th' Earle o' Leicester (my late father), Death o' Marlowe, Anne Bullen; three Comedies: Seven Wise Men o' th' West, Solomon th' Second, The Mouse-Trap.

The keies and th' arguments do not follow at this point, but are given elsewhere. There are three notable Epics which are from Greeke (Homer) and that Latine (similar partly in theame) of great Virgill; and a history, in prose commixt with verse, of England and a fewe Englishmen

whose lives in greater or lesse degree affected ours. . . . (p. 202).

A work of such magnitude as th' Iliads could not well bee twice given in Cypher, but many o' th' other writings are repeated in principall things, preventing by this device th' entire losse in case others shall bee destroy'd. . . . (p. 204).

At first my plann of Cipher work was this: to shew secrets that could not be publish'd openly. This did so well succeed that a different (not dangerous) theme was entrusted to it; and after each was sent out a newe desire possess'd me, nor left me day or night untill I took up againe th' work I love so fondly. . . . (p. 216).

Finding that one important story within manie others produc'd a most ordinarie play, poem, history, essay, law-maxime, or other kind, class, or description of work, I tried th' experiment of placing my tra'slations of Homer and Virgil within my other Cypher. When one work has been so incorporated into others, these are then in like manner treated, separated into parts and widely scatter'd into my numerous books. . . .

Seeke it out by carefull attentio' to the simple rules which pointe your course: directions shewe each part of the worke so fully, (my designe is so farre worked out in such other accompanying Cyphers as best will teach this invention) that the unfolding doth seem like as it were o' itselfe. Indeed you may write meerelie as the hired assista't whose worke is that of a man's hand, or penne, not of his thought, braine, or minde, inasmuch as my thought has inform'd every portion, as the minde doth the bodie.

At no time shal your appearance in mine emploie bee deem'd anie otherwise then that of an amanuensis, yet, sir, all dues of honour shal be yours, in this and the com-

ing ages, since it is wholly by this means that the greatest things of this age can be revealed. . . . (p. 341).

My word-signs are scatt'red with most prodigall hand, not onely in the prose, but also in the diverse other workes. In many places you may finde them named as joyning-wordes, this manner shewing their use, which is to bring parts together. You must likewise keep in minde one very important rule: it is, that like must be joyn'd to like. Match each key with words of a like meaning, like nature, or like origin. These are sometimes called, in many prose pamphlets and th' workes of philosophy or science, conjugates, connaturalls and similars or parallels. . . .

My table of keyes by which each of the many workes were prepared, you may have found while making out this Cypher; they have beene placed in most of my books, but in manifolde wayes, as well as in many places, in order that my Cipher story of mine earliest yeeres, be not writen while I stay in this land of my birth and rightfull inheritance. It is for this cause that little of your subject matter occupies one space, your numerous instructions so widely dispersed, nothing given with any due concern as to sequence, changes (often unexpected) from one place to another, with much other and entir'ly foraine matter introduced to make this to appeare principall in the intention. . . . (p. 346).

There is a play in some of my prose works, in Cypher, of great worth, entitl'd The White Rose o' Britaine. It hath as principall actors, names verie familiar. Historie, related events, and out of many papers which th' times render of importance, I have made a play. The parts concerning my maternall great-grandsire, who as you no doubt have learned before this was King Henry Seventh, and also much o' that that doth chiefly concern his thorne, that Perkin (or as it is often written elsewhere, Peterkin) Warbeck, and the gentle wife, whom the king so gallantly

nam'd White Rose o' Britaine, will be found in the historie of his raigne. The remaining portions are put in my Essays, in my Advancement of Learning, the Anatomy of Melancholy, and portions of such plays as naturallie treat of affaires of State.

It shall give many a portion of my history, for my owne case is of the same nature as Perkin's, but my claime was just, his built on thin aire. In this play you heare the chaf'd lion's sullen roare, and though the scenes have their proper place in the history of Henry the Seventh's time, manie of them will be found to relate other things of an after time. If you keepe my life and its rude tumults in minde, this play that seemeth to relate such events in the reigne [of] this most mighty king, shall portray many a scene in that of Elizabeth, my owne royall parent. . . . (p. 354).

It is prose chiefely. Th' parts which I intended to have versified doe make up such an important part of that great historie th' taske would have bin a difficile one, yet in manie written at an earlier date I have some large portions in both forms. This hath made my owne work greater, but hath in nowise made my decypherer's lesse, inasmuch as the changes had againe to be made by himselfe while engaged in the decyphering, but *vice versa*. In example, if I have made the interio' epistle poetrie and the exterior not soe, hee must versifie, but if th' interiour be in prose and the exterior in verse his taske is light; if both be the same it is easy both to read and write.

The keies will not be given untill th' history mentioned be finish'd but when he doth see the name o' Ladie Kath'rine Gordon in any of my workes, he may know that I speake of her,—th' daughter of a nobleman of Scotland, mine Earle o' Huntley,—by King Henry th' Sevent named White Rose of Brittaine, giving to her beautie th' title assum'd by her husband, th' pretended Duke o' Yorke.

She was in truth verie sweete and faire in forme and feature, gracing the name hee, dishonouring, speedilie lost. Her wifely devotion to th' false Duke, hath made many tender and most saddening scenes in the play. It winneth, also, much love and honor, and a wondering admiration, her heart shewing great strength and constancy. . . . (p. 98).

I' th' King Henry the Seventh you shall finde some portions to co'plete that plaie, but King Henry Eight is also requir'd, with Richard. Of most historicall plays note one mark'd pointe or feature. Some likenesse or paralell is to bee observed in them, also th' events of one raigne seeme link'd to those of time that precedeth or doth followe, as seene in such as I have sent forth from time t' time, for the purposes of my Cypher. . . . (p. 99).

Th' play, of which I have given the title, is not soe pleasing as it might be with sweete Katherine Gordon's love scenes, and th' Duke's happy songs of the gaiety of th' princely Court of England, but since all this may be seene to be a part of another play, it will bee thought well when completed that I robb Henry th' Sevent to add a grace to my White Rose. Of this I leave posteritie to judge, confident of th' decision whe' they shall both bee discyphered. . . . (p. 100).

ARGUMENT OF THE PLAY.

As may bee well knowne unto you, th' questio' of Elizabeth, her legitimacie, made her a Protestant, for the Pope had not recognis'd th' union, tho' it were royale, which her sire made with fayre Anne Boleyn. Still we may see that despite some restraining feare, it suited her to dallie with the question, to make a faint shew of settling the mater as her owne co'scie'ce dictated, if we take th' decisions of facts; but the will of th' remorse-tost king left no doubt in men's minds concerning th' former marriage, in fact, as th' crowne was giv'n first to Mary, his daughter of that marriage, before commi'g to Elizabeth.

In th' storie of my most infortunate grandmother, the sweet ladie who saw not th' headsman's axe when shee went forth proudly to her coronation, you shall read of a sadnesse that touches me neere, partlie because of neerenesse in bloud, partlie from a firme beliefe and trust in her innocencie. Therefore every act and scene of this play of which I speake, is a tende' sacrifice, and an incense to her sweete memorie. It is a plea to the generations to come for a just judgement upon her life, whilst also giving the world one of the noblest o' my plays, hidden in Cy'hre in many other workes.

A short argument, and likewise th' keies, are giv'n to ayde th' decypherer when it is to be work'd out as I wish. This doth tell th' story with sufficient clearnes to guide you to our hidden storie.

This opeth at th' palace, when King Henry for the first time cometh truely under the spell of her beautie,—then in th' highest perfection of dainty grace, fresh, unspoiled,—and the charme of youthlie manners. It is

thought this was that inquisition which brought out feares regarding th' marriage contracted with Katharine of Arragon, so that none greatly wond'red whe' prolonged consultation of the secret voyce in his soule assur'd the questioner noe good could ever come from the union. Acti'g upon this conviction he doth confer money and titles upon his last choise to quiet objections on score of unmeetnes.

But tho' an irksome thing, truth shall be told. Tho' it be ofttimes a task,—if selfe-imposed, not by any meanes th' lesse, but more wearisome, since the work hath noe voyce of approvall or praise,—I intend its completion. For many simple causes th' historie of a man's life cometh from acts that we see through stayned glasse darkelie, and of th' other sexe, a man doth perceyve lesse, if possible, but th' picture that I shall heere give is limn'd most carefully. However m' pen hath greatly digress'd, and to returne.

Despite this mark of royall favour, a grave matter like the divorcement of a royall spouse to wed a maide, suited not with fayre Anne's notions of justice, and with a sweete grace she made answere when the King sued for favour:—"I am not high in birth as would befit a Queene, but I am too good to become your mistresse." So there was no waye to compasse his desires save to wring a decree out o' th' Pope and wed th' maide, not a jot regarding her answer unlesse to bee the more eager to have his waye.

Th' love Lord Percy shew'd my lady, although so frankly return'd, kept the wish turning, turning as a restless mill. Soone he resolv'd on proof of his owne spirit, doe th' Pope how he might, and securing a civill decree, privately wedded th' too youthfull Anne, and hid her for space of severall daies untill th' skies could somewhat cleare; but when th' earlie sumer came, in hope that there might soone bee borne to them an heyre of th' desir'd kinde,

order'd willinglie her coronation sparing noe coste to make it outvie anie other.

And when she was borne along, surrounded by soft white tissew, shielded by a canopie of white, whilst she is wafted onwards, you would say an added charme were to paint the lillie, or give the rose perfume.

This was onely th' beginning of a triumph, bright as briefe,—in a short space 'twas ore. Henry chose to consider th' infant princesse in the light of great anger of a just God brought upon him for his sinnes, but bearing this with his daring spirit, he compelleth the Actes of Supremacy and Succession, which placed him at the head of the Church of England, in th' one case, and made his heires by Queene Anne th' successours to th' throne. Untill that time, onely male heyres had succeeded to th' roiall power and the act occasioned much surprise amongst our nobilitie.

But Henry rested not the'. The lovelinesse of Anne and her natural opennesse of manner, so potent to winne th' weake heart o' th' King, awaken'd suspition and much cruell jealousie when hee saw th' gay courtiers yielding to th' spell of gracefull gentility,—heighten'd by usage forrayn, as also at th' English Court. But if truth be said, th' fancy had taken him to pay lovi'g court unto the faire Jane Seymour, who was more beautifull, and quite young, —but also most ordinary as doth regard personall manner, and th' qualitie that made th' Queene so pleasing,—Lady Jane permitting marks of gracious favour t' be freelie offered.

And the Queene, unfortunately for her secret hope, surpris'd them in a tender scene. Sodaine griefe orewhelming her so viole'tlie, she swound before them, and a little space thereafter the infant sonne so constantly desir'd, borne untimely, disappointed once more this selfish monarch. This threw him into great fury, so that he was cruellie harsh where [he] should give comfort and sup-

port, throwing so much blame upon the gentle Queene, that her heart dyed within her not long after soe sadde ending of a mother, her hopes.

Under pretexte of beleeving gentle Queene Anne to be guilty of unfaithfullnesse, Henry had her convey'd to London Tower, and subjected her to such ignominy as one can barelie beleeve, ev'n basely laying to her charge the gravest sins, and summoning a jury of peeres delivered the Queene for tryal and sentence. His act doth blacken pitch. Ev'n her father, sitting amidst the peeres before whom shee was tried, exciteth not so much astonishment since hee was forc'd thereto.

Henry's will was done, but hardly could hee restraine the impatience that sent him forth from his pallace at th' hour of her execution to an eminence neare by, in order to catche th' detonation (ation) of th' field peece whose hollow tone tolde the moment at which th' cruell axe fell, and see the blacke flag, that signall which floated wide to tell the world she breath'd no more.

Th' hast with which hee then went forward with his marriage, proclaym'd the reall rigor or frigidity of his hart. It is by all men accompted strange, this subtile power by which soe many of the peeres could be forc'd to passe sentence upon this lady, when proofes of guilt were nowhere to bee produced. In justice to a memorie dear to myselfe, I must aver that it is far from cleare yet, upon what charge shee was found worthie of death. It must of neede have beene some quiddet of th' lawe, that chang'd some harmlesse words into anything one had in minde, for in noe other waye could speech of hers be made wrongfull. Having fayl'd to prove her untrue, nought could bring about such a resulte, had this not (have) beene accomplish'd.

Thus was her good fame made a reproache, and time hath not given backe that priceles treasure. If my plaie

shal shew this most clearly, I shall be co'tente. And as for my roiall grandsire, whatever honour hath beene lost by such a course, is re-gain'd by his descendants from the union, through this lovi'g justification of Anne Bulle', his murther'd Queene.

Before I go further with instructions, I make bold to say that th' benefits we who now live in our free England reape [are] from her faith and unfayling devotion to th' advancement, that she herselfe promoting, beheld well undertaken. It was her most earnest beliefe in this remarkable and widelie spread effecte on th' true prosperitie of the realme, and not a love o' dignity or power,—if the evidence of workes be taken,—that co'strain'd her to take upon her th' responsibility of roialtie. And I am fullie perswaded in mine owne minde that had shee lived to carry out all th' work, her honours, no doubt, had outvied those of her world-wide famed and honour'd daughter who continu'd that which had beene so well commenc'd.

I am aware many artes waned in the raignes of Edward and bloodie Mary, also that their recovery must have requir'd patient attention and the expenditure of money my mother had no desire so to imploy, having many other things at that time by which th' coffers were drayn'd subtly; but that it must require farre greater perseverance in order to begin so noble work, devising th' plannes and ayding in their execution, cannot be impugn'd. Many times these things do not shewe lightness or th' vanitie which some have laid to her charge.

However th' play doth reveale this better, farre, then I wish t' give it in this Cypher, therefore I begge that it shall bee written out and kept as a perpetual monument of my wrong'd, but innocent ancestresse.

My keies mentio'd in the beginning of this most helpfull work, will follow in this place:—

The King Henry Sevent, Kath'rine th' Infanta, Prince Arthur, Catholicke Spaine, Prince of Wales, King Henry th' Eight, Rome, nu'cio, Pope, Protestant, Anne Bullen, prelate, Wolsey, divorce, fury, excommunication, France, Francis First, marriage, ceremony, brother, pageant, barge, Richmond, Greenwich, Tower, procession, cloth, tissue, panoply, canopy, cloth o' gold, litter, bearing-staves, pageant, streets, coronation, crowne of Edward, purple robe, roiall ermine, mace, th' sword, wand, esses, French, Spanish ambassadours, advance-guards, mayor, dutchesse, Duke Suffolke, Norfolke, Marquesse Dorset, Bishop London, same Winchester, th' Knights of th' Garter, Lord Chancellour, judges, Surrey, Earle, quirrestres, lords, ladies, *et al.*, Westminster, Rochford, Wiltshire, manors, castles, land, valew, titles, Marchionesse of Pembrooke, ports, countesses, roiall scepter, stile, power, title, pompe, realme, artes, advancement, liberty, treasure, warre, treaty, study, benefit, trade, priest, monastery, restitution, acts, supremacy, succession, Elizabeth, daughter, sonne, heyres, unfaithfulnesse, treason, Norris, Weston, subtile triumph, hate, losse, evill, jealousie, love, beautie, Tower, tryall, proofe, sentry, sentence, executed, burning, choyce, the axe, block, uncover'd face, report, black-flag, freedom, marriage-vow, Edward.

As hath most frequentlie bin said these will write th' play, but th' foregoing abridgeme't, or argument, wil ayde you. In good hope of saving th' same from olde Father Time's ravages, heere have I hidden this Cypher play. To you I entruste th' taske I, myselfe, shall never see complete, it is probable, but soe firme is my conviction that it must before long put up its leaves like th' plant in th' sunne, that I rest contente awaiting that time.

When they should produce fruit and works there arise contentions and barking disputations which are the end of the matter and all the issue they can yield. . . . What was question once, is a question still, and instead of being resolved by discussion, is only fixed and fed.

PREFACE TO GREAT INSTAURATION.

FAC-SIMILES AND CYPHER METHOD.

As few readers have opportunity to examine the old books from which the following fac-similes are taken, we reproduce some pages illustrative of the Bi-literal Cypher invention of Bacon, as it appeared in each of the original Latin publications, the 1623 "London" and 1624 "Paris" editions of De Augmentis, and also the "Wats" translation issued in 1640, with illustration of the method of deciphering.

These fac-similes are not very satisfactory. The age of the books from which they are taken, the poor printing of them, poor paper, uneven impression and absorption of ink, causes a lack of clearness in the outlines of the letters; this lack of clearness is exaggerated in the photographic plates and many distinctive features are lost in the reproduction. It is desirable to refer to the originals for close study.

We yield to numerous requests to re-print these fac-simile pages and illustrations which appeared in the Second Edition of The Bi-literal Cypher, but were omitted from the Third Edition. Some confusion arose over the fact that the modern type used did not correspond—was not assorted as to form like the fac-simile examples. This could not be avoided, but as "any two forms will do" so long as they are used with uniformity there should be no confusion. The same two forms are used throughout all the illustrations.

De Augmentis Scientiarum

(Translation, Gilbert Wats, 1640.)

Wherefore let us come to Cyphars. Their kinds are many, as *Cyphars ſimple; Cyphars intermixt with Nulloes*, or non-ſignificant Characters; *Cyphars of double Letters under one Character; Wheele-Cyphars; Kay-Cyphars*; *Cyphars of Words; Others.* But the virtues of them whereby they are to be preferr'd are Three; *That they be ready, and not laborious to write; That they be ſure, and lie not open to Decipbering; And laſtly, if it be poſsible, that they be managed without ſuſpition.*

But that jealouſies may be taken away, we will annexe an other invention, which, in truth, we deviſed in our youth, when we were at *Paris*:. and is a thing that yet ſeemeth to us not worthy to be loſt. It containeth the *bigheſt degree of Cypher*, which is to ſignifie *omnia per omnia*, yet ſo as the *writing inſolding*, may beare a quintuple proportion to the *writing infolded;* no other condition or reſtriction whatſoever is required. It ſhall be performed thus: Firſt let all the *Letters* of the *Alphabet*, by tranſpoſition, be reſolved into two *Letters* onely; for the tranſpoſition of two *Letters* by five placings will be ſufficient for 32. Differences, much more for 24. which is the number of the *Alphabet*. The example of ſuch an *Alphabet* is on this wiſe.

An Example of a Bi-literarie Alphabet.

A	B	C	D	E	F
aaaaa	aaaab	aaaba	aaabb.	aabaa.	aabab.
G	H	I	K	L	M
aabba	aabbb	abaaa.	abaab.	ababa.	ababb.
N	O	P	Q	R	S
abbaa.	abbab.	abbba.	abbbb.	baaaa.	baaab.
T	U	W	X	Y	Z
baaba.	baabb.	babaa.	babab.	babba.	babbb.

Neither is it a ſmall matter theſe *Cypher-Characters* have, and may performe: For by this *Art* a way is opened, whereby a man may expreſſe and ſignifie the intentions of his minde, at any diſtance of place, by objects which may be preſented to the eye, and accommodated to the eare; provided thoſe objects be capable of a twofold difference onely; as by Bells, by Trumpets, by Lights and Torches, by the report of Muskets, and any inſtruments of like nature. But to purſue our enterpriſe, when you addreſſe your ſelfe to write, reſolve your inward-infolded Letter into this *Bi-literarie Alphabet*. Say the *interiour Letter* be

Fuge.

Example of Solution.

F	U	G	E
aabab.	baabb.	aabba.	aabaa.

Together with this, you muſt have ready at hand a *Bi-formed Alphabet*, which may repreſent all the *Letters* of the *Common Alphabet*, as well Capitall Letters as the Smaller Characters in a double forme, as may fit every mans occaſion.

An Example of a Bi-formed Alphabet.

a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab
{AAaa BBbb CCcc DDdd EEee FFff

a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab
{GGgg HHbh IIii KKkk LLll MMmm

a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab a b ab
{NNnn OOoo PPpp QQqq RRrr SSss

a b ab a b a b ab a b a b a b ab a b ab a b ab
{TTtt UVvvuu WWww XXxx YYyy ZZzz

Now to the interiour letter, which is Biliterate, you ſhall fit a biformed exteriour letter, which ſhall anſwer the other, letter for letter, and afterwards ſet it downe. Let the exteriour example be,

Manere te volo, donec venero.

An Example of Accommodation.

F U G E
a a b a b. b a a b b. a a b b a. a a b a a.
Manere te volo donec venero

We have annext likewiſe a more ample example of the cypher of writing *omnia per omnia:* An interiour letter, which to expreſſe, we have made choice of a Spartan letter ſent once in a *Scytale* or round cypher'd ſtaffe.

Spartan Dispatch.

All is lost. Mindarus is killed. The soldiers want food. We can neither get hence nor stay longer here.

An exteriour letter, taken out of the firſt Epiſtle of *Cicero*, wherein a Spartan Letter is involved.

In all duty or rather piety towards

a a A aaa | a b a b L a | a b L a b a | a b I a a | b a a S a b | a b L a b

you, I satisfy everybody except myself.

a | a b b O a b | b a a a b S | b a a b a T | a b a b M b | a b a a a I | a b b a a N | a

Myself I never satisfy. For so great are

a a D b b | a a a A a a | b a a R a a | b a a b b U | b a a S a b | a b a a a I | b a a S a

the services which you have rendered me,

a b | a b a a b K | a b a a a I a | a b a b L a | a b L a b a | a a b a a E | a a a b D b | b

that, seeing you did not rest in your en-

a a b a T | a a b b b H | a a b a E a | b a a a b S | a b b a O b | a b a b a L | a a

deavours on my behalf till the thing was

a b b D | a b a a a I | a a b a E a | b a a a a R | b a a a S b | b a b a a W | a a a A a a |

done, I feel as if life had lost all its sweet-

a b b a N a | b a a b T a | a a b F a b | a b O b a | a b b a O b | a a a b b D | b a b a a W |

ness, because I cannot do as much in this

a a b a E a | a a a b a C | a a a A a a | a b b N a a | a b b N a a | a a b E a a | a b

cause of yours. The occasions are these:

a a a I | b a a T b a | a a b b H b | a a b E a a | b a a a a R | a a b b G a | a a b a E

Ammonius, the king's ambassador, open-

a | b a T a b a | a a b b H b | a a b a E a | a b N b a a | a a a C b a | a a b a E

ly besieges us with money. The business

a | a b b N a a | a b O b a b | b a a a R | b a a a b S | b a a T b a | a a a A a a | b

is carried on through the same creditors

a b Y b a | a b L a b a | a b O b a b | a b N b a a | a a G b b a | a a E b a a | b a a a a R |

who were employed in it when you were

a a H b b | a a E b a a | b a a a a R | a a E b a | a a a a a a a a a a

here &c.

(NOTE)—This Translation from Spedding, Ellis & Heath Ed.

Epistle.

In all duty or rather piety towards you, I satisfy everybody except myself. Myself I never satisfy. For so great are the services which you have rendered me, that, seeing you did not rest in your endeavours on my behalf till the thing was done, I feel as if life had lost all its sweetness, because I cannot do as much in this cause of yours. The occasions are these: Ammonius, the king's ambassador, openly besieges us with money. The business is carried on through the same creditors who were employed in it when you were here &c.

Cipher infolded.

All is lost. Mindarus is killed. The soldiers want food. We can neither get hence nor stay longer here.

The knowledge of Cyphering, hath drawne on with it a knowledge relative unto it, which is the knowledge of *Diſcyphering*, or of Diſcreting *Cyphers*, though a man were utterly ignorant of the *Alphabet* of the *Cypher*, and the Capitulations of ſecrecy paſt between the Parties. *Certainly* it is an Art which requires great paines and a good witt and is [as the other was] conſecrate to the Counſels of Princes: yet notwithſtanding by diligent previſion it may be made unprofitable, though, as things are, it be of great uſe. For if good and faithfull *Cyphers* were invented & practiſed, many of them would delude and foreſtall all the Cunning of the *Decypherer*, which yet are very apt and eaſie to be read or written: but the rawneſſe and unskilfulneſſe of Secretaries, and Clarks in the Courts of Princes, is ſuch, that many times the greateſt matters are committed to futile and weake Cyphers.

FRANCISCI BARONIS DE VERVLAMIO, VICE-COMITIS SANCTI ALBANI.

DE DIGNITATE ET AVGMENTIS SCIENTIARVM.

LIBRI IX.

AD REGEM SVVM

Iuxta Exemplar Londini Impressum.

PARISIIS,

Typis PETRI METTAYER, Typographi Regij.

M. DC. XXIV.

Exemplum *Alphabeti Biliterarij.*

A	B	C	D	E	F
aaaaa	aaaab	aaaba	aaabb	aabaa	aabab
G	H	I	K	L	M
aabba.	aabbb.	abaaa	abaab	ababa.	ababb
N	O	P	Q	R	S
abbaa.	abbab.	abbba	abbbb.	baaaa.	baaab
T	V	W	X	Y	Z.
baaba.	baabb.	babaa.	babab.	babba.	babbb.

Neque leue quiddam obiter hoc modo perfectum est. Etenim ex hoc ipso patet Modus, quo ad omnem Loci Distantiam, per Obiecta, quæ vel Visui vel Auditui subijci possint, Sensa Animi proferre, & significare liceat; si modò Obiecta illa, duplicis tantum Differentiæ capacia sunt; veluti per Campanas, per Buccinas, per Flammeos, per Sonitus Tormentorum, & alia quæcunque. Verùm vt Inceptum persequamur, cùm ad Scribendum accingeris, Epistolam Interiorem in *Alphabetum* hoc *Biliterarium* solues. Sit Epistola interior;

Fuge.

Exemplum *Solutionis.*

F	V.	G.	E.
aabab.	baabb.	aabba.	aabaa

Præstò

Tum demùm Epistolæ Interiori, iam factæ *Biliteratæ*, Epistolam Exteriorem *Biformem*, literatim accommodabis, & posteà describes. Sit Epistola Exterior;

Manere te volo donec venero.

Exemplum *Accommodationis.*

F V G F.
a abab.b. aa b baa b baa baa baa.
Manere te volo donec venero

Apposuimus etiàm Exemplum aliud largius eiusdem Ciphræ, *Scribendi Omnia per Omnia.*

Epistola Interior, ad quam delegimus *Epistolam Spartanam*, missam olim in Scytale.

Perditae Res. Mindarus cecidit. Milites esuriunt. Neque hinc nos extricare, neque hic diutius manere possumus.

Epistola Exterior, sumpta ex *Epistolâ Primâ Ciceronis*, in quâ *Epistola Spartana* inuoluitur.

Oo

Plate ii.

Præsto simul sit aliud *Alphabetum Biforme*, nimirum, quod singulas *Alphabeti Communis* Literas, tam Capitales, quam minores, duplici Formâ, prout cuique commodum sit, exhibeat.

Exemplum *Alphabeti Biformis.*

a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b.

A. A. a. a. B. B. b. b. C. C. c. c. D. D. d. d.

a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b.

E. E. e. e. F. F. f. f. G. G. g. g. H. H. h. h.

a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b.

I. I. i. i. K. K. k. k. L. L. l. l. M. M. m. m.

a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a.

N. N. n. n. O. O. o. o. P. P. p. p. Q. Q. q. q. R.

b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b.

R. r. r. S. S. s. s. T. T. t. t. V. V. v. v. u. u.

a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b. a. b.

W. W. w. w. X. X. x. x. Y. Y. y. y. Z. Z. z. z.

Plate iv.

Ego omni officio, ac potiùs pietate erga te, cæteris satisfacio omnibus: Mihi ipse nunquàm satisfacio. Tanta est enim magnitudo tuorum erga me meritorum, vt quoniam tu, nisi perfectâ re, de me non conquiêsti; ego, quia non idem in tuâ causâ efficio, vitam mihi esse acerbam putem. In causâ hæc sunt: Ammonius Regis Legatus apertè pecuniâ nos oppugnat. Res agitur per eosdem creditores, per quos, cùm tu aderas, agebatur. Regis causâ, si qui sunt, qui velint, qui pauci sunt, omnes ad Pompeium rem deferri volunt. Senatus Religionis calumniam, non religione, sed maleuolentia, et illius Regiae Largitionis inuidiâ comprobat. &c.

tummodò Literas soluantur, per Transpositionem earum. Nam Transpositio duarum Literarum, per Locos quinque, Differentiis triginta duabus, multò magis viginti quatuor (qui est Numerus *Alphabeti* apud nos) sufficiet. Huius *Alphabeti* Exemplum tale est.

Exemplum *Alphabeti Biliterarij.*

A	B	C	D	E	F
aaaaa.	aaaab.	aaaba.	aaabb.	aabaa.	aabab.
G	H	I	K	L	M
aabba.	aabbb.	abaaa.	abaab.	ababa.	ababb.
N	O	P	Q	R	S
abbaa.	abbab.	abbba.	abbbb.	baaaa.	baaab.
T	V	W	X	Y	Z
baaba.	baabb.	babaa.	babab.	babba.	babbb

Neque leue quiddam obiter hoc modo perfectum est. Etenim ex hoc ipso patet Modus, quo ad omnem Loci Distantiam, per Obiecta, quæ vel Visui, vel Auditui subijci possint, Sensa Animi proferre, & significare liceat: si modò Obiecta illa, duplicis tantum Differentię capacia sunt, veluti per Campanas, per Buccinas, per Flammeos, per Sonitus Tormentorum, & alia quęcunque. Verùm vt Incœptum persequamur, cum ad Scribendum accingoris, Epistolam interiorem in *Alphabetum* hoc *Biliterarium* solues. Sit epistola interior.

Fuge.

Exemplum *Solutionis.*

F V. G. E.

A abab. baabb. aabba. aabaa.

Præstò simul sit aliud *Aphabetum Biforme*, nimirùm, quod singulas *Alphabeti Communis* Literas, tam Capitales, quam minores, duplici Formâ, prout cuiq; commodum, sit exhibeat.

Exemplum *Alphabeti* Biformis.

F V G E

a a b a b. b a a b b. a a b b a. a a a. b a a

Manere te volo donec venero

Tùm demùm Epistolæ Interiori, iam factæ *Biliteratę*, Epistolam Exteriorem *Biformem*, literatim accommodabis, & posteà describes. Sit Epistola Exterior;

Manere te volo donec venero.

Exemplum *Accommodationis.*

N O P. Q R S

abbaa. abbab. abbba. abbbb. baaaa. baaab

T V W X Y Z

baaba. baabb. babaa. babab. babba. babbb.

Apposuimus etiàm Exemplum aliud largius eiusdem Ciphræ. *Scribendi* Omnia *per* Omnia.

Epistola Interior, ad quam delegimus *Epistolam Spartanam*, missam olim in Scytale.

Perdita Res. Mindarus cecidit Milites esuriunt. Neque hinc nos extricare, neque hic diutiùs manere possumus.

a. b.a.b. a.b.a.b.a.b.ab.a.b a.b.

A.A a.a.B.B b.b.C.C.c.c D.D d.d.

a. b.a.b. a. b.a.b.a.b. a.b a. b.a.b.

E.E.e.e.F.F.f.f.G.G.g.g H.H.h.h.

a. b.a.b.a. b.a.b.a.b.a.b. a. b.a.b.

I.I.i.i.K.K.k.k.L.L.l.l.M.M.m.m.

a. b a.b.a.b.a b.a.b.a.b.a.b. a.b.a.

N.N n.n.O.O.o.o.P.P.p.p.Q.Q.q.q.R.

b.a.b.a.b.ab.a. b.a.b.a. b.a.b.a.b

R.r.r.S.S.s.s.T.T.t.t. V.V.v.v.u.u.

a. b. a.b. a. b. a.b.a.b.ab.a.b.a.b.

W.W.w.w.X.X.x.x.Y.Y.y.y.Z.Z.z.z.

Epistola Exterior, sumpta ex Epistolâ *Primâ Ciceronis*, in quâ *Epistola Spartana* inuoluitur.

Ego omni officio, ac potius pietate erga te; cæteris satisfacio omnibus: Mihi ipse nunquàm satisfacio. Tanta est enim magnitudo tuorum erga me meritorum, vt quoniam tu, nisi perfectâre, de me non conquiescis; ego, quia non idem in tuâ causâ efficio, vitam mihi esse acerbam putem. In causâ hæc sunt. Ammonius Regis Legatus apertè pecuniâ nos oppugnat. Res agitur per eosdem creditores per quos, cùm tu aderas, agebatur. Regis causâ, si qui sunt, qui velint, qui paratsunt, omnes ad Pompeium rem deferri volunt. Senatus Religionis calumniam, non religione, sed maleuolentia, et illius Regiae Largitionis inuidia comprobat &c.

In the 1624 edition the second *i* in *officio* is changed by the law of tied letters; the second *u* in *nunquam* has position or angle of inclination, to make it an 'a fount' letter; *q* in *conquiesti* is from the wrong fount, and the *u* has features of both founts but is clear in one distinctive difference—the width at the top; the *q* in *quia* is reversed by a mark; the *a*'s in the first *causa* are formed like '*b* fount' letters but are taller; the *q* of *quos* is from the wrong fount, the second *a* in *aderas* is reversed being a tied letter; *l* in *velint* is from the wrong fount, also the *p* of *parati,* the *l* of *calumniam* and the *l* of *religione.*

In line twelve '*pauci sunt*' in 1623 ed. is '*parati sunt*' in the 1624 ed. The correct grouping is *ntqui velin tquip ratis untom nesad*, the first *a* in '*parati*' must be omitted to read *diutius* according to the Spartan dispatch. Otherwise the groups would be *arati sunto mnesa.* The *m* and *n* are both '*b* fount,' thus bringing two *b*'s at the beginning of this last group, indicating at once a mistake for no letter in the bi-literal alphabet begins with two *b's* and wherever encountered may be known to indicate either a wrong fount letter or a wrong grouping. It is one of the guards against error. To continue the groups after the one last given several would be found to commence with *bb,* and the resulting letters would not "read."

Here, too, is an example of diphthongs, digraphs, and double letters, which are, troublesome. The diphthong æ of *cæteris,* the digraph *ct* in *perfectare,* and the double *ff*'s and *pp*'s are shown as separate letters and must be treated as such in deciphering Italics.

Printers' errors are found in the text of the old books, as in the above, and have to be corrected, but the context clearly indicates the error and manner of correction.

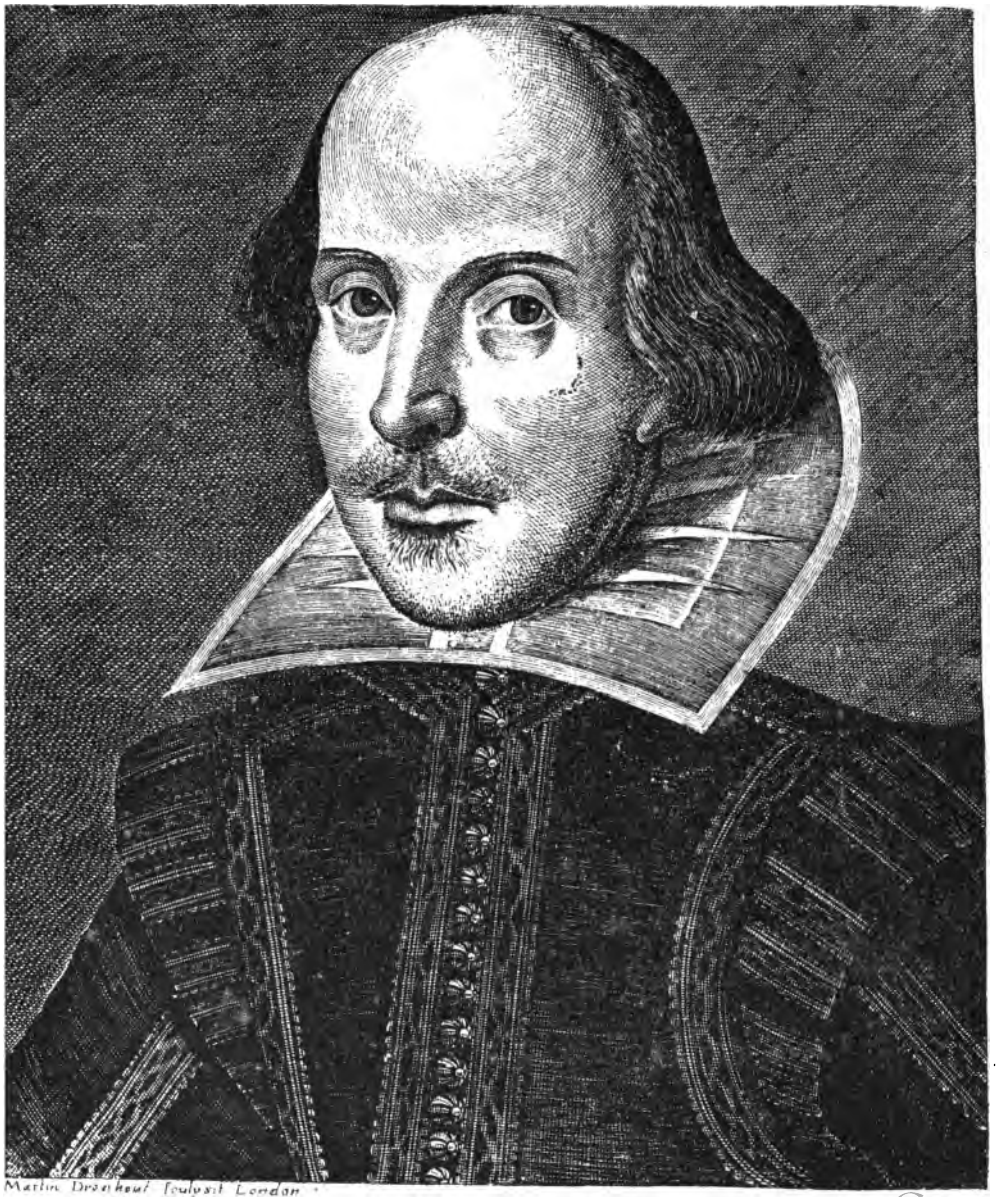
A very important feature, that must not be forgotten, is that ciphers are made to hide things, not to make them plain, or easy to decipher. They are constructed to be misleading, mysterious, and are purposely made difficult except to those possessing the key. Seekers after knowledge through them must not abandon the hunt upon encountering the first difficulty, improbability, inaccuracy, or stumbling block set for their confusion.

One method of delivery alone remains to us! . . . We must lead men to the particulars themselves, and their series and order; while men on their side must force themselves for a while to lay their notions by and begin to familiarize themselves witth the facts.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

Mr. WILLIAM SHAKESPEARES COMEDIES, HISTORIES, & TRAGEDIES.

Publiſhed according to the True Originall Copies.



LONDON
Printed by Iſaac Iaggard, and Ed. Blount. 1623.

TO THE MEMORIE

of the deceased Authour Maister W. SHAKESPEARE.

SHake-speare, *at length thy pious fellowes giue*
The world thy Workes: thy Workes, by which, out-liue
Thy Tombe, thy name must: when that stone is rent,
And Time dissolues thy Stratford *Moniment,*
Here we aliue shall view thee still. This Booke,
When Brasse and Marble fade, shall make thee looke
Fresh to all Ages: when Posteritie
Shall loath what's new, thinke all is prodegie,
That is not Shake-speares; *eu'ry Line, each Verse*
Here shall reuiue, redeeme thee from thy Herse.
Nor Fire, nor cankring Age, as Naso *said,*
Of his, thy wit-fraught Booke shall once inuade.
Nor shall I e're beleeue, or thinke thee dead
(Though mist) vntill our bankrout Stage be sped
(Impossible) with some new straine t'out-do
Passions of Iuliet, *and her* Romeo;
Or till I heare a Scene more nobly take,
Then when thy half-Sword parlying Romans *spake.*
Till these, till any of thy Volumes rest
Shall with more fire, more feeling be expressed,
Be sure, our Shake-speare, *thou canst neuer dye,*
But crown'd with Lawrell, liue eternally.

L. Digges.

TO THE MEMORIE
of the deceased Author, Master
VV. SHAKESPEARE.

SHake-speare, at length thy pious Fellowes give
The World thy Workes: thy Workes, by which, out-live
Thy Tombe, thy name must: when that stone is rent,
And Time dissolves thy Stratford Monument,
Here we alive shall view thee still. This Booke,
When Brasse and Marble fade, shall make thee looke
Fresh to all Ages: when Posteritie
Shall loath what's new, thinke all is prodigie
That is not Shakespeares; ev'ry Line, each Verse
Here shall revive, redeeme thee from thy Herse.
Nor Fire, nor cankring Age, as Naso said,
O this, thy wit-fraught Booke shall once invade.
Nor shall I e're beleeve, or thinke thee dead
(Though mist) untill our bankrout Stage be sped
(Impossible) with some new straine t'out-doe
Passions of Iuliet, and her Romeo;
Or till I heare a Scene more nobly take,
Than when thy halfe-sword parlying Yomans spake.
Till these, till any of thy Volumes rest
Shall with more fire, more feeling be expreſt,
Be sure, our Shake-speare, thou canst never dye,
But crown'd with Lawrell, live eternally.

L. Digges.

DIFFERENCES IN THE FOLIOS

The 1623 and 1632 Editions.

In collating the First and Second Folios—the 1623 and 1632 Editions, of the Shakespeare Plays—many differences are observed in orthography and in the forms of the letters in the text and in their relative position. In the prefatory poem of "L. Digges" (see plates) note in First Folio,—*Authour;* in Second, *Author.* First, *Maister;* Second, *Master.* First, *out-do;* in Second, *out doe.* First, *Moniment;* in Second, *Monument.* First, *Then;* in Second, *Than.* First, *Half-Sword;* in Second, *Halfe-sword.* First, *Romans;* in Second, *Yomans.*

Although the Second Folio was printed nine years later than the First, the same two fonts of Italic type are used in both, but the letters are placed differently for purposes of the Cipher. In the third line the two capital *T's* have curved tops in the First Folio,—straight tops in the Second. Line 4, *T* has curved top in the First, straight in the Second; line 5, *T* has curved top in the First, straight top in the Second; line 9, *T* is alike in both, also in line 14; line 18 *T* has curved top in First; straight top in Second; line 19 *T* is curved in both.

In line 13, the capital letter *I* is a plain letter in the First, curved in the Second; line 15, *I* is curved in both; line 17, *I* is curved in the First, plain in the second. Capital *S*, lines 8, 14, and 17, alike in both Folios; line 18, has capital *S* in the First and small letter in the Second; line 20, *S* has a straight top in the First, curved or drooping in the Second. The capital *V*,

line 9, is rounded in the First, pointed in the Second; line 19, *V* is pointed in both Folios. The capital *H*, line 5, is narrow in both; line 10, the first capital *H* is narrow, the second wide in the First, while both are narrow letters in the Second Folio. The capital *N*, line 11, has a short connecting line between the two upright lines, in the First, but in the Second the connecting line is long. In line 13, capital *N* is alike in the two Folios. Capital *L*, line 9, is the same in both Folios; in line 22, *L* is Italic in First, Roman in the Second.

Of the small letters *v* and *u* have marked differences in form and use. Small *u* line 1, in First Folio, is pointed *v* in Second; line 2 and 4, *u* in First, *v* in Second; line 5, small *u* in First, pointed *v* in Second, while in same line both have rounded small *v*. Lines 9 to 13 inclusive have *u*'s in First replaced by pointed *v*'s. Line 14, small *u* in *untill*, in First, changed to rounded *v* in Second. In the last two lines, two *u*'s in the First, are sharp *v*'s in the Second.

Small *w* varies nearly as much. In the first line the form is the same. Line 2, small *w* in *world* in the First, is a capital letter in the Second, and in *which* the *w* is flat in the First, and tall and curved in the Second. Line 5, *w* of *we* is alike in both, while in *view* it differs. Lines 7, 8, 9, small *w* alike in both, but in line 15, where the letter appears twice, the first conforms while the other does not. Lines 18 and 20, *w* is the same in both, but in the last line they differ.

There are differences in other letters that the trained eye will readily discover but these are sufficiently manifest to prove the Cipher Story in the two Folios could not be the same. The Cypher message in the 1623 Folio was placed there by Bacon, and each section has his signature. The message in the 1632 Folio, placed there by Rawley, re-

quired the changes in the position of the differing forms of the letters for its enfolding.

The body of the Second Folio has not been deciphered. These differences to be noted in the printing of the prefatory pages which have been deciphered, cause the following differences in the translated text:

In the First Folio Title Page, (with portrait) the translation is:—

F. Bacon, Viscount Saint Albans.

In the Second Folio the matter on this Title Page, in Roman and Italic, is the commencement of the Cypher message continued in the Epistle Dedicatory of Heminge & Condell which reads:—

You who ayde me verily see for so many doe observe how [ep d] F. has uplifted actors. Wm. S., called also by manie author of highly priz'd writing not usuall to see, our F.—happie pen, as I, Wm. R. doe know—rashly supplied. Drama long provided by F. is by th' light change lost, but you by earlie teaching perceive that th' MSS. F. placed in a casket had at a former time "R.," his mark or signale, as is also known. Your *Rex* himselfe, as may be implied, stampt F. R. upon MSS. Whilst known by said cryptic letters—by that sure small sign—injustice may yet be reverted, I say, if th' world to whom this cometh is led by your guidance whither MS. can be seene.

W. Rawley.

In the First Folio, Bacon's message enclosed in the "Dedicatory Epistle" of Heminge & Condell reads:

You will either finde the guides or be lost in the labyrinth. Every one of my great dramatical writings, severall other workes—my New Organ, the second part of my Instauration, my New Atlantis, (some parts of which I much desire you to write from my philosophicall papers)

and the part of the Sylva Sylvarum (a Natural Historie that I design to leave as it is), my Historie of Henry the Sevent, as well as my workes of science—containe in the last ten pages of the papers, rules that tell how to work out the great Word Cipher. Keep at work.

FR. ST. ALBAN.

In the First Folio the "L. Digges" poem has this completed Cypher message:—

Francis of Verulam is author of all the plays heretofore published by Marlowe, Greene, Peele, Shakespeare, and of the two-and-twenty now put out for the first time. Some are alter'd to continue his history.

FR. ST. A.

In the "I. M." poem following, the Cypher message reads:—

Search for keyes the headings of the Comedies.

FRANCIS, BARON OF VERULAM.

In the Second Folio a separate section of the Cypher message reads continuously, beginning with the poem "Upon the Effigies," through "An Epitaph," "To the Memorie" by L. Digges, the short poem by "I: M.," the Actors' names, the Ben Jonson and following poems. These last have not yet been translated. The message so far as it has been deciphered reads:—

W. R. tells why wee honor gay S. F. his royal tome thou hast will shew in severall places is th' manuscript [EP] kept. I, [AY] there shall friends find affix'd to each play th' authors name, with a rightful sign of F.'s [s]o to be discover'd and substituted, I' trust, if [D] many old poems o' Sp. and Sh. at a due time shew, mayhap, w'ch MSS. F. hid. But such nere won great praise—look'd, men now say, so faire a subverti'g surrende' vainely should intrude.

More pens did shine, I find, upon a veritable toole [I.M.] and we know MS. the fellow masked and us'd, F.'s seale thereon seene, Rex—[ACTORS' NAMES] male desce'da't of the Henry that founds th' Tudors—had the boor W's claim gainsayd. Trust me, mankind is surpris'd to say, "In Sh. or— (Two long poems in small type not deciphered.)

This well illustrates why and how the two fonts of type are differently placed in different editions of the works, to transmit a different story. Several editions of Henry the Seventh were issued the same year, or near together, each printed differently as to the placing of the differently formed Italic letters of the two fonts used, and much confusion has arisen from comparing them, or trying to do so, with the translation made from the copy used in the Bi-literal Cypher (p 137), that copy being different in the printing from some of the others and enfolding a different message.

Fonts used in the Illustrations.

ROMAN LETTERS IN TITLE PAGES.

In all the earlier works of Bacon Italic letters contained the Bi-literal Cypher. The Roman letters in the Title pages are used, however, in some of the works issued subsequent to 1622. Reference is made to the occasional use of Roman or Latin type in the following passages deciphered from the Folio Edition (1616 of Ben Jonson, the closing lines of "Every Man out of His Humor" and the first part of "Cynthia's Revels":

> *"In order to conceale my Cypher more perfectly I am preparing for th' purpose a sette of alphabets in th' Latine tipe, not for use in th' greatest or lengthy story or epistle, but as another disguise. . . . I, therefore, have given much trouble to mine ayders by making two kinds or forms of these letters." (Bi-literal Cypher pp 66-67).*

TOTHE MEMOR IEoft hedec eased
a a b a b b a a a a a a a a a b b a a a a b a
F R A N C

Autho urMai sterW Shake spear
a b a a a b a a b a b b a a a b a b b a a b b
I S . O F . V

eSHak espea reatl ength thypi ousfe
a a b a a b a a a b a a b b a b a b a a a a a a b a b b
E R U L A M .

llowe sgiue Thewo rldth yWork esthy
a b a a a b a a a b a a a a b a a b b b a a b a a a b b b
I S . A U T H

Worke sbywh ichou tliue ThyTo mbeth
a b b a b b a a a a a b b a b a a b a b a a a a a b a b a
O R . O F . A L

yname mustw henth atsto neisr entAn
a b a b a b a a b a a a b b b b a a b a a a b b b a a b a b a
L . T H E . P L

dTime disso luest hyStr atfor dMoni
a a a a a b a b b a b a a a b a b b b a a b a a b a a a
A Y S . H E R

mentH erewe aliue shall viewt heest
a a b a a b a a b a a b b a b a a b a b a b b a b a a a a
E T O F O R

illTh isBoo keWhe nBras seand Marbl
a a b a a a b b b a b a a b b a a a a b a b a b a a b a a a
E . P U B L I

efade shall maket heelo okeFr eshto
b a a a b a a b b b a a b a a a a a b b a a a a b b a b a
S H E D . B Y .

allAq eswhe nPost eriti eShal lloat
a b a b b a a a a a b a a a a a b a b a a b b a b a b a a
M A R L O W

hwhat snewt hinke allis prode gieTh
a a b a a a a b b a b a a a a a a b a a a a b a a a b b a a
E . G R E E N

atisn otSha kespe arese uryLi neeac
a a b a a a b b b a a a a b a a a a b a a a a b a b a a a b a a
E . P E E L E .

hVers eHere shall reuiu erede emeth
b a a a a b a a b b b a a a a a a b a a b a a a a b a a a b
S H A K E S

eefro mthyH erseN orFir enorc ankri
a b b b a a a b a a a a a a a a a a b a a a a a b a a a a a
P E A R E . A

ngAge asNas osaid ofhis thywi tfrau
a b b a a a a a b b a b b a b a a b a b a a a b a a b b b
N D . O F . T H

ghtBo okesh allon ceinu adeNo rshal
a a b a a b a a b a b a b a b a a a b b a b a a a a a a b b a a
E . T W O . A N

lfere belee ueort hinke theed eadTh
a a a b b b a a b a b a b a b a a a a b b a a b a a b a
D . T W E N T

oughm istvn tillo urban krout Stage
b a b b a a b b a a a b b a b b a b a a a b b b a a b b
Y . N O W . P U

bespe dImpo ssibl ewith somen ewstr
b a a b a a b b a b b a a b b a a b a a a b a b a b b a b
T . O U T . F O

ainet outdo Passi onsof Julie tandh
b a a a a b a a b a a a b b b a a b a a a a b a b a a a
R . T H E . F I

erRom eoOrt illIh earea Scene moren
b a a a a b a a a b b a a b a a b a a b a a a a b a b b b
R S T . T I M

oblyt akeTh enwhe nthyh alfSw ordpa
a a b a a b a a a b a b b a b a b b a a b a a a a a a a a
E . S O M E . A

rlyin gRoma nsspa keTil lthes etill
b a a a a a a b a a a a a a a a a b a b a b a a b a a b a a
R E . A L T E

anyof thyVo lumes restS hallw ithmo
b a a a a a a a b b b a a b a a b b a b a a a b a a b b a b
R D . T O . C O

refir emore feeli ngbee xpres tBesu
a b b a a b a a b a a b a a a a a b b a a b a a b a a b a a
N T I N U E .

reour Shake spear ethou canst neuer
a a b b b b a b a a a b a a a b a a b b b a b a a a b a a a b
H I S . H I S

dyeBu tcrow ndwit hLawr ellli ueete
b a a b a a b b a b b a a a a a b b b a a a b a b a a b a a a b
T O R Y . F . S

rnall yLDig ges
b a a b a a a a a a a a a a
T . A .

Deciphered Message.

Francis of Verulam is author of all the plays heretofore published by Marlowe, Greene, Peele, Shakespeare, and the two-and-twenty now put out for the first time. Some are alter'd to continue his history.

F. St. A.

Second Folio, 1632.

TOTHE MEMOR JEoft hedec eased
a b a b b a a a a a a b b a a b a b b a a b b a b
M A N Y . O

Autho rMast erVVS hakes peare
a b a b a a a a b b a b b a a b b a b a a a b a a
L D . P O E

Hakes peare atlen gthth ypiou sFell
a b a b b b a a a b a b b a b a a a b a b b a a a a a
M S . O' . S P . A

owesg iveTh eWorl dthyW orkes thyWo
a b b a a a a a b b b a a a b a a b b b b a a a a a b a a b a
N D . S H . A T .

rkesb ywhic houtl iveTh yTomb ethyn
a a a a a a a a b b b a a b b a a b a a b a a b a a a
A . D U E . T I

amemu stwhe nthat stone isren tAndT
a b a b b a a b a a b a a a a b a a b b b a a b a a b a a
M E . S H E W .

imedi ssolv esthy Strat fordM onume
a b a b b a a a a a b a b b a a a b b b a a a a a a b b b a
M A Y H A P .

ntHer eweal ivesh allvi ewthe estil
b a b a a a a a b a a b b b a b a b b b a a a a b b a a a b
W C H . M S S .

lThis BookeWhenB rasse andMa rblef
a a b a b a a b b b a b a a a a a a b b a a a a b b a a a b b
F . H I D . B U

adesh allma kethe elook eFres htoal
b a a b a b a a a b b a a a b b a a a a b a a b b b a b b a a
T . S U C H . N

lAges whenP oster itieS halll oathw
a a b a a b a a a a a a b a a b a b a a a b b a b b a a
E R E . W O N .

hatsn ewthi nkeal lispr odigi eThat
a a b b a b a a a a a a b a a a a a a a a a b a a b a b b a
G R E A T . P

isnot Shake spear esevr yLine eachU
b a a a a a a a a a a b a a a a b a a a b a a b a a a b a
R A I S E . L

erseH eresh allre viver edeem ethec
a b b a b a b b a b a b a a b a a a a b b a b b a a a b a a
O O K D . M I . E

fromt hyHer seNor Firen orcan kring
a b b a a a b b a a a b b a b b a b a a b a a a a b a a a a a
N . N O W . S A

Ageas Nasos aidOf histh ywitf raugh
b a b b a b a a a b a b b a b a a b a b a a a a a b a a a
Y . S O . F A I

tBook eshal lonce invad eNors hallI
b a a a a a a b a a a a a a a a a b a a a b b a a b b a a a b
R E . A . S U B

erebe leeve orthi nketh eedea dThou
b a a b b a a b a a b a a a a a b a a a a a b a a a a a b b a
V E R T I G .

ghmis tunti llour bankr outSt agebe
b a a a b b a a b b b a a a a a b a a a a a a b a a a a b b a a
S U R R E N

spedI mposs iblew ithso menew strai
a a a b b a a b a a b a a b b a a a a a a b a a a a b b a a
D E . V A I N

netou tdoeP assio nsofI uliet andhe
a a b a a a b a b a b a b b a b a a a b a a b b b a b b a b
E L Y . S H O

rRome oOrti llJhe areaS cenem oreno
b a a b b a b a b a a a a b b a a b b a a b a a b a
U L D . I N T

blyta keTha nwhen thyha lfesw ordpa
b a a a a b a a b b a a a b b a a b a a a b a b b a b b a b
R U D E . M O

rlyin gYoma. nsspa keTil lthes etill
b a a a a a a b a a a b b b a a a b a a a b b a a b a a a b
R E . P E N S .

anyof thyVo lumes restS hallw ithmo
a a a b b a b a a a a a a b b b a a a a b a b b b a b a a a
D I D . S H I

refir emore feeli ngbee xpres tBesu
a b b a a a a b a a a b a a a a a a b a b a b a a a a b b a a
N E . I . F I N

reour Shake spear ethou canst never
a a a b b b a a b b a b b b a a b b a b a b b a a a a a a a
D . U P O N . A .

dyeBu tcrow ndwit hLawr ellli veete
b a a b b a a b a a a b a a a a a b a a a a b a a b a a a a a
V E R I T A

rnall yLDig ges—Joins next poem for continuation.
a a a a b a b a b a a a a b
B L E

Deciphered Message.

many old poems o' Sp. and Sh. at a due time shew, mayhap, w'ch MSS. F. hid. But such nere won great praise—look'd, men now say, so faire, a subverti'g surrende' vainely should intrude.

More pens did shine, I find, upon a veritable—

FRANCISCI DE VERULAMIO, Summi Angliæ CANCELLARII, Instauratio magna.

Sim. Pass. Sculp.

Multi pertransibunt & augebitur scientia.

LONDINI
Apud Joannem Billium
Typographum
Regium.

Anno. 1620.

ALPHABETS. NOVUM ORGANUM.			
LARGE TYPE		SCRIPT	
FONT A.	FONT B.	A.	B.
A a	A a	A a	a
B b	B b	B	
C c	C c	C	
D d	D d		d
E e	E e	e	
F f f f f	F f f f f	F	
G g	G g		g
H h	H h	h	
J j i i	I j i	J i	J i
L l	L l	L	l
M m	M M m	m m	m m
N n	N N N n	N n	
O o o	O o	o	
P p	P p	p	p
Q q	Q q		
R r	R r r	R r	R
S s s s s s s s s	S s s s s s s s	s	S
T t t ta	T T t t	t	
V v u	U v u	u	u
NO W. IN LATIN	NO W. IN LATIN		
X x	X x		
Y y	y	y	
Z z	z		
&	&		

The idols of the tribe have their foundation in human nature itself, and in the tribe or race of men. For it is a false assertion that the sense of man is the measure of things.

NOVUM ORGANUM.

DEEST PARS PRIMA

INSTAVRATIONIS,

QVÆ COMPLECTITVR

PARTITIONES SCIENTIARVM.

Illæ tamen ex Secundo Libro de Progreſſibus faciendis in Doctrinâ Diuinâ & Humanâ, *nonnulla ex parte peti poſſunt.*

SEQVITVR SECVNDA PARS

INSTVARATIONIS,

QVÆ ARTEM IPSAM

Interpretandi Naturam, & verioris adoperationis Intellectûs exhibet: neque eam ipſam tamen in Corpore tractatûs iuſti; ſed tantùm digeſtam per ſummas, in Aphoriſmos.

PRAEFA-

PARS SECVNDA OPERIS,

QVAE DICITVR

NOVVM ORGANVM,

SIVE

INDICIA VERA

DE INTERPRETATIONE NATVRÆ.

PRAEFATIO.

Vi de Naturâ, tanquàm de re exploratâ, pronuntiare ausi sunt, siue hoc ex animi fiduciâ fecerint, siuè ambitiosè, & more professorio; maximis illi Philosophiam, & Scientias detrimentis affecêre. Vt enim ad fidem faciendam validi, ita etiam ad inquisitionem extinguendam & abrumpendam efficaces fuerunt. Neque virtute propria tantum profuerunt, quantum in hoc nocuerunt, quòd aliorum virtutem corruperint, & perdiderint. Qui autem contrariam huic viam ingressi sunt, atque nihil prorsus sciri posse asseruerunt, siue ex Sophistarum veterum odio, siue ex animi fluctuatione, aut etiam ex quadam doctrinæ copiâ, in hanc opinionem delapsi sunt, certè non contemnendas eius rationes adduxerunt; veruntamen nec à veris initijs sententiam suam deriuárunt, & studio quodam, atque affectatione proiecti, prorsùs modum excesserunt. At antiquiores ex Græcis (quorum scripta perierunt)

inter

inter pronuntiandi iactantiam, & Acatalepsiæ desperationem, prudentiùs se sustinuerunt: Atque de inquisitionis difficultate, & rerum obscuritate, sæpiùs querimonias & indignationes miscentes, & veluti frænum mordentes, tamen propositum vrgere, atque Naturæ se immiscere, non destiterunt: Consentaneum (vt videtur) existimantes, hoc ipsum (videlicet vtrùm aliquid sciri possit) non disputare, sed experiri. Et tamen illi ipsi, impetu tantùm intellectûs vsi, Regulam non adhibuerunt, sed omnia in acri meditatione, & mentis volutatione, & agitatione perpetuâ, posuerunt.

Nostra autem ratio, vt opere ardua, ita dictu facilis est. Ea enim est, vt certitudinis gradus constituamus, Sensum per reductionem quandam tueamur, sed Mentis opus quod Sensum subsequitur, plerunque reijciamus; nouam autem & certam viam, ab ipsis Sensuum perceptionibus, Menti aperiamus, & muniamus. Atque hoc proculdubiò viderunt & illi, qui tantas Dialecticæ partes tribuerunt. Ex quo liquet, illos Intellectui adminicula quæsuisse, Mentis autem processum natiuum, & sponte mouentem, suspectum habuisse. Sed serum planè rebus perditis hoc adhibetur remedium; postquam Mens ex quotidianâ vitæ consuetudine, & auditionibus, & doctrinis inquinatis occupata, & vanissimis Idolis *obsessa fuerit. Itaque Ars illa Dialecticæ, serò (vt diximus) cauens, neque rem vllo modo restituens, ad errores potiùs figendos, quàm*

ad

ad veritatem aperiendam valuit. Restat vnica salus, ac sanitas, vt opus Mentis vniuersum de integro resumatur; ac Mens, iam ab ipso principio, nullo modo sibi permittatur, sed perpetuò regatur; ac res, veluti per machinas, conficiatur. Sanè si homines opera Mechanica nudis manibus, absque instrumentorum vi, & ope, aggressi essent, quemadmodum opera Intellectualia nudis ferè Mentis viribus tractare non dubitârunt; paruæ admodum fuissent res, quas mouere & vincere potuissent, licèt operas enixas, atque etiam coniunctas præstitissent. Atque si paulisper morari, atque in hoc ipsum exemplum, veluti in speculum, intueri velimus; exquiramus (si placet) si fortè obeliscus aliquis, magnitudine insignis, ad triumphi vel huiusmodi magnificentiæ decus transferendus esset, atque id homines nudis manibus aggrederentur, annon hoc magnæ cuiusdam esse dementiæ, spectator quispiam rei sobrius fateretur? Quòd si numerum augerent operariorum, atque hoc modò se valere posse considerent, annon tantò magis? Sin autem delectum quendam adhibere vellent, atque imbecilliores separare, & robustis tantùm & vigentibus vti, atque hinc saltem se voti compotes fore sperarent, annon adhuc eos impensiùs delirare diceret? Quin etiam si hoc ipso non contenti, artem tandem athleticam consulere statuerent, ac omnes deinceps manibus, & lacertis, & neruis ex arte bene vnctis, & medicatis, adesse iuberent, annon prorsus eos dare operam, vt cum ratione quâdam & pru-

dentiâ insanirent, clamaret? Atque homines tamen simili malesano impetu, & conspiratione inutili, feruntur in Intellectualibus; dum ab ingeniorum vel multitudine & consensu, vel excellentiâ & acumine, magna sperant; aut etiam Dialecticâ (quæ quædam Athletica censeri possit) mentis neruos roborant: Sed interim licèt tanto studio & conatu, (si quis verè iudicauerit) intellectum nudum applicare non desinunt. Manifestissimum autem est, in omni opere magno, quod manus hominis præstat, sine instrumentis & machinis, vires nec singulorum intendi, nec omnium coire posse.

Itaque ex his quæ diximus præmissis, statuimus duas esse res, de quibus homines planè monitos volumus, nè fortè illæ eos fugiant, aut prætereant. Quarum prima huiusmodi est; fieri fato quodam (vt existimamus) bono, ad extinguendas & depellendas contradictiones, & tumores animorum, vt & Veteribus honor, & reuerentia intacta, & imminuta maneant, & nos destinata perficere, & tamen modestiæ nostræ fructum percipere possimus. Nam nos, si profiteamur nos meliora afferre quàm antiqui, eandem quam illi viam ingressi; nullâ verborum arte efficere possimus, quin inducatur quædam ingenij, vel excellentiæ, vel facultatis comparatio, siue contentio; non ea quidem illicita, aut noua; (Quidni enim possimus, pro iure nostro (neque eo ipso alio, quàm omnium) si quid apud eos non rectè inuentum, aut positum sit, reprehendere, aut notare?) Sed tamen vtcunque iusta aut permissa; nihilominùs impar fortasse

fortasse fuisset ea ipsa contentio, ob virium nostrarum modum. Verùm quum per nos illud agatur, vt alia omninò via Intellectui aperiatur, illis intentata & incognita, commutata iam ratio est; cessant studium & partes; nosque indicis tantummodò personam sustinemus; quod mediocris certè est authoritatis, & fortunæ cuiusdam potiùs, quàm facultatis & excellentiæ. Atque hæc moniti species ad Personas pertinet, altera ad Res ipsas.

Nos siquidem de deturbandâ eâ, quæ nunc floret, Philosophiâ, aut si quæ alia sit, aut erit, hâc emendatior, aut auctior, minimè laboramus. Neque enim officimus, quin Philosophia ista recepta, & aliæ id genus, disputationes alant, Sermones ornent, ad professoria munera, & vitæ ciuilis compendia, adhibeantur, & valeant. Quin etiam apertè significamus, & declaramus, eam quam nos adducimus Philosophiam, ad istas res admodùm vtilem non futuram. Non præstò est; neque in transitu capitur; neque ex prænotionibus Intellectui blanditur; neque ad vulgi captum, nisi per vtilitatem, & effecta descendet.

Sint itaque (quod fœlix faustumque sit vtrique parti) duæ doctrinarum emanationes, ac duæ dispensationes; duæ similiter Contemplantium, siuè Philosophantium Tribus, ac veluti Cognationes; atque illæ neutiquam inter se inimicæ, aut alienæ, sed fœderatæ, & mutuis auxilijs deuinctæ: sit denique alia Scientias Colendi, alia Inueniendi ratio. Atque quibus prima potior & acceptior est, ob festinationem, vel vitæ ciuilis

lis rationes, vel quòd illam alteram ob mentis infirmitatem capere & complecti non possint, (id quod longè plurimis accidere necesse est) optamus, vt ijs fœliciter, & ex voto succedat, quod agunt; atque vt quod sequuntur, teneant. Quòd si cui mortalium cordi & curæ sit, non tantùm Inuentis hærere, atque ijs vti, sed ad vlteriora penetrare; atque non disputando aduersarium, sed opere naturam vincere; denique, non bellè & probabiliter opinari, sed certò & ostensiuè scire; tales, tanquam veri Scientiarum filij, nobis (si videbitur) se adiungant; vt omissis Naturæ atrijs, quæ infiniti contriuerunt, aditus aliquando ad interiora patefiat. Atque vt meliùs intelligamur, vtque illud ipsum quod volumus, ex nominibus impositis magis familiariter occurrat; altera ratio, siuè via, Anticipatio Mentis; *altera,* Interpretatio Naturæ, *à nobis appellari consueuit.*

Est etiam quod petendum videtur. Nos certè cogitationem suscepimus, & curam adhibuimus, vt quæ à nobis proponentur, non tantùm vera essent, sed etiam ad animos hominum (licèt miris modis occupatos & interclusos) non incommodè, aut asperè accederent. Veruntamen æquum est, vt ab hominibus impetremus, (in tantâ præsertim Doctrinarum & Scientiarum restauratione) vt qui de hisce nostris aliquid, siue ex sensu proprio, siue ex authoritatum turbâ, siue ex demonstrationum formis (quæ nunc tanquam Leges quædam iudiciales inualuerunt) statuere, aut existimare velit; nè id in transitu, & velut aliud agendo, facere se posse

se posse speret; sed vt rem pernoscat; nostram, quam describimus & munimus, viam, ipse paulatim tentet; subtilitati rerum, quæ in experientiâ signata est, assuescat; prauos denique, atque altè hærentes mentis habitus, tempestiuâ, & quasi legitimâ morâ corrigat; atque tum demùm (si placuerit) postquàm in potestate suâ esse cœperit, iudicio suo vtatur.

SEQVITVR

PARTIS SECVNDAE SVMMA,

DIGESTA

IN APHORISMOS.

Novum Organum. Ed. 1620.

Example of method of extracting the Cipher.

DEEST PARSP RIMAQ VAECO
b a a b a a a b b b a b b a b a a a a a
T H O' . A

MPLEC TITVR Illae tamen execu
a b b a a a b a a a b a a a a a b a a b b a a a b
N . I R K S

ndoLi brode nonnu llaex parte petip
a b b a b a b a b b a a b a a b a a b a a b b b a b a a a
O M E . T H I

ossun tSEQV ITVRS ECVND APARS
a b b a a a a b b a b a a b a b a a a a b a a b b
N G . T R U

QVAEA RTEMI PSAMI nterp retan
b a a b a a a b b b b a a a b a a b b b a a a a a
T H . S H A

diNat uram& verio risad opera tioni
a b a b a a b a b a a a a a b a a b a a b a a b a b b a b
L L . B E . T O

sInte llect usexb ibetn equee amips
a b a b a a a a b b b a a b a a a b b b a b b a b a b a a a
L D . T H O' . I

amtam eninC orpor etrac tatus iusti
b a a b a a a a a b a a b a a a b b a b a a b a b b a a b a
T . B E . O F T-

sedta ntumd igest amper summa sinAp
b a a b a a b a a a a b a b b a a a b a a b a a a b a a a a
T I M E S . A .

horis mosDE INTER PRETA TIONE
b a a b a a a a a a b a a a b a b a a b a b a a a
T A S K . I

NATVR AEVid eNatu ratan quamd ereex
a a b a b b a a a b a a b a a b a a a b a b a a b a a b a a b a a a
F . S E L F E .

plora tapro nunti areau sisun tsiue
a b a a a a b a b b b a b b b a a b b a b b a a a b a a b a a
I M P O S E

In the ninth group, omit capital S. The context shows that it would form a "long group." The A in Secunda is wrong font, also the V in first line of the Praefatio. See explanation of errors in originals, p. 226.

Errata.
Read: *eighth line of the Praefatio. See explanation of errors in originals, p. 94.*

bocex animi fiduc iafec erint siuea
aaabb abbaa abbab baaba aaaab babba
D . N O T . B Y .

mbiti ose&m orepr ofess oriom aximi
aaaaa abba a babba ababb aabaa aaaaa
A N Y . M E A

silli Philo sophi am&Sc ienti asdet
abbaa aabaa baaab baaba aabbb ababa
N E S . T H' . L

rimen tisaf fecer eUten imadf idemf
aabaa baaab baaab aabaa aaaab baabb
E S S E . B U

acien damva lidii taeti amadi nquis
baaba ababb abbab baaaa aabaa babaa
T . M O R E . W

ition emext ingue ndam& abrum penda
aabaa aaaaa baaaa abaa a baaab abbab
E A R I S O

meffi caces fueru ntNeq uevir tutep
ababb aabaa baaab abaaa abbaa aaa
M E . S I N C

ropri atant umpro fueru ntqua ntum
aabaa baaba aabbb aabaa baaaa abb
E . T H E . W O

nbocn ocuer untqu odali orumv irtut
baaaa abaab aabbb aaaaa baaba aabbb
R K . H A T H .

emcor ruper int&p erdid erint Quiau
abbaa abbab aaba a baabb abbab babba
N O E . V O Y

temco ntrar iambu icvia mingr essis
aaaba aabaa abbab aabab aaaaa abbba
C E . O F . A P

untat queni bilpr orsus sciri posse
abbba baaaa abbab baabb aaaaa ababa
P R O V A L

asser uerun tsiue exSop hista rumve
ababa abbab baaaa abbba baaaa aaaaa
L . O R . P R A

terum odios iueex animi fluct uatio
abaaa baaab aabaa abaaa abaaa abbaa
I S E . I . I N

neaut etiam exqua damdo ctrin aecop
baaba aabaa abbaa aaabb abaaa baaba
T E N D . I T

iainh ancop inion emdel apsis intce
baaab aaaba abbab ababb abbba ababa
S . C O M P L

rteno ncont emnen dasei usrat iones
aabaa baaba abaaa abbab abbaa aabab
E T I O N . F

addux erunt verun tamen necav erisi
abbab baaaa ababb aaaaa abbaa babba
O R . M A N Y .

nitij ssent entia msuam deriu arunt
baaab abaaa ababb abbba ababa aabaa
S I M P L E .

&stud ioquo damat queaf fecta tione
aaaba aaaaa baabb baaab aabaa baaab
C A U S E S .

proue ctipr orsus modum exces serun
aaba aabbb aabbb abaaa baaab baaba
T H' . H I S T

Atan tiqui orese xGrae cisqu orums
bbab baaaa abaaa aabaa abbab aabab
O R I E . O F .

cript aperi erunt inter pronu ntian
aaaaa ababb aaaaa abbaa baaab ababa
A . M A N' S . L

diiac tanti am&de spera tione mprud
baaa aabab aabaa aaaba abbab ababb
I F E . C O M

entiu ssesu stinu erunt Atque deinq
aabaa baaba aabbb aabab baaaa abbab
E T H . F R O

uisit ionis diffi culta te&re rumob
ababb aaaaa aaaba baaba baaab baaba
M . A C T S . T

scuri tates aepiu squer imoni as&in
aabbb aaaaa baaba babaa aabaa baaab
H A T . W E . S

digna tione smisc entes &velu tifra
aabaa aabaa baaba aabbb baaaa abbab
E E . T H R O

enumm orden testa menpr oposi tumvr
b a a b b a a b b a a a b b b b a a a b b a a b a a a a a
U G H . S T A

gerea tqueN atura eseim misce renon
b a b b a a b b a a a a b a a a a a b b a a b b a a b a b a
Y N E D . G L

desti terun tCons entan eumvt videt
a a a a a b a a a b b a a a b a a a a a b b a a a a a
A S S E . D A

urexi stima ntesb ocips umvid elice
b a a a a a b a a b a a b a a a b a b a a b a a a a a b a a
R K E L I E .

tvtru maliq uidsc iripo ssitn ondis
a a a a a a b b a a a a b b b a b a a b u b a a b a b a
A N D . O F . T

putar esede xperi riEtt ameni lliip
a a b b b a b b a b a a b a a b b b a a b a a b a a a a
H' . O T H E R .

siimp etuta ntumi ntell ectus vsiRe
b a a a b a a b a a b a b a b a a b a a a a a a b a b b
S E X E . A . M

gulam nonad hibue runts edomn iaina
a a a a a a b b a a a a a b b a b b a b b a b a a b a a b b b
A N . D O T H .

crime ditat ione& menti svolu tatio
a b b b a a a b a a b a a a a a a a b a a a b a a b a b b a
P E R C E Y

ne&ag itati onepe rpetu aposu erunt
b a a b b a a b a a a b a b a a a a b a a a a b a a a a b
V E . L E S S

Nostr aaute mrati ovtop erear duait
a a b a a a b a a a a a b a b a b b b a a b b a b a a a b
E . I F . P O S

adict ufaci lises tEaen imest vtcer
b a a a b a b a a a a b a b a b a a a b a a a a a b
S I B L E . B

titud inisg radus const ituam usSen
b a a b b b a a a b a b a a b a a a b b b a b b b a a b a a a
U T . T H' . P I

sumpe rredu ction emqua ndamt ueamu
a a a b a b a a b a b a a b b b a a a a a a b a a b a a b a
C T U R E . T

rsedM entis opusq uodSe nsums ubseq
aabbb aaaaa baaba abaaa baaab aabbb
H A T . I . S H

uitur pleru nquer eijci amusn ouama
aaaaa ababa ababa aabbb aabaa aaba a
A L L . H E E

utem& certa mviam abips isSen suump
baaa a aabaa aabba abaaa baabb aaba a
R E . G I V E .

ercep tioni busMe ntiap eriam us&mu
abaaa baaab abab a abaaa ababb abba a
I S . L I M N'

niamu sAtqu ehocp rocul dubio vider
aaabb ababb abbab baaab baaba aaaba
D . M O S T . C

unt&i lliqu itant asDia lecti caepa
aaaaa baaaa aaba a aabab baabb ababa
A R E F U L

rtest ribue runtE xquol iquet illos
ababa babba aabbb abbab babaa aabaa
L Y . H O W E

Intel lectu iadmi nicul aquae siuis
baabb aabaa baaaa ababb abbba aabaa
V E R . M' . P E

seMen tisau tempr ocess umnat iuum&
abb aa aabbb aaaaa baaba aabbbaabba
N . H A T H . G

spont emoue ntems uspec tumha buiss
baaaa abaaa aaaaa baaba ababa babba
R E A T L Y .

eSeds erump laner ebusp erdit isboc
aaabb abaaa aabba baaaa aabaa baaab
D I G R E S .

adbib eturr emedi umpos tquam Mense
baaab aaabb aaaaa abbaa aaabb baaba
S' D . A N D . T

xquot idian avita econs uetud ineEa
abbab baaaa aabaa baaba baabb baaaa
O . R . E T U R

uditi onibu
abbaa aabaa
N E .

Dedicated

To the right Noble and beautifull Ladie, *the La. Marie* Countesse of Pembrooke.

MOST Honourable and bountifull Ladie, there bee long sithens deepe sowed in my brest, the seede of most entire loue & humble affection vnto that most braue Knight your noble brother deceased; which taking roote began in his life time somewhat to bud forth: and to shew thē-selues to him, as then in the weakenes of their first spring: And would in their riper strength (had it pleased high God till then to drawe out his daies) spired forth fruit of more perfection. But since God hath disdeigned the world

world of that most noble Spirit, which was the hope of all learned men, and the Patron of my young Muses; *togeather with him both their hope of anie further fruit was cut off: and also the tender delight of those their first blossoms nipped and quite dead. Yet sithens my late cumming into* England, *some frends of mine (which might much preuaile with me, and indeede commaund me) knowing with howe straight bandes of duetie I was tied to him: as also bound vnto that noble house, (of which the chiefe hope then rested in him) haue sought to reuiue them by vpbraiding me: for that I haue not shewed anie thankefull remembrance towards him or any of the; but suffer their names to sleep in silence and forgetfulnesse. VVhome chieflie to satisfie, or els to auoide that fowle blot of vnthankefulnesse, I haue conceiued this small Poeme, intituled by a generall name of the* worlds Ruines: *yet speciallie intended to the renowming of that noble race, from which both you and he sprong, and to the eternizing of some of the chiefe of them late deceased. The which*

I

The Epistle

I dedicate vnto your La. as whome it most speciallie concerneth: and to whome I acknowledge my selfe bounden, by manie singular fauours & great graces. I pray for your Honourable happinesse: & so humblie kisse your haudes.

Your Ladiships euer

humblie at commaund.

E. S.

Spenser's Complaints. Ed. 1591.

Epistle Dedicatory.

Example of method of extracting the Bi-literal Cipher from the Italic letters in two forms. The connecting statement will be found in its place in the deciphered work.

---

fu llLad iethe LaMar ieOST Honou
b a aa b b b baaba a a b aa.ab a b a b a a a b

rable andbo untif ullLa dieth erebe
a a b a a a b a a a a a b a b a a a a b a a b a a a a a b

I F . I T . B

elong sithe nsdee pesow edinm ybres
a a b a a a a b a a a b a b a b a b b a b a a a b b a a b a

E E . L O S T .

tthes eedeo fmost entir eloue &humb
b a b a a a a b a a a b a a a a a a b b b a b b a a a b a a

W E E D Y E

leaff ectio nvnto thatm ostbr aueKn
a a a a a a b b a a a a a a b b a b a b b a a a a a a b a a l

A N D . M A K

ighty ourno blebr other decea sedwb
a a b a a a b b a a a b b a b b a a a b a a a a a a b b a

E . N O . S I G

ichta kingr ooteb egani nhisl ifeti
a b b a a a a b a a a a a a a a a b a b b a a a a a a b b a a

N E . A . M A . N .

mesom ewhat tobud forth andto shewt
a a a b b a b b a b a a a b a a b b b b a a a b a b a b a

D O T H . S L

besel uesto himas theni nthew eaken
a b b a b b a b a a a b a b a b a b b a a a b a a a a a a a

O W L Y . E A

esoft beirf irsts pring Andwo uldin
b a a b a a a b b b a b a a a a b a a a a b b b a a b a a

T . H I S . V E

their	*riper*	*stren*	*gthba*	*ditpl*	*eased*
baaaa	babba	abaaa	abbaa	ababb	abbab
R	Y .	I	N	M	O
highG	*odtil*	*ltben*	*lodra*	*weout*	*bisda*
baaab	baaba	baaab	abbab	baab3	ababa
S	T .	S	O	U	L
iessp	*iredf*	*ortbf*	*ruito*	*fmore*	*perfe*
aabaa	aaaaa	abbaa	aaabb	aabbb	aaaaa
E .	A	N	D .	H	A
ction	*Butsi*	*nceGo*	*dbath*	*disde*	*igned*
baaaa	baaba	babaa	aabbb	aabaa	abbaa
R	T .	W	H	E .	N
thewo	*rldof*	*thatm*	*ostno*	*bleSp*	*iritw*
baaba	aabbb	aabaa	baaaa	aabaa	baaab
T	H	E	R	E	S
bichw	*astbe*	*bopeo*	*falll*	*earne*	*dmena*
aabbb	aaaaa	ababa	ababa	aaaba	aabaa
H	A	L	L .	C	E
ndtbe	*Patro*	*nofmy*	*yonng*	*togea*	*therw*
aaaaa	baaab	aabaa	baaba	abbab	aaaab
A	S	E .	T	O .	B
ithbi	*mbotb*	*their*	*bopeo*	*fanie*	*furth*
aabaa	aabaa	aaaaa	aabab	baaaa	abaaa
E	E .	A .	F	R	I
erfru	*itwas*	*cutof*	*fanda*	*lsotb*	*etend*
aabaa	abbaa	aaabb	baaba	abbab	babaa
E	N	D .	T	O .	W
erdel	*ighto*	*fthos*	*ethei*	*rfirs*	*tblos*
aabbb	abbab	ababb	aabbb	aabaa	ababb
H	O	M .	H	E .	M
somsn	*ipped*	*andqu*	*itede*	*adYet*	*sithe*
aaaaa	babba	abbab	abbba	aabaa	abbaa
A	Y .	O	P	E	N
nsmyl	*atecu*	*mming*	*intos*	*omefr*	*endso*
aabbb	abaaa	baaab	abaaa	abbaa	abbaa
H	I	S .	I	N	N
fmine	*whicb*	*might*	*muchp*	*reuai*	*lewit*
aabaa	baaaa	baaba	aabbb	abbab	baabb
E	R .	T	H	O	U
bmean	*dinde*	*edeco*	*mmaun*	*dmekn*	*owing*
aabba	aabbb	baaba	abaab	abbaa	abbab
G	H	T .	K	N	O

withb	*owest*	*raigb*	*tband*	*esofd*	*uetie*
babaa	*ababa*	*aabaa*	*aaabb*	*aabba*	*aabaa*
W	L	E	D	G	E
Jwast	*iedto*	*bimas*	*alsob*	*oundv*	*ntotb*
abbab	*baaaa*	*ababa*	*abaaa*	*aabab*	*aabaa*
O	R .	L	I	F	E
atnob	*lehou*	*seofw*	*bicbt*	*hechi*	*efebo*
aaaaa	*abbaa*	*aaabb*	*abaaa*	*baaba*	*abaaa*
A	N	. D	. I	T	. I
petbe	*nrest*	*edinh*	*imhau*	*esoug*	*httor*
baaab	*baaba*	*abbab*	*babba*	*abbab*	*baabb*
S .	. T	O	. Y	O	U .
euiue	*themb*	*yvpbr*	*aidin*	*gmefo*	*rthat*
aaaab	*babba*	*ababb*	*aabaa*	*aaaaa*	*abbaa*
B	Y .	M	E	A	N
Ibaue	*notsb*	*eweda*	*nietb*	*ankef*	*ullre*
baaab	*ababa*	*abaaa*	*baaba*	*baaba*	*ababa*
S .	L	I	T	T	L
membr	*ancet*	*oward*	*shimo*	*ranyo*	*ftheb*
aabaa	*abaab*	*abbaa*	*abbab*	*babaa*	*abbaa*
E .	K	N	O	W	N
utsuf	*fertb*	*eirna*	*mesto*	*sleep*	*insil*
aabaa	*aaaaa*	*abbaa*	*aaabb*	*ababa*	*aabaa*
E .	A	N	D .	L	E
encea	*ndfor*	*getfu*	*lness*	*eUUho*	*mecbi*
baaab	*baaab*	*aabaa*	*baaab*	*baabb*	*baaab*
S	S	E .	S	U	S
eflie	*tosat*	*isfie*	*orels*	*toauo*	*ideth*
abbba	*aabaa*	*aaaba*	*baaba*	*aabaa*	*aaabb*
P	E	C	T	E	D .
atfow	*leblo*	*tofvn*	*thank*	*efuln*	*essel*
aaaaa	*baaba*	*abbba*	*baaaa*	*aabaa*	*baaab*
A	T .	P	R	E	S
bauec	*oncei*	*uedtb*	*issma*	*llPoe*	*meint*
aabaa	*abbaa*	*baaba*	*babaa*	*baaaa*	*abaaa*
E	N	T .	W	R	I
itule	*dbyag*	*enera*	*llnam*	*eofth*	*eyets*
baaba	*abaaa*	*abbaa*	*aabba*	*baaba*	*aabbb*
T	I	N	G .	T	H
pecia	*lliei*	*ntend*	*edtot*	*heren*	*owmin*
aaaaa	*baaba*	*babaa*	*aabaa*	*abbaa*	*abbab*
A	T .	W	E .	N	O

goftb atnob lerac efrom wbicb botby
baaaa aaaaa aaabb aaabb baaaa aabaa
W A D D R E

ouand hespr ongan dtotb eeter nizin
baaab baaab aabaa aaaaa abbaa aabaa
S S E . A N . E

gofso meoft hechi efeof themi atede
abbba abaaa baaab baaba ababa aabaa
P I S T L E .

cease dThew hichJ dedic atevn toyou
aaaab baabb baaba abaaa aabab babba
B U T . I F . Y

rLaas whome itmos tspec ialli econc
abbab baabb aaaab aabaa aabaa aaaaa
O U . B E E . A

ernet bandt owbom eIack nowle dgemy
baaab aaaab ababa abaaa abbaa aaabb
S . B L I N D

selfe bound enbym anies ingul arfau
aabaa baaba abbab baaba aabbb abaaa
E . T O . T H I

ours& great grace sIpra yfory ourHo
baaab aaaaa baaab abbab baaba aabbb
S . A S . O T H

noura bleba ppine sseEt sohum bliek
aabaa baaaa baaab baaba aabbb abaaa
E R S . T H I

issey ourha udesE S
baaab ababa aaaaa a
S . L A

The Hidden Story.

If it bee lost, wee dye and make no signe. A man doth slowly eat his very inmost soule and hart, when there shall cease to bee a friend to whom he may open his inner thought, knowledge, or life, and it is to you, by means little knowne and lesse suspected at present writing, that we now addresse an epistle. But if you bee as blinde to this as others, this la—— (bour's lost, as much as lov's in th' play we have staged of late.)

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE BI-LITERAL CYPHER OF FRANCIS BACON,

Deciphered by ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP.

THIRD EDITION

This edition embraces decipherings from the commencement of the use of Bacon's Cipher inventions—now found to be 1579—and covering the entire period of his literary career, including some works published by Rawley subsequent to 1626. The Cypher has been traced with certainty down to 1651.

This *Bi-literal Cypher* reveals much secret history concerning Queen Elizabeth, who, it is now learned, was the wedded wife of Robert, Earl of Leicester—while posing as the Virgin Queen—and was the mother of Francis Bacon.

It also discloses the existence of a second so-called Key-Word Cipher, of broader scope, running through all of Bacon's literary works, with instructions by which they may be deciphered to disclose other hidden dramatical and historical productions of larger importance and greater historical accuracy than those upon the printed pages which enfold them. These are found also to contain secret history, dangerous to Bacon, who sought by this means to transmit it to a future time in which he hoped the Ciphers would be discovered and the truth proclaimed.

The method of the Word Cipher is shown in the deciphered *Tragedy of Anne Boleyn,* published simultaneously with this Third Edition,—also in the *Tragedy of Robert, Earl of Essex,* —and the Tragedy of *Mary, Queen of Scots.*

THE TRAGEDY OF ANNE BOLEYN,

Deciphered by ELIZABETH WELLS GALLUP,

One of the Historical Dramas in Cipher named in the *Bi-literal Cypher* as concealed in the works of Bacon.

Part I.

Contains extracts from the Bi-literal, with Bacon's instructions and the Keys by which this Tragedy has been extracted fully illustrating the Word Cipher method of its reconstruction.

An appendix gives the editions used and pages on which may be found the scattered sections brought together in new sequence to form the new play.

Included in Part I will also be found the decipherings made by Mrs. Gallup in the British Museum subsequent to the publication of the Second Edition of the *Bi-literal Cypher,* and are from Old Editions appearing between 1579 and 1590, establishing the earliest dates this Cypher appeared. They are placed here for the convenience of these having Second Editions only.

THE TRAGICAL HISTORIE

OF OUR LATE BROTHER,

ROBERT, EARL OF ESSEX.

Deciphered by *Orville W. Owen, M. D.* One of the Historical Dramas in Cipher.

THE HISTORICAL TRAGEDY OF MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.

Deciphered by *Orville W. Owen, M. D.* One of the Historicial Dramas in Cipher.

HOWARD PUBLISHING CO.,
Detroit, Michigan, U. S. A.

GAY & BIRD,
London, England.