Oracles of Nostradamus

World 'events are rapidly catching up with the prophecies made by Nostradamus three hundred years ago. Whether his predictions were accidental or based upon an occult foreknowledge, they are frequently uncanny in their accuracy. His book of oracles is having a tremendous vogue at present, partly because of the wide variety of interpretations that can be made from his prognostications, but mainly because it makes fascinating reading when related to the catastrophes announced daily while the world is in crisis. This edition, edited by Charles A. Ward, gives special emphasis to prophecies of contemporary events and those immediately ahead.

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ORACLES OF NOSTRADAMUS

BY CHARLES A. WARD

"Gentem quidem nullam video, neque tarn humanam aique aoctam neque tarn immanent tamque barbaram, quae non significari futura, et a quibusdam intelligi praedicique posse censeat. ''

c i c E RO, De Divinatione, i. 2.

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juorum potentia mtelleitualis immediate a Duo agitata creditor, rophetae dicuntur, quorum voluntas heroes, at quorum intellectus et r oluntas censetur agitata a potentns invisibilibus dependentibus, appel-anft2r"VfiS9 CHRIST. THOMAMU&, in Brunch, Hnt. Phil, v 512.

Tu to mocques aussi des prophetes que Dieu Choisit en tes enfants et les fait au milieu De ton sem apparoltro, afin de te predire Ton malheur u venii, metis tu n' en jats que nre Ou soit que le grand Dieu I immense eternit" Ait de Nostradamus I'enthousiasme excite, Ou soit qut le demon bon ou rnauviis l Comme un oracle antique, il a de ma^ite Predit la plub grand part dc

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TO MY MOTHER

OvSev ev aptf/wiroitri Trarpos KCU /x?]rp6s a/jewr "ETT\CTO, rots ocrt'ij, Ki'ppe, /u<7tt?\ dt/oj.

THLOGMS, p. 1 6, cd. 1766.

"But higher far my proud pretensions* rise, The son of parents passed into the skies."

COWPLR, On My Mother's Pictute, line no.

II THERE CAN BE ANYTHING IN A BOOK I IKI
THIS WORTHY OI DEDICATION TO A BEING SO
NOBLL AS THOU IN LIFE WFRI EVER, A BEING
NOW MORI ENNOBLED STILL BY TH1 HEAVENBLEACHFD RAIMENI OT IMMORTALITY PUT ON;
Ft) THIK, PURE SOUL SLRINH' TO THTF DOFS
THY STILL I.OMNO SON, LAR1H-HAMPLRI D, DI-D1f,An THIS FHL B1-ST LABOUR OI HIS HEAR I \N T D
HI AD AND YLARS. THF BIST OF IT IS THINE

1NDFLD AlkIAin; AND WLRt 1HL REST WORSE

HARVLSriD THAN PI-KIIAPS IT IS, MORTALITY

BEING M-LO\\LI) 1 OR DULY, THY SOUL Ri CLIV-

1NG MUST BE MUCH CH^NC.ID B^ IXAI, TATION, II QUI 1-N-I.1KK, IT CANNOT MAKE A SORRY LOVE-GIFT RICH B\ GOLDLV W1LCOME GIVEN IT

II THINGS 01 K1IH Bt KIN, GOD WILLING, WE SHAL1 MILT AGAIN IRE LONG. TILL WHEN, I ROM THIS BARL HEATH TERRENT AND HOM1 LESS, I SPFFD THL WORD ADILU DTAR ONE 1 FOR A LITTLE WHILL ADIEU.

Tm SON,

C. A. W.

THREE PROPHECIES OF OLD TIME

That Tro> should triumph in Rome

Nuj/ Sc 8if Aiveiao (Sir) Tpwca-ffiv c/aei,

Koi iraiSdw 7reu~5es, rot KCJ> peToiriffffe ^iviavroa.

Iliad, xx. 306.

That America should be discovered

"Venient annis Sarcula sens, quibils Oceanus Vmcula rerum laxet, ct ingens Pateat Tellus, Tiphysque novos Dclcgat orbes; ncc sit terns Ultima Thule."

StNFCA.

French Revolution, 1788-89, predicted in roth Century

"Des Ic X siccle, Albumasar avail calcule que 1'annee mil sept cent quatic-vingt-neuj scrait feconde en revolutions sociales, a cause de Tune des grandes conjonctions de Saturne. L'astrologie est vanite, errcur, mensongc, tout cc que vous voudrcz; mais cnfin voila une prediction d'unc authenticite irrecusable "ALBUMASAR, De Magms Conjuncttombus Tract, ii., Different. 8. Vide MIGNE, Diet, des Propheties, \\. 339.

Prefc

ace

THIS is no doubt a strange book. An attempt to gather a meaning out of a few of the involved, crabbed, and mystical quatrains of the great seer of France, the greatest

perhaps

that the world has ever seen, must of necessity be strange.

My treatment, too, may possibly seem to many no less strange than the subject-matter itself. I will speak specially

as to this latter point towards the close of the preface.

In last December treating upon Nostradamus in the Gentleman's Magazine, I had occasion to remark that every honest man of awakened powers is a kind of prophet, and has to do with the future, or eternity, as it is usually styled.

Since then I have come upon the same idea in the writings

of Philo Judaeus. He thinks that the Scriptures testify in

some sort that every good man is a prophet:

"For a prophet says nothing of his own, but everything that he says

is strange, and prompted by some one else; and it is not lawful for a

wicked man to be an interpreter of God, as also no wicked man can be

properly said to be inspired; but this statement is only appropriate to the wise man alone, since he alone is a sounding instrument of God's voice." PHILO, Heir of Divine Things, 52, Bohn, ii. 146.

Again, at page 30 of this book, it will be seen that I have described the faculty of anticipating the future, a thing so remarkably developed in Nostradamus, as being, if once we admit its existence in him, a perceptive endowment of the whole human race, that must be classified as a sixth sense.

I have since found, with no little delight, that Coleridge, in

V111 ORACLES Ofr NOSTRADAMUS

his "Table Talk" (ed. 1^36, p. 19), designated such faculty as "an inner sense," for, speaking of ghosts and dreams, he says;

"It is impossible to say whether an inner sense 'Iocs not really exist in the mind, seldom developed, indeed, but which may have a power of presentiment. All the cxtc;nal senses have their correspondents in the mind; the eye can set .111 object before it is distinctly apprehended, why may there not be a corresponding power in the soul 3 The power of prophecy might have been merely a spiritual excitation of this dormant faculty " *

* This noble and enlarged thought is worthy of Coleridge, who is the greatest thinker of our century, whether >ou take him

as poet or phi-

losopher. Nobodv has jet claimed for him the pieemmence which, I be-

lieve, to be his. The peculiar, nas, unique fiailtics of the man have

blinded the men of his own time to the super-eminent, intellectual, practi-

cal, anel imaginative endow me nts with which he was so affluently fur-

nished. By the middle o(next antury, some hundred or so years from

his death, the iact will have dawned upe>n the world, it not before. It will

then be recognised that such a personality as his, was "a great birth of

time," and to be registered as such in the deathless calendar of genius.

Saint, sexr, and sage was that man. Not "spoilt in the making," as the

witty Lamb put it, with all the lambent malice of a friend jocose. We

must admit, of course, some damage that hindered general currency, as

also the attainment of such now worthless cash-results as fell to beings

distinctly inferior to himself, such as Byron, Southcy, Wordsworth, Moore,

great as some estimate them to be; and this failurershut Coleridge out

from social success, that success which most of us so ignorantly and

greedily covet here, because it makes the present comfortable. But the

chief reason, of any shortcoming hurtful to success, that may be observable

in Coleridge, no doubt arose from his being far too great to be adequately

measured by any of his fellow-men. Many of them were, it is true, highly

"apable men as the world goes. Even Carlylc, however, who has dis-

paraged him, when placed beside him, dwarfs to a man of Lilliput. We

have to bear in mind always that excellent remark of La Bruyere, "Celui

qui ne prevoit nen, est sou vent elupe, celui qui prevoit trop, cst to u) ours

malhcureux." This is true of all prophets, and especially true of Coleridge.

But, another thing there is that helps to diminish Coleridge in the gen-

eral estimation. He has not completcel work enough, in well set and fixed

form, for posterity to be quite able to render him adecjuate, that is to say,

resplendcm justice. His uncxampleel conversational gifts have somewhat

barred the way to a due appreciation of his equally unexampled literary

potentialities. His conversational aptitudes have perished in the moment

of their triumphant display. Being without record in this respect, he suffers

precisely as the greatest actor does Triumphs of the table and the salon

PREFACE IX

In the matter of prophecy, Photius says, in his "Amphilochia," that prophecy is by no means necessarily connected

with virtue: for that Herod pre-announced, as it were, that

the Gentile magi, Judara, and the world were about to rec-

ognize Christ for King, and so he desired to make away with him. In this \yay he played the part of prophet to the

whole human race. Caiaphas, he thinks, was not conscious

of what he said; in the mania of a desire to kill, his lips

prophesied that it was right that one should die to save the

whole world. "Let his blood be upon us and upon our chil-

dren," is a foreboding instinct of the same description. In

the council of the Pharisees (John xi. 48), it was prophetic,

"If we let him alone, the Romans will come and take away

our place and nation;" and though they followed out their

own counsel, this is just what happened. "And see," he

adds,

"the ass in the Old Testament could forecast future things."

He was an heretical writer, Photius, but he was evidently

not so far away, as the world is now, from believing that

prophetic endowment is a sense widely distributed to hu-

manity in general. These hints alone may furnish us with

food for useful meditation.

are like the triumphs of the stage, we can only revive them in spirit, OF

the basis of some felicitously appreciative sentence, chance embalmed IB

print, that some competent contemporary has ejaculated. I, for instance,

know the overwhelming power of Kcan onl $\$ through my mother, and

the burning phrases left behind $b\$ Byron and Coleridge. But the nexl

generation can have no cognizance of him bt\ond those phrases. It is

for this precise reason I indite so long a note as this on Coleridge, out of

the pure respect I bear him for his stupendous intelligence and incom-

mensurable soul. I have, indeed, tried to put on record elsewhere my im-

pression of his poetry; but, I have not \tt been able to get it printed.

Should it ever be so, it would at least acquie some value from the fact

of its representing, in a limited and qualified degree, Coleridge's vivid

influence upon one who may partially stand on the footing of a con-

temporary. Coleridge is a spirituals in the world, and his modes of re-

vealing himself are such as lead the run of mankind to esteem him

visionary; but it will be found that it is they, not he, that must be reck-

oned "such stuff as dreams are made of "

ORACLES OF NOSTRADAMUS

Now, with all this a reader will very likely say, Supposing

we grant you the prophetic as a sixth sense, to be henceforth

reckoned as a permanent though generally latent endowment of the race, what is the good of such a sense, suppos-

ing, with you, that your prophet can never be understood

till after the event lias taken place, and then only when

some drudging interpreter has untwisted his tortuous Ian.

guage and thrown it into the intelligible vernacular 15

There are several ways of replying to this. First, are there

not thousands of objects in the domain of nature that man

has not yet discovered the use of? Anatomists are still at a

stand to tell us what is the use of ihe spleen. What naturalist

can say for what reason the noxious serpent is sent into the

world? Why was the Georgium Sidus only discovered by Herschel in 1781, instead of by Pythagoras, a much greater

man? Sensible men have commonly to content themselves with simply ascertaining the existence of a fact, and they

have to rest all the while in total ignorance of why this fact

exists. Again, suppose you believe, as the majority do, in the

Christian revelation; how can you account for the multi-

plicity of sects who read the Bible each in its own way? Can

you account for a divine revelation that reveals one thing

to one man and a contrary thing to another? Obviously, then, there are many things that exist as facts, and yet no

man living can assign the reason for them. With regard

to

any fact that can be asserted, the first thing to establish is,

Is it a fact ? That once settled, you may wait for the rest of

it until you can get it.

But again, and with special regard to Nostradamus, you will see (and by referring to the index you may find the

various places at which I treat of it) that he must have had

the whole sequence of visions passing clearly before his eyes,

with some vocal utterances occasionally accompanying

PREFACE XI

them, by which the names of men and places and things were announced to him. His method was to set this down in prose narration, either during the sitting or instantly

afterwards. On inspection, at cooler intervals, and when he

had descended from the heat and ecstasy of fatidical rap-

ture, he would discern at once that the sequence must be

broken and the names concealed. If, as it stood in prose, it

had been understood by the world, it would have fallen

as a prophecy but as a thunderbolt; not as a thing in book-

form, but as an earthquake, that must have changed or shaken the face of Europe, and so have interfered perpet-

ually with its own realization.

Seeing this, he followed the practice of the elder oracles of

Delphi, Dodona, and the rest. He broke up the sequence, threw the utterances into metre, mingled much learning linguistic to darken them, and obscured the names, of the

great men introduced, under the impenetrable mask of the

anagram. Thus regarded, it is not a subject for wonder that

he did this: it would have been akin to madness to have done anything else.

It now becomes desirable that I should furnish some clue

to enable a reader to arrive rapidly at the pith of this book

and its oracular forecasts, so that he may discern for him-

self in a few minutes, whether, or whether not, the topics

treated of have for him a sufficient interest to lead him on

to make a thorough study of the book, or to decline it alto-

gether. There is a huge prejudice in this our day that sets

in strongly with the multitude against anything that en-

deavours to deal seriously, or by mystical insight, with

things occult, spiritual, or future.

The reader, first of all, should glance over the life of Nos-

tradamus. It will be for him to determine whether my vin-

dication of his name from imposture be adequate or not.

X11 ORACLES OF NOSTRADAMUS

Dr. Cobham Brewer is the most recent writer who asperses

him as a "charlatan'* (see his "History of Germany," p. 164). The reader will see that Nostradamus is of Jewish birth. Coleridge remarks ("Table Talk," p. 31) that all other nations

"Seem to look backwards, and also to exist for the present; but in

the Jewish scheme everything is prospective and preparatory; nothing,

however trifling, is done for itself alone, but all is typical of something yet to come."

Further than this, Thomas Burnet, in his eloquent Latin-

ity, tells us ("Arena:. Philos," Book I. chap. vii. p 59, ed.

1727) that ApoIIonius said bitterly of the Jews that they

were the most inept of barbarians, and never invented a single thing useful to mankind. That they were what Bacon

would call a people of "no fruit." They taught nothing in

their schools, says Burnet, of the circle of the sciences, "ad

encyclopedia? studia," as we do now, but that no race in the

world so abounds with prophets, and men endowed with the celestial spirit, as "the Jews."

Those who care anything for the occult processes, that incite to prophetic utterance, would now do well to read the

chapter on magic, commencing at p. 67. It gives a few hints

as to the practices of adepts, and of the Roman superstitions

about tripods, alphabetic interrogatories, and so forth; and

it becomes tolerably clear from all this, that Nostradamus

was skilled in all the known methods of incantation, astral,

pharmaceutic, or electrical, and that he practised them in all

their fulness, though with reticent circumspection, and very

reluctant and enigmatic avowal. The account of the conspirators against Valens (p. 77) strongly resembles the mod-

ern table-turning. But, as this chapter is more curious by

far than necessary, it may be passed over by all those who

merely wish to appraise quickly the value of Nostradamus

as a figure in history with claims to prophetic faculty hanging on to it.

From the Historical Fragments, commencing at p. 81, it will be seen that he clearly prophesied the violent death of

Henri II., to whom he dedicates his "Luminary Epistle.'
1

The historical context is very interesting, as showing not

only the exact fulfilment of the forecast of Nostradamus;

but, that another astrologer, who was consulted by the king,

had forewarned him in almost the same words of the same danger threatening, that he should die "in duel/' We see

the king adhering to the literal word duel, and out of court

etiquette feeling the manifest impossibility of the prophecy

being fulfilled. We get also the gossip of the court about it,

and about the value of horoscopes, from the Princesse de

Cleves; furthermore, we learn about the obstinate blindness

with which the king forced on his own destruction at the

very close of the day and tournament, by the indulgence of

a pure whim against the advice and wish of everybody around him. The murder of Henri III., in like manner, is

announced, together with the death of his father, at p. 88;

at p. no it is foreshadowed again as proceeding from the

hand of a young monk; and at p. in the name of Clement is hinted by a play upon the French words signifying mild

and clement. The massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day, at p. 94, stands out in all its vivid horror, and as proceeding

from the very hands of le rot farouche; but, compressed into four lines only.

The coming of Henri IV. to the French throne is introduced with the very name of his family, Vendome, figured

in the anagram Mendosus. Here we find also (p. 116) the execution of the Marshal de Biron; his name is actually given as Robin, which yields it letter for letter in anagram.

This, too, is concerning a man not probably born when the

XIV OR\CLES (^ NOSTRADAMUS

stanza was devised. The name of the marshal is disguised,

because it would have marked him out too distinctly when

he came upon the stage of public life; but, the name of Lafin is given, the subordinate individual who betrayed Biron to the King. It occupies pages to describe this event,

but with the terseness, reappearing constantly, which is so

remarkable a feature in the style of Nostradamus, he com-

presses the whole event, and all that he has to say upon it,

into six lines.

The chapter on Louis XIV. (p. 132) teems with curiosities of the same inscrutable order; though less startling than

what we have already pointed out, yet is it quite sufficient

to have made the reputation of an ordinary man.

We may now pass to England (p. 146), and the quatrain relating to its seven governmental changes, throughout a

period of two hundred and ninety years; this is as startling

as anything of the kind can well be. The next instance, that

on the Stuart Dynasty (p. 149), conveying, as it does, the

struggle between Charles I. and Cromwell, is simply mirac-

ulous; and it should challenge the attention of a

listening

world. This would seem to be the inevitable result, unless

the learned of all orders and degrees can, singly or com-

bined, do away with the interpretation put upon it. Lonole

is now for the first time pointed to as being the anagram of

Old Noll, or Oliver Cromwell. But before this transpired,

M. le Pelletier had none the less applied the quatrain to

Charles and Cromwell. If this fails to convince a reader that

he is in the presence of a seer and worker of wonders, I do

not know what can bring recognition home to him. The single line (p. 152)

"Scnat de Londres mcttront a mort leur Roy."

has, as presenting the execution of Charles I., made, in for-

PREI- \CE XV

mer but forgotten days, the round of the world, and from

time to time has served to keep alive a sort of dumb admis-

sion that there had once been a fatidical diviner of note

called Nostradamus. Burns remarks, what we all know, that

"the passion of prying into futurity, makes a striking part of

the history of humctn nature." It does not look much like it,

though, when such a prophecy as this has been allowed to

pass out of memory; so that few even of educated men could re-syllable it to you, or furnish you wi!:h any better

criticism on the man who penned it, than that he was an

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