

**SIR FRANCIS BACON'S
CIPHER STORY. BOOK
III PP. 401-600**

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Sir Francis Bacon's cipher story. Book III pp. 401-600 by Orville W. Owen

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ORVILLE W. OWEN

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CIPHER STORY.

DISCOVERED AND DECIPHERED BY

ORVILLE W. OWEN, M. D.

BOOK III.

DETROIT AND NEW YORK :

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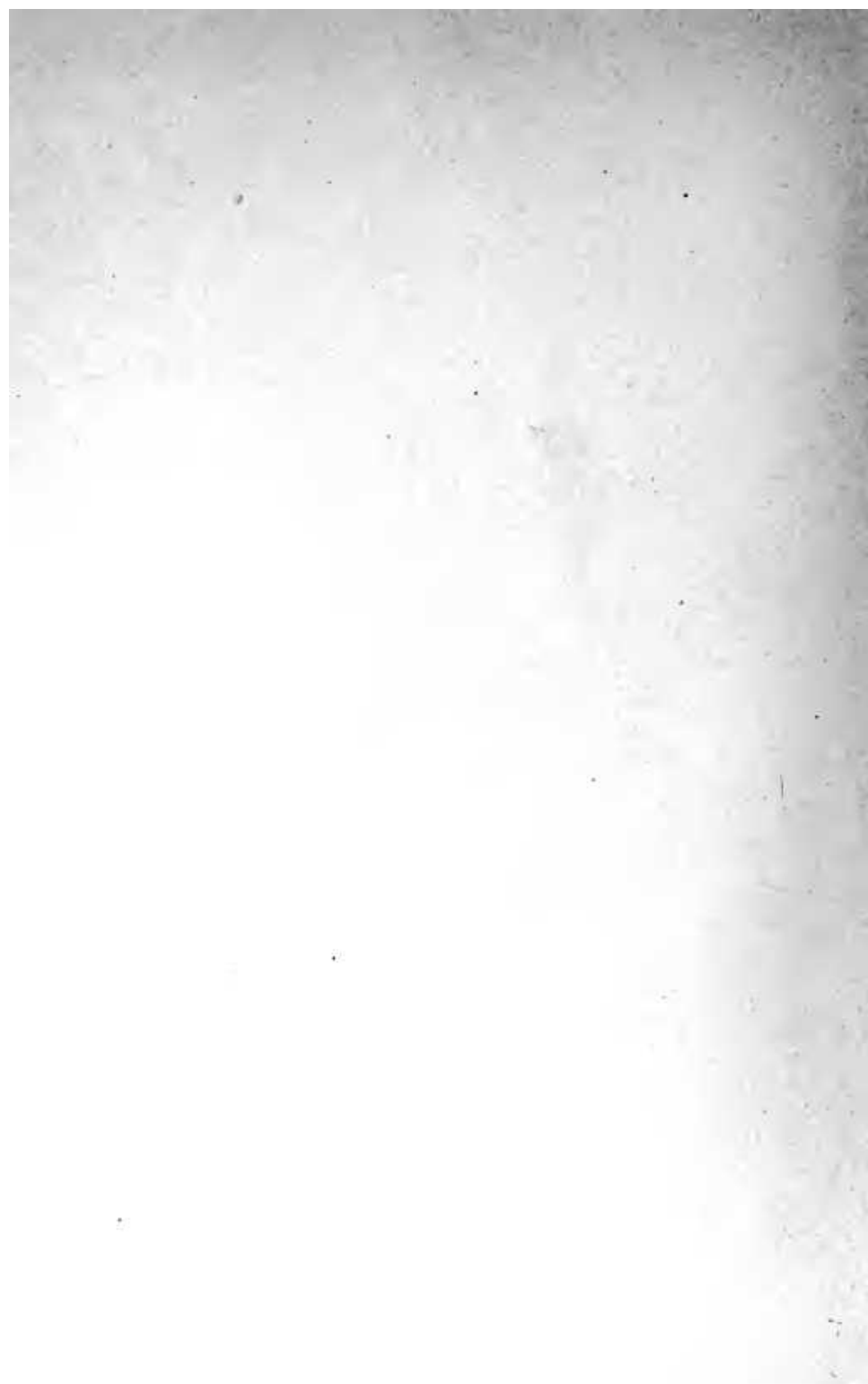
By ORVILLE W. OWEN.

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Dedication.

To Mrs. E. W. Gallup, Miss K. E. Wells and Miss O. E. Wheeler, this book is dedicated in acknowledgment of their valuable assistance in deciphering, by the rules of the Cipher, Volumes II. and III. of the Cipher Story.

O. W. O.



INTRODUCTION.

(BOOK III.)

Bacon's account of the Spanish Armada completed in this volume, must rank as one of the great Historical Poems. The account runs smoothly in the iambic verse of that period, and while prolix, is full of beautiful imagery, allegorical descriptions, flights of fancy, flashes of wit, and deep philosophy. It is deciphered mostly from the Shakespearian Plays, and from the *Fairie-Queene*, but portions are found in the works of Peel, Greene, Marlowe, Burton and Bacon.

Book II closed with the vision of Bacon while in the water in a drowning condition, after the wreck of his little shallop, regaining consciousness to find himself on the deck of the vessel which had caused the disaster, and by the crew of which he and the Spaniard had been rescued. The account of what followed the rescue—the discourse of Bacon and Don Pedro—the efforts of the former to secure for a brave man the merciful consideration of the Queen—the plea of Don Pedro himself for mercy in those well known beautiful lines:

“ The quality of mercy is not strained,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath. It is twice blest,
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes,
’Tis mightiest in the mightiest, it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown.
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptred sway,
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God’s
When mercy seasons justice. This consider
That in the course of justice, none of us
Should see salvation; we do pray for mercy,
And that same prayer, doth teach us all to render
The deeds of mercy, for therein doth lie
Most of our duties and their dignities.”

Bacon's invocation to the Muse to render in poetic lines the vivid words of Admiral Howard, Vice-Admiral Drake and Captain Palmer, with such portions of the battle and storm as were witnessed by Bacon himself, while repetitious, are beautifully told. Some of the language of Howard was too prosaic for the Muse, and a portion of his account is told in prose. The brave

words of the prisoner, Don Martin, when presented to the Queen by Captain Palmer, exhibits the true soldier, whose allegiance to the King and mother Church, was superior to life.

In the decipherings thus far made, the subject matter of the hidden stories are twice or thrice told, seemingly to prevent the possibility of their being lost through the suppression of any portion of the publications by the Queen, a not infrequent occurrence in those days.

The principal key-words in this story are: Ocean, Sea, Vessel, Carrack, Galley, Storm, Tempest, Armado, Spain. The passages about these words when rightly brought together form the connected narrative. No word is used not found in the original text. Each word or passage once used is eliminated, and never used again.

The poem was first written and afterwards "decomposed and composed again," by Bacon, as the passages appear in the 1623 Edition of the Plays and other works through which the cipher is found to run.

When deciphered and replaced in their original form, they mean something, which they do not in the Plays.

The following quotations will illustrate this. Some extracts are given at length, to show the irrelevance and senseless jargon in the context, in the 1623 Edition of the Plays, and by contrast the smoothness, coherency, strength and fitness in the Armada.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act II., Scene 2:

" Boy, go along with this woman, this news distracts me.
" This Puncke is one of Cupid's carriers,
Clap on more sailes, pursue: up with your sights
Give fire: she is my prize, or oceanwhelm them all."
" Saist thou so (old Jack) go thy waies:"

Spanish Armada, Book II., Page 338:

" In spirit like to each, was this bold Drake,
Quote he. ' I will her chase the whole world through
Till that I her o'ertake and her subdue.
Clap on more sailes! Up with your sights! Pursue
Give fire! She's my prize or Oceanwhelm them all,'
Thus he the conquest ruthlessly pursued."

—Bacon's Account of Drake's Fight

Love's Labour's Lost, Act I., Scene 2:

(Enter a Constable with Costard with a letter.)

Con. Which is the Duke's owne person.
Ber. This fellow, what wouldst?
Con. I myselve reprehend his owne person, for I am his graces
tharborough: But I would see his own person in flesh and
blood.
Ber. This is he.
Con. Signeor Arme, Arme commend you: Ther's villanie abroad,
this letter will tell you more.
Clow. Sir the Contempts thereof are as touching mee.
Fer. A letter from the magnificent Armado.
Ber. How low soever the matter, I hope in God for high words.

- Lon.* A high hope for a low heaven, God grant us patience.
- Ber.* To heare, or forbear hearing.
- Lon.* To heare meekly sir, and to laugh moderately, or to forbear both.
- Ber.* Well sir, be it as the stile shall give us cause to clime in the merrinesse.
- Clo.* The matter is to me sir, as concerning *Jaquenetta*. The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner.
- Ber.* In what manner?
- Clo.* In manner and form following sir all those three. I was seene with her in the Mannor house, sitting with her upon the Forme, and taken following her into the Park: which put together, is in manner and forme following. Now sir for the manner; It is the manner of a man to speake to a woman, for the forme in some forme.
- Ber.* For the following sir.
- Clo.* As it shall follow in my correction, and God defend the right.
- Fer.* Will you hear this letter with attention?
- Ber.* As we would beare an Oracle.
- Clo.* Such is the simplicitie of man to harken after the flesh.
- Ferd.* Great Deputie, the Welkins Vicegerent, and sole dominator of Navar, my soules earths God, and bodies fostreng patrone:
- Cost.* Not a word of Costard yet.
- Ferd.* So it is.
- Cost.* It may be so: but if he say it is so, he is in telling true: but so.
- Ferd.* Peace,
- Clo.* Be to me, and every man that dares not fight.
- Ferd.* No words,
- Clo.* Of other mens secrets I beseech you.
- Ferd.* So it is besieged with sable coloured melancholie, I did commend the black oppressing humor to the most wholesome Physicke of thy health-giving ayre: And as I am a *Gentleman*, betooke my selfe to walke: the time *When?* about the sixt houre, When beasts most grase, birds best pecke, and men sit downe to that nourishment which is called supper: So much for the time *When*. Now for the ground *Which?* which I mean I walke upon, it is ycliped, Thy Parke. Then for the *place Where?* where I mean I did encounter that obscene and most preposterous event that draweth from my snow-white pen the ebon coloured Ink, which heere thou viewest, beholdest, survayest, or seest. But to the place *Where?* It standeth North Northeast and by East from the West corner of thy curious knotted garden; There did I see that low spirited Swaine, that base Minow of thy myrth (Clown, Mee?), that unlettered small knowing soule (Clow Me?), that shallow vassall (Clow, Still mee?) which as I remember hight Costard (Clow, O me) sorted and consorted contrary to thy established proclaymed Edict and Continet. Cannon: Which with, o' with, but with this I passion to say where-with:
- Clo.* With a Wench.
- Ferd.* With a childe of our Grandmother Eve, a female; or for thy more sweet understanding a woman: him, I (as my ever esteemed dutie prickes me on) have sent to thee, to receive the meed of punishment by thy sweet Graces Officer Anthony Dull, a man of good repute, carriage, bearing, & estimation.
- Anth.* Me, an't shall please you? I am Anthony Dull.