THEAETETUS
Translated by F. A. Paley

Plato

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Introduction

In many, if not most, of Plato's dialogues, the question of knowledge is never far from the discussion. The early and middle dialogues are marked with Socratic professions of ignorance and his attempts to come to know various virtues, whether or not virtues are teachable, whether or not it is possible to teach at all. At various points (e.g., the Meno and the Theory of Recollection [Plato's Theory of Recollection involves the view that true knowledge is remembered or "recollected" from an earlier time in the life of the mind when it was alone with the Forms.], he puts forward theories of knowledge in the context of exploring some further concern. In the Theaetetus, however, Plato develops his most thorough discussion of knowledge — its nature, its acquisition, its justification. While knowledge has been an important, and at times crucial, issue in the earlier dialogues, in this late dialogue, knowledge takes center stages as the crucial issue under investigation.

The Theaetetus is a very complex dialogue. This is not surprising as epistemology, generally, is a field fraught with pitfalls into which the unwary and unsophisticated thinker can disappear. Styled in the manner of the Socratic dialogues, we know that it is in fact one of Plato's later works because the prologue makes mention of the death of Theaetetus, an associate of Plato's and a brilliant mathematician. Theaetetus was killed while in the military in 369 B.C.E. and thus this dialogue can be dated to the last twenty years of Plato's life. Despite its late compositional date, we encounter a Socrates familiar to readers of Plato's Socratic dialogues. The standard Socratic professions of ignorance have returned along with Socrates' positioning of himself as the eager student questioning some professed expert on a matter about which Socrates wants to know. Much like the Charmides where Socrates encounters a young man with a reputation for beauty and control, here Socrates encounters a young man with a reputation for knowledge. Theaetetus himself, however, comes across much better than the future tyrant Charmides does. While Charmides demonstrates the seeds of his viciousness, Theaetetus is a

brilliant young mathematician, a man trained in much the way Plato suggests true education should be developed in the Republic. This is not a hapless and pride-driven interlocutor, but a respected colleague of Plato. Another reason to regard this as a later dialogue is that it forms part of a trilogy of works (a style regularly employed by Plato) and the other two works, which are the second and third of the trio, are the Sophist and the Statesman.

One difficulty that arises here is that it is ultimately unclear what view Plato himself holds. The dialogue ends like the Socratic ones do, with both interlocutors in a position of confusion and the definition of the topic under investigation unclear. The difference here is that both Socrates and Theaetetus are well-respected by Plato and in the voice of Theaetetus, we encounter theories of knowledge that we have encountered elsewhere in the voice of Socrates. That is another thing that marks this dialogue as distinct from the earlier ones. In the early dialogues where Socrates used the elenchus [The elenchus is the form of argument employed by Socrates in the Socratic dialogues by which the assertion of an alleged expert is tested through question and answer. The elenchus is helpful to expose false beliefs and almost always leads the Socratic interlocutor to a feeling of aporia or confusion by the conclusion of the dialogue.] to bring to light false beliefs and thus challenge his interlocutor, here Socrates views his questioning more like that of a midwife. On his view, he is helping the young Theaetetus to draw the proper implications from his opening commitments. Thus, the dialogue in the Theaetetus is considerably less confrontational in tone than many of Plato's other elenctic dialogues.

Theaetetus begins the discussion by offering that knowledge amounts to something like "perception." As this offering is explored, it seems as though perception alone is insufficient — it must be "birthed" by the midwifery of Socrates. This birthing seems to amount to making a connection between the perception and the Protagorean "man is the measure of all things" view. Ultimately, this view is rejected as resolving into relativism of a rather pernicious sort. As the dialogue winds down, Socrates makes connections to a number of other dialogues. The theory of knowledge that seems to persist, and that has come to be the paradigm of epistemology even to current philosophy, is that of the Justified True Belief, or the true belief plus an account. In the Meno, Plato holds this view as well, arguing that the role of the account was played by the Theory of Recollection. Here, this claim is absent, although the theory preserves the role of the Forms [The immaterial, immortal, unchanging, eternal essences of the objects encountered in the physical world.] as a proper accounting of a true belief.

Reading

EUCLIDES and TERPSIO. (SCENE, at Megara.}

I.

Euclides. Have you only just come from the country, Terpsio, or have you been here some time?

Terpsio. A. considerable time; and what is more, I have been looking for you in the agora, and began to wonder that I could not find you.

Euc. No wonder at all; the fact is, I was not in town.

Terp. Where were you, then?

Euc. I was going down to the harbour when I fell in with Theaetetus as they were carrying him from the camp at Corinth towards Athens.

Terp. Alive, or dead?

Euc. Alive, and that is all: for he is in a very sad state from some wounds he has received; but worse than that, the disorder that has broken out in the camp has been gradually getting hold of him.

Terp. The dysentery, you mean?

Euc. Exactly.

Terp. What a hero we seem likely to lose if what you say is true!

Euc. A fine lad and a brave one, Terpsio. Indeed, it was but just now that I heard some persons praising him warmly for his conduct in the fight.

Terp. There is nothing strange in that: it would be much more surprising if he were not what they describe. But how is it that he did not stop here at Megara?

Euc. He was anxious to get home; of course, I begged and advised him to stay; but he would not consent. So I went part of the way with him, and on returning I bethought myself of Socrates with feelings of wonder, for having spoken so like a prophet on many subjects, and especially about our young friend. If I mistake not, it was shortly before his death that he met Theaetetus, then a mere stripling; and after an interview and a conversation with him he expressed great admiration for his genius. When I came to Athens, he told me the subjects he had talked to him about, and well worth hearing they were. He also made the remark, "That boy will surely some day be distinguished, if he lives to be a man."

Terp. And he spoke truly, as the result seems to show. But what was the subject of the conversation? Could you give me a full account of it?

Euc. No, certainly not, at least verbally, at the present moment. No! I made some notes of it for myself at the time on returning home, and afterwards recalled it to mind at leisure and wrote it out. If there was any point I could not remember, I used to ask Socrates when I went to Athens, and then when I got back to Megara I made corrections; so that I now have pretty nearly the whole conversation written out.

Terp. True; I heard you say so before. Indeed, I intended always to ask you to let me see it, but up to this time I have delayed doing so. But what prevents us from going through it now? Anyhow, I want a rest, having come all the way from the country.

Euc. For my own part, too, I may say that as I went with Theaetetus as far as the Fig tree, I should not be sorry to rest. Let us therefore go to my house, and the boy shall read to us while we are taking our ease.

Terp. By all means. [They enter Euclides' home.]

Euc. Well then, Terpsio, here is the book I spoke of. I wrote the dialogue, you will understand, in this way: I did not make Socrates describe to me how he held the conversation, but I made him actually converse with the parties he named, I that is to say, with Theodore the geometer and our friend Theaetetus. In order therefore that in the writing of it I might be spared the trouble of saying anything about the persons between the speeches, as about Socrates, whenever he spoke, such as Then I said, or Then I remarked, or again, about the respondent, as He agreed, or He dissented from this, to avoid these interruptions, I say, in my written account Socrates himself is made to talk to the company, and I have cut out such clauses as these.

Terp. And not without good precedent, Euclides.

Euc. Now, boy, take the book and read on.

[Socrates is supposed to speak; the scene is at Athens.]

II.
Socrates. If, my Theodore, I cared more for Cyrene and the state of affairs there, I should ask about them and the people, if you have any young men in your town who are interested in geometry or any other branch of learning. But I will not; I have a great regard for them, but more for those here, and therefore I am the more anxious to know what young men we have who are expected to make a figure. To this subject then I not only direct my own attention, as far as I can, but I make inquiry of others whenever I see our youths willing to attend their instructions. Now you attract to yourself more pupils than any one else, and with good reason, for you are held in esteem on other grounds beside your skill in geometry. So now, if you have met with

any one worthy of special mention, it would give me pleasure to hear it.

Theodore. Then, Socrates, it will be as much worth my while to tell you as yours to hear what a promising young fellow I have met with among your citizens. If, indeed, he were good-looking, I should feel some scruple at giving a description of him, lest a certain person should suspect I am an admirer of his; but as it is, and you will pardon what I am going to say, he is not handsome, but rather like you in his broad flat nose 1 and the external contour of the eyes; only he has these features less strongly marked than you have. So I have no fear in speaking of his other merits; for I assure you that, of all I ever met with, and I have conversed with very many, I never found any one so favoured by nature and of so good a disposition. Indeed, he is surprisingly so; for that one who is quick at learning, to a degree that is seldom equaled, should also be peculiarly gentle, and beside those qualities, as brave as any one, I should not have supposed was a thing possible; nor do I observe such results of education in any young men. No; your quick pupils, like our friend, who have their wits about them, and good memories, are usually hasty in their tempers; they are carried along in an unsteady course like boats without ballast, and grow up impulsive rather than of a manly decision. While your dullards, on the other hand, come reluctantly to their lessons, and with nothing in their heads but forgetfulness. But our young friend comes so smoothly and without the least hitch, with such success too, to his books and problems, and with the greatest gentleness, like oil that makes no sound as it runs, that one feels surprised that one so young can perform his duties in so pleasing a way.

Soc. You give a promising account; but tell me further, who of our citizens is his father?

Theo. I have heard his name, but don't recollect it. How ever, here he is between two friends coming this way. It seems that he and some of his companions have just been getting rubbed with oil in the outer portico; and now, I sup pose, they have been anointed and are coming this way. See now, if you recognize him.

Soc. I know him. Tis the son of Euphronius of Sunium, a character much as you describe your friend, and of general good repute. If I mistake not, he left a very large property; but the name of the youth I don't know.

Theo. His name, Socrates, is Theaetetus. As for his fortune, I am afraid certain guardians of his have not improved it; yet even in liberality in money matters one can't help admiring him, Socrates.

Soc. Tis a generous fellow that you describe. Do oblige me by asking him to take a seat here by me.

Theo. That shall be done. Theaetetus! come here and speak to Socrates.

Soc. Yes, pray do, Theaetetus, if only that I may get a good sight of my own likeness; for Theodore tells me I have a face like yours. Now suppose each of us had a lute, and he said they were both tuned to the same pitch; should we at once believe him, or should we have considered whether the man who says so skilled in music?

Theaet. We should have considered.

Soc. And if we found that he was, we should believe him; or, if ignorant of music, we should put no faith in him.

Theaet. True.

Soc. So now, I suppose, if we care at all about our faces being alike, we must consider whether the person who says so is conversant with lines, or not.

Theaet. I think he is that.

Soc. Has then Theodore any skill as a portrait painter?

Theaet. Not that I know of.

Soc. What! Do you mean to say he is not even a geometer?

Theaet. He is that, of course, Socrates.

Soc. Well, is he also versed in astronomy, and abstract calculation, and music, and such other kinds of knowledge as belong to general education?

Theaet. He appears to me to be so.

Soc. Then if he says we are like in any part of our bodies, either in praise or disparagement, we are by no means bound to listen to him.

Theaet. Perhaps not.

Soc. But what if he were to praise the mind of either of us, in respect of virtue and wisdom? Would it not be worthwhile for the party who heard the remark to take a little trouble to examine the person praised, and for him to exhibit himself freely and readily?

Theaet. Certainly it would, Socrates.

III.

Soc. Then, my dear Theaetetus, it is high time for you to exhibit and for me to observe. For I assure you, though Theodore has spoken favourably to me of very many, both strangers and citizens, he never praised any of them as he praised you.

Theaet. It might be right then to do as you say; only I am afraid he was not in earnest when he spoke of me thus.

Soc. That is not Theodore's way; no, don't try to evade your promise by pretending that our friend here was only joking, or we may have to produce him in court as a witness. Whatever he says of you, no one will indict such a man for perjury. So take courage and abide by your agreement.

Theaet. Well, I suppose I must do so, if you think it right.

Soc. Then tell me; you learn from Theodore, I presume, something about geometry?

Theaet. I do.

Soc. And also something of astronomy, music, and figures?

Theaet. I endeavour to do so, certainly.

Soc. Well, and so do I, my child, from him at all events, if not from others, whom I may suppose to have any know ledge of these subjects. Still, though I have a fair acquaintance with them, there is one little matter which I am in doubt about, and which I should like to consider with you and the present company. And now tell me; is not learning the becoming wiser in what one learns?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. And it is in wisdom that the wise are wise.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Now, is there any difference between this and science?

Theaet. Of what do you speak?

Soc. Wisdom. If we have accurate knowledge on any subjects, are we not also wise in them?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Then science and wisdom are the same.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. This then is precisely the point that I am perplexed about, and unable to realize as I should wish in my own mind, what accurate knowledge is. Possibly now we may describe it. What say you? Which of you will be the first to speak? He who gives a wrong answer, and gets wrong always, shall be Donkey (as the boys say who play at ball), and have to sit down; while he who gets through the examination without a mistake, shall be King over us, and impose on us any subject on which he may choose that we should give answers. Why are you silent? I hope, Theodore, it is not that am acting the churl from fondness of discussion, 1 and in my eagerness to make you converse, and so become friends and have a chat with each other!

Theodore. That, Socrates, would be anything but churlish; but desire one of these young men to give you a reply; for I am not much used to this sort of conversation, and I am not of an age either to become used to it. But it will just suit our young friends here, and they will greatly improve; for it is quite true that youth has a capacity for improving in any thing. So, as you began, put the question to Theaetetus, and don't let him off.

Soc. You hear, Theaetetus, what Theodore says, and I sup pose you will not care to disobey him, as, indeed, it is not permitted for a younger man to do when a man learned in such matters gives his commands. So let us have a good clear answer without stint: what does Science seem to you to be?

Theaet. Well, I suppose I must reply, Socrates, since you and the rest desire me. For of course, if I do make some mistake, you will set me right.

IV.
Soc. Oh certainly, that is, if we are able.

Theaet. Well, then, I think that what one can learn from Theodore may be called sciences, geometry and those you just named; and again, shoe-making and the trades of the other craftsmen, all and each of them, are nothing else than knowledge.

Soc. Like a generous and free-handed man, my friend, when asked for one you offer many, and various for simple.

Theaet. What do you mean by that, Socrates?

Soc. It has no meaning, perhaps; but what I think I intended to say, I will explain. When you speak of a cobbler's art, do you mean by it anything else than the science of the manufacture of shoes?

Theaet. Nothing else.

Soc. Well, when you speak of carpentry, is it of anything but the science of manufacturing wooden implements?

Theaet. My reply is the same in this case too.

Soc. Then in both you confine your answer to that, of which each art is the science?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. But, my Theaetetus, the question asked was not this, of what things Knowledge is the science, nor how many sciences there are. For it was not with any wish to count them that we asked, but to get a clear knowledge about science, what it is in the abstract. Or is there nothing at all in what I say?

Theaet. Indeed, you say very rightly.

Soc. Now then consider well what I am going further to remark. Supposing a person should ask us about some commonplace and obvious thing, for instance, What is clay? Should we not appear ridiculous if we answered him, Clay is the clay of the potters, and also of the porcelain-makers, and of the brick-makers likewise?

Theaet. Perhaps we should.

Soc. In the first place, I presume, in supposing that the questioner would understand what clay was from our answer, Clay is clay, adding either such as the image-makers use or any other artists you please. Or do you believe that a man understands the name of a thing, if he does not know what the thing itself is?

Theaet. By no means.

Soc. Then one who does not know what science means, cannot understand either the science of shoes.

Theaet. He cannot.

Soc. And again, whoever is ignorant what science is, does not comprehend the knowledge of leather, or any other trade.

Theaet. That is so.

Soc. Then the answer is absurd, when a man is asked: what is knowledge? if he gives in reply the name of some trade. For his answer is confined to the knowledge of some particular subject; but he was not asked that.

Theaet. So it seems.

Soc. Thus then, when he might, I suppose, have answered in a common way, and in brief, he goes a roundabout way that has no end to it. For instance, in the question about clay, it was obvious, surely, and simple to reply, that earth mixed up with any fluid would be clay; 1 and you need not concern yourself as to whose clay it is.

V.

Theaet. Yes, it appears easy enough now, Socrates, when you put it thus. But your question seems like one which lately presented itself to us when we were talking, and your namesake here, Socrates.

Soc. What was that, now, Theaetetus?

Theaet. Theodore here was writing down for us some facts about the powers of numbers, and showing us that a rectangle composed of a three-foot and a five-foot line (3x5) is not geometrically commensurable by the one-foot line; and so he went on taking examples one by one up to the seventeen-foot line; and at that he stopped. The idea then occurred to us, that as these powers seemed indefinitely numerous, we should try to comprehend them under some one general term by which we might describe all those of this kind.

Soc. Did you then find such a term?

Tliecet, I think we did; but consider it also yourself.

Soc. Tell me then.

Theaet. We divided all number into two kinds. That which could be resolved into an equal number of factors we compared to a figure square in form, and called it both quadrangular and equal-sided.

Soc. And very appropriately too.

Theaet. Well, the intervening numbers, such as three and five, and all such as cannot be resolved into equal factors, but can only become either more taken fewer times, or less taken more times, and so, do as you will, must ever be enclosed by one side that is greater than another side, this kind of numbers we compared to the oblong form, and called it Long number.

Soc. Very good indeed. But what next?

Theaet. All the lines which make up an equilateral rectangular superficial area, we distinguished as regular, and all that include a parallelogram, as powers , on the ground that in linear figure they were not commensurable with those other lines, but only with the superficial squares they were equivalent to. And similarly with cube numbers.

Soc. None could possibly have done better, my dear boys; so that Theodore, as it seems to be, will not be held liable to the penalties of perjury.

Theaet. But, Socrates, your question about knowledge I am not likely to answer as readily as that about the geometrical extension and the power of number, though it seems to me that you require some such a reply. I am afraid therefore that if Theodore was right in the other matter, he is wrong in this.

Soc. What! Suppose that, in praising you for running, he had said, I never met with any young man so good a runner, and then, in running a race, you had been beaten by one who was in the very prime of his strength, and had no superior in speed; do you think our friend would have praised you the less truly for that?

Theaet. No, I do not.

Soc. But now about this knowledge, as I was saying just now, do you suppose it is a small matter to find out what it is, and not rather the part of very close thinkers?

Theaet. Indeed, I think it is a task of quite first-rate men.

Soc. Then have confidence about yourself, and believe there is something in what Theodore says, and endeavour by every means in your power to get information about knowledge, among other things, and the true nature of it.

Theaet. As far as painstaking is concerned, Socrates, it shall be found out.

VI.

Soc. Come, then, as you have just given a good example of your skill, so try to imitate the answer you gave about the powers of numbers, and as you comprehended them, numerous though they were, under one head, so also endeavour to call the various kinds of knowledge by some one term.

Theaet. I assure you, Socrates, I have many, many times undertaken the consideration of this question, on hearing the answers that were brought away from you; but alas! I am neither able to convince myself that I give any

satisfactory account of it, nor to hear any one else giving it in the way that you recommend; 1 and yet, on the other hand, I cannot altogether resign my interest in the subject.

Soc. The fact is, my dear Theaetetus, you are in travail; you are not empty-headed, but have conceived something in that brain of yours.

The&t. I don't know, Socrates. I only describe what I feel.

Soc. And do you mean to say, you ridiculous fellow, you have never heard that I am the son of a cross-faced old lady, Phaenarete?

Theaet. Well, I have heard that before now.

Soc. And have you heard also that I practice the same art?

Theaet. Certainly not.

Soc. But I can assure you I do; but don't tell of me to the other professors, for they are not aware that I have this faculty. And so, in their ignorance, they do not say this of me, but only that I am the strangest of men, and drive people into perplexities. Have you heard that about me?

Theaet. I certainly have.

Soc. Must I tell you the reason, then?

Theaet. By all means.

Soc. Consider now the whole case of these mid wives, and you will more easily perceive my meaning. You are aware, of course, that none of them while she is herself having a family, acts as midwife to others, but only those who are now too old to have offspring.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. And the reason of this, as men say, is that Artemis, without being a mother herself, has the office of bringing children into the world. 1 Now she does not permit women who have never borne children to act as midwives to others, because human nature is too weak to undertake the practice of anything of which it has had no experience. Therefore she assigned this duty only to those who are too old to have children, paying this compliment to her own likeness to them.

Theaet. Perhaps that is so.

Soc. Then is not this not only probable, but a matter of course, that women who are pregnant or not pregnant are more surely known by midwives than by any others?

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. And these same midwives by giving drugs and using charms are able to bring on the birth-pains, or, if they choose, to make them more endurable; also to cause those who are in difficult labour to give the child birth, or, if it should be agreed to procure abortion of the fetus, then they can effect that.

Theaet. All that is true.

Soc. Have you ever noticed this other office of theirs, that they are matchmakers of the greatest skill, as being very clever at forming an opinion what kind of man and woman must consort together to produce the finest children?

Thetet. I certainly am not aware of that at all.

Soc. Then let me tell you that they pique themselves more on this than on the surgical operation. For observe: would you say it belonged to the same, or to a different art, to grow and gather in the fruits of the earth, and also to know on what soil what trees and what seeds must he planted?

Theaet. Not to a different, but to the same art.

Soc. Do you suppose then that in the case of a woman the judgment in question is one art, and the bringing of the child into the world is another?

Theaet. Why it does not seem likely.

Soc. Of course not. But the fact is, it is through that dishonest traffic, which requires no skill at all, of procuring a meeting between a man and a woman, (which, as we all know, is called the trade of the procuress,) that your midwives, as having a proper pride, shun the practice of giving advice about marriages, fearing lest through this latter profession they should incur the odium of practicing the former. For, of course, none but real midwives are entitled to give a sound opinion on such subjects.

Theaet. So it seems.

Soc. What the midwives do, then, I have said; but it is less than the part that I play. For it is not in the nature of women to bring forth sometimes mere semblances, at other times genuine offspring, and that without any

means of distinguishing them. If it were so, there would be no greater or more honourable duty for midwives than to separate the true and the false. Do you not think so?

Theaet. I do.

VII.

Soc. Well, my art of midwifery has all the duties attached to it which theirs has, but it differs in this, that I deliver men and not women, and look to their minds when there is anything to come from them, and not to their bodies. But the chief boast of our art is this, that it can put to the test in every way and ascertain whether it is a mere sham and a delusion that the ideas of the young man are giving birth to, or a true and genuine sentiment. This peculiarity, I grant, belongs to me as well as to midwives; I have never given birth to any wisdom; and the taunt that many have before now uttered against me is quite true, that I put questions to others, but never give an answer myself on any subject from having nothing clever to say. "Well, the reason of this I will explain. The god constrains me to play the part of midwife to others, but does not allow me to have a family myself. I am then on my own part anything but wise, for I have no such great results to show as any offspring of my genius that has seen the light. But, although those who converse with me seem at first to be, in some cases, even wholly ignorant, yet all, as our intercourse goes on, that is, to whom the god permits it, show a marvellous improvement, as both they and others imagine; and it is also evident, that this improvement is not due to anything they have ever learnt from me, but comes from the many fine ideas they have hit upon and retained in their own imaginations. But then the safe delivery of these conceptions is due to me and the god. And this is how we know it: many ere now have not been aware of our part in the matter, but have thought it was all due to themselves; and so, despising me in their own hearts, or induced by others to do so, they have left me sooner than they ought, and thus, from keeping bad company, have not only brought to an untimely birth the other notions they had conceived, but have lost, from bad nursing, those which I had assisted them in bringing into the world, and that because they valued mere shams and semblances more than the truth. Thus in the end they seem both to themselves and to others to be utterly illiterate. One of these is Aristides, the son of Lysimachtis; and there are very many more. Now, when such persons come back to me, wanting me to converse with them, and having recourse to all sorts of strange expedients, the Familiar that ever attends me prevents me from having any more to say to some of these, while it allows me to keep company with others: and then they again begin to improve of themselves. There is another point in which my pupils resemble women in labour: they are in travail and are filled with restless longings by night and by day even more than those of the other sex; and these labour-pains my skill can bring on or alleviate. So much then for these. But some there are, my Theaetetus, who seem to me not to have

an idea in them; and well knowing that they do not require my aid, I act the part of a friend in making other matches for them; and (to speak under favour of the god) I can make a pretty good guess at the sort of teachers by whose conversation they will be benefited. Many of them I have made over to Prodicus, and many to other wise and inspired teachers. If I have made a long story, my good friend, it was on this account; I suspected that you, as indeed you imagine yourself, were in travail with some notion that you had conceived in your mind. Now, therefore, behave towards me as to the son of a midwife who himself knows something of the art; and do your best to answer such questions as I may put to you. If, on examining what you say, I shall consider it a mere sham and not a reality, and so try to remove and reject it, do not be savage with me as women are about their first offspring. For I can't ell you that many have shown such a temper towards me as to be quite ready to bite me when I propose to rid them of some nonsensical idea. They fancy that I am not acting kindly in doing this; they are yet very far from understanding that, as no god bears any ill will to man, so I do nothing of this sort from unkindness; it is because it is not permitted me to concede falsehood or to put out of sight the truth.

VIII.
Try, therefore, Theaetetus, to begin again and say what you consider knowledge to be. And don't tell me that you can't; if the god wills, and you play the man, you will find yourself able.

Theaet. Well, Socrates, when you so encourage me to try, it would be a shame not to do one's very best to say what one has to say. I think, then, that if a man knows anything, he has a perception of it; and so according to my present view, knowledge is nothing else than perception.

Soc. Well said, and right nobly, my boy! That is just as one ought to speak who wishes to say without any reserve what he really thinks. But come, now, let us consider the matter in common, to see if our egg has a chick in it, or is a mere wind-egg. Perception, you say, is knowledge?

Theaet. I do.

Soc. Indeed, you seem to have delivered an opinion about knowledge that is by no means commonplace: for it is one that Protagoras also gave, though it was in a somewhat different way that he expressed the same meaning. If I mistake not, he says that Man is the measure of all things, of things that are, that they are so, and of non-existing things that they are not. You have read it, I think?

Theaet. I have read it many times.

Soc. Does he not then say, in effect, that as things appear severally to me,

such they are to me, and as they seem to you, to you they are: and both of us, I suppose, are human beings.

Theaet. Well, he does say so.

Soc. And we may be sure that a wise man is not in the habit of talking nonsense. Let us therefore follow him in his argument. Does it not happen sometimes, when the wind blows, that one of us feels cold, another does not? And one feels it but slightly, another very much?

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Must we then on that particular occasion say that the wind is cold of itself, or not cold? Or must we accept the view of Protagoras, that to the man who shivers it is cold, but him who does not, it is not cold?

Theaet. That is probable.

Soc. Then it also seems so to each of them?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. And this word "seems" is perceiving.

Theaet. It is so.

Soc. Then fancy and perception are the same, 1 at least in feelings of heat and all sensations of that kind. For just as each person feels them, such, as it seems, they are to each.

Theaet. Likely enough.

Soc. Then perception must always be of something that exists; and it cannot be mistaken, since it is exact science.

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. Then, in the name of all that is elegant and refined, was not Protagoras a truly wise man when he gave us, who are but the rabble multitude, a mere hint of this beautiful doctrine, but told his disciples the whole truth under the seal of secrecy?

Theaet. In what sense do you say this, Socrates?

Soc. I will tell you a doctrine of no commonplace kind. Nothing exists singly and by itself, and you cannot rightly call anything of itself by any name; but

if you speak of it as great, it will seem under other conditions to be small; if heavy, also light; and so with everything else, on the ground of there being no single existence either as a thing or as a quality. The things we now speak of as existing, using thereby an incorrect expression, are really produced from change of position and motion and union of one with another; for nothing ever is; it is ever being produced. On this point all philosophers ranged together, Parmenides excepted, agree; Protagoras following Heraclitus, and Empedocles; as well as the great composers of each kind of poetry, Epicharmus of comedy, Homer of tragedy. For Homer, in saying:

"Ocean, from whom the gods were created, and Tethys their mother,"

has in effect declared that all things are produced from flux and movement. Does he not seem to you to mean this?

Theaet. He does.

IX.
Soc. Then no one surely, in joining issue with so numerous a host with Homer for their leader, can hope to escape ridicule.

Theaet. It would not be easy, Socrates.

Soc. No, indeed, Theaetetus. For the following facts are sufficient proofs of the proposition, that what seems to exist, bat is really production, is caused by motion, and non-existence or dissolution by rest; heat and fire, which, as we all know, both generates and rears everything else, is itself produced from motion and friction, and this is a kind of movement. Are not these the processes by which fire is kindled?

Theaet. Certainly they are.

Soc. But surely also animals of all kinds are generated by the same processes?

Theaet. Of course they are.

Soc. Well, is not the condition of all living bodies impaired by quietness and inactivity, but kept up for long by exercises and movements?

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. And surely it is by learning and practice, which are stirrings of the mind, that the habit formed in the soul both acquires new information and retains it and becomes improved, while by lying by, which is non-practice and non-learning, it not only does not learn anything, but even forgets what it

has learnt?

Theaet. Assuredly so.

Soc. Then the one of these, motion, is a good in respect to both soul and body, and the other is the contrary?

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. Need I then further speak of lulls and calms and things of that kind, and say that states of rest sap and destroy, while the contrary conditions preserve? And beside these, as the final argument, shall I leave you no escape in bringing you over to my view, but assert that Homer means nothing else by his golden chain than the sun, in a word, that he means to show that so long as the revolving motion of the heaven is kept up, and the sun, all things are maintained in their existence both among gods and men; whereas, if this were to come to a stand, as if bound fast, all things would come to ruin, and there would ensue what is described by the proverb, all topsy-turvy.

Theaet. To me, Socrates, Homer does seem to express just what you say.

X.

Soc. Then, my excellent friend, view the matter in this light: first, with respect to sight, that which you call white does not exist per se as something external to your eyes, nor is it in your eyes. Do not therefore assign any place to it at all; for it would at once be in existence, if it were somewhere in position; and it would be permanent, and not always in course of being produced.

Theaet. Then how should I speak of it?

Soc. Let us follow our late argument, and assume that nothing exists as a one by itself. Thus black and white and any other colour you please will be found to be produced by the eye being directed to the object with the kind of motion that suits that organ 2; and thus what we call colour of any kind will not be the object that strikes nor the eye that is struck, but an intermediate effect brought into existence for the particular person at the time. Or would you insist that what seems any colour to you, is also the same to a dog or to any creature?

Theaet. Indeed I would not.

Soc. Well, does anything seem the same to another man as it does to you? Are you quite sure of this, or is it not much rather the case that it does not seem the same even to yourself, through your never being in precisely the

same bodily condition?

Theaet. This seems to me to be the case rather than that.

Soc. Then if any object by which we compare our own stature, or which we lay hold of, were really great, or really hot, it would not, by comparison with another thing, become different, that is, of course, so long as it admitted no change in itself. And again, if that which measures itself or which touches something else had possessed any of these qualities absolutely, it never would have become different if another object had been brought to it or in some way altered, while the original object remained unchanged. As we now use terms, my friends, we are compelled in a careless easy way to say what is not only surprising, but ridiculous, as Protagoras would assert, and any one who essays to use the same course of reasoning that he does.

Theaet. How? What reasoning do you mean?

Soc. Take a small matter as an example, and you will understand my meaning fully. Suppose you place four dice near to six others. Then, of course, we say six are more than four, and half as many again. But if you put twelve dice, then six are fewer and only half the number. And we are obliged to use this language. Would you for a moment allow any other?

Theaet. Not I, indeed.

Soc. Well, now, if Protagoras should ask you, or any one else, Can a thing, Theaetetus, possibly become greater or more in any other way than by increase, what answer will you give?

Theaet. Why, Socrates, if I answer what I think in reference to the question just put, I should say it is not possible; but if in reference to the former question about the dice, then, guarding my reply against contradiction, I should say it is possible.

Soc. By Hera, a clever and oracular answer, my friend! But it seems to me that if you say it is possible, a case will occur like that in the play of Euripides, your language will be consistent, but your mind will still be open to conviction.

Theaet. True.

Soc. Then if you and I were clever and wise, and had investigated all the phenomena in psychology, we might now, and for the rest of the argument, by way of pastime try each other s prowess, by engaging like sophists in a contest of this kind, and parry statement by statement. But, as we are not sophists, but ordinary men, we will endeavour first to get a clear view of the

facts themselves, and what meaning we attach to them, whether we find they can be reconciled with one another, or not at all.

Theaet. Indeed, that is precisely what I should myself desire.

XI.

Soc. And so should I. And this being the case, shall we not now quite at our leisure, as having plenty of time at our disposal, again reconsider the matter, not in a spirit of peevishness, but really to put our own convictions to the test, and find out what these visionary notions in us are. In looking at the first, we shall say, I suppose that Nothing can ever become greater or less, either in bulk or in number, so long as it retains its own size. Is it not so?

Theaet. It is.

Soc. The second proposition is, What has nothing added to it and nothing taken away, neither increases nor diminishes, but is always the same in size.

Theaet. Undoubtedly.

Soc. Is there not then yet one more case; What was not before, but afterwards is, must have become so, and undergone a process of becoming.

Thecst. I should think that is true.

Soc. Well, now, these three propositions, as accepted by us, are at variance with each other in our minds, when we bring forward the case of the dice, or when we say that I, who am of a certain stature, without having grown or become less, in one year am first taller than you who are young, and then shorter, without my proper height having had anything taken off it, but simply because you have grown. For I am afterwards what before I was not, without having become so. For without becoming it is impossible to have become; and if I lost nothing of my bulk, I never could have gone through the process of becoming less. There are countless other cases of the same kind, if, I suppose, we are to accept these views. You follow me, I think, Theaetetus? You seem, indeed, to me to be very well versed in such inquiries.

Theaet. I protest, Socrates, I am filled with exceeding wonder at these conclusions, and sometimes, when I look steadily at them, I seem to reel, as if darkness were coming over my sight.

Soc. Ah! Theodore, my friend, seems to have made a fair guess at your disposition. This feeling of wonder is very characteristic of your philosopher: indeed, that and nothing but that is the source of all philosophy, and the

poet who said that Iris was the daughter of Thaumas seems to have been an adept in genealogy. But do you now begin to see why these things are so, from the doctrines we attribute to Protagoras, or are you still in doubt?

Theaet. I don't quite see it as yet.

Soc. Will you thank me then if I help you to investigate the true meaning, concealed as it is from the many, of the views held by a man, or rather by men, of note?

TJieat. Of course I shall thank you, and very heartily too.

XII.

Soc. Then look round you in every direction, lest some of the uninitiated should overhear us. These are the people who do not believe in the existence of anything but what they can clutch in their hands, and do not admit in the category of Being natural operations or creations or any unseen agency.

Theaet. In truth, Socrates, they are a hard and unimpressible set that you speak of.

Soc. They are, indeed, my son, an illiterate lot. But there are others much more subtle in language, whose mystical doctrines I am about to describe. And the leading principle, on which all the theories we have just mentioned depend, is this, that Motion is everything, and beside that nothing else is. Of this motion there are two kinds, each infinite in its manifestations, the one having the faculty of acting, the other of being acted on. Well, from the union and close contact of these with each other offspring is produced, also infinite in its number of forms, but again of two kinds, one the sensible, the other sense, that is, a power of perception which always is produced along with the object of sense, and is born at the same instant with it. Now the senses we express by suck terms as these: we call them acts of seeing, hearing, smelling, besides feelings of cold or heat, even the emotions of pleasure and pain, or desire and fear; and though there are endless varieties of these which have no names at all, yet those which have names are very numerous. Now the class of phenomena which we speak of as objects of sense are produced simultaneously with each of the senses, colours of all kinds for different sorts of eyesight, and in the same way sounds for hearing, and the other sensuous effects that are produced by a simultaneous birth with the other senses. Now, what has this story to do with our former inquiries? Do you under stand?

Theaet. I can't say that I do, Socrates.

Soc. Then attend, and we will see if we can arrive at a conclusion. The import of the argument is this: that all things with which we are conversant

have motion, but in that motion there is sometimes speed and sometimes slowness. Now the slow kind of movement takes place without change of position, and produces its results in this way; [that which has speed,] has a real motion towards the sentient faculties which will admit of a union, and the results so produced are quicker; for they have motion in space, and their movement is naturally one of change in position. Thus, when the eye, and any other object suited to the nature of that organ, unite and produce whiteness, and a perception of whiteness coincident and con genial with it, which never could have resulted, had each of them gone to any other, then, at the moment when the sight from the eyes, and the whiteness from the object which, in contact with the eyes, produces the colour, meet in mid course, the eye becomes filled with sight, and then begins to see, and the result is, not sight but a seeing eye; while the object which, together with the eye, gave birth to the appear ance of the colour, is invested with whiteness, and thus here, too, the effect produced is, not whiteness, but a white stick or stone or whatever object it may be, the surface of which happens to be coloured with such a colour. And so it is with all other qualities, we must take the same view of hard and hot and everything else, viz. that, as we before said, nothing has an absolute existence by itself, but that all effects are produced by a relation and intercourse between patient and agent, and varied in their results according to the kind of movement. For to conceive of both an agent and also a patient in any one thing singly, so as to deny motion, is, they tell us, an impossibility. There can be no agent, till it has come into contact with a patient nor a patient, unless it has an agent. And that which, by being in contact with one thing, is an agent, becomes in turn a patient combined with some other thing. So that from all these considerations we must conceive, as I said at first, that no one quality can exist singly and by itself; it only becomes so-and-so to the particular person who perceives it; and absolute existence must be taken away from everything, even though we, partly from familiarity and partly from want of skill, have been compelled to use it for many purposes in our late discussion. We ought not, however, as the philosophers tell us, to concede the existence of anything belonging to me or to anybody else; nor "this" nor "that", nor any other term that tends to fix a thing as constant. We should speak of them according to the true nature of the phenomena, as "brought into being," or "created," or "perishing," or "being altered." For if one adopts any term that fixes existence, he is easily proved to be in the wrong; we ought to use the above expressions both of things severally and of an aggregate of many, such generalizations as they convey by the terms "man," or "stone," or any particular creature or kind of things. Well, Theaetetus, do these doctrines seem nice? Would you like a further taste of them, as of food that you relish?

Theaet. I don't know, Socrates; indeed, I cannot make up my mind even about you, whether you are stating what you really think, or are making an experiment on me.

Soc. Do you forget, my friend, that I myself neither know anything of these matters nor claim them as my own. I am not the parent; I only act as man-midwife to you, and that is why I employ charms and set by you these clever things 1 for you to take a taste of them severally, till at last I help you to bring your own views to light. When that has been done, I will then examine whether it shall prove of empty air or a product of real genius. Take heart then, and don't give in, but bravely and like a man answer what you really think about the questions I may put.

Theaet. Ask me then.

XIII.

Soc. Then tell me once more, whether you accept the doctrine, that nothing really is, but becomes always right and good, as well as such other qualities as we lately spoke of.

Theaet. Well, Socrates, now that I hear you arguing in this way, it does seem to me in the highest degree reasonable, and that we should view the matter as you have put it.

Soc. Then don't let us leave off while any part of the argument is incomplete. We have yet to discuss the subject of dreams, and of madness among other diseases, and such fancies as result from wrong hearing, or wrong seeing, or any other false perception. For you are aware, of course, that in all such cases as these the argument we maintained is allowed to be proved false, since in these states and conditions there assuredly are such things as false perceptions; and so far from each man's fancies being true for himself, absolutely nothing of what seems, really is so to him.

Theaet. Nothing can be more true than what you say, Socrates.

Soc. Then what reply to these facts remains for one who takes as his axiom that Perception is Knowledge, and that what each man fancies is so to him who fancies it?

Theaet. For my own part, Socrates, I hesitate to say I have no reply to give, because just now you blamed me for saying so. For in truth I cannot dispute, that people who are mad or dreaming do imagine what is false, when some of them fancy they are gods, and others that they have wings, and conceive themselves in their sleep to be flying.

Soc. Here is another difficulty about them, which I think you will understand, and especially about the question of such imaginings being mere dreams or sober realities.

Theaet. What is that?

Soc. What I dare say you have often heard people asking, what proof a man can show, if any one should ask him as at the present moment, whether we are asleep, and dreaming of all that is now in our thoughts, or awake, and talking to each other in sober earnest.

Theaet. Well, certainly, Socrates, it is hard to say by what proof we could demonstrate it. For all the details are the same in both, and go together like counterparts. For instance, in the conversation we have just held, we might, for aught there is to prevent it, fancy we had been talking to each other in a dream; and conversely, when in a dream we fancy we are talking to each other, the latter case is strangely like the former.

Soc. You see then that to raise the doubt is at least not difficult, when it is called in question whether we are really talking or only dreaming. Nay, I go further, and say that if we are half of our lives asleep, and the other half awake, in each of these periods our minds are convinced that whatever opinions present themselves to us, these are really and certainly true; so that for the same general duration we say these are realities to us as much as those; and we insist on the truth of both alike.

Theaet. Certainly we do.

Soc. Is not the very same to be said about diseases and mad-fits, except that the time is not in this case the same?

Theaet. Rightly remarked.

Soc. What then? Is truth to be determined by the length or shortness of time?

Theaet. That would indeed be absurd in many respects.

Soc. Can you then show any other clear proof which of these opinions are true?

Theaet. I don't think I can.

XIV.

Soc. Then let me tell you the course of reasoning that would be pursued by those who make it an axiom that Whatever seems, that is so to him who fancies it. And if I mistake not, their argument is conveyed by a question, as thus: If, Theaetetus, a thing is entirely different, has it any property the same as another thing? Now mind, we are not to conceive the subject of the question to be partly the same as and partly different from the other, but as wholly and entirely different.

Theaet. I say then that it is impossible for a thing to have any quality that is the same, either in its property or in any other respect, 1 when it is quite different.

Soc. Must we not then allow that a thing of this sort is also unlike the other?

Theaet. I suppose so.

Soc. Then if it happens that a thing is getting like or unlike something, viz. either to itself or to something else, we shall say that while it is thus assimilating itself it is becoming the same, and while it is varying from it, different.

Theaet. That cannot be otherwise.

Soc. And we said before, I think, that the agents in nature were infinite in number, and so also the patients.

Theaet. We did.

Soc. And also that one thing in union with another will produce not the same, but different results from what it would in combination with something else?

Theaet. Assuredly so.

Soc. Now then let us speak of myself and yourself and of the agents that affect us, according to the same reasoning, and talk about Socrates in health and Socrates out of health. Are we to say the one case is like or unlike to the other?

Theaet. Do you mean by Socrates out of health Socrates as a whole compared with him also as a whole when in health?

Soc. You are quite right in your surmise: that is just what I mean.

Theaet. Then, of course, I say unlike.

Soc. Then he is also another Socrates, in precisely the same way as he is unlike?

Theaet. We must allow that.

Soc. And you will say the same, of course, of Socrates asleep, and in any of the states we just before mentioned?

Theaet. I shall.

Soc. Will not now any one of those things that are in their nature agents, when it gets hold of Socrates in good health, deal with him as one person, and when out of health, as another?

Theaet. Of course that will be so.

Soc. Then in such case, as the patient, and it as the agent, will produce between us different results?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Then when I drink wine, being in good health, it seems to me both fragrant and sweet to the taste.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. We assume that it produced, in accordance with what we have before stated, that is to say, the agent and the patient together, and in mutual motion and relation with each other, both sweetness and a sensation of it. This sensation on the part of the patient made his tongue to be sentient; and the sweetness from the wine, having a motion of its own in respect of the patient made the wine sweet to the healthy tongue, in reality as well as in appearance.

Theaet. Undoubtedly our former admissions were to this effect.

Soc. But when the wine finds me out of health, in the first place it finds me really and truly not the same person; for it came to me before 1 when I was unlike my present self.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Then Socrates in this, the unhealthy, condition, and the drinking of the wine, together produce on the tongue a sense of sourness, and in the wine a sourness which comes into being for him; and they make the wine not indeed sourness, but sour, and me not the sense of it, but sentient.

Theaet. Quite so.

Soc. Then I, under these circumstances, shall always have the same perception, for the sense of the other is itself different, and makes the person perceiving it different both in character and in identity, and the thing which acts on me as an agent, if it were in contact with another, would never produce the same results and so become the same. For by producing a different result from a different patient it will itself become of a

different character.

Theaet. All that is true.

Soc. And I shall not become sentient of this or that for myself, nor will it be of this particular quality for itself.

Theaet. Certainly not.

Soc. But of course I must become sentient of something, when I become sentient at all, for one can't become sentient and yet sentient of nothing, you know, and the agent must become something to somebody, when it becomes sweet or sour or anything of that kind. For to become sweet, yet sweet to nobody, is an impossibility.

Theaet. Assuredly.

Soc. There is nothing left for it then but that this being or becoming must be mutual; for, as we said, the being of both is necessarily coupled together. But it is not coupled to any other than what we are, nor to ourselves; it remains there fore for us only to-be coupled to each other. So that, whether one uses the term is , he must say it is to somebody, or it is of something, or in relation to something, or the term becomes; but he must not himself speak of anything either being or becoming singly of itself, nor allow another to use such expressions. This is the conclusion which the foregoing argument indicates.

Theaet. It certainly does so, Socrates.

Soc. Then when anything which affects me is an agent to me and not to another, I also have perception of it, but another has not.

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. It follows that my sense is a true sense to me; for it belongs to a union of which I am an essential member. Thus I am a judge, as Protagoras affirms, of whatever is, and I can fairly say that it is so to me; or of what is not, that it is not.

Theaet. It seems so.

XV.
Soc. I want to know then how, if I am infallible and cannot be mistaken in my own views about what is or becomes, I can fail to have an accurate knowledge in whatever I have perception.

Theaet. That would be impossible.

Soc. Then you put it very well when you said that Know ledge is nothing else than Perception. So it comes to the same thing whether, according to Homer and Heraclitus and all that school, all things are ever in motion, like currents; or, according to Protagoras, that wisest of men, man is the measure of all things; or, according to Theaetetus, these facts being assumed, that Perception comes to be Knowledge. Is it not so, Theaetetus? Must we say this doctrine is a newly-born brat of yours, and that I have been concerned only in the delivery of it? Or how say you?

Theaet. So it must be, Socrates.

Soc. This child of ours then, as it seems, whatever it be worth, we have at last brought into the world. And now that it has been born, the next step will be to perform the ceremony (in good earnest, too,) of going round by reasoning on it, taking good heed that the thing born does not turn out unworthy of being brought up, a mere creature of air and a sham. Or do you think that, as the doctrine is yours, we are bound to rear and not to discard it? Or will you patiently see it put to the test of inquiry, and not be very full of wrath if some one should try to take it from you, like a first child from a mother?

Theod. Theaetetus will stand it, Socrates; he is not ill-natured. But tell me, in Heaven s name, is it not, on the other hand, just the other way?

Soc. You are quite an enthusiast in argument, and a worthy good man, Theodore, if you think I am a sort of bag of words, and can easily take out of it and deliver a speech to prove that all this is again not so! You don't comprehend what comes of these discussions, that none of these arguments proceeds from me, but always from the party who converses with me, and that I myself know nothing more, except just this trifling matter, how to get a subject from some other clever person, and to give it a fairly good reception. And so I will endeavour now to get this from our young friend here, and not to say it myself.

Theod. What you propose, Socrates, is better, and therefore act accordingly.

XVI.
Soc. Do you know, then, Theodore, what it is that I am surprised at in your companion Protagoras?

Theaet. What is that?

Soc. The general account of his views he has given charmingly, how that

what seems to each man is so to him. But I wonder at the beginning of his treatise, and that he did not commence his Essay on Truth with these words, The measure of all things is a Pig or a baboon, or some other still more outlandish specimen of such creatures as are endowed with the faculty for feeling. For then he would have began his address to us in grand style, and indeed with no little contempt for us, by showing that while we have been looking up to him, as to a god, for his wisdom, he all the time was no better in respect of intelligence than the tadpole of a frog, not to say, than any other human being. For if that is to be true and real to each man, which he forms an opinion of through perception, and if one man is not to give a decision on the state and the condition of another any better than himself, nor to have any better right to form a judgment about the opinion of another, as to its truth or falsehood, but if (I repeat) each man is to have his own views peculiar to himself, and in all these cases they are right and true views, then why in the world, my friend, is Protagoras so very wise as justly to be thought worthy of being the teacher of others with large fees, while we are less intelligent, and have to go to school to him, when every man is in fact the measure of his own wisdom? Surely we must say that Protagoras is talking mere clap-trap in all this! As for my own poor services, and my obstetric art, I say nothing about the ridicule that we incur, and indeed, the whole profession and business of dialectic. For of course our examination of and our attempt to refute each other s fancies and opinions, if every man s are equally right, must be a long and dreary waste of breath, if Protagoras Truth is true, and did not give its oracular utterances from the depths of the book in mere joke.

Theod. Socrates, the man is a friend of mine, as you your self just now said. Therefore I don't wish to have Protagoras proved to be in the wrong through any admissions of mine, nor on the other hand to insist that my views are right against your convictions. Do therefore once more take Theaetetus, who certainly seemed just now to respond very readily to your appeal.

Soc. Supposing, Theodore, you were to go to Sparta, to visit the wrestling-schools; would you expect to look at others stripped, some of them but poor figures, without having to display against theirs your own form by taking off your clothes to compare it?

Theod. Do you think I would not, if I thought they were likely to allow me, and to comply with my request? Just so I hope now to persuade you to let me remain a mere spectator, and not to drag me to the wrestling-ground, old and stiff as I am, but to try a throw with one who is younger and more pliant in limb.

XVII.

Soc. Well, Theodore, if that is what pleases you, it does not displease me, as they say in the proverb. Once more then we must go to our clever friend

Theaetetus. Come, now, Theaetetus, to take first the views we have discussed, do you not share in our surprise that you will thereby prove all at once not inferior in wisdom to any man, or even any god? For you don't suppose that Protagoras Measure is said at all less in reference to gods than to men?

Theaet. Indeed I don't. And, to reply to your question, I am very much surprised; for when we were discussing in what way they meant to say That which seems to each man, is so to him, it seemed to me very well said; but now it has suddenly turned out quite otherwise.

Soc. Ah! you are young, my friend, and therefore your ears and your mind are readily open to the lecture you have heard. (But don't be alarmed); for in reply to this, Protagoras, or some one in his behalf, will say, My fine fellows, men and boys, here you are sitting together and talking fine, and bringing forward the gods, though I expressly exempt them both in speaking and in my writings, and decline to say whether there are or are not such beings. You only say what the mass of mankind would accept if they heard it, that it is strange if human beings, each and severally, shall have no superiority in respect of wisdom over any animal; but as for proof or cogent argument, you adduce none whatever; you adopt a view that is a mere probability, albeit, if Theodore or any other geometer chose to employ it, he would be worth simply nothing. Consider therefore, both you and Theodore, if you are prepared to accept statements made on such weighty matters by mere probabilities and plausible talk.

Theaet. .Why, Socrates, neither you nor we should say that was right.

Soc. Then we must view the matter in a different light, as it appears from what you and Theodore say.

Theaet. Differently, by all means.

Soc. Then let us proceed thus to the inquiry, whether, in truth, Knowledge and Perception are the same or something different. For it was to this that the whole of our argument was directed, and for this that we mooted all those strange outlandish theories, was it not?

Theaet. It was, without doubt.

Soc. Shall we then allow, that when we perceive things by the faculties of seeing or hearing, we at the same time also know every particular about them? For instance, if we have not learned the dialect of foreigners, are we to say that we don't hear them, when they speak, or that we don't hear them with understanding? So again, if we don't know letters, when we look at them are we to say that we don't see them, or to insist that, of course, if

we see them, we understand them?

Theaet. Only just this part of them, Socrates, that we actually see and hear, we shall say we understand; that is to say, that we both see and know the shape and colour of the letters, and hear and apprehend the shrill or the deep tones of the voices; but such explanations of the meaning of both as writing-masters or interpreters give, we shall allow that we do not know, as we do not realize them by seeing or hearing.

Soc. Bravo, Theaetetus! To encourage you, I shall not care to raise any objection to your answer.

XVIII.
But see, there is another difficulty coming upon us; and it is for you to consider how we can get clear of it.

Theaet. What is that?

Soc. A question of this kind, which might be put: Is it possible, if a man once became acquainted with something, that while he yet has a recollection of it and retains it, he should not know the very fact that he remembers? But perhaps I am using more words than I need; I merely wish to ask, if a man who has learnt something does not know it when he remembers it?

Tliecet. How can that be, Socrates? What you say would be a miracle.

Soc. Perhaps the fault is mine for talking nonsense. But consider: you call seeing perceiving, do you not, and sight perception?

Theaet. I do.

Soc. It follows then that a man who has seen something has become acquainted with what he saw, according to our late axiom?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Well! I suppose you allow there is such a faculty as Memory?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Is it of nothing or of something?

Theaet. Of something, of course.

Soc. Therefore of something or other that one learnt and had a perception of?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Well, now, if a man saw an object, I suppose he remembers it sometimes?

Theaet. He does.

Soc. When he shuts his eyes? Or does he forget it when he does that?

Theaet. Why, it would be rather bold to assert that!

Soc. But we must assert it, if we are to maintain our axiom as before. Otherwise, it is gone.

Theaet. Upon my word, I suspect as much; but I have not a sufficiently clear apprehension. Say therefore how.

Soc. Why, in this way: he who sees, we say, has become acquainted with that which he saw; for sight and sense and knowledge are allowed to be all one.

Theaet. Undoubtedly.

Soc. Well, but one who by sight became acquainted with what he saw, if he shuts his eyes remembers it and yet does not see it. Is it not so?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. But this doesn't see it means doesn't know it , if, as we say, he sees means he knows .

Theaet. True.

Soc. It follows then, that, if a man became acquainted with something, though he still remembers it, he does not know it, since he does not actually see it! But we said that would be a miracle, if it really happened.

Theaet. What you say is very true.

Soc. It seems then that something which is impossible does occur, if one maintains that Knowledge and Perception are identical.

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. Then we must assert that each of these is distinct.

Theaet. So it appears.

Soc. What then can Knowledge be? We must discuss it again, as it seems, from the beginning. Yet what are you going to do, Theaetetus?

Theaet. About what?

Soc. Like some dunghill cock, we seem to me to have suddenly left the argument and to crow before we gained the victory.

Theaet. How can that be?

Soc. It appears to me that we are acting like mere controversialists; we form our premises with regard to the common acceptation of words, and we are content by such means to get the better in the argument. Thus, while we profess to be philosophers and not mere wranglers, we are unconsciously doing the very same as those learned and skillful disputants.

Theaet. At present I don't see your meaning.

Soc. Well, then, I will try to make what I mean to say clear to you on this subject. We asked, you know, if a man who has learnt something, and has it in mind, can be said not to know it. And by taking the case of one who has seen an object, and afterwards, with his eyes shut, remembers it though he does not see it, we said that he did not know it and yet had it in memory; which was impossible. And so this fine story of Protagoras came to an end, and with it yours, of the identity of Knowledge and Perception.

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. But it would not, I suspect, my friend, had the author of that other saying been alive, but he would have brought effective aid to it. At present, we are abusing it when it has none to befriend it. Indeed, it seems that even the guardians whom Protagoras left behind him, our friend Theodore here is one, don't care to interfere in its behalf. Well, then, we will make the venture ourselves, and come to its aid for the sake of fair play.

Theod. Nay, Socrates, it is Callias, the son of Hipponicus, who is the guardian, rather than I. Somehow or other, we took to geometry, and got away from the science of bare words. However, we shall feel obliged to you, if you under take the defence of him.

Soc. Very good: then observe, Theodore, the kind of aid I am going to bring. For a man might have to make admissions still more damaging than those we have just made, if he did not carefully attend to the lax use of phrases, how we are in the habit of saying yes and no in our ordinary answers. Must I tell you how that is, or Theaetetus?

Theod. Rather tell us all in common, only let the younger be the respondent; for if he gets a throw he will be in a less awkward plight.

XIX.
Soc. I tell you then what is the most formidable question of all. It is to this effect: Can a man at once know something, and yet not know what he knows?

Theod. What answer now are we to give, Theaetetus?

Theaet. That it is impossible, in my opinion.

Soc. Not at all, if you intend to maintain that seeing is knowing. For how will you deal with a question that cannot be evaded, caught, as the saying is, in a tank, 1 when some undaunted man asks, as he covers one of your eyes with his hand, Whether you see his mantle with that covered one?

Theaet. I suppose I shall say that I don't with that, but I do with the other.

Soc. Then you at once see and don't see the same object?

Theaet. Under those circumstances yes. Soc. I don't put that reservation (he will reply), nor did I ask you about the how; but simply whether, what you know, you also don't know. It now appears that you see what you don't see; and you have already allowed that seeing is knowing and not seeing is not knowing. Consider then what results from these premises.

Theaet. Well, I see on reflection that it is just the contrary of what I said before.

Soc. And perhaps, my estimable friend, more difficulties of the same kind would have occurred to you, if any one put further questions to you; Can a man have a keen or a dull knowledge? Can he know close by, but not far off? Can he know the same thing loudly and gently? There are countless questions of the like kind, by asking which in the course of his argument a light-armed fighting-man serving for hire might entrap you, when you had denned Knowledge to be the same as Perception. Then, making a direct assault on seeing and smelling and senses of that sort, he would show your definition to be wrong, pressing you hard and allowing you no rest, till at last, in your admiration of that much-to-be-coveted wisdom of his, you had allowed yourself to be bound hand and foot by him; and then, having got you fairly in his power, and tied you to a string of other captives, he would at last consent to ransom you for whatever sum you could agree on between you. What defense then, you may perhaps ask, would Protagoras make in aid of his own doctrine? Must we essay to state it?

Theaet. By all means.

XX.

Soc. Well, then, he will say all that we say in his behalf, and more than that, will make a direct attack on us, expressing his contempt for us in these terms: So then this worthy, this Socrates, because a mere lad, when asked by him if it were possible for one and the same man at once to remember and yet not to know the same thing, was timid, and in his timidity said no , through having no faculty of foresight, has held up my illustrious self to ridicule in his reasonings! Whereas, in fact, you most heedless of disputants, Socrates, the case stands thus: when you are examining any views of mine, and to this end propose a question about them, if the party questioned gives such a reply as I should give, and is beaten, then I am proved to be in the wrong; but if his answer is of a different sort, then the person himself to whom it was put. For instance, do you imagine anyone will concede to you that, if the memory abides in anyone of some thing that he underwent, it is a feeling of the same kind as it was when he underwent it, viz. now that he no longer feels it? Or again, do you suppose he will hesitate to admit that thus it is possible for the same man to know and not to know the same thing? Or, should he fear such an admission as that, do you suppose he will allow you to maintain that a person who is undergoing some change is identical with what he was before he began to undergo it? In other words, that a man is the particular person always, and not several, and that by a process of becoming this or that in endless variety, if a becoming unlike should take place in him? for I suppose we must be careful not to catch up each other s words. No! my very fine fellow, he will say, do come to the precise point of my assertion, and prove it wrong if you can. Show that our perceptions are not special and peculiar to each of us, or that, if they are such, not at all the more for that what seems to anyone becomes so to him, and to him only (or say, is so to him, if we may use the verb to be ) to whom it seems. But in talking of swine and baboons, you not only act swinishly yourself, but you persuade your hearers to do the same towards my writings; which is not fair play. For I insist that the truth is as I have stated in my book; that each of us is a measure of what is and what is not; though I allow that there is an enormous difference between one man and another in this very respect, that to one man this seems to be and therefore is, to another that. In this sense I am far from denying that there is such a thing as wisdom or a wise man. On the contrary, I even affirm that this very man is wise, who, by producing a change in another, to whom certain things seem and are bad, makes them seem and be good. Now don't carp at my statement again, from the way in which I have expressed it, but take this illustration that you may know my meaning still more clearly. Recall to mind what we said before, that if a man is out of health, what he takes both seems and is nauseous to him, albeit it seems and is just the contrary to one in health. Now, it is not for us to make either of these wiser on the subject, for indeed that is not possible; nor are we to find fault with him,

and assure him that the sick man is a stupid fellow for thinking so-and-so, but the healthy man is wise for thinking something quite different. No! we must change him so as to take the other view; for this other disposition is a better one. Just so in educating him, we must alter him from the bad mental habit to the better; only, while your physician effects this by drugs, your professor does it by argument. For we cannot say that a person had false opinions once, but somebody made him hold the truth after wards; he cannot think what to him is not, nor anything else than what he feels; but this must always be true to him. In fact, the case is this: when through a virtuous condition of mind, men hold virtuous opinions, a right condition causes them to hold right opinions. These views some people through want of practice in reasoning call true views; all I say is, that the one sort of views is letter than the other sort, hut not at all truer. And, my dear Socrates, I am very far from calling wise men frogs. As far as they deal with men s bodies, I call them physicians; as far as with plants, husbandmen. For I affirm that even these, if any of their plants are out of health, produce in them good and healthy sensations, and such as are true to it, instead of virtuous ones; just as your wise and good speakers cause that what is good instead of what is bad should appear to states to be right. For I lay it down as an axiom, that Whatever each state considers just and right, that is so to it, so long as it holds them to be so. Only your wise man makes what is good to seem and therefore to be good, instead of what is bad being true to them in any particular case. In the same way your professor also, if he can't rain his pupils after this method, is wise, and deserves large sums of money from those instructed by him. According to this view, then, some persons are wiser than others, and yet no one holds false views. No! whether you like it or not, you must submit to be a measure . For by considerations of the above kind the statement we are discussing is shown to be consistent. If you can call it in question by denying its premises, do so by arguing against it in a discourse, or, if you prefer that method, by questions: for even this is not to be shunned by a man of sense. Act, however, in this way; don't be unfair in your questions; for it is most unreasonable that one who professes to care about uprightness and truth should do nothing but cheat all through his discourse. And I call it cheating, in circumstances like the present, when a man does not observe the just distinction between arguing and conversing, in the former saying what he does not really mean, and trying to throw his adversary by every means in his power, in the latter speaking always in earnest and setting up the other on his legs again, by pointing out to him only those failures and slips in which he had been led into error by himself or by a course of bad teaching before. For if you act thus towards them, those who converse with you will blame themselves for their own confusion and perplexity, and not you ; rather, they will run after you and love you, and dislike themselves. They will find a refuge from their own ignorance in philosophy, in order that they may become what they were not, and be rid of their former selves. If, however, you take the contrary course, as most do, then the contrary will be the result: you will make those who associate with

you to hate learning instead of loving it, when they get old. So, if you will take my advice, as I said before, you will not dispute in a surly and captious spirit, but bring yourself down to our level with sentiments of kindness, and consider in good earnest what we mean when we lay it down as a plain truth that all things are in motion, and that whatever seems to each, that is so to a state or to an individual alike. From a right view of these doctrines you will further consider whether Knowledge and Perception are the same or different, and not, as you did just now, from the familiar use of phrases and words, which the many drag and distort to bear any sense they please, and so cause each other every kind of perplexity. Such, Theodoras, is the aid I have rendered by way of taking your friend's part, to the best of my poor abilities, a small contribution from a small store. Had he been himself alive, he would have defended his own views in more effective language.

XXI.
Theod. You are joking, Socrates: you have come to the good man's aid with real spirit and courage.

Soc. I am glad you think so, my friend. And now tell me; did you notice Protagoras saying just now, with reproach to us, that by holding our conversation with a boy we made use of a boy s natural timidity to argue against his doctrines; and how, scolding us for what he called our pleasantry, and magnifying his own doctrine of "Measure", he bade us be serious in dealing with his argument?

Theod. Of course I noticed that, Socrates.

Soc. Well then, do you advise us to do as he tells us?

Theod. I do, by all means.

Soc. Do you observe then that all the present company except yourself are mere boys? If therefore we are to comply with our friend s wishes, you and I, by questioning and answering each other, must give our serious attention to his argument, that he may not have this to complain of in us, that we have for the second time discussed the matter in joke by addressing ourselves to striplings.

Theod. Well, is not Theaetetus likely to follow an argument through all its mazes better than many who wear long beards?

Soc. Yes, but not better than you, Theodore. So don't suppose that it is my duty to take the part of your friend, now that he is no more, by every means in my power, while you are not bound to help him at all. Come, my friend, go with just me so far, tis but a little way, till we ascertain whether you have a special claim to be an authority about diagrams, or all are as

competent as you, for their own purposes, in astronomy and those other sciences in which, you know, you are considered to excel.

Theod. It is not easy, Socrates, when one sits by you, to avoid giving one s views on any subject. I am afraid my joke was little to the purpose, when I said you would excuse me from stripping to show myself, as they do at Lacedaemon. No, you seem rather to incline to the practice of Sciron. At Lacedaemon they tell you either to strip or to go; but you seem rather to act like Antaeus, for when anyone meets you in company you don't let him go till you have made him strip and compelled him to try a throw with you in the argument.

Soc. You have admirably, Theodore, expressed my weak ness by your simile. I, however, am stouter than those you speak of; for ere now many and many a Hercules and a Theseus, on meeting me, men strong in talk, have pounded me right well; but I don't give it up for all that, so strong a desire has taken possession of my soul for exercises of this kind. Do not therefore on your part refuse to anoint yourself for a bout with me, and so to benefit both yourself and me.

Theod. I have not another word to say against it, so take any course you please. Come of it what may, I must endure the fate, whatever it may be, of which you have woven the thread, and submit to be questioned on these subjects, not, however, further than the limits you propose 1 shall I allow myself to be examined by you.

Soc. Well, even so far will do. And I pray you, be very careful about this, don't let us inadvertently make our discussion after the puerile fashion, lest some one should again reproach us with it.

Theod. Be quite sure I shall make every effort in my power.

XXII.

Soc. Let us then in the first instance once more get a grip of the same difficulty as before; let us see whether we rightly or wrongly took offence at and found fault with the statement, because it made every man to be wise enough in himself; and whether Protagoras was right or wrong in granting that, in respect of better or worse, some people were superior to others; and that such really were wise. Was it not so?

Theod. It was.

Soc. Well, now, if he had been here in person to make that admission, instead of our making it for him as supporters of his cause, there would have been no need to take up the subject again and try to get it settled in

this way. As it is, perhaps some one may say that we have no authority to make the admission on his behalf; and therefore it is the more proper course to come to an agreement between ourselves on this very question; for it makes a material difference in the argument whether it is as Protagoras says, or the other way.

Theod. What you say is quite true.

Soc. Then let us arrive at this agreement as briefly as possible, and from no other premises than those supplied by his own reasoning.

Theod. How?

Soc. In this way. He says, I think, that what seems to each man, that is so to him who thinks it so?

Theod. He does say that.

Soc. Then, Protagoras, we also on our parts state the view of a human being, or rather, the views of all human beings, when we affirm that everybody in the world thinks himself wiser than others in some things, and others wiser than himself in other things; nay more, that when people are in danger in military service or in times of pestilence or in a storm at sea, they behave towards those who hold the command in any such cases as they would towards divine powers, expecting to be saved by them, though in fact their only superiority over others consists in their knowledge. In fact, human life is full of such instances; men seek others to teach and to direct both themselves and their domestic animals and even their trades; or they think themselves competent to teach and competent to direct. Now, in all these cases what are we to say, but that the men themselves believe that wisdom or want of information resides with themselves?

Theod. That is the only conclusion we can come to.

Soc. They think, then, that wisdom means a true view, and ignorance means a false opinion.

Theod. Of course.

Soc. Then how, Protagoras, are we to deal with your proposition? Must we say that these men always think truly, or sometimes truly and sometimes falsely? For, if they do both, it follows of course that they do not always think the truth, but sometimes truth and sometimes falsehood. For con sider, Theodore, whether anyone is likely, either of Protagoras party or yourself, to contend, that no man thinks another man is ignorant and holds false views?

Theod. Why, that is incredible, Socrates.

Soc. And yet that is the strait into which the argument is brought, that affirms man to be the measure of all things.

Theod, How is that?

Soc. When you, after making up your own mind on some point, express to me your own opinion upon it; granted that this opinion, according to his statement, is true to you; yet may not we, the rest of the world, become judges of your judgment, or do we conclude that your views are invariably right? Is it not rather the case, that multitudes set their opinion in opposition to your s, believing that your judgment and your opinion are alike wrong?

Theod. Yes, by heaven, Socrates, a mighty host indeed, as Homer says, who are ever causing me a world of trouble.

Soc. What then? Shall we say, that in such cases you hold opinions that are true to you, but are false to the vast majority?

Theod. That inference seems inevitable, if we are to follow the argument.

Soc. And what must Protagoras himself infer? Surely he must grant either that neither he nor the majority really believe (as we know they do not) man is a measure, in which case the truth he has written about is truth to no one at all; or that he thinks so, but the majority do not; and then you are aware that, in the first place, the more there are who don't think so, compared with those who do, in the same degree it is truth more than it is not truth.

Theod. That must be so, if the opinion of each is to be the test of truth. 1

Soc. In the second place, his doctrine brings us to this sublime conclusion: in allowing that all hold opinions that are real to them, he of course concedes that the views of those who hold the contrary to his, and by which they consider his views are false, are true to them.

Theod. Undoubtedly.

Soc. Then he would be granting that his own opinion was untrue, in allowing that their s is true, who think him in the wrong.

Theod. It certainly is so.

Soc. But the others, I presume, do not allow that they are mistaken.

Theod. Indeed, they do not.

Soc. And he allows that such a conviction in them also is true, to judge from what he has written.

Theod. Then by all without exception, and by Protagoras himself among the first, this truth of his is called in question, or rather let us say, by him at all events it will be conceded, .when he allows that the person who speaks against his, Protagoras , views, hold a true opinion, then, I say, Protagoras himself must admit, that neither a dog nor your ordinary man is a measure of anything about which he is uninformed. Is it not so?

Theod. It is.

Soc. Since then his doctrine is called in question by all, Protagoras' Truth will be true to nobody, neither to himself nor to anyone else.

Theod. We are running down my friend too hardly, Socrates.

Soc. Nay, my good sir, I am not quite sure that we are not outrunning the truth. Certainly, it must be presumed that he, being older, is wiser than we. Suppose now he were at this very moment to raise his head and shoulders up from the floor, he would very likely scold us roundly, me for talking nonsense and you for assenting to it, and then suddenly disappear and be off before we could stop him. As that cannot be, however, I suppose we must make use of ourselves as measures, to find out what we are, and to say always what we think. Thus, we may surely now affirm that anyone will allow this, that one man is wiser, or is less well-informed, than another.

Theod. I think we may.

XXIII.
Soc. Shall we also say that the argument will stand best by the guiding-line we drew when we were advocating Protagoras' doctrine, viz. that things generally are as they seem to be to each person, hot, or dry, or sweet, or of any other quality ,of the like kind; but that, if anywhere and in any instances he shall grant that one man is superior to another, he must be content to say, that not any woman or boy or even any creature is competent to undertake its own cure, by its knowledge of what is wholesome for it, but that here, if anywhere, one is superior to another.

Theod. That is my opinion.

Soc. Then in politics also he must admit that in respect of what is honourable and dishonourable, just and unjust, lawful or not lawful, whatever code of morality a city lays down for itself, believing it to be right, these

things are so to it in reality. In these matters one citizen is not wiser than another, nor one state than another state. But in enacting laws that are for or against its own interest, he will allow that the opinion of one state, or of one adviser of the state, is superior in respect of truth to that of another; for he will hardly venture to affirm, that whatever laws a state may have enacted with the full belief that they are to its own advantage, they will also in the end prove to be such. But in the case of which I am speaking, in matters of justice or injustice, lawful and unlawful, men are prepared to insist that none of these has an inherent quality of its own by nature; they will not allow more, than that what has been accepted by the state in common becomes true so soon as it shall have been so accepted, and so long as it may remain on the statutes. And even those who do not accept Protagoras' doctrine of measure, take the above view of wisdom. But argument after argument seems coming upon us, Theodore, and a greater after a less.

Theod. Well, Socrates, we have leisure for it, I suppose.

Soc. It seems so. Indeed, I have often, my good sir, observed on other occasions not less than now, how very naturally those who have spent much time in philosophic inquiries, when they come into law-courts appear ridiculous as orators.

Theod. In what sense do you say this?

Soc. It appears to me that those who have been conversant from their youth with law-courts and assemblies of that kind, compared with those who have been educated in philosophy and kindred pursuits, have been brought up like slaves compared with free men.

Theod. In what respect?

Soc. In so far as the latter, just as you remarked, always have leisure, and hold their conversations at their own con venience and in peace. As we are now taking up one subject after another for the third time, so do your philosophers, if the new theme should please them better than the one proposed, as it has done in our case. Nor does it now concern them at all whether they speak in brief or at length, if they do but get hold of the truth. Whereas your lawyers always speak under pressure of time, for the water as it keeps running does not allow them to loiter, and it is not in their power to make their addresses on any subject they may please, for the counsel on the other side stands there exercising a constraint over them in the shape of a brief which he reads as they speak, and beyond the limits of which they must not digress. His speeches are always about one who is as much a slave as himself, and are addressed to one seated there as lord and master, who holds justice in his hand; nor do the pleadings ever digress into any other

topic, but are confined always strictly to the legal question, albeit it is often a race for dear life. So that from all these causes your lawyers become shrewd and sharp, well knowing how to flatter their master in word as well as how to gratify him in act, yet small and warped in their minds; for their growth in goodness, with their straightforwardness and freedom of character, has been taken from them by their having been slaves from their boy hood, which has constrained them to be always engaged in some crooked business or other, by burdening their yet tender minds with heavy loads of dangers and fears. Now, as they cannot bear such a load supported by justice and truth, they turn in quite early life to falsehood and to wronging each other, and thus in many respects become warped and stunted, and so turn out men from mere striplings without any sound principles in their minds, and very clever and wise they have become, in their own opinions. So much then for the lawyers, Theodore; and now for those of our set, do you propose that we should describe them fully, or dismiss them for the present and resume our former subject, that we may not, as we said just now, make too free a use of our independence and our privilege of taking up one topic in place of another?

Theod. Not so, Socrates, on any account; let us rather discuss their character in full. For, as you very well observed, it is not that we, the acting party on these occasions, are the slaves of our subjects, but rather our subjects are, as it were, domestics, and each of them awaits our convenience for being brought to a conclusion, whenever it may seem good to us. For we have not in our company either any juryman, or, as the poets have, any spectator, standing by us to find fault or to call us to order.

XXIV.

Soc. Let us proceed then to our description, as it seems we must, and as such is your pleasure, taking the best specimens of the class; for why should one mention such as spend their time in philosophy to little or no purpose? Well, then, your best men, I suppose, in the first place do not so much as know their way into the agora at all, nor the site of any law-court or of the council-hall, or any other meeting-place in the city; and as for laws and decrees of the people, they neither see them written nor hear them read. Much less do they know of the secret intrigues of political parties for securing to themselves state-offices, and treasonable meetings and dinners, and serenades with your danseuses, they don't even dream of doing such things. Then whether any citizen is well-born or ill-born, or what harm attaches to anyone by hereditary descent, either from the male or the female line, they know no more than (as the proverb is,) how many quarts there are of sea-water. Nay, he doesn't even know that he doesn't know all this; for tis not to be supposed that he keeps out of the way of such things for the sake of credit, but in real truth his body alone is there in the city and in town , while his mind and thoughts, regarding all such concernments as trifling and mere nothings, despise them and soar all abroad, measuring,

as Pindar says, "the regions below the earth and those upon it, star-gazing in heaven's heights," and investigating fully the true nature of the phenomena of each and every part of the universe, never bringing themselves down to the level of any of the objects that are near.

Theod. In what sense do you say this, Socrates?

Soc. Just as Thales, Theodore, when he was star-gazing and had his eyes on the sky, contrived to tumble into a pit, and so incurred the ridicule of a smart and pretty Thracian slave-girl, for being so eager to know what was in heaven above him, while he failed to notice what lay before him at his very feet, so the same banter holds good against all who devote their time to philosophy. It is simply true that persons of that profession know nothing about other people, even their own neighbours, not only as to their occupations, but almost whether they are human beings at all, or some other kind of creature. No! what man is, and what better objects and destinies such a nature has than the lower animals, that is what he not only inquires, but takes pains thoroughly to understand. You see what I mean, Theodore, don't you?

Theod. I do; what you say is quite true.

Soc. And the consequence is, my friend, that your philosopher both in his private dealings and intercourse, and in his public appearance on any occasion, when he is obliged to talk either in a law-court or elsewhere about matters before his feet and in his sight, makes himself ridiculous, not merely to Thracian slave-girls, but to the people generally, by tumbling into pits and into every sort of puzzle through want of practice; and his awkwardness is something terrible to see, and suggests the notion that he must be a downright fool. For in the attacks on people s characters he has nothing personal to say against any one, as knowing no harm of anybody from the want of practice; and thus from being at a loss he appears ridiculous. So, too, in the praises and high-flown eulogies of others, by letting people see that he laughs not affectedly but in all sincerity, he is regarded as a silly giggler. For when he hears an encomium on a tyrant or a king, he imagines that he hears one of your stock-keepers, a swineherd, for instance, or a shepherd, or a neat-herd called happy for draining a great deal of milk; only he thinks that kings feed and suck an animal more discontented and more fond of laying plots than the herdsmen do. He thinks, moreover, that such a potentate must of necessity be quite as churlish and uninformed as the herdsmen are, from his want of leisure, seated as he is in his castle on a hill like a shepherd in the midst of his fold. And when he is told that some one who owns ten thousand or more plethra of land possesses an astonishing quantity, he imagines that what he hears is but a very small amount, accustomed as he is to look at the whole world. And when they speak in praise of men's pedigrees, and tell you that so-and-so is

of high birth because he can show seven rich ancestors, he regards such a commendation as coming from people who see dimly and only a few years back, and who from defect of education cannot have their eyes always on the universe, nor consider that every individual has had countless myriads of ancestors, in which rich and poor, kings and slaves, foreign and Greek have been born into the world in millions for every one, be he who he may; but when men pride themselves on a list of five- and twenty forefathers, and carry back a pedigree to Hercules the son of Amphitryon, it does seem to him surprising that they should make these trumpery reckonings; and he laughs at them for not being able to see that the twenty-fifth from Amphitryon still further back was just what fortune happened to make him, and so to get rid of the conceit of a senseless mind. In all such cases then as the above, a character of this kind is ridiculed by the many, partly for being proud, as he is thought, partly for not knowing the most obvious facts and being at a loss on every occasion.

Theod. You describe, Socrates, exactly what happens in the world.

XXV.

Soc. But when, my friend, he, the philosopher, has drawn some of these men of law above the level of their courts, in other words, when some one has consented at his request to exceed the narrow limits of What harm do I do to you, or you to me? and to rise to the contemplation of justice and injustice in its true nature, what each of them is, and how they differ from each other and from everything else, and to leave such questions as Whether a king is happy because he owns much gold , for inquiries about the nature of sovereignty, and of human happiness and misery in general, what these two things really are, and in what way it is the duty of one who is by birth human to attain the one and to escape the other, when it comes to the turn of that small-minded but shrewd man of law to give his views on all these subjects, then he plays the counterpart of the philosopher in the courts; he is giddy from being suspended aloft, and looking upwards from his height he loses heart from being so unused to it. Then he gets perplexed, and by his unintelligible talk he makes himself laughed at, not indeed by Thracian slave-girls, nor by anyone else who is uneducated, for they are not intelligent enough, but by all who have had an education of the contrary kind to slaves. Such, Theodore, is the character of each; the one, that of a person brought up in reality with the ideas of a gentleman and with leisure at his disposal, the philosopher, in fact, as you call him, who may be excused for seeming a simpleton and a mere nobody when he is suddenly required to do the services of a slave, for instance, if he does not know how to pack a portmanteau or to flavour a relishing dish, or words of flattery. The other is the character of one who knows how to perform all these services thoroughly and promptly when called upon, but does not know how to throw his mantle over his right shoulder like a freeborn gentleman, much less has acquired the fitting lan guage for rightly praising the true life of the gods

and of happy men.

Theod. Ah! Socrates, if you could persuade all men to think so, as you do me, there would be more peace and less evils in this world of ours.

Soc. But it is impossible, Theodore, either that evils should be abolished, for there must ever be some principle antagonistic to good, or that they should take up their abode among the gods. No! they must range this mortal nature and this world of ours, and there is no help for it. And this is just the reason why we should try to flee away from this to the other life with all possible speed. Now by this flight I mean the making oneself as like to God as is possible for man; and this likeness consists in becoming just and holy with the highest intelligence. But alas! my friend, tis by no means easy to persuade people that, after all, it is not for the sake of that, for which most men tell us we ought to shun vice and to pursue virtue, that we are bound to practice the one and not the other, that is, merely that one may be thought not bad, or to be positively good, for all this is what they call old wives gossip, as it seems to me. No! let us state the truth thus: God is in no way and in none of his dealings unjust; on the contrary, he is as just as it is possible to conceive, and there is nothing so like to him, as any one of us who on his own part has learnt to be as just as he can be. On this point turns the question whether a man is really clever, or good for nothing and a man only in name. Yes! it is the knowledge of this which is wisdom and true virtue, while ignorance of it shows a want of instruction and a baseness than cannot be mistaken. All the other kinds of cleverness and wisdom, as they are commonly thought to be, in places of political influence are simply vulgar, and in the arts are tradesman-like. If, therefore, any of these men act unjustly, or say or do what is unholy, far the best course to take with them is not to allow that they can be clever by wrong-doing. For as it is, they glory in their shame, and they flatter themselves they are being told they are no fools, no mere encumbrances of earth, but men, such as those should be who have any hope of coming off safely in the turmoil of politics. We should therefore tell them the plain truth; that they are what they think they are not, all the more because they think they are not. For they do not know the penalty of injustice, which of all things they ought least to be ignorant of. It is not what they suppose, stripes or capital punishment, nothing of which in many cases has to be borne by the un righteous; no! it is a penalty from which there is no escape.

Theod. Of what then do you speak?

Soc. My dear friend, there are two examples set before us in the order of things; that of the godlike, which is most blessed, that of the godless, which is most miserable. Now those who from stupidity and utter want of intelligence do not see that this is so, are unconscious that they get more and more like the one through their unrighteous acts, and more and more

unlike the other. And the penalty of this ignorance they pay by living the life, the- example of which they are bringing themselves to resemble. And if we tell them, that if they don't cease from that cleverness of theirs, in the other life they will never find entrance into that blessed abode that is free from all evil, but will pass a groveling existence in this lower world, like to their present sojourn upon it, bad in company with bad, if we tell them this, they will more than ever regard themselves as clever fellows, who are up to anything, being lectured by a parcel of fools.

Theod. That is true indeed, Socrates.

Soc. Indeed it is. There is one result, however, from which they cannot escape: if they hold a private conversation, giving and hearing reasons on the course of life they so dis parage, and consent like men to stand their ground without running like cowards for some considerable time, then, my good sir, they get strangely out of temper with themselves at the end of the argument, and all that fine eloquence of theirs fades away, so that they seem no better than boys. However, on these subjects, as the discussion of them at present is out of place, let us say no more, or our first argument will be overwhelmed by the flood of ideas that will pour in upon us. Let us then, if you please, return to our former inquiries.

Theod. I confess that to me, Socrates, these extra subjects are fully as pleasant to hear about: for they are easier for one of my age to follow up. However, as you wish it, let us go back again to our former subject.

XXVI.

Soc. Well, then, I think we were about that point of the argument where we affirmed that those who take for their axiom that Being is but Movement, 1 and that what seems to each is so to him to whom it seems, are ready to insist, that in things in general, and especially in questions of justice, whatever views a city may have adopted as such, as the expression of her opinion on the subject, to her they are just, so long as they are in force. But when the question turns on what is her real interest, we maintained that no man was presumptuous enough in this case to venture on the assertion, that what a state has enacted believing it to be beneficial to itself, that also is so for as long a time as the enactment remains; unless, indeed, we are talking about what is beneficial in name only; which, of course, would be a mere satire on the subject of our conversation.

Theod. It would indeed.

Soc. Then don't let him talk of the mere name, but the reality of that which, under the name of "beneficial" is the subject of our inquiry.

Theod. Certainly not.

Soc. Then whatever she means by the name, that, of course, she aims at in her legislation, and all the laws, to the best of her belief and her power, she enacts with a view to her own interest especially. Is there any other end she has in view in making laws?

Theod. Assuredly not.

Soc. Does then a state always succeed in this aim, or does every government make occasional mistakes?

Theod. I think that it is often mistaken.

Soc. Perhaps from the following consideration any one might be yet more likely to form the same conclusion; I mean, if he were to put the question respecting the entire class of things which includes the useful: that, of course, is one that in its very nature extends also to the future. For, whenever we legislate, we enact our laws with the hope and belief that they will be beneficial for times yet to come, that is, to speak correctly, for the future .

Theod. Of course.

Soc. Come then, let us ask Protagoras, or some of those who maintain his opinions, this question: You say, gentle men, that man is the measure of all things, of white, heavy, light, all qualities and conditions of that kind whatsoever. For, as he has in himself the criterion of them, whatever he feels, believing it to be such, is so to him, and constitutes a true belief. Now, is this not so?

Theod. It is so.

Soc. But has he also in himself, Protagoras, (we shall say,) a criterion of what will be? Do things happen exactly as one thinks they will happen, when one has formed a certain opinion about them? For instance, in the feeling of heat, when some person ignorant of medicine has conceived the idea that a fever will seize him, and there will be in him a certain feverishness, but another, a physician, forms a contrary opinion, according to the opinion of which are we to say that the result will be? Or will it be according to both opinions, will the patient not feel hot and feverish to the physician, but feel both to himself?

Theod. That would be absurd, indeed.

Soc. Yet, I suppose, on the sweetness or sourness that is yet to be in wine, the opinion of the cultivator alone, and not that of the harp-player, is of authority.

Theod. Of course.

Soc. Nor, again, would a trainer in boys exercises be likely to judge better than a musician whether a piece of music when played will be in good or bad tune, though after wards, when it is played, the trainer may have ear enough to think it is correct.

Theod. Certainly not.

Soc. Well, the judgment of one to whom a dinner is to be given, he being no adept at cookery while the banquet is in preparation, will be of less weight than that of the cook respecting the pleasure that is in store for him. For observe, we are not at present to insist in our argument on the pleasure that each one now feels, or has felt, but simply on the question, whether, in what will seem and therefore be pleasant to each, every man is the best judge for himself. Would you, Protagoras, be a better judge before-hand than any of the un learned of what would be likely to carry conviction to each of us if you went into court?

Theod. Why, Socrates, that is just the point in which Protagoras, specially professed that he himself surpassed all others.

Soc. Of course, my good sir, he did. If lie had not, no one would have conversed with him on payment of a large fee, I mean, if he had not tried to persuade his pupils that no seer, and indeed nobody else in the world, was likely to judge better not only what was, but what would seem and be convincing, than each man for himself.

Theod. Most true.

Soc. Then both legislations and their utility are concerned with the future; and all will readily grant that of necessity a state must, in enacting laws often fail in securing its highest and truest interests.

Theod. Certainly.

Soc. Then we shall give a fair reply to your master, if we tell him he is bound to allow that one man is wiser than another; and that, although such a person is a measure of truth, yet I, who have no such knowledge, am in no way bound to become a measure; a conclusion very different from that of the argument lately undertaken in his behalf, which insisted that I was a measure, whether I wished it or not.

Theod. It seems to me, Socrates, that the proposition is best refuted by that consideration (though, indeed, it is also refuted by this), viz. that it makes the opinions of others to be of authority, and those opinions have

been shown to regard his statements as altogether untrue.

Soc. There are many others ways, Theodore, in which such a proposition as this might be refuted, that every opinion of every man must be true. But it is more difficult to prove that, in such feelings as each one has at the time, which are the sources of our impressions and of the opinions founded on them, such opinions are not true. Perhaps, indeed, it is not enough to say this: they may even be, and perhaps are, irrefragable; and those who affirm that they are plain and clear, and therefore sure grounds of knowledge, may possibly assert what is really the case. And thus our friend Theaetetus is not far from the mark in saying that Perception and Knowledge are the same thing. We must therefore look at our work of art a little closer, as the argument in defence of Protagoras told us to do, and we must examine this doctrine of Being is only motion by ringing it to hear if it sounds cracked or whole. At all events, no small contest about it has arisen, and that with a numerous school.

XXVII.
Theod. Small! I should say not. Why, in Ionia it is even gaining ground rapidly. The fact is, the followers of Heraclitus support this doctrine very heartily.

Soc. And therefore, friend Theodore, the more carefully we must look into it, and from the very beginning, according to the line they themselves take.

Theod. By all means. For indeed, Socrates, apropos of these Heracliteans, or as you say, these followers of Homer or others yet earlier one can no more converse with the disciples themselves of the school of Ephesus, who profess to be well up in the doctrines, than one could with maniacs. For, just like their own teachings, they are ever in motion; and as for staying on one subject or question, or quietly reply ing or putting a question in their turn, this is no more in them than anything; or rather, what is not even a naught is greater compared with the utter absence of rest in these men. No! if you ask any of them anything, they drag forth as if from a quiver certain ambiguous wordlets and shoot them off; and if you try to get some account of this, and to know what it really means, you will be hit by another term used in a new fangled sense, and so will never come to any conclusion in conversing with any of them. Indeed, they do not themselves do any better with each other, but they very carefully observe their own law of never letting anything stable remain either in the argument or in their own minds, thinking, I suppose, that stable is stationary; and with that, you know, they are openly at war, and even, as far as they can, try to get rid of it altogether.

Soc. Perhaps, Theodore, you have only seen these men disputing, and have never had an interview with them in their moments of peace; for they are no friends of yours. That kind of language, I suppose, they use to such disciples

of theirs as they wish to make like themselves, when they have a little more leisure.

Theod. Disciples, indeed, my good sir! Why, with philosophers of that kind no one is a disciple of another. They spring up like mushrooms/ from whatever source any of them may chance to have drawn his inspirations; and each one believes that the other knows nothing. From these men, then, as I was going on to say, you will never get any explanation if they can avoid giving it, or even by a stroke of luck. You must take the men themselves and consider them as a problem.

Soc. Indeed, you speak quite reasonably. But have we not received this very problem in two ways and from two sources? from the ancients, who used poetry to conceal their real meaning from the multitude, and who taught that the creation of all things, expressed by Ocean and Tethys, is perpetual motion, and that nothing stands; and from the later philosophers, who, as being more advanced, openly explained their doctrines to all, in order that the very cobblers may understand their wise sayings when they hear them, and may leave off stupidly thinking that some things stand and other things move, 1 and, on being told that everything moves, may hold them in due honour. But I had almost forgot that there are others who openly maintain the very contrary doctrine to these; as for example, that the so-called universe is unmoveable; and other propositions which are affirmed by more than one Melissus or Parmenides, in opposition to all these of the Ionian school. Such are, that the universe is one and that it is self-contained and stands still, because it has no place to move in. Now, my friend, how are we to deal with all these conflicting doctrines? For in our gradual advance, we have fallen between the two without knowing it, and if we don't defeat them and get clear off, we shall be punished as boys are in the wrestling-schools when they play at the game of the line, when they are seized by both sides and dragged to the camp of the enemy. It appears to me, therefore, that we ought to examine first the other side, against whom we first made a movement, the fluent school. And, if we should think there is something in what they say, we will join them in dragging our own selves to their side, in our efforts to get away from the others: or if, on the other hand, the party who make the universe stand still 1 should seem to speak more truly, we will run off to them and leave these people who would move even the immoveable. And again, should we be of opinion that neither side has anything reasonable to say, we shall be ridiculous in supposing that we second-rate inquirers talk sense, and in expressing disapprobation of very old and very learned men. Consider then, Theodore, if it is worth our while to advance in the face of such a danger.

Theod. I should rather say, Socrates, it is not to be endured that we should not fully consider what each of the contending parties have to say.

XXVIII.

Soc. Consider then we must, as you show such zeal in the cause. It seems to me that our discussion about universal motion should begin with the inquiry, What do they mean in saying that all things move? What I intend to express may be put thus: Do they affirm that there is one kind of motion, or, as I rather think, that there are two? However, don't let this be my opinion alone, but do you share in it, that we may suffer in common, if it must be. And now tell me: Do you call it motion when something changes from one place to another, or even when it turns as on its own axis?

Theod. I do.

Soc. Let this then he taken for one kind. But when there is no local movement, but a thing is growing old, or becoming black from being white, or hard from soft, or undergoing any alteration of that kind, are we not justified in describing this as another kind of motion?

Theod. I think so.

Soc. Nay, you cannot avoid it. I reckon therefore two kinds of movement: alteration, and motion in space.

Theod. And rightly.

Soc. Then, after making this distinction, let us proceed to argue with those who say that everything has motion; and let us put to them this question: Do you mean that every thing moves in both ways, that is, both by motion and by alteration, or that some things have both kinds of motion, some only one?

Theod. Well, really, I don't know what to reply. I suppose they would say, in both ways.

Soc. Why, if they do not, my friend, they will find that things both move and stand still, and the answer that all things are in motion will be just as incorrect as that they stand still .

Theod. That is very true.

Soc. Then, since they must be in motion, and non-motion cannot exist in any of them, it follows that all things move always with all the kinds of movement.

Theod. It cannot be otherwise.

Soc. Now then mark well this conclusion of theirs. We said, I think, that they

explain the origin of heat, or whiteness, or any other manifestation, in this way: each of these is produced from motion simultaneously with the sensation of it, and intermediately between the agent and the patient. The patient thus becomes sensitive, but not sensation, and the agent becomes of a certain quality, but not the quality itself. Perhaps then this word quality seems to you an outlandish term, and you do not understand it in its general sense. Well, then, hear about it in its several departments. The agent in such effect is not heat nor whiteness: it is only that a thing becomes hot, or white, and so on. For you remember, of course, that in our former discussion of this subject we stated the case thus: that there is no self-existent one, nor any agent or patient taken alone, but that from both, united by a mutual relation, and so producing 1 the perceptions and the perceptible effects, the one kind of things become of a certain quality, and the other become sentient of it.

Theod. I remember that, of course.

Soc. Then let us dismiss all other considerations, and the inquiries whether things are so or not so, and keep strictly to the point which is the subject of our conversation, and put to them this question: You say, do you not, that all things have motion and flux?

Theod. Just so.

Soc. And with both kinds of motion that we have dis tinguished, viz. motion in space, and alteration?

Theod. Of course, if they are to have a complete or perfect motion.

Soc. Well, now, if some things had only the former kind of motion, but not that of alteration, we should be able to say, I presume, what those things are that have the motion of flux.

Theod. That is so.

Soc. But as not even this is permanent, that what has flux should flow white, but it is ever changing, so that there is also a flux of this very quality, the whiteness, and a change to some other colour (that it may not be found stationary in this respect), is it possible at any given time to describe any thing as of a particular colour, so as to give it a right name?

Theod. How can't hat be, Socrates, or anything else of the like kind, if it is always passing away while one names it, as being in a state of flux?

Soc. What then are we to say about perception of any kind, as that of seeing or hearing? Does it ever remain in the precise act of seeing or

hearing?

Theod. I suppose it ought not, as every thing is in a state of motion.

Soc. Then we must not say that we see a thing any more than that we don't see it; nor that we have any other perception rather than not, if, as we affirm, all things move in all ways.

Theod. No, indeed.

Soc. But perception is knowledge, as both I and Theaetetus contended.

Theod. It was so.

Soc. Then our answer to the question, "What is knowledge? amounted to this; that it is non-knowledge just as much as it is knowledge.

Theod. That seems to be the answer you gave.

Soc. Then our attempt to improve on the answer will prove not very successful, when we try to demonstrate that all things are in motion, in order that that reply may seem a correct one. For on the contrary it has been shown that, on the theory of all things in motion, every answer, on whatever subject one may give it, is equally right whether it says it is so or it is not so, or, if you please, becomes so, that we may not make them the advocates of fixedness by using the term "is."

Theod. You say rightly.

Soc. Except indeed, Theodore, that I said so and not so; for when we apply either term to anything, it ceases to be in motion, since not even it is not so allows of motion. No! we must establish some other kind of language for those who assert this doctrine, since at present they have no phrases in accordance with their own hypothesis, unless indeed not at all; such a phrase might suit them best, being quite indefinite in its meaning.

Theod. Certainly this sort of talk is most suited to them.

Soc. Then now, Theodore, we have got rid of your friend Protagoras, and at present we refuse to concede to him that every man is the measure of every thing, unless he be intelligent. We shall not allow that knowledge is perception, at least on the theory of universal motion; unless Theaetetus here has anything to say on the other side.

Theod. You have spoken very well, Socrates; for now that we have come to these conclusions, I also ought to be let off from replying to you, according

to the agreements we made when the argument about Protagoras doctrine should have come to an end.

XXIX.
Theaet. No, Theodore, no! not till you and Socrates have fully discussed the views of those who maintain on the other hand that the universe stands still. For this, you know, you lately agreed to do.

Theod. What, Theaetetus! You, a young man, teach your seniors to be dishonest by breaking their promises! No; make up your mind to give Socrates your views on the subject that still remains.

Theaet. I will, if he wishes it: but I should have liked best to hear rather than to reply about the subject I speak of.

Theod. You challenge cavalry into the open field, Theaetetus, in challenging Socrates to a conversation. Do you there fore put your questions to him and you shall hear him.

Soc. But I don't think, Theodore, that I shall do as Theaetetus bids me in the matter he proposes to question me about.

Theod. Why shall you not do so?

Soc. Because I feel a sort of awe of Melissus and those others who assert that the universe stands still, and a fear lest we should consider their doctrine in an undignified way. And yet I fear them less than I do Parmenides, though they are many and he is one. But to me Parmenides appears (to quote the words of Homer) at once to be respected and feared as an adversary. For I had an interview with that man, you must know, when I was very young and he was far advanced in life; and he appeared to me to display a depth that showed true genius. I am afraid therefore that we may fail to understand his statements, and even yet more fail to perceive his real meaning in making them. Nay more, and what is most important, I fear that the subject which the argument has undertaken to discuss, the question, what is knowledge, will never be fully examined if so many topics keep pouring in upon us, and we comply with their demands upon our time. Besides, in addition to other considerations, the subject we are now mooting is endless in its bearings and aspects; and if one is to treat it as of secondary importance, it would hardly meet with its deserts, while, if pursued fully, it must be protracted so as to put the primary question about knowledge quite out of sight. Wow neither of these alternatives is right; we must rather try if we can deliver Theaetetus, by our obstetric art, of the sentiments he entertains respecting knowledge.

Theod. Well, if such is your pleasure, we will take that course.

Soc. Then give your attention once more, Theaetetus, to this point, in the subject we have discussed. You said in your answer that Perception was Knowledge. Was it not so?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. If then any one should put this question to you: By what does a person see black and white, and by what does he hear sounds of high or low pitch? You would reply, I suppose, by his eyes and his ears.

Theaet. I should.

Soc. Well, this off-hand use of words and phrases, when not put to the test of accuracy, is, in general, rather a mark of good breeding, as the contrary is pedantic. Nevertheless, it is sometimes necessary, just as now we are compelled to take hold of the answer you give, in so far as it is not correct. For consider: which is the more correct answer, that the organ by which we see is the eye, or through which we see? And similarly with the ear, do we hear by or through it?

Theaet. It seems to me, Socrates, that our senses are rather the means than the instruments of perception.

Soc. Why, I should say it would be rather strange, my dear boy, if many distinct senses reside in us, as if we were so many wooden horses, instead of all these sensations centering in some one faculty, whether it be soul or whatever we are to call it, by which we perceive whatever is perceptible, through these senses as through instruments.

Theaet. Well, I think it is in this way rather than in that other.

Soc. Now why do I give you this accurate distinction? It is to inquire whether there be not some one and the same principle in us all by which we realize black or white through the medium of the eyes, and other sensations through other organs; and whether, if asked, you will be able to refer all such impressions to the body alone? And perhaps it is better for you to give your views about them by way of answer, than that I should be so very particular in your behalf. And now tell me: Do you not assign to the body all the several faculties by which you perceive hot, or hard, or light, or sweet things; or do you think they belong to something else?

Theaet. To nothing else.

Soc. Will you also be willing to admit, that what you perceive through one faculty it is impossible to perceive through another, for instance, through seeing you cannot get the impressions you do from hearing, or through

hearing, those of seeing?

Theaet. Of course I shall allow that.

Soc. Then, if you have any mental conception about both, you would not be said to have a sensible perception of that through either organ, any more than you would have of both through only one.

Theaet. Certainly not.

Soc. Well, now, on the subject of voice and colour, in the first place you have this idea about both, that they have being.

Theaet. I do.

Soc. Also that each is different from each, but the same as itself?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. And that both make two, and each is one?

Theaet. That also is true.

Soc. Well, are you not also able to make up your mind whether they are alike or unlike to each other?

Theaet. Perhaps.

Soc. Then through what faculty do you entertain all these notions about them? For it is not possible to realize any common property respecting them either by hearing or by sight. And there is this further proof of what we assert: if the question could reasonably be asked about both, Have they any salt in them or not? You are aware that you would be able to state with what faculty you would put this to the test; and that proves to be neither sight nor hearing, but something different.

Theaet. Why, of course it is, being the faculty we have through the tongue.

Soc. Well said. But through what comes the faculty that makes known to you the common property of all and the special property of each, what you call the Being or the non- Being, and the other properties of them that we just now inquired about? What organs or instruments will you assign to all these, as the means by which our sentient faculty has perception of them severally?

Theaet. You mean their Being or non-Being, likeness and unlikeness, their

identity or difference, their oneness or any other number they may possess. It is plain, too, that your question refers to oddness or evenness, and other conditions of that kind; you want to know through which of the bodily faculties we obtain a mental conception of these things.

Soc. You follow my meaning admirably, Theaetetus; what I ask is precisely this.

Theaet. Upon my word, then, Socrates, I couldn't tell you; but this I can say, that there does not seem to me to be any special organ at all of this nature, as there is to those other sensible impressions. It appears to me that the soul by its own efforts takes into consideration the common properties in all these cases.

Soc. Indeed, Theaatetus, you are a good-looking fellow, and not, as Theodore said of you, plain-featured. For one who says well is well-mannered and well born and bred. And besides your good replies you have done me good by ridding me of a great deal of talk, if you say that the soul examines some points by itself, and others through means of the bodily faculties. That was the very opinion I held myself; but I wanted you to hold it too.

Theaet. Well, that certainly is my idea of the matter.

XXX.
Soc. To which of these faculties then 1 do you refer the Being of the objects of our impressions? For this is the first and chief consideration in them all.

Theaet. For my part, I refer it to those conceptions which the soul by itself tries to attain to.

Soc. Do you refer to the same, the likeness or unlikeness, the identity or difference of them?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. What are we say of their fairness or foulness, their goodness or badness?

Theaet. It appears to me that these are matters of which the soul in an especial manner considers the Being in their mutual relations, by drawing analogies in itself between the past, the present, and the future.

Soc. Stay, now. Is it not through the touch that the soul must get a perception of the hardness of what is hard, and likewise of the softness of what is soft?

Theaet. It is.

Soc. But the existence of such qualities as hardness or soft ness, their nature, and their antagonism to each other, and again, the existence of such antagonism, the soul endeavours to determine for us without any external aid, by gradually attaining these notions and by comparing the one with the other.

Theaet. Certainly it does.

Soc. Some of these effects then, I mean those which reach the soul through the medium of the body, are felt at their very birth, by the instinct of nature, by both man and animals; but the reasonings about them, in respect of their existence and their use, come only by time and through much trouble and instruction, to such as do attain to them at all.

Theaet. That is undoubtedly the case.

Soc. Is it possible then for anyone to get to the truth, if he has not realised the fact of existence?

Theaet. It is not.

Soc. And if one misses the true view of anything, will he ever have a correct knowledge of it?

Theaet. Of course not, Socrates.

Soc. Then it is not in the feelings produced that real knowledge consists, but in the reasoning about them. For in this, as it appears, it is possible to realize Being and Truth, whereas in mere perception it is impossible.

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. Do you then call conception the same as perception, when there are such differences between the two?

Theaet. Not in fairness, at least.

Soc. What name then do you assign to the latter, I mean the seeing, hearing, smelling, or the feeling of getting warm or cold?

Theaet. I call it the having a sense of such effects: what other name can I give it?

Soc. Then you call it by the general term sensation?

Theaet. I have no better term for it.

Soc. But that, we say, is unable to get at truth, since it cannot realize Being?

Theaet. It cannot.

Soc. And therefore not knowledge either?

Theaet. No.

Soc. Then, Theaetetus, perception and exact knowledge never can be the same.

Theaet. It appears not, Socrates; and by this argument more plainly than by any other it has become manifest that knowledge is something different from sensation.

Soc. Yes; but surely it was not for this that we began our conversation, that we might discover what knowledge is not, but that we might know what it is. However, we have made so much progress, as no longer to look for it in sensation at all, but in that property of the soul, whatever name it may have, when by its own reasonings it concerns itself with the nature of things that exist.

Theaet. But surely, Socrates, that is called, if I mistake not, forming an opinion.

Soc. You think rightly, my friend; and now consider again from the beginning, after wiping clean from your mind all previous impressions, whether you get any clearer view now that you have advanced to this point. And first tell me again, what knowledge is.

XXXI.
Theaet. To call it opinion generally, Socrates, is impossible, since there is such a thing as false opinion. But it seems likely that true opinion is knowledge; and let that be my answer for the present. For if it should appear not to be so, as we go on, as it now does appear, we will then try to give some other definition.

Soc. That is the right way to speak, Theaetetus, with a hearty earnestness, rather than with the timidity you showed at first in replying. For if we do this, we shall gain one of two things, either we shall get hold of what we are going after, or we shall be less disposed to think that we know what we don't know: and such a return as that for our trouble is not to be thought lightly of. And so now what say you? There being two kinds of opinion, one that is

true 1 and the other that is false, do you define knowledge to be true opinion?

Theaet. I do; that is the view I now incline to.

Soc. Is it not then worth our while to take up again and discuss the question of opinion?

Theaet. What particular question do you allude to?

Soc. One which some how or other gives me anxiety now, as it has done often before; so that I have been in great perplexity in considering it not only with myself, but with others, from not being able to define what this feeling is, and how it is produced in us.

Theaet. What feeling?

Soc. One's having a. false opinion. Hence I am even now in doubt whether we should let it pass, or consider it in some other way than we did shortly before.

Theaet. Of course we should, Socrates, if there seems even the smallest need for doing so. Only just now you and Theodore said well about leisure, that in matters of this kind there is nothing to hurry us.

Soc. You are right in reminding me. Perhaps it will not be out of place to pursue the question as one would hunt on a track. For, of course, it is better to get through a small matter well than a great subject insufficiently.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Well, then, what have we to say about it? Do we affirm that an opinion may sometimes be false, and that some of us hold false, others true views, such being our natures respectively?

Theaet. We do maintain that.

Soc. Is there not then this alternative for us in all subjects and severally in each, that we either know or do not know it? For of learning and forgetting, as intermediate between knowing and not knowing, I say nothing at present, since it has nothing to do with the subject now.

Theaet. Well, then, Socrates, there is nothing left for it but either to know or not to know on every subject.

Soc. It becomes necessary then that a man who forms an opinion should

form it on something which he either does or does not know.

Theaet. It must be so.

Soc. But surely it is alike impossible for one who knows something not to know it, and for one who does not know to know it.

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Then, this being granted, does he who holds false opinions think that what he knows is not this, but something else of what he knows, and thus, while he knows both, is he also in ignorance about both?

Theaet. Why, that would be impossible, Socrates.

Soc. Then does he imagine what he does not know to be some other of the things he does not know? That would be, for one who does not know either Socrates or Theaetetus by sight, to take it into his head that either Socrates is Theaetetus, or Theaetetus Socrates.

Theaet. How can that possibly be?

Soc. Well, surely, a man does not think that what he knows is what he does not know, nor, on the other hand, that what he does not know is what he knows.

Theaet. That would be marvellous, indeed.

Soc. Then what way remains in which one can have a false opinion? For beyond the limits I have mentioned it is impossible to have an opinion at all, since there can be nothing that we do not either know or not know; and it has been shown that in none of these is it possible to have false opinions.

Theaet. Very true.

Soc. Perhaps then, in considering the question before us, we must not pursue the track of knowledge and non-knowledge, but that of Being and non-Being.

Theaet. How is that?

Soc. We must consider whether it be not simply true, that one who thinks that something possesses qualities that it has not, must of necessity have a false opinion, however correct his general views may be.

Theaet. Why, that again appears likely, Socrates.

Soc. What then? What are we to say, Theaetetus, if some one should put this question: Is what we are speaking of possible to any one, that is, can any human being ever conceive what is not, either abstractedly or about any existing thing? Well, we, I suppose, shall reply to this, "Yes, when, in holding an opinion he holds what is not true." Or how must we state the case?

Theaet. As you have.

Soc. Is then such a thing as this possible in other faculties beside thought?

Theaet. As what?

Soc. As this, I mean, if a man sees something and yet sees nothing.

Theaet. Of course it is not.

Soc. Yet, surely, if he sees some one object, he sees some thing of things that exist. Or do you think that this one is sometimes among things non-existent?

Theaet. No, I do not.

Soc. Then he who sees, one object sees a thing that does exist.

Theaet. It appears so.

Soc. And so a person who hears must hear some one sound, and therefore an effect that is real.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. And he who touches something touches some one object, and by consequence some object that actually exists.

Tliecet. That too may be granted.

Soc. But does not he who forms an opinion form it about something?

Theaet. He must do so.

Soc. And if about one thing, then about an existing thing?

Theaet. I grant that.

Soc. Then a man who thinks that which is not, thinks nothing.

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. But surely one who thinks nothing does not think at all!

Theaet. That must be so, as it seems.

Soc. It is not possible then to think what is not, either about existing things, or in the abstract.

Theaet. It appears not.

Soc. Then holding false opinions is something different from believing what is not.

Theaet. It does seem different.

Soc. Then neither according to this view nor according to the line of argument we just before pursued, is there any such thing as false opinion in us.

Theaet. I quite see that there is not.

XXXII.
Soc. Then must we call it false opinion as taking place in some such way as this?

Theaet. How?

Soc. Must we say that false opinion is an "allodoxy;" by which I mean, when a man affirms that something of what really exists is something else of what really exists, mistaking in his mind the one for the other? For, according to this view, he does always think what is, only one thing in place of another; and thus, being wrong in the subject of his inquiry, he might properly be said to hold a false opinion.

Theaet. Now you seem to me to have spoken most correctly. For when, for instance, a man thinks something is bad instead of good, or good instead of bad, then he truly thinks what false.

Soc. It is evident, Theaetetus, that you have a contempt for me, and hold me in no fear.

Theaet. Why in the world do you say that?

Soc. I suppose you think I shall not object to that expression truly false , by asking you if it is possible for quick to take place slowly, or light heavily, or

any other contrary not according to its own nature, but according to that of its opposite, and so in a way contrary to itself. This little matter, however, I will not dwell upon, that you may have some real ground for encouragement. But you accept, as you say, the view, that to have a false opinion is to think one thing instead of another?

Theaet. Yes, I do.

Soc. In your opinion then it is possible to take in one's apprehension one thing for another thing, and not for what the former thing really is.

Theaet. That is just it.

Soc. Then whenever one s mind performs this act, must it not also think about both, or at all events about one?

Theaet. That is necessary.

Soc. Either at once, or in turn?

Theaet. Precisely.

Soc. Now do you mean what I do by this work thinking?

Theaet. What do you call it?

Soc. I call it a reasoning-process, which the soul goes through with itself about the subject it may be considering, to deliver an opinion to you without full knowledge. That is what it seems to me to do in thinking, nothing else than to converse, questioning and answering itself, affirming this or denying that; and when at length, after determining it more or less quickly, by taking a survey and applying itself to the task, it says the same about it and no longer doubts, we take this as its opinion. So that I call the forming an opinion a kind of affirming, and an opinion, a discourse spoken, not indeed to another, nor in audible words, but silently to one self. What say you?

Theaet. I agree.

Soc. Whenever then a person thinks one thing is another thing, then he also asserts to himself that this is that.

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Recall to mind now whether you ever said to yourself, as in the form of a maxim, that, beyond a doubt, "Fair is foul," or, "Wrong is right;" or, (to sum up every such case under one general head,) consider whether you ever

tried to persuade yourself that beyond a doubt one thing is some other thing; or, on the contrary, never even in a dream went so far as to say to yourself that assuredly these odd numbers are even, or anything of that kind.

Theaet. The truth is as you have last put it.

Soc. And do you suppose that anyone beside yourself, either in sound health or out of his mind, seriously said to himself, and with the intention of persuading himself, that that ox must be a horse, or these two must be one?

Theaet. I don't think so, upon my word.

Soc. Then, if saying to oneself means forming an opinion, no one, in speaking of or thinking of both of two things, and realizing both in his mind, would be likely to say or think that one was the other; indeed, you will have to give up the very phrase "other," for I put the proposition thus: "No man thinks that foul is fair," or anything of the like contrary nature.

Theaet. Yes, Socrates, I resign "other," as you say, and I agree with you.

Soc. Then, in having an opinion about both, he cannot think that one is the other.

Theaet. So it seems.

Soc. But surely if he thinks only about one, and not at all about the other, he will never think that the one is the other.

Theaet. That is true; he would then be obliged to realize that which he has no opinion about.

Soc. Then one cannot have " allodoxy" in thinking of both any more than in thinking of one of two things. So that, if one shall define false opinion to mean thinking this is that , he will hardly say what is much to the purpose, since it has been shown there cannot be such a thing as false opinion according to this, any more than according to the former views.

Theaet. It seems not.

XXXIII.
Soc. But surely, Theaetetus, if it shall appear that there really is no such thing, we shall be compelled to make many strange admissions.

Theaet. Of what kind?

Soc. I won't tell you, till I have considered and tried the question in all its bearings. For I should feel ashamed for us if, while our doubts are yet upon us, we should feel ourselves forced to make such concessions as I speak of. No! when we have found the truth and have become free, we shall then be able to speak of those others as having to bear it, while we ourselves stand clear of ridicule. If, however, we find our selves perplexed after all our efforts, then, I suppose, we must submit to be humbled, and give ourselves up to the argument, like seasick voyagers, to trample on us and treat us as it pleases. Hear therefore the one way that I can find for bringing this inquiry to an end.

Theaet. You have only to say it.

Soc. I shall say that we were wrong in allowing some time ago that it is impossible for a man to think, that what he knows is something that he does not know, and so to be mistaken about it: on the contrary, I shall contend that in a certain sense it is possible.

Theaet. Do you mean (what I surmised at the time when you said it) that there may be a mistake of this kind: I, on some occasion, knowing Socrates, and seeing at a distance some one else, whom I do not, fancied that this is the Socrates whom I know? For certainly in such a case what you speak of does occur.

Soc. We gave up the question then because it seemed to make us at once to know what we know and not to know it.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Then don't let us put it so, but in the following way: and perhaps it will fall in with our present view, or perhaps it will still hold out in opposition. But the fact is, we are caught in such a strait that it has become necessary to turn every argument and put it to the test. Consider, therefore, whether there is anything in what I say. Is it possible for one who did not know something before, to learn it afterwards?

Theaet. It is, of course.

Soc. .And also another thing afterwards, and again another?

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Assume then, for the sake of argument, that there is in our souls a waxen tablet for receiving impressions, in one of us a greater, in another a less; in one, of purer, in another, of unclarified wax; in some harder, in some softer, in others, of medium quality.

Theaet. I assume that.

Soc. Let us further say that it was the gift of the mother of the Muses, Memory; and that upon this tablet, whenever we desire to remember something that we have seen or heard or conceived the idea of in our own thoughts, we take off an impression, by holding it under our sensations or thoughts, just as when we take the impression of gems in our rings. Thus, whatever is taken off on the tablet, that we remember and know, so long as the form remains in our minds; but when it has been effaced, or cannot be taken off at all, then we forget and do not know it.

Theaet. That is so.

Soc. Observe now whether a person who is considering something of what he sees or hears, and therefore with a knowledge of it, can be said to have a false opinion about it in some such way as this.

Theaet. In what way?

Soc. By thinking that what he knows is at one time what he knows, at another time what he does not. For we were wrong in our former argument when we said this was impossible.

Theaet. Then how do you state the case now?

Soc. It should be stated thus in the cases in question, and a new distinction must be made between them. First, if a man knows something, and has the remembrance of it in his mind, but not a sensible perception; he cannot possibly think it to be something else of what he knows, while he retains the impression of this latter, but has not at the time a perception of it. Secondly, it is equally impossible for a man to think that what he knows is something that he does not know and has no impression of at all. Or, that what he does not know is some other thing that he does not know; or, what he does not know is something that he does know; or, to think that what he has a sensible perception of, is some other thing which he also knows by his senses; or, that what he has a sense of is something that he has not a sense of; or, what he has not a sense of is something else that he has not a sense of; or, what he has not a sense of, is something he has a sense of. We may go yet further, and say it is yet more impossible (if that can be) to think that what one loth knows and feels, and also has an impression of in accordance with the feeling, is something else that one knows and feels and has an impression of as well as of the other, and according also to one's feeling. It is also impossible, when one knows something and perceives it, and retains a right impression of it, to think it something else that one knows; or, that what one knows and feels also with right impression, is something else that one feels; or, what one neither knows nor feels, is something else

of what one neither knows nor feels: or, what one neither knows nor feels, is what one does not know; or, what one neither knows nor feels, is what one does not feel. All these are cases where it is in the highest degree impossible to have a false opinion in any of them. It remains, therefore, that in such cases as the following, if anywhere, false opinion may occur.

Theaet. And what cases are these? Tell me, if perchance I derive some further knowledge from them; for at present I don't follow you.

Soc. In the cases where a man knows certain things or objects, he may think them some other of what he knows and has a present perception of; or, secondly, of what he does not know but yet has a perception of; or, lastly, where he thinks that what he knows and feels is something else that he knows and feels.

Theaet. Now I am left still further behind you than I was before.

XXXIV.
Soc. Then hear the case put in the reverse way. I, knowing Theodore, and retaining in my mind the impression of what he is like, and Theaetetus also in the same way, some times have the opportunity of seeing, touching, hearing, or by some other of my senses being aware of your presence, while sometimes I have not; and yet I remember you none the less, and so know you in my own consciousness. Is it not so?

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Understand this then as the first point in what I wish to explain, that it is possible either to have or not to have a perception through the senses of what one knows.

Theaet. True.

Soc. Is it not also possible that what one does not know one may, if so be, not perceive by sense at all, or one may only so perceive it?

Theaet. That also may happen.

Soc. See then if you follow me any better now. Socrates knows at sight both Theodore and Theaetetus, but actually sees neither, and has no other perception of either. I say that he is not likely ever to form an opinion in his own thoughts that Theaetetus is Theodore. Is there any truth in what I say?

Theaet. Yes, that is certainly true.

Soc. This then is the first of the cases I put to you just now.

Theaet. It is.

Soc. And the second is, that, knowing one of you and not the other, and having a present sense of neither, again I should hardly think that the one whom I know is the other whom I do not.

Theaet. Rightly said.

Soc. The third is, that if I neither know nor perceive either, I am not likely to think that one whom I don't know is another whom I don't know. I need not repeat to you all the cases I mentioned before, in which I affirmed that I can never have a false opinion about you and Theodore; whether I know or do not know you both, or know one and not the other. You must suppose you have heard them all stated again in the same order. And what I say about the senses generally you must understand in the same way, if you follow my meaning.

Theaet. I do.

Soc. There remains then only this case in which we can have a false opinion. I know you and Theodore; I retain in the waxen tablet I spoke of the impressions of you both, as if they had been stamped on it by seals. Well, at some distance, and so not with sufficient clearness, I see you both together; and I make an effort, in assigning the proper mark of each to the particular sight of him, to put the sense of sight exactly upon its seal-mark, that I may thence obtain a mental recognition. But I fail in my efforts, and, like persons who put a right shoe on the left foot, I take one for the other, and apply my sight of one to my mental impression of the other; or, as happens to objects seen in a mirror, which causes the right sides to pass into the left, 1 have a change taking place in me, I and so get wrong as to the identity. In this case then occurs the allodoxy that we spoke of, and so the having a false opinion.

Theaet. Why, Socrates, what happens to one's opinion is marvellously like what you describe.

Soc. Further than this, there may be mistaken opinion when I know both of two persons, and of one, besides the knowledge, I have also the perception, but not the perception of the other, and so have knowledge of him not in the way of actual perception. This is a case which I put before, and you did not then seem to understand me.

Theaet. I did not.

Soc. Well, I meant this: Knowing the one, and also perceiving him, that is, having a knowledge of him by perception, one can never think that he is

another of those whom he knows and perceives, i. e. if he has a knowledge of him too by perception. Was it not so?

Theaet. It was.

Soc. But we then omitted the particular case we now describe, that false opinion may occur when a man knows and sees both persons, or has any other kind of perception of them both, but has the mental impression of each not agreeing with the actual perception. For then he is like a bad archer who hits a wrong mark in shooting and so misses; which is what we call deception.

Theaet. That is a likely view of the case.

Soc. And further, when there is present perception to one of the impressions, but not to the other, and when a person applies the mental impression of the object of which he has not a present sense to that of which he has, in this way the mind is also quite deceived. To put the matter quite briefly: where a man has no knowledge and never had any perception of an object, he cannot, as it seems, be deceived, and there can be no false opinion, that is, if there is any truth in the views we are now putting forward. It is on objects that we both know and have, perception of that opinion turns, and on these alone that it is engaged. And it becomes either false or true opinion accordingly as it is applied. If it brings the seal-mark and the impressions that belong to it right down upon and exactly opposite to the object seen, then it is a true opinion; if aslant and sideways, then it is a false one.

Theaet. And is not this, Socrates, a very fair account of the matter?

Soc. You will say so still more when you hear the following considerations; for the holding of truth is a fair, just as being in error is a foul thing.

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Well, now, they tell, us that truth and error result from these causes: when the wax in the mind's tablet is deep, and smooth, and there is plenty of it, and it is sufficiently softened, then the ideas that came upon us through the senses, leaving their marks on this heart's core, (as Homer called it, hinting at the resemblances) then these impressions, being made clear and distinct, and deep enough, are lasting, and persons who are so favoured by nature are in the first place apt at learning, secondly, they have good memories, and thirdly, they do not misapply the marks left by the sensations, but form true opinions. For as the marks are clear, and are not crowded, they at once assign each object to its proper place in their memory; and then it is that we say impressions are really true, and men so

constituted are wise men. Don't you think so?

Theaet. I do, decidedly.

Soc. And when one s heart has hairs in it, (which, you know, that all-wise poet referred to,) or when it is dirty and not of pure wax, or very moist or very hard, then those who have soft tablets learn easily indeed, but are apt to forget, those who have hard, are slow to learn but retentive. Those whose hearts have hairs in, or are rough, or gritty, or full of earth or dirt mixed up with them, have the impressions made on their tablets indistinct, as those also have whose tablets are hard, for the impressions have no depth or too soft, for then they become obscure through so soon running one into the other. And if, beside all these faults, the impressions fall upon and interfere with each other through want of space, and a man happens to be small-minded, in this case they are still more indistinct than in the other. All these persons then are likely to have false opinions; for whenever they hear or see or conceive any idea, they are unable at the instant to assign each to each, but being slow and prone to put things in their wrong places, they see wrongly, hear wrongly, think wrongly about almost everything; and such persons we don't call wise, but, on the contrary, mistaken as to what really is, and uninformed.

Theaet. No man could possibly give a truer account of the matter, Socrates.

Soc. Must we then affirm that there are such things in us as "false opinions?"

Theaet. 0, certainly!

Soc. And true opinions too?

Theaet. And true.

Soc. Do you think then that by this time it has been determined with sufficient certainty that, as a matter of fact, these two kinds of opinion do exist?

Theaet. Most decidedly so.

XXXV.
Soc. I am afraid, Theaetetus, that a man who is a twaddler runs a good chance of really being a formidable as well as a disagreeable character!

Theaet. Why so? In respect of what do you say this?

Soc. From a feeling of vexation at my own dullness and twaddling, in the true

sense of the word. For what else can a man call it, when one drags words to and fro, unable, from sheer stupidity, to be convinced, and so finds it hard to get clear away from each subject of discussion?

Theaet. And pray at what do you feel vexed?

Soc. I am not only vexed, but even alarmed, when I think what reply I shall give if some one asks me, Socrates, have you really then discovered that false opinion does not consist in the mutual relations either of the senses or the ideas, bat in the right application of the sense to the idea? And I suppose I shall answer, Yes , piquing myself on the conviction that we have really made a clever discovery.

Theaet. I do think, Socrates, that what we have now proved is very creditable to us.

Soc. You mean, then (he will say,) that a man, as man, that is, whom we only conceive, but do not see, can never be mistaken by us for a horse, which likewise we neither see nor touch, but have only an idea of without any sensible perception of it whatever? That, I suppose, I shall say is what I mean.

Theaet. And you will rightly reply.

Soc. What then? he will say. Is it not clear, according to your statement, that a man can never imagine the number eleven, which he only thinks of, to be twelve, which again he only thinks of? Come, now, do you give an answer.

Theaet. Well, I shall answer, that if one actually saw or touched them, he might possibly think eleven things were twelve; but that, if he only has these figures in his mind, he never can form such opinions about them.

Soc. What then? Do you suppose there ever was a man who, after proposing to himself for consideration five and seven, I do not mean either seven or five men, or any concrete objects of that kind, but the abstract notions of five and seven, which we said were impressed on the waxen tablets of our memories, and that there was no scope for false opinion about them, I say, was there ever a man who considered these abstract numbers, saying to himself and asking himself, What total do they make? and replied to himself, on conviction, They make eleven, while another, perhaps, said, Twelve? Or do all the world both say and think that 7 + 5 = 12?

Theaet. No, indeed; many fancy they make eleven. And, if one considers the question by taking a larger number, he makes a still greater mistake. For I assume that you are speaking about number generally.

Soc. You are right in your surmise. And now consider: does anything else then happen than that you suppose the abstract numbers in your memory, twelve, are eleven?

Theaet. That seems to be so.

Soc. Then it comes back to our original statement. When anyone has this happen to him, he thinks that what he knows is something else of what he also knows, which we said was impossible; and, in fact, by this very argument we tried to force the conviction that there could be no false opinion, that the same man might not be compelled at once to know and not to know the very same things.

Theaet. Most true.

Soc. Then we are bound to show that the having a false opinion is something else than the wrong application of mental conception to the perception of sense. For, if this were so, we never could be mistaken in our mere conceptions. But as it is, either there is no false opinion, or it is possible not to know what one knows. And which of these paradoxes do you choose?

Tlieat. Tis a perplexing choice that you set before me, Socrates.

Soc. But it certainly seems that the argument will not admit of both. However, for we are bound to make every venture, what say you if we try to put a brazen face on the matter?

Theaet. How?

Soc. By consenting to state what we mean by the knowing a thing.

Theaet. Why, surely there is nothing impudent in that!

Soc. You don't seem to perceive that our whole argument from the very first has been an inquiry about knowledge. We professed not to understand the meaning of the term.

Theaet. Nay, I am aware of that.

Soc. Don't you think then that it shows rather a want of modesty, while we don't understand what knowledge is, to undertake to give an opinion as to the nature and meaning of to know? The fact is, Theaetetus, we have long been muddled by this unclear kind of talk. We have said a countless number of times We know, and We don't know, We are sure, and We are not sure, as if we could understand a word that passes between us while we remain ignorant what knowledge is! Nay, at this very moment we are using the

terms ignorant and understand, as if we had any right in the world to use them if, as we say, we are as yet destitute of knowledge.

Theaet. Then in what way do you propose to converse about these subjects, Socrates, if you avoid the use of such terms?

Soc. In no way at all, so long as I am what I am; though, perhaps I might have done without them if I had been a practiced controversialist. If such an one were now here, he would say, Don't use the terms at all; and he would blame us greatly for saying what I say, that we cannot possibly do without them. Well, then, since we are but poor disputants, would you approve of my making a venture, and stating what we mean by "to know?" For it seems to me that it will serve our purpose to do so.

Theaet. Make the venture by all means; and if you don't altogether do without the words, I shall make great allowance for you.

XXXVI.
Soc. Have you heard then what they now-a- days say is the meaning of to know?

Theaet. I may have heard, but I don't at present remember.

Soc. If I mistake not, they say it is the state or condition of having knowledge.

Theaet. True.

Soc. Let us then make a trifling change in the definition, and call it the possession of knowledge.

Theaet. In what respect will you maintain that the one differs from the other?

Soc. Perhaps it will be found not to differ at all; however, you shall hear, and then join me in seeing if there is any truth in their apparent difference.

Theaet. I will, if I can.

Soc. Then, as it seems to me, the possessing a thing is not the same as the having it; just as a man may have bought a mantle, and have it in his possession, though he does not happen to wear it. We should not then say that he had it, but only that he possessed it.

Theaet. And rightly so.

Soc. Consider then if it is possible in the same way for a man to possess knowledge without actually having it. Take the case of a person who has caught some wild birds, rock-pigeons or any other kind, and builds a dove-cote for them, and so keeps them at home. In one sense, no doubt, we should say that he has them always, because he has secured the possession of them.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. But in another sense we should say he has not any one of them; only that he has a present power over them, since he has made them his captives and keeps them in a cage of his own. He can't take and hold them whenever he wishes, by catching whichever of them he may please at any time, and let them go again. And this he can do as many times as ever he may choose.

Theaet. All this is quite possible.

Soc. Now then, as before we constructed in our souls some sort of waxen apparatus, let us again build in each soul a kind of dove-cot for birds of every species, some of them gregarious, and keeping aloof from the rest, others that consort in small numbers, some that fly by themselves through all the others, this way or that as it may happen.

Theaet. Well, supposing our dove-cote made, what next?

Soc. We must say that while we are children this receptacle is empty; and instead of birds we must conceive that different kinds of knowledge are meant. Whatever piece of knowledge anyone has acquired and shut up in his enclosure, we must say of it, that he has learnt, or has found out, the fact or subject of which this is the knowledge; and that this is to know.

Theaet. Let that be granted.

Soc. Now consider what terms are required to express the endeavour to catch a second time whatever of these kinds of knowledge he may wish, and the taking and holding, and the letting it go again. Are they the same terms as we used before, when he was acquiring them, or different? But perhaps you will learn more clearly what I mean from the following example. Arithmetic, I suppose, you call a science?

Theaet. I do.

Soc. Conceive then this to be the pursuit of certain kinds of knowledge about odd and even numbers generally.

Theaet. I will suppose that.

Soc. It is by this science then, I suppose, that both he himself has the different branches of knowledge of numbers in his service and possession, 1 and in the capacity of teacher communicates them to another?

Theaet. It is so.

Soc. As then we call such a person a teacher, so we say that he who receives his instruction is a learner; but when he has got it safe and fast in that dove-cote of his, by possession, then we say that he knows it.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Now attend to what follows next. If a man is a perfect master of arithmetic, he knows all numbers, does he not? For he has in his soul the kinds of knowledge that comprise them all.

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. May not such a person then sometimes make a computation, either with himself abstractedly, or of some external objects that are capable of being counted?

Theaet. Undoubtedly.

Soc. And this counting up we shall set down as nothing more than considering what the sum total is.

Theaet. Just so.

Soc. Then it comes to this: it appears that he is considering what he already knows, as if he did not know it, although we allowed that he did know number generally. I suppose you hear questions of this kind sometimes raised?

Theaet. I do.

XXXVII.
Soc. Then we, keeping up our simile of the getting our rock-pigeons, and trying to catch them, shall say, that this catching is of two kinds, the one before one possessed them, and with a view to possessing; the other after possessing them, and with a view of taking and holding in the hands what one had some time ago acquired. Just so, after a man has long gained certain branches of sciences by learning, and so has a knowledge of them, he may again learn up the very same subjects by taking up the particular science of each and getting hold of it: for, though he had long ago acquired it, he did

not happen to have it at his fingers ends just when he wanted it.

Theaet. True.

Soc. This, then, is the point of my late question, how we are to use our store of terms in speaking of these subjects, that is, when some one skilled in arithmetic proceeds to count, or one acquainted with letters to read. For it seems that on such an occasion he goes to learn again from himself what he already knows!

Theaet. That sounds odd, Socrates.

Soc. Well, are we to say that he is going to read or to count what he does not know, when we have already granted him the science of all letters and all number?

Theaet. Why, that too would be unreasonable.

Soc. Do you prefer then that we should say, that we care nothing about terms, or how any one likes to drag this way or that knowledge and learning, but that, as we have distinquished possessing knowledge from having it, we should affirm it is impossible not to possess what one possesses? For thus it can never happen that a man does not know what he knows, though he may conceive a false opinion respecting it. For it is possible for him not to have at hand the particular knowledge of the subject, but some other knowledge instead of it. And this may happen whenever, in chasing some one of the bits of knowledge that keep flying away from him, 1 he gets hold of one by mistake instead of the other; as when he fancied the sum of eleven was twelve, and so got hold of his knowledge of eleven instead of his knowledge of twelve, his ringdove, as it were, instead of his rock-pigeon.

Theaet. That certainly seems reasonable.

Soc. But when he has captured the particular one which he wants to take, then we shall say that he is not mistaken, but has a true opinion. Under these circumstances there may be both true and false opinion, and none of our former difficulties any longer stand in our way. Perhaps now you will agree with me in this: or what course do you propose to take?

Theaet. I agree.

Soc. For we have thus got rid of that not knowing what people know; for it no longer comes to this, in any part of our argument, that we don't possess what we do possess, either when we are deceived in something or when we are not. But there is another still more formidable difficulty looming in the distance, of which I seem to get a glimpse.

Theaet. What is that?

Soc. The possibility that the changing one piece of knowledge for another may sometimes constitute false opinion .

Theaet. How so?

Soc. The difficulty consists first in a man s having a knowledge of something and yet being ignorant of it, not from want of knowledge, but from the very fact of his own knowledge. Secondly, to think A is or is A, is surely something that we can hardly account for. For here we have knowledge present in the soul, and yet the soul knows nothing, but is ignorant of everything! Why, according to this argument, nothing prevents the very presence of ignorance causing us to know, or blindness making a man see, if, as we say, knowledge can ever make one ignorant.

Theaet. Perhaps, Socrates, we were wrong in making our birds only to represent the various kinds of knowledge. We ought to have assumed that there are also divers kinds of unscientific notions flying about with them in the soul; and . thus when one gives chase and catches at one time a knowledge, at another a non-knowledge on the same subject, he has a false opinion by the unscientific, a true one by the scientific conception.

Soc. One can hardly abstain from praising you, Theaetetus. But consider again what you have just said. We will take your view of the matter: the person, you say, who gets hold of the unscientific notion will have a false opinion. Is it not so?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Of course, he will not also think that he has a false opinion?

Theaet. That is not likely.

Soc. But a true one: he will consider himself in the position of one who knows, in the very matter about which he is in error.

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. He will think, therefore, that he has caught and holds a knowledge and not a non-knowledge?

Theaet. Evidently.

Soc. Then, after this long round-about, here we find our selves again at our original difficulty. For our captious friend will say, with a smile at our

simplicity, Tell me, my good friends, do you mean that a man who knows both science and want of science, thinks that one which he knows is some other of what he knows; or, knowing neither of them, does he come to the conclusion that one which he does not know is another of what he does not know; or, knowing one but not the other, does he think the one he knows is the one he does not know, or conversely, the one he does not know is the one he knows? Or will you tell me that even of the sciences and non-sciences, there are again and in turn other sciences, the possessor of which shuts them up in some other absurd dove-cotes or houses built of wax, and thus, so long as he possesses them, knows them, even if he has not got them in his soul ready to hand? Will you thus (he will add) be compelled to go round and round a countless number of times, and make no progress at all? What shall we reply to this, Theaetetus?

Theaet. Upon my word, Socrates, I don't know what we are to say.

Soc. Does not the argument then justly find fault with us, and warn us that we are wrong in looking for false opinion before we have found knowledge, and in dismissing that? Whereas it is impossible to understand the former, till one has got a sufficiently clear conception of what exact knowledge is.

Theaet. At present, Socrates, we are compelled to think as you say.

XXXVIII.
Soc. Then let us begin again once more, and see what definition of knowledge any of us will give. For I suppose we shall not give it up yet.

Theaet. Certainly not, unless indeed you are getting tired of it.

Soc. Say then what we had best call it so as least to contradict ourselves.

Theaet. What we before proposed to call it, Socrates; for I myself have no other name to give it.

Soc. What is that?

Theaet. We will say that true opinion constitutes know ledge. Surely there can be no error in holding right opinions, and all the actions proceeding from it must be sound and right.

Soc. The result will show, Theaetetus, as the man said who was the first to cross the river. Just so, if we keep sounding this question as we advance, perhaps, by presenting some obstacle to our progress, it will of itself show us what we are looking for; whereas if we stand still nothing will become clear to us.

Theaet. You say well: let us proceed and keep a good look out ahead.

Soc. Well, this at least will require no long consideration: there is one whole branch of art that shows you that true opinion is not knowledge.

Theaet. How so? What art do you mean?

Soc. That of those distinguished professors of wisdom, your orators and your men of law, as they are called. Surely they, in the exercise of their art, persuade people not so much by teaching and informing, as by making them think whatever they choose to tell them. Supposing some persons were robbed of their money, or violently treated in some other way, and no witnesses were by; do you imagine there are any teachers in the world so clever as to be able to inform the jury, in a limited space of time, of the exact truth of what happened to them?

Theaet. I don't think they could prove it to them; but still they might convince them.

Soc. By convincing you mean causing them to think, I suppose?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Then when the jury are rightly and truly convinced about circumstances which only he who saw them can know to be facts, and no one else; then, deciding about them on hearsay, and by the right conviction they have got, they may be said to decide without knowledge, but because they have been led to take a correct view of the case, that is, if their verdict is right.

Theaet. Certainly that is so.

Soc. But surely, my friend, if true opinion and knowledge were really identical, no juryman, however shrewd, would form a right conclusion without knowledge. But it now appears that one of these is different from the other.

Theaet. Yes, Socrates, that is just what I once heard some one say, but had forgotten it, though now I think of it. He contended that only the true opinion which was able to give a reason for it, was knowledge, but that which could not give an account of itself was not to be classed with knowledge at all. Thus, things of which you can give no account are unknowable (so he called them), but if you can, they are knowable.

Soc. Really, you give a very good definition. How then did he distinguish what we can from what we cannot know? Tell me, for I should like to learn if you and I have been taught the same.

Theaet. I am not sure that I can make it out, though perhaps, if another were to say it, I might follow.

XXXIX.

Soc. Then hear a dream of mine as a set-off to yours. For I, on the other hand, fancy I heard some persons say, that the first principles, or elements as we may call them, from which we and all visible things are composed, have no account that can be given of them; we can only give each of them a name as an abstraction, but we can predicate nothing else about them, not even Being or non-Being. For if so, there is added to it existence or non-existence; whereas we ought to apply no qualities, if one is to speak of a simple element. Nay, we must not add even itself, or that , nor each, nor only, nor this, nor many other attributes of the like kind. For these terms are applied to all things in a perpetual round, and are in themselves different from the things to which they are applied; but, if a thing can be spoken of per se and a proper account can be given of it, it ought to be described without any of these accessories. But, as the case really stands, it is impossible that any of the first principles should be described in terms, since it can only be named at the most. But when we come to consider compounds of them, then as they are themselves combined, so the terms used to describe them are combined so as to become an account or definition of them. For the combination of terms is the very essence of a definition. Thus then the primary elements are undefinable and unknowable, and are merely objects of sensation; but the combinations are knowable and definable and comprehensible by a true and correct view. When then a person has got the true conception of anything without being able to give an account of it, we say that his soul holds the truth about it, though he cannot be said to know it. For one who can neither give nor get an account of a thing, is without any scientific knowledge about that particular thing. But when he has got the further power of defining it, he has become able in all these respects, and is perfect in wisdom. Was this the purport of the dream you heard, or was it different?

Theaet. Nay, it was quite as you describe it.

Soc. Then do you accept this view, and put it thus: Knowledge is right opinion where you can give a reason for it?

Theaet. Precisely so.

Soc. May we not say, then, Theaetetus, that we have thus at last, on this very day, got hold of that which in times past many philosophers have been seeking for, but have grown old before they could find it?

Theaet. To me at all events, Socrates, the definition we have now arrived at appears to be a sound one.

Soc. Why, probability is in favour of its being just what we have said. For, apart from right opinion and a rational account of it, what have we left that we can fairly call know ledge? There is one point, however, in our definition that I cannot quite accept.

Theaet. Well, what is that!

Soc. The proposition that seems to be very neatly and cleverly stated, The primaries are unknowable, but all that comes under the head of combinations may be known.

Theaet. Was not that rightly said?

Soc. We will inquire; for we hold as it were hostages for the argument in the examples which our instructor made use of when he told us all this.

Theaet. What examples do you mean?

Soc. The single letters and their combinations in the alphabet. You don't suppose that, in making these remarks, the speaker had anything else in view?

Theaet. No, I think he referred to them.

XL.
Soc. Then let us take up these examples and put them to a severe test, or rather, let us apply such a test to ourselves, and see whether we learnt our letters on this principle or otherwise. And let me ask first: is it not the case, that the combinations have a meaning, while the mere letters are meaningless?

Theaet. Perhaps it is.

Soc. I quite think so, too. For instance, take the name "Socrates," and suppose some one to put the question in this way, "Theaetetus, what is S O?" What answer will you give?

Thecvt. That it is S and O.

Soe. Then that is the account which you have to give of the syllable?

Theaet. It is.

Soc. Now then give me the like account of the S.

Theaet. Of course one can't tell the elements that make an element! You

know, Socrates, that S is one of the consonants, a mere sound, a sort of hissing, produced by the tongue. But is a mute, and has no sound of its own at all, like the majority of the letters. So that they are quite rightly called meaningless, when the most distinct of them, the seven vowels, have only vocal sound, but no power of expression whatever.

Soc. So far then, my friend, we have set on a right footing the question about knowledge.

Theaet. We seem to have done so.

Soc. Well, but wait. Are we sure we have correctly stated our opinion that only the syllable, but not the letter, is the subject of knowledge?

Theaet. There is little doubt of that.

Soc. Tell me now; do we mean by this word syllable both letters, (or all of them, if there be more than two,) or some one general form of language produced by the combination of them?

Theaet. All the letters together, I should say.

Soc. Consider now in the ease of two, S and O. Together they form the first syllable of my name. Does not one who knows it know both letters?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. Then he does know the S and the O.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Do you mean to say then that he is ignorant of each separately, and while he knows neither yet he knows both?

Theaet. Why that, Socrates, would he strange and unreasonable indeed.

Soc. But surely, as one must needs know each, if he is to know both, it is quite inevitable that he must know the letters first, if he is ever to know the combination at all. And thus that clever proposition of ours will run off and leave us in the lurch.

Theaet. And very suddenly too.

Soc. The fact is, we don't keep a good guard over it. We ought perhaps to have defined the syllable not to be composed of the letters merely, but as a sort of vocal sound produced from them, having a special character of its

own, that of the letters themselves being distinct.

Theaet. I quite think so. Perhaps the matter stands thus rather than as we said before.

Soc. We must consider it well, and not give up in such a cowardly way an important and serious discussion.

Theaet. No, indeed.

Soc. Then let us take for granted that a syllable is, as we now say, a class of its own peculiar kind resulting from the union of the several composing elements; and let us assume this not only of letters, but of all combinations without any exception.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Then there ought not to be parts in it.

Theaet. Why?

Soc. Because, if anything has parts, the whole must of necessity be made up of all the parts. Or do you venture to say that a whole made up of parts has a nature of its own different from all the parts?

Theaet. I do.

Soc. Do you call then all the same as whole, or do you think each is different?

Theaet. I have no clear answer to give, but as you tell me to answer promptly, I say at a venture that it is different.

Soc. Your readiness, Theaetetus, is right; whether your answer also is, we have to consider.

Theaet. Certainly we have.

XLI.
Soc. Then, according to our present statement, the whole will be something different from all of a thing.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Well now, do all the ciphers of a sum differ from the sum total? For instance, when we count separately, one, two, three, four, five, six, and

when we say twice three, or three times two, or 4 + 2, or 3 + 2 + 1, or 5 + 1, do we in all these forms of expression say the same or something different?

Theaet. The same.

Soc. And that is nothing more nor less than six?

Theaet. Nothing else.

Soc. In each expression then we mention the whole number six?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. But surely in naming all the ciphers we specify the total amount?

Thewt. That must be so.

Soc. That is to say, six?

Tlieat. We mean nothing else.

Soc. Then, in numeration at least, we mean the very same thing by all and all the ciphers together.

Theaet. It seems so.

Soc. Then our expression amounts to this, that the number of square feet in a plethrum is the same as a plethrum? Is it not?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. And so the number of feet in a stadium?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. And, of course, the number of men in a camp, means the same as the camp, and so on with all other things of the like kind. For the whole number is the existing aggregate in each case.

Theaet. That is so.

Soc. Bat the number contained in each thing constitutes its parts, does it not?

Theaet. It does.

Soc. And all things which have parts are made up of parts?

Theaet. I should say so.

Soc. And it is admitted that all the parts form the total, if the whole number makes the total?

Theaet. It is so.

Soc. Then the whole is not made up of parts; for it would be the sum total, if it were all the parts.

Theaet. It seems not.

Soc. Now, is a part a part of anything else than of the whole?

Theaet. Yes, of the sum total.

Soc. You fight like a man, Theaetetus. And is not the sum total that which we call it, when no part is absent?

Theaet. Of course.

Soc. And is not the whole the very same thing, that is to say, from which no part anywhere is removed? For when ever part is wanting, a thing is neither a whole nor all there, if the same result follows at the same time from the same deficiency.

Theaet. It appears to me now that all and whole do not differ.

Soc. Well, now, we said, I think, 1 that if a thing has parts, all these parts will constitute the whole and the sum total.

Theaet. Yes, to be sure.

Soc. Again then let me ask, in reference to the point I was endeavouring to prove, Is it not a necessary consequence that, if the syllable is not the letters, it does not contain the letters as the parts of it; or, if it is the same as its parts, then it is equally with them a subject of knowledge?

Theaet. It is so.

Soc. It was to avoid this conclusion then that we assumed the syllable was different from its parts.

Theaet. Just so.

Soc. Well, but if the letters are not parts of the syllable, can you tell us any other things that are parts of a syllable without being letters of it?

Theaet. I cannot: for if, Socrates, I were to grant that a syllable had parts, it would be absurd to give up the letters and go in quest of something else.

Soc. Then according to the present argument, Theaetetus, a syllable will decidedly prove to be one indivisible nature.

Theaet. So it seems.

Soc. Do you remember then, my friend, that a little while ago we accepted the proposition, and thought that it was well put, We cannot tell what the primaries are from which com pound bodies are made. For each primary is itself uncompounded, and it would not be correct to predicate of it either Being or any special quality or condition, since these are different from and alien to it; and this is the cause which makes it both beyond reason and incapable of being known.

Theaet. I remember.

Soc. Is not then this, and none but this, the cause of its being uniform and indivisible? For myself, I can see no other.

Theaet. No, indeed, I think there is not.

Soc. Does not then the syllable we have been speaking of fall into the same class as the other, if it has no parts, and is one nature?

Theaet. Decidedly so.

Soc. Then if the syllable is an aggregate of several letters and a whole, and its component parts are letters, the syllables must be equally capable of being known and defined as the letters themselves are, since it has been shown that all the parts are the same as the whole.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. But if it is one and without parts, then both the syllable and the primary element are alike indescribable and unintelligible, as the same cause will make them so.

Theaet. I cannot state the case in any other way.

Soc. Then don't let us listen to anyone who says that a syllable may be known and defined, but a letter is something of a contrary kind.

Theaet. No indeed, if we are to follow our argument.

Soc. And now let us ask again, 1 would you not rather accept the statement to the contrary, from what you know of your own experience in learning letters?

Theaet. What do you mean?

Soc. That you went on for a long time learning nothing else but only trying to distinguish at sight and by the ear each and every letter by itself, that you might not be puzzled by the position of them in spoken or written language.

Theaet. That is very true.

Soc. Well, did not complete instruction from your music-master consist solely in your being able to follow each tone, and knowing to what note it belonged? Everyone will allow that this is what we meant by the elements of music.

Theaet. Nothing but that.

Soc. If then we are entitled to make inferences from elements and combinations familiar to ourselves in reference to others, we shall contend that the class of primaries in general is capable of being much more clearly known, and the know ledge of them has far greater influence, than the combinations have, in acquiring perfectly each kind of knowledge. So, if anyone says that the combination may be known, but the element by its very nature cannot be known, we shall think that he is joking, either on purpose or without intending it.

Theaet. Quite so.

XLII.
Soc. Well, this is a point on which further proofs may yet appear, as it seems to me. But let us not forget, through attending to it, to see and understand what we mean by the proposition, The most perfect knowledge is Right Opinion where you can also give a reason for it.

Theaet. Then it is our duty to look into it.

Soc. Tell me then, what is the meaning of this phrase, "Reason shows us?" For to me it appears to say one of three things.

Theaet. What are they?

Soc. The first perhaps is, the making one's meaning plain by the means of

voice with phrases and words, and so as it were taking an impression of it on the current proceeding from the mouth, as if one were catching a reflection on a mirror or on the surface of water. Does it not appear to you that the word "logos" is something of this sort?

Theaet. To me it seems so. For instance, we say that he who does this "speaks."

Soc. There is one thing then that any one can do more or less quickly, I mean the explaining his views on any matter, unless he is deaf or dumb from his birth. And thus all who have a right opinion will be seen to have it together with the power of expressing it; and right opinion will no longer occur apart and distinct from knowledge.

Theaet. True.

Soe. Then don't let us rashly condemn a man for talking nonsense who may have given his opinion that knowledge is that which we are now considering. For perhaps, when some one said so, he did not mean exactly this, but the being able, when one is asked what something is, to give one's reply to the question by dealing with the primaries.

Theaet. Give an example of what you mean, Socrates.

Soc. We will take what Hesiod says about a waggon, that it contains a hundred pieces of wood. Now, I could not specify them, nor, I dare say, could you. "We should be quite content, if we were asked "What is a waggon?" to be able to reply, "Wheels, axle, body, upper rail, yoke."

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. But he, perhaps, would think we were making fools of ourselves, just as if we were asked your name, and gave it in syllables as The-ae-te-tus. He might say, You both think and speak rightly in giving this reply, but it is absurd in you to suppose that you are learned in language, and that your account of Theaetetus name is given as if you grammatically understood it. No! he would say it was impossible to define anything scientifically, unless a man goes into each matter thoroughly, not only having a right opinion about it, but taking into account all the component elements, as we said before.

Theaet. That was what we stated.

Soc. In the same way, then, he will think that though we had a correct notion about a waggon, yet that one who could describe its real nature by enumerating all the hundred planks, and had gained that further knowledge respecting it, had acquired the power of giving an account of it over and

above the right notion of it; and thus had become a man of art and science in place of a man of mere opinion respecting the mechanism of a waggon, since he could describe it as a whole by specifying its component parts.

Theaet. And do you think, Socrates, all this is rightly said?

Soc. If you think so, my friend, and if you accept the method of inquiry by primary parts as the true explanation of everything, but that by groups, or general combinations of a still more general kind, as an irrational procedure, say so, that we may further consider it.

Theaet , Yes, I fully accept it.

Soc. And do you think that anyone knows any subject when he fancies the same element belongs at one time to the same, at another to another thing; or when also he imagines that now one, now another, belongs to the same thing?

Theaet. Upon my word, I don't think that can be so.

Soc. Have you forgotten then that in the learning of your letters at first both you and your other schoolfellows did this very thing?

Theaet. You mean, don't you, that we thought first one letter, then another, belonged to the same syllable; and that we put the same letter now into the proper syllable, now into some other?

Soc. That is what I mean.

Theaet. Then certainly I don't forget that; and I think persons in such a mental condition cannot be said as yet to understand.

Soc. What then? When, in such a case, a person wanting to write the name "Theaetetus" thinks he ought to write, and actually does write THE, and, or, intending to write "Theodorus," thinks he ought to use and does use T and E, shall we say that he has any real knowledge of the first syllable of your names?

Theaet. We admitted just now that a person with such notions as that was as yet ignorant.

Soc. And is there any reason why the same person should not make similar mistakes about the second, third, and fourth syllables?

Theaet. None at all.

Soe. Of course then, as now possessing the way of getting through the word by means of its component parts, he will write Theaetetus with a correct opinion about it, when he writes the letters and syllables consecutively.

Theaet. Clearly so.

Soc. But at present without a scientific knowledge, but only a correct opinion, as we affirm?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. And yet he has reason for what he does besides his correct opinion. For he knew the way of writing by syllables when he wrote it: and that, you are aware, we called the reasonable account of it.

Theaet. True.

Soc. It seems then, my friend, that there is a right opinion with a reasonable account, which we are not yet entitled to call science .

Theaet. So it seems.

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Soc. We only dreamed then, I suppose, that we had got rich, when we imagined we were in possession of the truest account of knowledge. Or must we not condemn it as yet? It is just possible that some one will define knowledge not as we have done, but as the remaining notion out of three, one of which, as we said, he who defines knowledge to be Right opinion with a reason for it, must consider reason to be.

Theaet. You are quite right in reminding me; there is one which yet remains. One account we gave of the reason of an opinion was the representing, as it were, of one s meaning expressed in voice; the second, which we have just discussed, was the progress towards the Whole through its Parts . And now what is the third you speak of?

Soc. Just that which most people would tell you of, the having some characteristic mark to appeal to, by which the thing you are asked about differs from all others.

Theaet. What subject will you take as an example, and what account will you thus give me of it?

Soc. With respect to the sun, for instance, I suppose it is enough if I prove to you that it is the brightest of all the heavenly bodies that move round the earth.

Theaet. Certainly.

Soc. Observe now the point of the remark. It is this, as we said just now: if you realize the difference by which each thing is distinguished from all others, you will realize (accord to some) the true account of a thing. But if you fix on some property which is common to other things, your definition will comprehend those to which the common property extends.

Theaet. I understand you, and I think it is quite fair to call some such rule as this the rational account of a thing.

Soc. And whoever, beside a right opinion about any matter, has also learnt its difference from all others, will have become accurately informed on the particular subject on which before he had only an opinion.

Theaet. We say this, certainly.

Soc. For myself, then, Theaetetus, I can't truly say that on coming close to what I shall call the outline or cartoon of our subject, I don't understand it in the least; although, while I stood some way from it, there did seem to me to be some thing in what we said.

Theaet. In what sense do you say this?

Soc. I will explain, if I can. So long as I have a right opinion about you, I have only an opinion but if I also get an account of you, then I am said to know you.

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. And this account of you was the way I had of expressing your difference.

Theaet. It was so.

Soc. When then I only had my opinion, may we not say, that I did not realize in my mind any of the marks by which you differ from the rest?

Theaet. It seems you did not.

Soc. Then I only had my thoughts about some of the common properties, which you do not possess in a greater degree than others.

Theaet. That must be so.

Soc. Then answer me, in Heaven's name! How in the world could I, in such a

case, have an opinion about you more than about anyone else? Suppose me, for instance, to have an idea that Theaetetus means the individual who is human, and has nose, eyes, and mouth , and so on with each of the other limbs. Is there anything in this conception which will cause me to think of Theaetetus rather than of Theodore, or (as the proverb is) the lowest of the low?

Theaet. Why indeed should it?

Soc. Well, if I think of you not only as the person who has a nose and eyes, but also as the one who has a turned up nose and prominent eyes, shall I, again, think of you more than of myself, or of others who have the like features?

Theaet. Not at all.

Soc. No; Theaetetus, I suppose, will not be presented to my thoughts till the peculiar curve of his nose impresses and leaves on my mind and memory some specific difference from all other upturned noses that I have ever seen; and so with the other characteristics by which I shall know you and which will remind me of you, should I meet you tomorrow, and make me think correctly about you.

Theaet. Very true.

Soc. It seems then that correct opinion also will be concerned with the difference in each object.

Theaet. Yes, so it appears.

Soc. Then what can be the meaning, after this, of getting an account besides a right opinion? For, if it means to get a further opinion how one thing differs from the rest, the injunction to do so seems positively absurd.

Theaet. How so?

Soc. Why, it bids us get in addition a right opinion about things, of which we already have a right opinion as to their difference from others! And so the moving round and round of a wooden roller, or a pestle, or anything of the sort, would be nothing at all compared to such a command as that! It would be more properly called an order given by a blind man; for to tell us to get in addition what we already have, in order to understand opinions that we form, does seem like the act of one who is very much in the dark indeed.

Theaet. Come, then, tell me what was it you were just now going to say, when you asked the question?

Soc. If, my young friend, the getting a true account besides means that we are to know, and not merely to have an opinion about, the difference; then this, the best of all the accounts about knowledge that have been given, will prove rather a sorry affair; for to know is Ho get exact information, I suppose. Is it not?

Theaet. Yes.

Soc. Then when we inquire of our argument, what know ledge is, it seems it will reply, Right opinion with knowledge of difference. For, according to it, this will be the getting an account, over and above the mere opinion.

Theaet. It does appear so.

Soc. And surely it is utterly weak and silly, if, when we are inquiring what knowledge is, to give as a reply, Right opinion with knowledge, be it of difference or of anything you please. And therefore, Theaetetus, knowledge cannot be either perception, or true opinion, or the being able to give an account also with true opinion.

Theaet. It seems not.

Soc. Have we then any further ideas to be delivered of, my friend, on this subject of knowledge, or have we now given birth to all our conceptions?

Theaet. For myself, I protest, I have said (thanks to you) even more than I had in me.

Soc. Then our obstetric art tells us that all these ideas that have come forth from our brains are the offspring of empty air, and not worth the bringing up.

Theaet. Assuredly so.

Soc. Well, Theaatetus, if ever hereafter you should try to breed other theories, or find yourself pregnant with some new conception, you will be filled with better matter through our present investigations. Or if nothing should come of it, you will at least give less trouble to your friends, and be more gentle and tractable, for discreetly believing that you don't know what you don't know. For thus far only does the power of my art reach, and not beyond it: nor have I any knowledge whatever on subjects which those are versed in who are or have in past times become great and much looked up to for their learning. No! this midwife's practice my mother and I got by favour of the god; only she attends on women, while I am engaged with well-born youths, and such of my own sex as are good-looking. At present I must attend at the King's Portico to meet the accusation Meletus has brought

against me. 1 In the morning, Theodore, let us meet here again.