CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION vii

PART ONE: PROTAGORAS vii

PART TWO: SOCRATES xxiv

CONCLUSION: PROTAGORAS AND SOCRATES li

SELECTED BIBLIOGRAPHY lvii

PROTAGORAS
1 Why Go to a Sophist? (309-314c) 3
2 Protagoras Explains His Calling (314c-319a) 10
3 Can Virtue Be Taught? (319a-320c) 16
4 Protagoras’ Great Speech (320c-328d) 18
5 Socrates and Protagoras: First Round (328d-334c) 27
(a) The Unity of Justice and Piety (330c-332a) 29
INTRODUCTION

PART ONE: PROTAGORAS

1. The Man

The well-born Hippocrates blushes when he has to admit that Protagoras would make a sophist out of him: there is a social stain on this profession. There is danger in it, too: Protagoras speaks of "precautions" he has to take when he tells the world he is a sophist, and adds the hope that "by the favor of heaven no harm will come of the acknowledgment" (317bc). He must have been a man of exceptional gifts to steer his perilous course for forty years up and down the Greek world not only unharmed, but one of the most successful self-made men of Greece. He earned more money from his profession than did "Pheidias and ten other sculptors," and more than money. When Athens established her great Pan-Hellenic colony at Thurii in 443, the design of the city was entrusted to the foremost city-planner of his day, Hippodamus of Miletus; the no less important job of drafting its laws was given to Protagoras. Only a man who enjoyed the personal friendship
and admiration of Pericles, and also the respect of most of Greece, could have been assigned such a role in this showy act of imperial réclame.

Plato, who tells us elsewhere of the sophist's "good reputation, which to this day [a decade or more after his death] he retains," says nothing in this dialogue to damage it. For the huckster of ideas (313cd) Plato, of course, has no use; and when he makes Protagoras' Great Speech culminate in some straightforward sales talk (328be), he associates our sophist very firmly with his base employment. But he also makes it clear that, unlike some salesmen, this one has moral inhibitions. Protagoras refuses to admit that injustice is compatible with sophrology; many would assert this, he says, but not he: he would be ashamed to say such a thing. Again, he refuses to identify a life of pleasure with the good life; all he will admit is that the pleasant life is good for one who "find[s] pleasure in what is good and noble" (351c); and he adds that he says this not just for the sake of argument, but "having regard also to the whole of [his] life" (351d). When he is worsted in the argument, he does not turn to snide remarks, abuse, ridicule, or threats. At the end he has the good grace to congratulate his opponent. "I admire you," he tells Socrates, "above all the men I meet, and far above all men of your age; I would not be surprised if you were to become one of those who are distinguished for their wisdom." The magnanimity of these remarks is self-conscious, but not insincere. He has lost a battle but not his poise, and bears the victor no grudge.

**2. The Great Speech (320c-328d)**

The "Myth" with which the Speech begins is simply a figurative representation of Protagoras' speculations about the origins of civilization. Stripped of its traditional imagery.

---

5 There is a story (Stesimbrotus op. Plutarch, Pericles 36) of a daylong discussion between Pericles and Protagoras.

6 Meno 91e. This is said in a context where Socrates argues against Anytus that if sophists did corrupt the young they would be found out, and makes Protagoras his star example. I believe this is absolutely inconsistent with stories of Protagoras' condemnation to exile or death for impiety (for the sources see E. Derenne, Les Procès d'Impiété, Liège, 1930, p. 54, notes 3 and 4; it will be seen that the evidence is conflicting and none of it goes back to fifth- or fourth-century sources), though perfectly consistent with a prosecution by somebody or other (according to Aristotle, op. D.L. 9.54, Euathlus, probably the same man mentioned by comic poets-Derenne, op. cit., p. 50, n. 2—as a notorious sycophant); in a place like Athens a prosecution would be no blot on one's record, and would be quite enough to give rise to later tales of condemnation.

7 323e. This word is the translator's despair. Its original meaning is something like 'having a healthy mind'; it can mean any or all of the following: discretion, prudence, reasonableness, decency, good sense, moderation, temperance, self-control—the last of which has been favored in the present translation of the dialogue.
it has two main theses: first, that the arts are the human counterpart to the various devices which insure the survival of animal species; unlike theirs, man's survival weapons are, as we would say, cultural, or, as Protagoras speaks of them, matters of art (techne) or knowledge (episteme, sophia); they have to be invented at the beginning, and then transmitted by some sort of learning and teaching. Secondly, that the "political" art is a no less authentic feature of this cultural equipment than the "industrial" ones, no less necessary for survival: men could not have won the struggle against nature ("the war against the brutes," 322b) unless they had learned how to live with one another.

These are powerful ideas that could be used for many purposes. Protagoras' immediate use for them is polemical. Socrates has turned the gathering into a debate on the problem "Can Virtue be Taught?" Protagoras is not content just to defend the affirmative. He goes over to the offensive, following up his reply, 'Yes, it can be taught' with 'to all by all.' 12 Let us give him a chance to explain what he is trying to do, and how:

'Don't think this to all by all a defiant flourish. No, it is the very thing needed to clarify the problem. Socrates' argument rests on a hidden assumption: if virtue could be taught, it would be taught to a few and by a few. Grant this hypothetical, and the antecedent will look false, for the consequent is certainly false. To solve the difficulty I must show you that the hypothetical itself is false. This I can easily do, beginning with the anthropological teachings you've just heard. These have explained to you that what Socrates and I call virtue—the sum of right dealings in human relations,

not such a fool as to suppose men could have religious beliefs and a cult before they had either language or piety (which is part of the "political art," 325e, 326a).

12 I use the double quotes, "...", for direct quotations; the single quotes here call attention to the fact that no direct quotation is involved.

13 Or "perplexity," 324c.

14 Protagoras assumes without argument that the very same things
3. Protagorean Subjectivism

Protagoras is past fifty at the dramatic date of our dialogue, and we may be reasonably certain that well before this time he had written the famous essay, "Truth," whose opening sentence ran—

of all things the measure is man: both of things that are (man is the measure) that they are, and of things that are not (man is the measure) that they are not.

I hazard a reconstruction of the sense of this extremely obscure sentence. I put it in the form of a dialogue which pieces together almost all the scraps of information about Protagoras' subjectivist philosophy which come to us from sources other than our dialogue:

What "man" are you talking about? Protagoras. Every man, you, me, anybody.

Even men who haven't studied science or philosophy? Prot. Aren't they men?

"There is no one here present of whom I might not be the father," 317c; he is, at the very least, fifteen years older than Socrates, who was born at 470 B.C. and would be in his middle or late thirties at the dramatic date of the dialogue, "which cannot be put later than 433," A. E. Taylor, Plato, Plato, London, 1949, p. 236.

But these men go by appearances; they haven't the sense to distinguish appearance from reality.

And they are perfectly right. Appearance is reality, Even what you philosophers call "reality" is just what appears true to them.

But appearances are not consistent. The same wind often feels warm to me, cold to you.

Prot. Then it is warm for you, cold for me.

But what is it in itself? Prot. "Wind-in-itself"? I know of no such thing. Do you

stand for error and delusion in contrast to the "being," "reality," or "truth" of the philosophers. For Protagoras' "opinions" or "appearances," hitherto scorned by philosophy, become the measure of "being," or "truth."

The reader should bear in mind features of the Greek which lent some plausibility to this extraordinary doctrine: the word for 'appears' (phainetai) need not be used in the pejorative sense of 'seems,' but may still be used in its original sense of 'comes to light' or 'is manifest': the term for 'opinion' (dosa) can cover all kinds of mental processes, ranging from fantasy, through sense perception, to intellectual judgment and decision.

Here I depart from the widely held view that, according to Protagoras, "the various and conflicting characteristics perceived by men all exist objectively as material parts of the perceived object," H. Cherniss, Aristotle's Criticism of Pre-Socratic Philosophy, Baltimore, 1935, p. 369; cf. also V. Brochard, Etudes de Philosophie Ancienne, Paris, 1912, Chapter III; E. Zeller, History of Greek Philosophy, Engl. trans. by S. F. Alleyn, vol. II, London, 1881, pp. 446ff.; H. Gomperz, Sophistik und Rhetorik, Leipzig, 1912, p. 231ff.; M. Untersteiner, The Sophists, Engl. trans. by K. Freeman, Oxford, 1954, pp. 431ff.; and Kenkel, listed at note 46, below. Since Brochard's brilliant defense of this "subjectivist" interpretation ("O") in 1889, much of the supporting evidence has rotted away, for it is now agreed that the "secret doctrine of Protagoras" ("SDP") at Th. 152d ff. is Plato's own invention. The only remaining evidence worth talking about is that of Sextus, Pyrrh. Hyp. 1. 216-219, and Aristotle, Met. 1007b 18ff., 1017a 4ff., 1062b 13ff. But Sextus swallowed SDP (cf. H. Maier, Sokrates, Tübingen, 1918, p. 208, n. 3), and his crucial statement, "he says that the reasons for all appearances subsist in matter, matter being in itself potentially all that it appears to all," is very probably what he made of SDP and is, in any case, glaringly late in thought and idiom: Aristotelian potentiality of the material substrata, baptized "logos of appearances" in a Stoic font, is fathered on the first of the sophists. In Aristotelian potentiality of the material substrata, baptized "logos of appearances" in a Stoic font, is fathered on the first of the sophists.
saying; so would be most of the audience in the house of Callias. ... philosophical doctrines of the illustrious sophist are ignored even more completely than those of Protagoras in our dialogue.

other doctrines.

the argument, and he has no chance to make clear its connection with his other doctrines.

looks like a piece of genuine Protagorean theorizing is at 334a-c, which has been generally recognized as one of the arguments Protagoras used to support moral relativism. Here it is used only to help the sophist out of a fix in the argument, and he has no chance to make clear its connection with his other doctrines.

An even more striking instance is the Gorgias, where the philosophical doctrines of the illustrious sophist are ignored even more completely than those of Protagoras in our dialogue.

That Socrates was familiar with all these doctrines goes without saying; so would be most of the audience in the house of Callias. This is an

moral subjectivism—for the doctrine that goodness, justice, piety, and the like, are for each such as they appear to each—Socrates would have the keenest interest. The two doctrines are logically distinct. Though the first implies the second, the second by no means implies the first, is by far the stronger, more defensible of the two, and must have been then, as it is now, an influential position, held by many who would not dream of saddling themselves with the freakish extremism of Protagoras' generalized subjectivism. Under such circumstances the best way to indulge Socrates' interests would be to steer the discussion firmly away from Protagoras' ontology, keep entirely to his moral doctrine, and deal with the subjectivist assumptions of the latter only by indirection: to bring them up directly would require references to the formulae of "Truth," where man-is-the-measure and appearance-is-reality were applied promiscuously to sensible qualities, mathematical truths, and who knows what else in addition to moral concepts, and thus bring up the very things Socrates would wish to exclude from the discussion. Moral subjectivism then must be assumed by Protagoras and refuted by Socrates without being mentioned by either. Such seems to be the order Plato set himself in this dialogue. For the refutation one must look to the climax of the debate, age in which the books of Anaxagoras (the most difficult of the cosmologists) sell for no more than a drachma at Athens (Apol. 26c, with Burnet's note ad loc). When Socrates speaks of cosmological doctrines as "... things of which I know nothing, great or small" (Ap. 19e), he only means that he can't tell whether or not they are true. To the ontological doctrine of Protagoras (judging from the tone of Euthyd. 286c) Socrates would not even give the benefit of such doubt; he would feel that it rested on sophistries, but was not important enough to be worth refuting. Plato, unlike his teacher, did feel it was worth refuting, and he gave Socrates the job in the Theaetetus, but only after he had made of Socrates a mouthpiece for his own views.

It is worth remembering that the dearth of philosophical terminology (no words for "subjectivism," "relativism," "ontology," "epistemology") would make it more difficult to identify doctrines Socrates would like to exclude from a discussion without actually stating them and, in a live discussion, also explaining them to some degree, thus defeating Plato's dramatic purpose.
the place at which Socrates extracts the admission he will use to
destroy Protagoras in the last round of the debate. This is what
happens at 356de, when Protagoras is forced to concede that
"the saving principle of life" is not "the power of appearance," but the "art of measurement": what can this "power of appearance"
be but an indirect reference to the appearance-is-reality
doctrine in its bearing on the good life? But all this lies much
further ahead. We are still in the Great Speech, and what we
must look for here is some link between the unnamed moral
subjectivism of his position and the explicit content of the
Speech.37

I can best exhibit this link by resuming the dialogue where
it broke off in the preceding section:

—But there is often disagreement within a state. Is the minor-
ity view wrong when it conflicts with the official doctrine?

Prot. Not wrong for the minority.

—So you would require the minority to act in ways that seem
unjust to them, and are unjust for them?

Prot. I see no logical inconsistency about that, but if you
mean that it would be very awkward, I quite agree. When
people differ in their moral judgments, it is very hard for them to
avoid acting out their disagreements, and then the very purpose
for which morality was invented—to facilitate friendly and har-
monious social relations—would be defeated. This is a prac-

tical problem, and it calls for a practical answer. On my view
moral disagreement is like a disease. You don’t argue about it.
You cure it.39

—How do you propose to do that?

Prot. The way it is done in every civilized community. Just
think how many of the things you do are concerned with the
prevention of disagreement in the first place, and then, if this
fails, with its cure. You start with the child, telling him, “This
is just, that is unjust . . . do this, don’t do that,”40 and if he
goes along with you the problem has been forestalled. If not,
then, “like a bent and warped wood,” you “straighten it by
threats and blows.”41

—By “straightening” it, you mean bring it into line with the
mores of its elders?

Prot. What else? Or are you hankering after some straight-
in itself?

—But isn’t what the little rebel thinks straight, straight for
him?

Prot. Certainly. But you are missing the point. The point is
not, who is right—the child or his parents? There is no sense to
that question: there never is, in any case of moral disagreement.
The only question that makes sense is how to get rid of the dis-
agreement. And the answer to this is obvious. The parents can
straighten the child according to their views, while the child is
in no position to impose his on them.

There is no reason to prolong the dialogue. All the ways by
which morality is “taught” according to the Great Speech are
just so many variants for the indoctrination or ‘conditioning’
that has its start in infancy, as schoolteachers, lyre-masters,
athletic coaches, lawmakers, law-enforcing agents, and all the ubi-
quitous agents of the established morality come to first share and
then replace the original role of the parents. Protagoras, if he
had time, might have enlarged the list of preventive measures

36 An allusion which often passes unnoticed by the commentators; but
see W. Nestle, in his edition of the Protagoras, with introduction and

37 I am arguing for an even closer link than has been assumed, e.g., by
Taylor, op. cit., p. 246, who sees that Protagoras’ “whole argument depends
on simply identifying ‘goodness’ with the actual traditions of an existing,
civilized state,” but not how the process of “teaching” described here would
meet the problem of moral disagreement so far as it can be met on purely
subjectivist assumptions. But one must take care not to overstate the con-
nection. The “teaching” described in the Great Speech does not commit one
to subjectivism (on almost any theory there would be some use for all of
these processes) unless one adds the assumption (here tacit) that this is all
there can be to moral teaching.

38 322c.

39 I extend the metaphor implied by “incurable” at 325ab.

40 325d.

41 Loc. cit.
and told us more of the lyre-master's way of charming the mind into conformity—the temples and statues, religious festivals and processions, speeches on state occasions, tragedy and comedy on the public stage, functions, so lavishly supported by the Periclean splendor-state, through which a civilized community keeps its hold on the heart and imagination of the citizen, ensuring that he will love what the city loves and hate what it hates.

5. The Role of the Wise Man

Imagine now a man who can, from time to time, resist and reverse these community pressures; when his appearances disagree with the majority’s, he may be able to bring them round to his. There is nothing in the theory to rule this out as a perfectly good way of resolving a disagreement. Whether the one “straightens” the many, or the many the one, it is all the same for the theory, so long as congruence results. But what are one man’s chances of prevailing against the many? Protagoras would not believe them to be always hopeless, for he thinks of the majority as suggestible, manipulable, thoughtless: “As for the people, they have no understanding, and only repeat what their leaders tell them,” is one of his first remarks to Socrates. And later on in the dialogue: “But why, Socrates, need we investigate the opinion of the many, who just say anything that comes to their head?” Are such remarks surprising in the mouth of a man who believes that the people are not only learners, but teachers of virtue? No. Nothing in the process described in the Great Speech requires either learner or teacher to think for oneself, or even to think: to weigh evidence, analyze concepts, examine reasons. Repeating whatever one’s leaders tell one is a perfectly good way of teaching, on this view of teaching. Why then should Protagoras feel superior to these parroting multitudes? Simply because he is superior in ability to resolve moral disagreement in his favor; he is so much more adept in rubbing his own appearances into the minds of other people, instead of having theirs rub off on his.

Is this what makes him “wiser” than the rest? We must be careful here; it is so easy to overstate the point. It is best to stick closely to Protagoras’ own example. What makes the doctor “wise”? Certainly not the fact that his appearances are true (e.g., the sweetness of honey) while those of his patient’s (to whose fevered palate honey tastes bitter) are false. For each of them, doctor and patient alike, honey is exactly what it appears: sweet for one, bitter for the other. The doctor is “wise” for the very different reason that he can change the patient, so that honey no longer tastes bitter to him, and not only this, but many other things which appear bad to him and are bad for him—the nausea, aches, general sense of weariness, etc.—vanish: the patient comes to feel well, and is well. The ability to work this kind of change is the way Protagorean “wisdom” must have been defined, and so it is in Plato’s formulation of it in his ‘defense for Protagoras’: “By a ‘wise’ man I mean one who can change any of us to whom evil things appear and for whom evil things exist and make good things appear (to him) and exist (for him).” Note that the definition is not

I. ‘Wise’ = ‘has power to change men so that their appearances agree with his’.

42 Here and hereafter I use ‘his appearances’ as a convenient abbreviation for ‘the way things appear to him.’
43 317a.
44 353a. It can scarcely be an accident that both of these are offhand remarks. I think Plato is suggesting that this man who was so anxious to justify the practices of democracy and was, in turn, rewarded with a commission like that of Thurii (note 4, above), had no respect for the people’s intelligence, and gave it away when he was off his guard, as he never would in a book or formal speech.
45 Th. 166d–167c. There is no good reason to doubt that the comparison of the sophist-orator with the physician, which occurs in Plato’s ‘defense for Protagoras’ was drawn from Protagoras’ own writings. We find it also in Gorgias’ Helena (14).
but

2. 'Wise' = 'has power to change men so that the result appears good to them.'

I would be logically simpler; why then bring in the further complication involved in 2? One good reason would be the following: Even if I were correct, 2 would be the "wiser" way to define "wise." A man who bases his claim to wisdom on his mere ability to impose his thoughts on others is much less likely to succeed in this very object than one who bases it on his ability to change their views in such a way that the result will be for their own good—their good as judged by themselves and by whatever norms are acceptable to themselves. A doctor who does not undertake to do his best to make his patients feel well, and says his job is just to make their feelings agree with his, is not likely to have any patients. Nor would a sophist or politician succeed in fifth-century Greece, where power and influence could only be reached by winning and keeping the public's favor. But there is no reason to assume that this line of thinking was Protagoras' only ground for preferring 2, or that it was even a consciously calculated reason. It is quite in line with the character with which Plato credits him that he should define "wisdom"—his own, that of his pupils, of his friend Pericles, and of other distinguished orator-statesmen—in the benign terms of 2: power wielded over others to secure for them what they themselves feel to be good.

47 Some scholars think Protagoras could, and did, assume, thirdly, 'Wise' = 'has power to substitute better beliefs for worse ones,' where 'better' would be defined as "most in accordance with those of the man in a normal condition of body and mind" (Burnet, Greek Philosophy, London, 1914, p. 116; so also Nestle, Von Mythos zum Logos, Stuttgart, 1942, p. 276) or as "more useful" (Kerferd, op. cit., p. 25). This would imply that Protagoras drops his subjectivism when he gets to this point; and only decisive evidence that Protagoras made this enormous change could convince us that he did. Our only relevant evidence (Plato's at Thet. 166d ff) says no such thing: when it is most formal and explicit, as in the above-cited definition of "wise" at 166d, the terms "good" and "bad" are accompanied by the subjectivist signature, the coupling of "appears" with "is," which makes it clear that the "good" and "evil" spoken of here are simply those which so appear to the person for whom they exist.
munity, and its influence has been at work on him ever since the never-ending prescription, "this is just, that unjust . . . do this, don't do that," began in infancy. Protagoras' great persuasive powers—Socrates likens them to the hypnotic spell of Orpheus' voice—will carry the molding of Hippocrates' soul in the forms of justice, piety, sophrosyne to the last point of perfection to which the craft of a master molder can bring it. Could a good and reasonable man have any fault to find with one who promises to do this? Could Socrates?

PART TWO: SOCRATES

1. The Man

He is not a wholly attractive figure in this dialogue. His irony, so impish in the Hippias Major, breath-taking in its effrontery in the Hippias Minor, somber, even bitter, yet under perfect control, in the Euthyphro, seems clumsy, heavy-handed here. His fulsome compliments to Protagoras, continued after they have lost all semblance of plausibility, become a bore. In his exegesis of the poet he turns into a practical joker, almost a clown. He is entitled to his opinion that looking to poets for moral instruction is like getting your music from the clever harlots who dance and play the flute for the stupid bourgeois. But why act out this dubious metaphor in a labored one-man charade, throwing in some philosophical edification on the side, as when he drags in (by a misplaced comma) his doctrine that no man sins voluntarily? Only a fine artist could worship a man, yet show him life-size, and with no crookedness of feature, no wart or wrinkle, smoothed out of the portrait. Only one conscious of his own reserves of power could be content to release this early study which records some of the tiresome things in Socrates without fully revealing what made him "of all the men of his time the best, the wisest, and most just," and to those who knew him as lovable as he was disturbing. There will be time for that in the Apology, the Crito, and the Gorgias, time to show what manner of man this was of whom Alcibiades was to say:

When I listen to him my heart leaps up much more than in a corybantic dance, his words move me to tears. I see this happen to many others too. When I listened to Pericles and other fine orators, I thought: They speak well. But nothing like this happened to me, my soul was not thrown into turmoil, I was not enraged at myself for living so like a slave. But this Marsyas has often put me into a state where I felt the life I lived was not worth living . . . He is the only man who ever made me feel ashamed. In just one place in this dialogue we get an inkling of a Socrates who could have been this to an Alcibiades—in that first scene with Hippocrates, when he talks to the young man with grave gentleness, like a father:

I wonder whether you know what you are doing . . . You are going to commit your soul to the care of a man you call a sophist. And yet I hardly think you know what a sophist is. . . . Are you aware of the danger you are running? . . . Watch out, my friend, don't take risks, don't gamble, with the most precious thing you have . . .

My sympathies are wholly with Protagoras when he replies, "It is contentious of you, Socrates, to make me answer. Very well, then, I will gratify you, and say . . . ."

4 For an excellent discussion of this part of the dialogue see Woodbury's article, listed in the Bibliography.
5 The last words of the Phaedo.
6 Symph. 215c, 216b.
7 312bc; 313a; 313c.
But the next moment he has climbed the public stage, or rather the ring he chooses to make of it, where all we shall soon see of him will be the prize fighter. It is only between rounds that he looks up to his opponent as to a friend, and explains himself: "Do not imagine, Protagoras, that I have any other interest in asking questions of you but that of clearing up my own problems as they arise." But the confession is immediately smothered in irony, and he does not resume it until the very end, when he tells his beaten opponent that "Promethean care for (his) whole life" is what drives him to these arguments.

2. His Method

He puts a question to you, 'P or not-P?' You say, 'P.' —'But doesn't P imply Q?' —'Yes.' —'And Q, of course, implies R?' —'To be sure.' —'But earlier you said, S, didn't you? Or is my memory at fault?' —'I did say S. And why not? Anything wrong with S?' —'Nothing in the world. Only, doesn't S imply T?' —'I suppose it does.' —'Do you only suppose? Aren't you sure?' —'Yes, I am sure.' —'But now put T and R together. Are they consistent?' —'No.' —'T contradicts R, doesn't it?' —'It does.' —'So if T is true, R must be false?' —'It must.' —'And since you agreed that R follows from P, then if R is false P must be false.' —'It must.' —'So P and S can't both be true. Which will you have?' Usually there is not much doubt about the answer. P was very plausible at first. But you feel so much more certain about S that if one of the two must go, you have no hesitation in sacrificing P.

The skeleton of the argument would be:

\[
P \rightarrow Q \rightarrow R
\]
\[
S \rightarrow T
\]

ment, and thus to get the point which is so obvious in the above
description, namely, that the conclusion of a Socratic argument
could never amount to the proof that the refutant, $P$, is false, unless, its contradictory, not-$P$, were deduced from no other premise than $P$ itself, and that since this practically never happens, the only result one can hope for is the demonstration of the incompatibility of $P$ with the other propositions that figured as premises in the argument. This last would, of course, fall a long way short of proving that $P$ is false. Thus, if our additional premises were $S$, $U$, $V$, the upshot would not be, 'We can now be certain that $P$ is false,' but only, 'We would be certain that $P$ is false if we were certain that $S$ and $U$ and $V$ were true.'

Was Socrates alive to this? If he had been perfectly clear about it in his own mind, he would have talked rather differently from the way he does. He would have regularly put his conclusions in the form of a disjunction ('not-$P$ or not-$S$ or ...'); and this is hardly what he does. Thus he concludes his first argument in the Second Round with "According to this argument also wisdom would be courage," instead of 'According to this argument either wisdom is courage or at least one of our other premises is false.' In the case of the second argument in the First Round he comes closer to the required pattern, casting the conclusion in the form of a disjunction:

... which of the two assertions shall we renounce? One says that everything has but one opposite; the other that wisdom is distinct from self-control (sophrosyne) and ... dissimilar (with it) ... Which of these two assertions shall we renounce? 18

17 Except perhaps at Euthyd. 236c.
16 I am not suggesting that he would have stuck mechanically to this pattern; logical pedantry is excluded by the spontaneity of a live discussion. But if he were quite clear about the essential point, he would have got it across in spite of ellipses and other variations.
14 350c. The logic of this argument will be scrutinized in the following section.
15 To be more precise, an exclusive disjunction of the negates of the two propositions, 'not-$P$ or not-$V$ but not (both not-$P$ and not-$V$),' 16 333a.

But unfortunately he makes the mistake of reducing the disjunction to two propositions, while it should consist of (at least) four, since not-$P$ ('Wisdom is not different from Sophrosyne') has been deduced from

S. Wisdom and Folly are Opposites.
U. Sophrosyne and Folly are Opposites.
V. Everything (which has an opposite) has only one opposite. 17

Thus the conclusion should have been, 'Which of the four assertions shall we renounce?' and the forced choice should not have been between $P$ and $V$, where $V$ is the undeniable true proposition (true by definition). 'Everything (which has an opposite) has only one opposite,' but between four propositions, one of which is the miserably lame duck, $U$, 'Sophrosyne and Folly are opposites—a far weaker proposition than $P$."
But in spite of this kind of fuzziness as to the exact results obtained by particular arguments, Socrates seems perfectly clear about the (far more important) fact that his method neither assumes nor affords certainty about the truth or falsehood of any one proposition, and that its purpose is a more modest one: to increase one’s insight into the logical relations between propositions and thus one's ability to estimate how the truth claims of one proposition are affected by those of others, implying it or implied by it. Socrates seems to be telling us something like this all along: ‘I am not undertaking to show you that this which I believe is true, and that which you maintain is false. All I am going to do is to investigate with you how either of them is related to a number of other things, so that you can see for yourself what commitments you are making if you accept the truth of your premise. Whatever decision you take will have to be yours.’ And at this point he would have added almost certainly, ‘I can’t make it for you, because I don’t know, I only inquire.’ His profession of agnosticism, so puzzling when taken out of context, makes good sense when seen as part of his own method. He himself makes this junction and thereby gives us good evidence that he is fully aware of the point I am here suggesting:

Critias, you act as though I professed to know the answers to the questions I ask you, and could give them to you, if I wished. It isn’t so. I inquire with you into whatever is proposed just because I don’t myself have knowledge. Had Socrates thought of his method as aiming at a certain demonstration of particular truths, he would not have talked this way unless he were conceding that his previous practice of his method had been a failure, and this he would not have admitted for a moment. On the contrary, we find him reiterating his profession of agnosticism at a moment when he feels it has been completely successful:

These things became so evident in our previous arguments that they are held fast and bound, if I may speak so bluntly, by arguments of iron and adamant. . . . But as for me, my position is always the same: I have no knowledge whether these things are true or not.

The man who says, ‘Not-P is the conclusion of an argument that is as strong as it could be. But is not-P true? I don’t know,’ has grasped the essential feature of his method. He has seen that its aim cannot be final demonstrative certainty, and that its practice is quite compatible with suspended judgment as to the material truth of any one of its conclusions.

3. How Good is His Logic?

Almost everything Socrates says is wiry argument; that is the beauty of his talk for a philosopher. So we can’t dodge the question whether or not the wires are joined together by valid inferences, though neither could we answer it fully without getting into technicalities for which there is no room in this brief Introduction. As a reasonable compromise, I offer an analysis of the main points in the first argument of the Second Round. I choose this one because its logic was loudly protested by Protagoras, and the rights and wrongs of this dispute have never been properly cleared up in the literature. Here it is, stripped down to its formal propositions:

22 Gorg. 508e-509a.
23 349d-350c.
24 350c-351b.
25 Slightly rephrased to make their logical form more perspicuous. I must preface this analysis by making it clear that my knowledge of logic is elementary. This should encourage readers who know little or no modern logic, and put on their guard those who know a great deal.
A. All the Brave are Confident.
B. All Virtue is Noble.
Ba. All the Brave are Noble.
C. All the Wise are Confident.
D. Some Confident men are not Wise.
E. No Confident men who are not Wise are Noble.
Therefore (in consequence of E and Ba above).25
F. No Confident men who are not Wise are Brave.
But also,
G. All Wise men who are Confident are Brave.
Therefore (in consequence of C and G),27
H. All the Wise are Brave.

Let us go down these propositions and check Socrates' warrant for asserting each one: A is admitted without argument.28
So is B.20 Ba is not spelled out in the text, no doubt because it follows so obviously from B.20 C is supported by reasoning that will be looked into in the following section; for the present we

25 The argument falls into the form of a Camestres syllogism if we take 'Confident men who are not Wise' as a single term.
27 A perfectly valid argument, which cannot be put into Aristotelian form, but can be easily handled by the class calculus:
   C. wē = O
   G. wē = O; hence, by the elimination of c and C,
   H. wē = O
28 §49e. Indeed overadmitted, according to the present translation, "When you speak of brave men, do you mean the confident . . ." But since (a) it is also possible to translate, "Do you say that the brave are confident . . ." (so e.g. Croiset-Bodin, Apel), and (b) Protagoras later repudiates the equivalence of "brave" and "confident," it is best to settle for the minimum concession at this point, as I have done at A. Even A, if it should be added, would not express Socrates' own thought without qualification, since his later definition of courage (360d) implies that there are things which the brave man can and does fear. To do justice to this one would have to expand A into 'All the brave are confident in respect of those things which they ought not to fear,' a complication which can be ignored in this context.
29 Loc. cit.
30 In conjunction with (the evidently true) 'Courage is a Virtue,' B implies 'Courage is Noble,' which I have put into extensional form in Ba to make it homogeneous with E for the deduction of F.

need only notice that it satisfies Protagoras, and that he freely admits C.31 D is agreed to right off.32 And Protagoras very cooperatively supplies the remark which establishes E.33 Then taking E with Ba above, F certainly follows. So far Socrates has behaved according to the rules. He has used no proposition except those admitted by Protagoras. One may complain that Protagoras has been made to agree too easily. But that is another story and does not invalidate in the least the contention that Socrates has not been guilty of any logical foul.

But what of G? Has Socrates established this? No. Has he got Protagoras' consent to it? No. Could he have got it by deducing it formally from the admitted statements? Again, no. Clearly then he has no business to assert it, as he undeniably does at 350c.34 Protagoras then has good reason for making a complaint—but not for the complaint he makes. He says Socrates imputes him the admission of the converse of A,

I. All the Confident are Brave,
and has used I to prove his case. Now certainly I could have been used to derive the conclusion Socrates is fishing for,35 but Socrates would have been an utter fool to use it for this or any other purpose. Far from having any interest in getting Protag-
only inquire,' secure without certainty—this was as new as anything ever is under the sun. What was not new was the one-sidedness with which he gave himself over to his innovation. The greatness of Greek philosophy had been its intellectual daring; its weakness, impatience with uncongenial truth. Socrates was in that tradition. In the extremity of his method he was the kin of Heraclitus and Parmenides.

As instructive as the exhibition of the method itself were some of the by-products of making it the method of philosophical conversation. Instead of having (as in a Protagorean Great Speech) a great number of propositions thrown at you in quick succession, uncertainties as to their meaning piling up in your mind, so that you soon give up the effort to clear up any of them and are content to catch the bare drift of the discourse, in a Socratic discussion you can stop the speaker at any point with a 'Just what do you mean by that?' and air each obscurity the very moment it is felt. And the very fact that you are required to say whether or not you agree to each proposition as it is put before you, one at a time, gives you a high incentive to press for clarification, for you may soon look like a fool if you agree to something without understanding what exactly you agreed to. Under such conditions you become sensitized to the importance of drawing exact boundaries between superficially similar terms, starting, for the first time in Western philosophy, the systematic quest for definitions. You also come to see how essential to clear thinking is Socrates' concentration on the "small" point, the fine distinction, the "scrapings and shavings of an argument," as they look to the exasperated Hippias.

Socrates' method makes you see how big in their consequences are matters that seem so picayune and piddling by themselves, and thus how worthy of serious inquiry are things which otherwise would have passed unnoticed.

If Socrates had done no more than this, his place as a philosophical teacher would have been secure. But we would still have to account for the man who made Alcibiades feel ashamed. Only a moral teacher could have done this, one who put men's lives, not just their opinions, on trial in philosophical arguments. Socrates did this, and more. He made men feel that the life of all humanity was under judgment. "If you're serious, and what you say is true," says Callicles in the Gorgias, "won't human life have to be turned completely upside down?" It is fashionable nowadays to hold that "it is not especially the business of the philosopher to make value judgments, to tell people how they ought to live." Socrates made this very much his own business, and one of his contributions, I think his greatest, was that he did make value judgments, new ones and with far-reaching effects. Such was his reasoned denial of the age-old conviction that it is as right to harm one's enemies as it is to benefit one's friends. In our dialogue we see another: his transformation of the idea of courage.

The two words which Socrates distinguishes so sharply, "confidence" (tharsos) and "courage" (andreia), were interchanged freely in common speech. This looseness was deplorable for moral, not linguistic, reasons. It perpetuated a grossness A.J. Ayer, describing the views of the "Vienna Circle," in Revolution in Philosophy, London, 1956, p. 79. For concurrence on this point by writers of different philosophical persuasions: F. H. Bradley, Ethical Studies, Second Edition, Oxford, 1927, pp. 199-200; G. E. Moore, Principia Ethica, Cambridge, 1903, p. 161; C. D. Broad, Five Types of Ethical Theory, London, 1920, Preface. (Socrates would make a perfect case of what Broad here calls amusingly "spiritual diabetes.")
of perception, a failure to discriminate a nonmoral from a moral quality. The first can be displayed by animals as well as men; the other is that uniquely human achievement, the mastery of fear by a high sense of duty and a clear understanding of the reasons for which danger may have to be faced. Socrates' redefinition of courage as "the knowledge of what is and is not fearful"\textsuperscript{71} is one way of marking out the difference. The effect is not just to correct obtuse appraisals of the moral worth of certain actions, but also to make new, more stringent, moral demands. Men who are endowed, by temperament or habituation, with a high threshold for fear may now be informed that the sheer ability to dash or plod through danger does not qualify them for the approval expressed by "brave"; something more is required of them—an understanding of the comparative moral worth of objects for which risks ought or ought not to be taken. Men of the other type, more sensitive, more imaginative, more vulnerable to emotional stress, not inured to danger in their previous mode of living, are reminded that the high imperative of courage rests on them too, and that they too have resources for meeting it, though at greater cost to themselves. When we have admitted to the full the limitations of the Socratic definition—its overestimation of the intellectual factor coupled with (and facilitated by) a failure to make clear what sort of "knowledge" is involved, how unlike that of the aforesaid divers, cavalrymen, peltasts—we may still accept it as the discovery of a new kind of courage, so different from the "confidence" with which the old could be, and was, confused, that it not only excludes "base confidence," but also includes "noble fear."\textsuperscript{72}

A sober claim to novelty can afford to weigh just counter-claims. Here we must think of those of another person in our

\textsuperscript{71} 360d: \textit{Lach.} 191e.
\textsuperscript{72} Implied by the definition, and at 360b.—What I have said about 'courage = knowledge' will apply \textit{mutatis mutandis} to 'virtue = knowledge,' whose most valuable import would be likewise that of a redefinition of virtue and therewith the discovery of a new kind of virtue.

dialogue, the sophist Prodicus,\textsuperscript{73} who gave much thought to linguistic distinctions.\textsuperscript{74} There is good reason to suppose that one of those he worked out was that between "courage" and two related terms, "daring" (\textit{tolmod}) and "boldness" (\textit{thrasytés}), with "foresight" (\textit{prométhia}) as the differentiating property of courage.\textsuperscript{75} The distinction was influential: Euripides\textsuperscript{76} and Thucydides\textsuperscript{77} took it up. Socrates, who knew Prodicus intimately,\textsuperscript{78} would have been one of the first to hear it. How far


\textsuperscript{74} Choice samples in our dialogue: 387a-c; 341ab; 358a.

\textsuperscript{75} In the \textit{Laches}, when Nicias distinguishes "boldness" and "daring" from "courage" on the basis of "foresight" (197b), Socrates remarks that he "has taken over this wisdom from our companion Damon, while Damon is a close associate of Prodicus, who is considered the best of all the sophists in making such verbal distinctions" (197d). The most natural reading of this passage is that Damon (on whom see K. Freeman, \textit{op. cit.}, pp. 207-09) here is only the middleman, and that Socrates alludes to him merely because Nicias is Damon's friend. That Damon himself should be the author of this important distinction is possible, but less likely, since this kind of work was not his métier. Another possibility is that the ascription to Prodicus is ironical, Socrates himself being its real author; but the fact that "foresight" is the basis of the distinction here (and see next two notes) is quite enough to mark it off as un-Socratic: the last part of the \textit{Laches} is a critique of the notion that courage consists of the knowledge of future good and evil.

\textsuperscript{76} \textit{Suppl.} 508-10: The herald cautions against the "bold" (\textit{thrasy}) leader, and adds sententiously: "Let this be courage for you, foresight."

\textsuperscript{77} 582a, "Unreasoning daring was thought comradely courage, and foresighted concern for the future a pretense for cowardice." Cf. 2.40.3; 2.02.3. Cf. Marc., \textit{Vita Thuc.} 36, a testimony to the influence of Prodicus on the style of Thucydides.

\textsuperscript{78} He says he is Prodicus’ "pupil," 341a, his "educator," \textit{Meno} 96d (significant, in spite of the irony; Socrates does not speak of any other contemporary as his teacher, to my knowledge, with the trivial exception of Connus, who taught him the lyre, \textit{Euthyd.} 272c, \textit{Menes.} 235e). Prodicus is his "companion" (\textit{Hp. Mej.} 282c; he has heard Prodicus making linguistic distinctions, 341ab, \textit{Charm.} 163d; he begs Prodicus' pardon (\textit{in absentia}) for riding roughshod over some verbal distinctions (\textit{Meno} 75c), quotes from
ities, like physical ones, normally go down from father to son, so may be expected in the offspring of a man of 'quality,' while only by a sport of nature could they turn up in the children of a sausage seller. Some of Protagoras' remarks have ominous implications for this assumption, which was still far from dead in his time. He says that the only qualities it makes sense to blame (or praise) are those which can be produced by 'study, exercise, and teaching.'

From this it would follow that if *sophrosyne* and the rest were matters of 'nature and of chance' (how damaging for 'nature,' favorite term of the aristocracy, its association with 'chance'), there would be no sense in making them the objects of moral approval or disapproval, prescription or punishment, just as it makes none to 'chastise or instruct the ugly, the diminutive, or the feeble.' How clearly Protagoras understands one of the fundamental differences between moral and nonmoral qualities at a time when not even 4 323d. Later he says that 'courage comes from the nature and good nurture of the soul' (351b), thereby, thinks Taylor (op. cit., p. 258, n. 1) "conceding more importance to *physis* (original temperament) than we might have expected of him from his earlier utterances." Taylor seems to have forgotten the reference to natural capacities at 327bc (cf. also Dicks-Kranz, op. cit., 80 B §, "teaching needs nature and exercise," one of Protagoras' few surviving fragments). Protagoras' point is obviously that a congenital factor ('nature') is a necessary (though not a sufficient) condition for moral, as for artistic, excellence. This seems sensible enough, though it raises a problem of which he does not seem to be aware: if courage or any other virtue is due partly to "nature," then, on his own theory, (moral) virtue is not wholly a proper object of (moral) blame (or praise). This kind of problem does not seem to have been broached by any Greek moralist. One reason why it did not bother Protagoras was his evident assumption (implied by his remarks at 327c-e) that the differences in natural endowment were relatively small and accounted for a comparatively slight part of moral achievement. Conversely, the proponent of the aristocratic view would also concede "teaching" as one factor in virtue, but think it of little account in comparison with "nature": cf. Pindar, *Nem.* 3.40-45, and W. Jaeger, *Paideia*, I, 2nd ed., New York, 1945, pp. 218-19.

5 323d.

6 Cf. Pindar, *Pyth.* 8.44-45; and look up *phusis* in a Lexicon to Sophocles; a fine example in his *Philoctetes*, at 88-89, with which cf. 79 and 1310-11.

7 323d.

a word for "moral" has yet been coined, and one has to get at it by using words like "noble," though only by forcing them away from their usual, aristocratic connotations. Why then can't Protagoras say that he, too, has humanized, universalized morality? Can't he even say that he has also raised its level, approaching in his own way the high-water mark of classical morality—Socrates' teaching that it is wrong to harm one's enemies? Isn't this the import of Protagoras' doctrine, except for the rare cases of "incorables," our aim in punishment should be moral improvement?

There is no reason to deny that in all this Protagoras was an exponent of moral enlightenment. Certainly Socrates would not. When he warns Hippocrates of the danger he incurs in associating with a sophist, Socrates does not damn the sophist's offerings en bloc. He says that they are a mixed lot, some of them nourishment for the soul, others poison. "If you know which of his wares are good and which are evil, you may safely buy knowledge of Protagoras." If not, not all the fine and wholesome moral truths you might pick up will undo the evil of that one teaching that will be thrust on you, that appearance is all the truth there is. Socrates, as I explained earlier, avoids a head-on attack on this doctrine; for this he would have needed ontological armor which he has long since shed. 10 So

8 *Kalos*, literally 'beautiful'; *genmas*, literally 'true to one's birth,' and *eugenës*, 'well-born,' may also be used to mean 'morally' noble, high-minded, though their currency for this purpose is slight compared to the ubiquitous *kalos*, *kalon*, and their contraries, *aleschros*, *ailochron*, 'base,' literally 'ugly.'

9 313e.

10 All through the modern literature one will find the assumption that there is deep ontological import in his talk of justice, etc., as a "thing" (thesis, see 340a, 349b; *chrematia*, 361b) or "reality" (ousia, 349b). But if that is the case, why isn't the issue joined at that point? Why doesn't Protagoras reply to the question, 'Is justice some thing or no thing?' 'it isn't a thing,' or: 'it is a thing; and man is its measure' (cf. Part I, Section 3 above)? What is often overlooked is that no particular metaphysical statement need be intended in speaking in Greek of an abstract quality as a "thing"; when the poet Minervus (no metaphysician) says (frag. 8), that truth is "the most just thing (chrematia) of all," all he is saying is that truth
I replied: Not yet, my good friend, the hour is too early. But let us rise and take a turn in the court and wait about there until daybreak. When the day breaks, then we will go. For Protagoras is usually at home, and we shall be sure to find him in, never fear.

Upon this we got up and walked about in the court, and I thought that I would test the strength of his resolution. So I examined him and put questions to him. Tell me, Hippocrates, I said, as you are going to Protagoras and will be paying your money to him, what is he to whom you are going and what will he make of you? If, for example, you had thought of going to Hippocrates of Cos, the Asclepiad, and were about to give him your money, and someone had said to you: You are paying money to your namesake Hippocrates, O Hippocrates; tell me, what is he that you give him money? How would you have answered?

I should say, he replied, that I gave money to him as a physician.

And what will he make of you?

A physician, he said.

And if you were resolved to go to Polycleitus the Argive, or Pheidias the Athenian, and were intending to give them money, and someone had asked you: What are Polycleitus and Pheidias, and why do you propose to give them this money? How would you have answered?

I should have answered that they were sculptors.

And what will they make of you?

A sculptor, of course.

Well now, I said, you and I are going to Protagoras, and we are ready to pay him money as a fee on your behalf. If our own means are sufficient and we can gain him with these, we shall be only too glad; but if not, then we are to spend the money of your friends as well. Now suppose that, while we are thus enthusiastically pursuing our object, someone were to say to us: Tell me, Socrates, and you, Hippocrates, what is Protagoras, and why do you propose to pay him money? How should we answer? I know that Pheidias is a sculptor, and that Homer is a poet, but what appellation is given to Protagoras? How is he designated?

They call him a Sophist, Socrates, he replied.

Then we are going to pay our money to him in the character of a Sophist?

Certainly.

But suppose a person were to ask you this further question: And how about yourself? What will Protagoras make of you if you go to see him?

He answered, with a blush upon his face (for the day was just beginning to dawn, so that I could see him): Unless this differs in some way from the former instances, I suppose that he will make a Sophist of me.

By the gods, I said, and would you not be ashamed to present yourself to the Hellenes in the character of a Sophist?

Indeed, Socrates, to confess the truth, I am.

But surely you mean, Hippocrates, that the instruction you will receive from Protagoras will not be of this nature, but rather that it will be like the instruction you have received when you got your elementary schooling, your lyre lessons, and your physical training. For you learned all that not in order to acquire a professional skill which you would practice as a specialist, but to get an education as befits a layman and a freeman.

Just so, he said. And that, in my opinion, is a far truer account of the teaching of Protagoras.

I said: I wonder whether you know what you are doing. And what am I doing?

You are going to commit your soul to the care of a man whom you call a Sophist. And yet I hardly think that you know what a Sophist is; and if not, then you do not even know to whom you are committing your soul and whether the thing to which you commit yourself be good or evil.

I certainly think that I do know, he replied.

Then tell me what do you imagine a Sophist is?

I take him to be one who knows wise things, he replied, as his name implies.
And might you not, I said, affirm this of the painter and of the carpenter also? Do not they, too, know wise things? But suppose a person were to ask us: In what wise things are the painters knowledgeable? We should answer: In what relates to the making of likenesses. And similarly of other things. And if he were further to ask: In what branch of wisdom is the Sophist knowledgeable, and what is the manufacture over which he presides—how should we answer him?

How should we answer him, Socrates? What other answer could there be but that he presides over the art which makes men eloquent?

Yes, I replied, that is very likely true, but not enough, for the answer begs the further question: Of what does the Sophist make a man talk eloquently? The player on the lyre may be supposed to make a man talk eloquently about that which he makes him understand—that is, about playing the lyre. Is not that true?

Yes.

Then about what does the Sophist make him eloquent? Must not he make him eloquent in that which he understands?

Yes, that may be assumed.

And what is it that which the Sophist knows and makes his disciple know?

Indeed, he said, I cannot tell.

Then I proceeded to say: Well, but are you aware of the danger which you are running in submitting your soul to him? If you were going to commit your body to someone who might do good or harm to it, would you not carefully consider and ask the opinion of your friends and kindred, and deliberate many days as to whether or not you should give him the care of your body? But when the soul is in question, which you hold to be of far more value than the body, and upon the good or evil of which depends the well-being of your all—then you never consulted either with your father or with your brother or with anyone of us who are your companions whether or not you should commit your own soul to this foreigner who has come. In the evening, as you say, you hear of him, and in the morning you go to him, never deliberating or taking the opinion of anyone as to whether you ought to entrust yourself to him or not. You have quite made up your mind that you must by hook or by crook be a pupil of Protagoras, and are prepared to expend all the property of yourself and of your friends in carrying out this determination, although, as you admit, you do not know him and have never spoken with him; and you call him a Sophist, but are manifestly ignorant of what a Sophist is; and yet you are going to commit yourself to his keeping.

When he heard me say this, he replied: No other inference, Socrates, can be drawn from your words.

I proceeded: Is not a Sophist, Hippocrates, a person who deals wholesale or retail in such wares as provide food for the soul? I for one think that that is the kind of person he is.

And what, Socrates, is the food of the soul?

Surely, I said, knowledge is the food of the soul; and we must take care, my friend, that the Sophist does not deceive us when he praises what he sells, like the dealers, wholesale or retail, who sell the food of the body, for they praise indiscriminately all their goods without knowing what is really beneficial or hurtful for the body. Neither do their customers know, with the exception of a trainer or physician who may happen to buy of them. In like manner those who carry about the wares of knowledge and make the round of the cities and offer or retail them to any customer who wants them, praise them all alike, though I should not be surprised, my dear fellow, if some of them, too, did not know which of their goods have a good and which a bad effect upon the soul; and their customers are equally ignorant, unless he who buys of them happens to be a physician of the soul. If you know which of his wares are good and which are evil, you may safely buy knowledge of Protagoras or of anyone; but if not, then, my friend, watch out, don't take risks, don't gamble, with the most precious thing you have. For there is far greater risk in buying knowledge than in buying food and drink. The one you purchase of the wholesale or retail dealer, and carry them
many enmities and conspiracies. Now the art of the Sophist is, as I believe, of great antiquity, but in ancient times those who practiced it, fearing this odium, veiled and disguised themselves under various names, some under those of poets, as Homer, Hesiod, and Simonides; some of mystic initiates and prophets, as Orpheus and Musaeus; and some, as I observe, even under the name of gymnastic masters, like Iccus of Tarentum, or the more recently celebrated Herodicus, now of Selymbria and formerly of Megara, who is a first-rate Sophist. Your own Agathocles pretended to be a musician, but was really an eminent Sophist; also Pythocleides the Cean; and there were many others. All of them, as I was saying, adopted these arts as veils or disguises because they were afraid of the odium they would incur. But that is not my way, for I do not believe that they effected their purpose. The authorities in the various cities did not fail to see through their pretense. And as for the people, they have no understanding and only repeat what their leaders are pleased to tell them. Now to run away without being able to make good one's escape and to get caught is a great folly, and it invariably increases the enmity of mankind. For in addition to his other shortcomings they regard the runaway as a desperado. Therefore, I take an entirely opposite course and acknowledge myself to be a Sophist and instructor of mankind.

Such an open acknowledgment appears to me to be a better sort of caution than concealment. Nor do I neglect other precautions, and therefore I hope, as I may say, by the favor of heaven that no harm will come of the acknowledgment that I am a Sophist. And I have been now many years in the profession—for all my years when added up are many. There is no one here present of whom, in terms of age, I might not be the father. Wherefore I should much prefer conversing with you about all that, if you want to speak with me, in the presence of the company inside.

As I suspected that he would like to have a little display and glorification in the presence of Prodicus and Hippias, and would gladly show us to them in the light of admirers, I said: But why should we not summon Prodicus and Hippias and their friends to hear us?

Very good, he said.

Suppose, said Callias, that we stage a regular meeting in which you may sit and discuss. This was agreed upon, and great delight was felt at the prospect of hearing wise men talk; we ourselves took the benches and couches and arranged them by Hippias, where the other benches had been already placed. Meanwhile Callias and Alcibiades got Prodicus out of bed and brought in him and his companions.

When we were all seated, Protagoras said: Now that the company is assembled, Socrates, tell me about the young man of whom you were just now speaking.

I replied: I will begin again at the same point, Protagoras, and tell you once more the purport of my visit. This is my friend Hippocrates, who is desirous of making your acquaintance. He would like to know what will happen to him if he associates with you. I have no more to say.

Protagoras answered: Young man, if you associate with me, on the very first day you will be in a position to return home a better man than you came, and better on the second day than on the first, and better every day than you were on the day before.

When I heard this, I said: Protagoras, I do not at all wonder at hearing you say this; even at your age, and with all your wisdom, if anyone were to teach you what you did not know before, you would become better, no doubt. But please answer in a different way—I will explain how by an example.

Let me suppose that Hippocrates, instead of desiring your acquaintance, wished to become acquainted with the young man Zeuxippus of Heraclea, who has lately been in Athens, and he had come to him as he has come to you, and had heard him say, as he has heard you say, that every day he would have become better than he was on the day before.

When I heard this, I said: Protagoras, I do not at all wonder at hearing you say this; even at your age, and with all your wisdom, if anyone were to teach you what you did not know before, you would become better, no doubt. But please answer in a different way—I will explain how by an example. Let me suppose that Hippocrates, instead of desiring your acquaintance, wished to become acquainted with the young man Zeuxippus of Heraclea, who has lately been in Athens, and he had come to him as he has come to you, and had heard him say, as he has heard you say, that every day he would have become better than he was on the day before.
grow and become better if he associated with him; and then suppose that he were to ask him, "In what shall I become better, and in what shall I grow?" Zeuxippus would answer, "In painting." And suppose that he went to Orthagoras the Theban, and heard him say the same thing you said, and asked him, "In what shall I become better day by day if I associate with you?" He would reply, "In flute playing." Now I want you to make the same sort of answer to this young man and to me, who am asking questions on his account. When you say that on the first day on which Hippocrates associates with Protagoras he will return home a better man, and every day will grow in like manner—in what, Protagoras, will he be better, and about what?

When Protagoras heard me say this he replied: You ask good questions, Socrates, and I like to answer a question which is well put. If Hippocrates comes to me he will not experience the sort of drudgery with which other Sophists are in the habit of insulting their pupils who, when they have just escaped from the arts, are taken and driven back into them by these teachers, and made to learn calculation, and astronomy, and geometry, and music (he gave a look at Hippias as he said this). But if he comes to me, he will learn only that which he comes to learn. And this is prudence in affairs private as well as public; he will learn to order his own house in the best manner, and he will be able to speak and act most powerfully in the affairs of the state.

Do I understand you, I said, and is your meaning that you teach the art of politics, and that you promise to make men good citizens?

That, Socrates, is exactly the profession which I make.

3. Can Virtue be Taught? (319a–320c)

Then, I said, you possess a noble art, indeed, if you really do possess it. For I will freely confess to you, Protagoras, that I have a doubt whether this art is capable of being taught, and yet I know not how to disbelieve your assertion. And I ought to tell you why I am of opinion that this art cannot be taught or communicated by man to man. I say that the Athenians are a wise people, and indeed they are esteemed to be such by the other Hellenes. Now I observe that when we are met together in the Assembly, and the matter in hand relates to building, the builders are summoned as advisers; when the question is one of shipbuilding, then the shipwrights; and the like of other arts which they think capable of being taught and learned. And if some person offers to give them advice who is not supposed by them to be an expert craftsman, even though he be good-looking and rich and noble, they will not listen to him, but laugh and hoot at him until either he is clamored down and retires of himself, or, if he persists, is dragged away or put out by the constables at the command of the prytanes. This is their way of behaving about specialists in the arts. But when the question concerns an affair of state, then everybody is free to get up and give advice—carpenter, tinker, cobbler, passenger and shipowner, rich and poor, high and low—and no one reproaches him, as in the former case, with not having learned and having no teacher, and yet giving advice; evidently, because they are under the impression that this sort of knowledge cannot be taught. And not only is this true of the state, but of individuals. The best and wisest of our citizens are unable to impart their political wisdom to others; as, for example, Pericles, the father of these young men, who gave them excellent instruction in all that could be learned from masters; in his own department of politics he neither taught them nor gave them teachers, but they were allowed to wander at their own free will in a sort of hope that they would light upon virtue of their own accord. Or take another example.

There was Cleinias, the younger brother of our friend Alcibiades, of whom this very same Pericles was the guardian. And he being in fact under the apprehension that Cleinias would be corrupted by Alcibiades, took him away and placed...
him in the house of Ariphron to be educated. But before six months had elapsed, Ariphron sent him back, not knowing what to do with him. And I could mention numberless other instances of persons who were good themselves, and never yet made anyone else good, whether a member of their family or a stranger. Now, Protagoras, having these examples before me, am inclined to think that virtue cannot be taught. But then again, when I listen to your words I waver and am disposed to think that there must be something in what you say, because I believe that you have great experience and learning and invention. And I wish that you would, if possible, show me a little more clearly that virtue can be taught. Will you be so good?

4. Protagoras’ Great Speech (320c-328d)

That I will, Socrates, and gladly. But what would you like? Shall I, as an elder, tell you as younger men a myth, or shall I argue out the question?

To this several of the company answered that he should choose for himself.

Well then, he said, I think that the myth will be more interesting.

Once upon a time there were gods only, and no mortal creatures. But when the destined time came that these also should be created, the gods fashioned them out of earth and fire and various mixtures of both elements in the interior of the earth. And when they were about to bring them into the light of day, they ordered Prometheus and Epimetheus to equip them and to distribute to them severally their proper qualities. Epimetheus begged Prometheus: “Let me distribute, and do you inspect.” Prometheus agreed, and Epimetheus made the distribution. There were some to whom he gave strength without swiftness, while he equipped the weaker with swiftness; some he armed, and others he left unarmed, and devised for the latter some other means of preservation, making some large and having their size as a protection, and others small, whose nature was to fly in the air or burrow in the ground; this was to be their way of escape. Thus did he compensate them with the view of preventing any race from becoming extinct. And when he had made sufficient provision against their destruction by one another, he contrived also a means of protecting them against the seasons that come from Zeus, clothing them with close hair and thick skins sufficient to defend them against the winter cold and able to resist the summer heat, so that they might have a natural bed of their own when they wanted to rest. Also he furnished them with hoofs and hard and callous skins under their feet. Then he gave them varieties of food—herb of the soil to some, to others fruits of trees, and to others roots, and to some again he gave other animals as food. And some he made to have few young ones, while those who were their prey were very prolific. And in this manner the race was preserved. Thus did Epimetheus, not being very wise, forget that he had distributed among the brute animals all the qualities which he had to give. And when he came to the race of men, which was still unprovided, he did not know what to do. Now while he was in this perplexity, Prometheus came to inspect the distribution, and he found that the other animals were suitably furnished, but that man alone was naked and shoeless, and had neither bed nor arms of defense. The appointed hour was approaching when man in his turn was to go forth from the earth into the light of day. And Prometheus, not knowing how he could devise man’s preservation, stole the wisdom of practicing the arts of Hephaestus and Athene, and fire with it (it could neither have been acquired nor used without fire), and gave them to man. Thus man had the wisdom necessary to the support of life, but political wisdom he had not, for that was in the keeping of Zeus. There was no longer any time for Prometheus to enter into the citadel of heaven where Zeus dwelt, who, moreover, had terrible sentinels. But he did enter by stealth into the common workshop of Athene and He-
phaestus in which they used to practice their favorite arts, and carried off Hephaestus' art of working by fire, and also the art of Athene, and gave them to man. And in this way man was well supplied with the means of life. But Prometheus is said to have been afterward prosecuted for theft, owing to the blunder of Epimetheus.

Now man, having a share in divinity, was at first the only one of the animals who had any gods, because he alone was of their kindred, and he would raise altars and images of them. He was not long in inventing articulate speech and names; and he also constructed houses and clothes and shoes and beds, and drew sustenance from the earth. Thus provided, mankind at first lived dispersed, and there were no cities. But the consequence was that they were destroyed by the wild beasts, for they were utterly weak in comparison to them, and their arts and crafts were only sufficient to provide them with the means of life, and did not enable them to carry on war against the brutes. Food they had, but not as yet the art of government, of which the art of war is a part. After a while the desire of collective living and of self-preservation made them found cities; but when they were gathered together, having no art of government, they dealt unjustly with one another, and were again in process of dispersion and destruction. Zeus feared that our entire race would be exterminated, and so he sent Hermes to mankind—bearing reverence and justice to be the ordering principles of cities and the uniting bonds of friendship. Hermes asked Zeus how he should impart justice and reverence among men: "Shall I distribute them as the arts are distributed; that is to say, to a few only, one specialist in the art of medicine or in any other art being sufficient for a large number of laymen? Shall this be the manner in which I am to distribute justice and reverence among men, or shall I give them to all?" "To all," said Zeus, "I should like them all to have a share; for cities cannot exist if a few only share in justice and reverence, as in the arts. And further, make a law by my order that he who has no part in reverence and justice shall be put to death, for he is a plague of the state."

And this is the reason, Socrates, why the Athenians, and mankind in general, when the question relates to excellence in carpentry or any other mechanical art, allow but a few to share in their deliberations. And when anyone else interferes, then, as you say, they object if he be not of the few; which, as I reply, is very natural. But when they meet to deliberate about political excellence or virtue, which proceeds only by way of justice and self-control, they are patient enough of any man who speaks of them, as is also natural, because they think that every man ought to share in this sort of virtue, and that states could not exist if this were otherwise. I have explained to you, Socrates, the reason of this phenomenon.

And that you may not suppose yourself to be deceived in thinking that all men actually do regard every man as having a share of justice and of every other political virtue, let me give you a further proof, which is this. In other cases, as you are aware, if a man says that he is a good flute-player, or skillful in any other art in which he has no skill, people either laugh at him or are angry with him, and his relations think that he is mad and go and admonish him. But when justice is in question, or some other political virtue, even if they know that he is unjust, yet, if the man of his own accord comes publicly forward and tells the truth, then, what in the other case was held by them to be good sense, i.e., to tell the truth, they now deem to be madness. They say that all men ought to profess justice whether they are just or not, and that a man is out of his mind who says anything else. Their notion is that a man must have some degree of justice, and that if he has none at all he ought not to be in human society.

I have been showing that they are right in admitting every man as a counselor about this sort of virtue, as they are of opinion that every man is a partaker of it. And I will now endeavor to show further that they do not conceive this virtue to be given by nature, or to grow spontaneously, but to
be a thing which is taught, and which comes to a man by taking pains. No one would instruct, no one would rebuke or be angry with those whose calamities they suppose to be due to nature or chance; they do not try to punish or to prevent them from being what they are; they do but pity them. Who, for example, is so foolish as to chastise or instruct the ugly, the diminutive, or the feeble? And for this reason: because he knows that good and evil of this kind is the work of nature and of chance, whereas if a man is wanting in those good qualities which are attained by study and exercise and teaching, and has only the contrary evil qualities, other men are angry with him, and punish and reprove him. Of these evil qualities one is injustice, another impiety, and they may be described generally as the very opposite of political virtue. In such cases any man will be angry with another and reprimand him—clearly because he thinks that by study and learning the virtue in which the other is deficient may be acquired. If you will think, Socrates, of what punishment can do for the evildoer, you will see at once that in the opinion of mankind virtue may be acquired. No one punishes the evildoer under the notion, or for the reason, that he has done wrong—only the unreasonable fury of a beast is so vindictive. But he who desires to inflict rational punishment does not punish for the sake of a past wrong which cannot be undone; he has regard to the future and is desirous that the man who is punished, and he who sees him punished, may be deterred from doing wrong again. He punishes for the sake of prevention, thereby clearly implying that virtue is capable of being taught. This is the notion of all who punish others either privately or publicly. And the Athenians, especially, your fellow citizens no less than other men, punish and correct all whom they regard as evildoers. And hence we may infer them to be of the number of those who think that virtue may be acquired and taught. Thus far, Socrates, I have shown you clearly enough, if I am not mistaken, that your countrymen are right in admitting the tinker and the cobbler to advise about politics, and also that they deem virtue to be capable of being taught and acquired.

There yet remains one problem which has been raised by you about the sons of good men. What is the reason why good men teach their sons the knowledge which is gained from teachers, and make them wise in that, but do nothing toward improving them in the virtues which distinguish themselves? And here, Socrates, I will leave the myth and resume the argument. Please consider: is there or is there not some one quality of which all the citizens must be partakers if there is to be a city at all? In the answer to this question is contained the only solution of your difficulty; there is no other. For if there be any such quality, and this one thing is not the art of the carpenter, or the smith, or the potter, but justice and self-control and piety and, in a word, human virtue—if this is the quality of which all men must be partakers, and which is the very condition of their learning or doing anything else, and if he who is wanting in this, whether he be a child or an adult man or woman, must be taught and punished until by punishment he becomes better, and he who rebels against instruction and punishment is either exiled from the city or condemned to death under the idea that he is incurable—if what I am saying be true, good men have their sons taught other things and not this, do consider how extraordinary their conduct would appear to be. For we have shown that they think virtue capable of being taught both in private and public. But though it can be taught and cultivated, they have their sons taught lesser matters ignorance of which does not involve the death penalty. But greater things of which ignorance may cause death or exile to their children if these have no training in or knowledge of virtue—aye, confiscation as well as death and, in a word, the ruin of families—those things, I say, they are supposed not to teach them, not to take the utmost care that they should learn. How improbable is this, Socrates!

Education and admonition commence in the first years of childhood, and last to the very end of life. Mother and nurse
and father and tutor are vying with one another about the improvement of the child as soon as ever he is able to understand what is being said to him; he cannot say or do anything without their setting forth to him that this is just and that is unjust; this is noble, that is base; this is pious, that is impious; do this and don't do that. And if he willingly obeys, well and good. If not, he is straightened by threats and blows, like a piece of bent or warped wood. At a later stage they send him to teachers, and enjoin them to see to his manners even more than to his reading and music; and the teachers do as they are asked. And when the boy has learned his letters and is beginning to understand what is written, as before he understood only what was spoken, they put into his hands the works of great poets, which he reads sitting on a bench at school. In these are contained many admonitions, and many tales, and praises, and encomia of ancient, famous men, which he is required to learn by heart in order that he may imitate or emulate them and desire to become like them. Then, again, the teachers of the lyre take similar care that their young disciple is self-controlled and gets into no mischief. And when they have taught him the use of the lyre, they introduce him to the poems of other excellent poets, who are the lyric poets; and these they set to music, and make their harmonies and rhythms quite familiar to the children's souls, in order that they may learn to be more gentle, and harmonious, and rhythmical, and so more fitted for speech and action, for the life of man in every part has need of harmony and rhythm. Then they send them to the master of gymnastics, in order that their bodies may better minister to the sound mind, and that they may not be compelled through bodily weakness to play the coward in war or on any other occasion. And the more socially influential people are, the more they go in for that, and the richer are the most influential. Their children begin to go to school soonest and leave off latest. When they have done with masters, the state again compels them to learn the laws and live after the pattern which they furnish, and not after their own fancies; and just as in learning to write the writing master first draws lines with a style for the use of the young beginner, and gives him the tablet and makes him follow the lines, so the city draws the laws, which were the invention of good lawgivers living in the olden time, and compels the young man to rule and be ruled in accordance with them. He who transgresses them is to be corrected or, in other words, called to account, which is a term used not only in your country, but also in many others, seeing that justice calls men to account. Now when there is all this care about virtue, private and public, why, Socrates, do you still wonder and doubt whether virtue can be taught? Cease to wonder, for it would be far more surprising if it were not teachable.

But why then do the sons of good fathers often turn out ill? I'll tell you. There is nothing very wonderful in this, for if I have been right in what I have been saying, a state can exist only if everyone is an expert in this thing, virtue. If so—and nothing can be truer—then I will further ask you to imagine, as an illustration, some other pursuit or branch of knowledge which may be assumed equally to be the condition of the existence of a state. Suppose that there could be no state unless we were all flute-players, as far as each had the capacity, and everybody was teaching everybody the art, both in private and public, and reproving the bad player as freely and openly as every man now teaches justice and the laws, not concealing them as he would conceal the other arts, but imparting them—for all of us profit from each other's justice and virtue, and this is the reason why everyone is so ready to teach anyone justice and the laws—suppose, I say, that there were the same readiness and liberality among us in teaching one another flute-playing, do you imagine, Socrates, that the sons of good flute-players would be more likely to be good than the sons of bad ones? I think not. Their sons grow up to be distinguished or undistinguished according to their own natural capacities as flute-players, and the son of a good player would often turn out to be a bad one, and the son of a bad player to be a good one, and all flute-players would be
good enough in comparison with those who were ignorant and unacquainted with the art of flute-playing. In like manner I would have you now consider that he who appears to you to be the most unjust of those who have been brought up in laws and society would appear to be a just man and a master of justice if he were to be compared with men who had no education, or courts of justice, or laws, or any restraints upon them which compelled them to practice virtue—with the savages, for example, whom the poet Pherecrates exhibited on the stage at last year's Lenaean festival. 23 If you were living among men such as the man-haters in his Chorus, you would be only too glad to meet with Eurybatus and Phrynondas, and you would sorrowfully long to revisit the rascality of this part of the world. So you are actually living a life of luxury, Socrates, and the reason is that all men are teachers of virtue, each one according to his ability. And you say: Where are the teachers? You might as well ask, Who teaches Greek? For of that, too, there will not be any teachers found. Or you might ask, Who is to teach the sons of our artisans this same art which they have learned of their fathers? The father and his fellow workmen have taught them to the best of their ability, but who will carry them further in their arts? And you would certainly have a difficulty, Socrates, in finding a teacher of this sort. I believe myself to be, and above all other men help people attain what is noble and good; and I give my pupils their money's worth and even more, as they themselves confess. And therefore I have introduced the following mode of payment. When a man has been my pupil, if he so desires he pays my price, and if he does not, he has only to go into a temple and take an oath of the value of the instruction, and he pays no more than he declares to be their value. 25

Such is my myth, Socrates, and such is the argument by which I endeavor to show that virtue may be taught, and that this is the opinion of the Athenians. And I have also attempted to show that you are not to wonder at good fathers having bad sons, or at good sons having bad fathers. The sons of Polycleitus, 26 who are the companions of our two friends here, Paralus and Xanthippus, afford an example of this: they are insignificant in comparison with their father; and this is true of the sons of many other artists. As yet I ought not to say the same of Paralus and Xanthippus themselves, for they are young and there is still hope for them.

5. Socrates and Protagoras: First Round (328d-334c)

Protagoras finished his tour de force and came to the end of his argument, and in my ear so charming left his voice, that I the while Thought him still speaking; still stood fixed to hear. 27 At length, when the truth dawned upon me that he had really finished, not without difficulty I began to collect myself; and looking at Hippocrates, I said to him: O son of Apollodorus, how deeply grateful I am to you for having brought me hither; I would not have missed the speech of Protagoras for a great deal. For I used to imagine that no human care could make men good; but I know better now. Yet I have still one...
very small difficulty which I am sure that Protagoras will easily explain, as he has already explained so much. If a man were to go and consult Pericles or any of our great speakers about these matters, he might perhaps hear as fine a discourse; but then when one has a question to ask of any of them, like books, they can neither answer nor ask, and if anyone challenges the least particular of their speech, they go ringing on in a long harangue, like brazen pots, which when they are struck continue to sound unless someone puts his hand upon them. Whereas our friend Protagoras cannot only make a good long speech, as he has already shown, but when he is asked a question he can answer briefly; and when he asks he will wait and hear the answer. And this is a very rare gift. Now I, Protagoras, want to ask of you a little question, which if you will only answer, I shall be quite satisfied.

You were saying that virtue can be taught—that I will take upon your authority, and there is no one to whom I am more ready to trust. But I marvel at one thing about which I should like to have my mind set at rest. You were speaking of Zeus sending justice and reverence to men, and several times while you were speaking, justice, and self-control, and piety, and all these qualities were described by you as if they could be lumped together into one thing, namely, virtue. Now I want you to tell me exactly whether virtue is one whole, of which justice and self-control and piety are parts; or whether all these are only the names of one and the same thing. That is the doubt which still lingers in my mind.

There is no difficulty, Socrates, in answering that the qualities of which you are speaking are the parts of virtue which is one.

And are they parts, I said, in the same sense in which mouth, nose, and eyes, and ears, are the parts of a face; or are they like the parts of gold, which differ from the whole and from one another only in being larger or smaller?

I should say that they differed, Socrates, in the first way; they are related to one another as the parts of a face are related to the whole face.
Thereupon I should answer to him who asked me, that justice is of the nature of the just. Would not you? Yes, he said.

And suppose that he went on to say: “Well now, is there also such a thing as piety?” we should answer “Yes,” if I am not mistaken.

Yes, he said.

Which you would also acknowledge to be a thing—should we not say so?

He assented.

“And is this a sort of thing which is of the nature of the pious, or of the nature of the impious?” I should be angry at his putting such a question, and should say, “Peace, man, nothing can be pious if piety is not pious.” What would you say? Would you not answer in the same way?

Certainly, he said.

And then after this suppose that he came and asked us, “What were you saying just now? Perhaps I may not have heard you rightly, but you seemed to me to be saying that the parts of virtue in their mutual relation were not the same as one another.” I should reply, “You certainly heard that said, but not, as you imagine, by me; for I only asked the question; Protagoras gave the answer.” And suppose that he turned to you and said, “Is this true, Protagoras? And do you maintain that one part of virtue is unlike another, and is this your position?” How would you answer him?

I could not help acknowledging the truth of what he said, Socrates.

Well then, Protagoras, we will assume this. And now supposing that he proceeded to say further, “Then piety is not of the nature of a just thing, nor justice of the nature of a pious thing, but of the nature of an impious thing; and piety of the nature of the not just, and therefore of the unjust, and the unjust is the impious.” How shall we answer him? I should certainly answer him on my own behalf that justice is pious, and that piety is just; and I would say in like manner on your behalf also, if you would allow me, that justice is either the same with piety, or very nearly the same; and above all I would assert that justice is like piety and piety is like justice. And I wish that you would tell me whether I may be permitted to give this answer on your behalf, and whether you would agree with me.

He replied: This matter does not seem to be quite so simple, Socrates, that I can agree to the proposition that justice is pious and that piety is just, for there appears to me to be a difference between them. But what matter? If you please I please; and let us assume, if you will, that justice is pious and that piety is just.

Pardon me, I replied. I do not want this “if you please” or “if you like” sort of proposition to be put to the test, but I want you and me to be tested. I mean to say that the proposition will be best tested, if you take the “if” out of it.

Well, he said, I admit that justice bears a resemblance to piety, for there is always some point of view in which everything is like every other thing; white is in a certain way like black, and hard is like soft, and the most extreme opposites have some qualities in common. Even the parts of the face which, as we were saying before, are distinct and have different functions are still in a certain point of view similar, and one of them is like another of them. And you may prove, if you please, on the same principle that all things are like one another. And yet things which are alike in some particular ought not to be called alike, nor things which are unlike in some particular, however slight, unlike.

And do you think, I said in a tone of surprise, that justice and piety have but a small degree of likeness?

Certainly not; any more than I agree with what I understand to be your view.

(b) The Unity of Wisdom and Self-Control (332a–333b)

Well, I said, as you appear to be unhappy about this, let us take another of the examples which you mentioned instead. Do you admit the existence of folly?
of them are parts of virtue; and that they are not only distinct, but dissimilar, both in themselves and in their functions, like the parts of a face. Which of these two assertions shall we renounce? For both of them together are certainly not in harmony, they do not accord or agree; for how can they be said to agree if everything can have only one opposite and not more than one, and yet folly, which is one, has clearly the two opposites—wisdom and self-control. Is not that true, Protagoras? What else would you say?

He assented, but with great reluctance.

Then self-control and wisdom are the same, as before justice and piety appeared to us to be nearly the same. And

(c) The Unity of Self-Control and Justice (333b–334c)

now, Protagoras, I said, we must finish the inquiry, and not give up. Do you think that an unjust man can be self-controlled in his injustice?

I should be ashamed, Socrates, he said, to acknowledge this which nevertheless many may be found to assert.

And shall I argue with them or with you? I replied.

I would rather, he said, that you should argue with the many first, if you will.

It makes no difference to me, if you will only answer me and say whether you are of their opinion or not. My object is to test the validity of the argument, and yet the result may be that I who ask and you who answer will both be tested.

Protagoras at first played coy and said that the argument was not encouraging; at length he consented to answer.

Now then, I said, begin at the beginning and answer me.

You think that some men are self-controlled, and yet unjust?

Yes, he said, let that be admitted.

And self-control is good sense?

Yes.

And good sense is good counsel in doing injustice?

Granted.

If they do well, I said, or if they do not do well?

If they do well.

And you would admit the existence of goods?

Yes.

And is the good that which is advantageous for man?

Yes, indeed, he said: and there are some things which may not be advantageous, and yet I call them good.

I thought that Protagoras was getting ruffled and excited; he seemed to be marshaling his powers for a retort. Seeing this, I minded my business, and gently said:

When you say, Protagoras, that things not advantageous are good, do you mean not advantageous for man only, or not advantageous altogether? And do you call the latter good?

Certainly not the last, he replied, for I know of many things—meats, drinks, medicines, and ten thousand other things which are not advantageous for man, and some which are advantageous; and some which are neither advantageous nor disadvantageous for man, but only for horses; and some for oxen only and some for dogs; and some for no animals but only for trees, and some for the roots of trees and not for their branches, as for example manure, which is a good thing when laid about the roots of any plant, but utterly destructive if thrown upon the shoots and young branches. Or I may instance olive oil, which is mischievous to all plants, and generally most injurious to the hair of every animal with the exception of man, but beneficial to human hair and to the human body generally. And even in this application (so various and changeable is the nature of the benefit) that which is the greatest good to the exterior of the human body is a very great evil to its interior, and for this reason physicians always forbid their patients the use of oil in their food, except in very small quantities, just enough to extinguish the disagreeable sensation of smell in meats and sauces.
When he had given this answer, the company cheered him. And I said: Protagoras, I have a wretched memory, and when anyone makes a long speech to me I never remember what he is talking about. As then, if I had been deaf and you were going to converse with me, you would have had to raise your voice, so now, having such a bad memory, I will ask you to cut your answers shorter, if you would take me with you.

What do you mean? he said. How am I to shorten my answers? Shall I make them too short?

Certainly not, I said. But short enough?

Yes, I said. Shall I answer what appears to me to be short enough, or what appears to you to be short enough?

I have heard, I said, that you can speak and teach others to speak about the same things at such length that words never seemed to fail, or with such brevity that no one could use fewer of them. Please, therefore, if you talk with me, to adopt the latter or more compendious method.

Socrates, he replied, many a battle of words have I fought, and if I had followed the method of disputation which my adversaries desired, as you want me to do, I should have been no better than another, and the name of Protagoras would not have spread all over Hellas.

I saw that he was not satisfied with his previous answers, and that he would not play the part of answerer any more if he could help; and I considered that there was no call upon me to continue the conversation. So I said: Protagoras, I do not wish to force the conversation upon you if you had rather not, but when you are willing to argue with me in such a way that I can follow you, then I will argue with you. Now you, as is said of you by others and as you say of yourself, are able to have discussions in shorter forms of speech as well as in longer, for you are a master of wisdom; but I cannot manage these long speeches. I only wish that I could. You, on the other hand, who are capable of either, ought to speak shorter as I beg you, and then we might converse. But I see that you are disinclined, and as I have an engagement which will prevent my staying to hear you at greater length (for I have to be in another place), I will depart, although I should have liked to have heard you.

Thus I spoke and was rising from my seat with the intention of leaving when Caillias seized me by the right hand, and in his left hand caught hold of this old cloak of mine. He said: We shall not let you go, Socrates, for if you leave us this will be the end of our discussion. I must therefore beg you to remain, as there is nothing in the world that I should like better than to hear you and Protagoras discourse. Do not deny the company this pleasure.

Now I had got up, and was on the verge of departing. Son of Hipponicus, I replied, I have always admired and do now heartily applaud and love your desire for wisdom, and would gladly comply with your request if I could. But the truth is that I cannot. And what you ask is as great an impossibility to me as if you bade me run a race and keep pace with Crison of Himera \(^{28}\) when in his prime, or with some long-distance runner or courier. To such a request I should reply that I would fain ask the same of my own legs, but they refuse to comply. And therefore, if you want to see Crison and me in the same race, you must bid him slacken his speed to mine, for I cannot run quickly, and he can run slowly. And in like manner, if you want to hear me and Protagoras discoursing, you must ask him to shorten his answers and keep to the point, as he did at first; if not, how can there be any discussion? For discussion is one thing, and making an oration is quite another, in my humble opinion.

\(^{28}\) [Crison of Himera was one of the most outstanding contemporary athletes. He had won footraces at the Olympic Games in 448, 444, and 440 B.C.]
But you see, Socrates, said Callias, that Protagoras may fairly claim to speak in his own way, just as you claim to speak in yours. Here Alcibiades interposed, and said: That, Callias, is not a true statement of the case. For our friend Socrates admits that he cannot make a speech—in this he yields the palm to Protagoras; but I should be greatly surprised if he yielded to any living man in the ability to handle the give and take of argument. Now if Protagoras will make a similar admission, and confess that he is inferior to Socrates in argumentative skill, that is enough for Socrates. But if he claims a superiority in argument as well, let him ask and answer—not, when a question is asked, slipping away from the point and, instead of answering, making a speech at such length that most of his hearers forget the question at issue (not that Socrates is likely to forget, I will be bound for that, although he may pretend in fun that he has a bad memory). And Socrates appears to me to be more in the right than Protagoras. That is my view, and every man ought to say what he thinks.

When Alcibiades had done speaking, someone—Critias, I believe—spoke: O Prodicus and Hippias, Callias appears to me to be a partisan of Protagoras. And this led Alcibiades, who loves opposition, to take the other side. But we should not be partisans either of Socrates or of Protagoras. Let us rather unite in entreating both of them not to break up the discussion.

Prodicus added: That, Critias, seems to me to be well said, for those who are present at such discussions ought to be impartial hearers of both the speakers, remembering, however, that impartiality is not the same as equality, for both sides should be impartially heard, and yet an equal need should not be assigned to both of them, but to the wiser a higher need should be given, and a lower to the less wise. And I as well as Critias would beg you, Protagoras and Socrates, to grant our request which is that you will dispute with one another and not wrangle, for friends dispute with friends out of good will, but only adversaries and enemies wrangle. And then our meeting will be most delightful, for in this way you, who are the speakers, will be most likely to win esteem, and not praise only, among us who are your audience. For esteem is a sincere conviction of the hearers’ souls, but praise is often an insincere, verbal expression of men uttering falsehoods contrary to their conviction. And thus we, who are the hearers, will be gratified and not pleased, for gratification is of the mind when receiving wisdom and knowledge, but pleasure is of the body when eating or experiencing some other bodily delight. Thus spoke Prodicus, and many of the company applauded his words.

Hippias the sage spoke next. He said: All of you who are here present I reckon to be kinsmen and friends and fellow citizens by nature and not by convention, for by nature like is akin to like, whereas convention is the tyrant of mankind and often compels us to do many things which are against nature. How great would be the disgrace then if we, who know the nature of things and are the wisest of the Hellenes, and as such are met together in this city, which is the center of wisdom in Hellas, and in the greatest and most glorious house of this city, should have nothing to show worthy of this height of dignity, but should only quarrel with one another like the meanest of mankind! I do pray and advise you, Protagoras, and you, Socrates, to agree upon a compromise. Let us be your peacemakers. And do not you, Socrates, aim at this precise and extreme brevity in discourse, if Protagoras objects, but loosen and let go the reins of speech, that your words may present themselves grander and more graceful before us. Neither do you, Protagoras, go forth on the gale with every sail set out of sight of land into an ocean of words, but let there be a mean observed by both of you. Do as I say. And let me also persuade you to choose an umpire or overseer or president; he will keep watch over your words and will prescribe their proper length.

This proposal was received by the company with universal approval. Callias said that he would not let me off, and they begged me to choose an overseer. But I said that to...
choose an umpire of discourse would be unseemly, for if the person chosen was inferior, then the inferior or worse ought not to preside over the better; or if he was equal, neither would that be well, for he who is our equal will do as we do, and what will be the use of choosing him? And if you say,

"Let us have a better, then," to that I answer that, as a matter of fact, you cannot have anyone who is wiser than Protagoras. And if you choose another who is not really better, and who you only say is better, to put another over him as though he were an inferior person would be an unworthy reflection on him—not that, as far as I am concerned, any reflection is of much consequence to me. Let me tell you then what I will do in order that the conversation and discussion may go on as you desire. If Protagoras is not disposed to answer, let him ask and I will answer, and I will endeavor to show at the same time how, as I maintain, he ought to answer; and when I have answered as many questions as he likes to ask, let him in like manner answer me. And if he seems to be not very ready at answering the precise question asked of him, you and I will unite in entreating him, as you entreated me, not to spoil the discussion. And this will require no special overseer—all of you shall be overseers together. This was generally approved, and Protagoras, though very much against his will, was obliged to...
a man can become truly good,” and then a little further on in the poem, forgetting, and blaming Pittacus and refusing to agree with him, when he says, “With difficulty can a man be good,” which is the very same thing. And yet when he blames him who says the same with himself, he obviously also blames himself, so that he must be wrong either in his first or his second assertion.

Many of the audience cheered and applauded this. And I felt at first giddy and faint, as if I had received a blow from the hand of an expert boxer, when I heard his words and the sound of the cheering; and to tell you the truth, I wanted to get time to think what the meaning of the poet really was. So I turned to Prodicus and called him. Prodicus, I said, Simonides is a countryman of yours, and you ought to come to his aid. I must appeal to you, like the river Scamander in Homer who, when beleaguered by Achilles, summons the Simois to aid him, saying: “Brother dear, let us both together stay the force of the hero.” 31 And I summon you, for I am afraid that Protagoras will make an end of Simonides. Now is the time to rehabilitate Simonides by the application of your literary art which enables you to distinguish “will” and “wish,” and make other charming distinctions like those which you drew just now. And I should like to know whether, in your opinion, Protagoras, “being” is the same as “becoming.”

Not the same, certainly, replied Prodicus. Did not Simonides first set forth, as his own view, that it would be with difficulty that a man can become truly good?

Quite right, said Prodicus. And then he blames Pittacus, not, as Protagoras imagines, for repeating that which he says himself, but for saying something different from himself. Pittacus does not say, as Simonides says, that with difficulty can a man become good, but with difficulty can a man be good. And our friend Prodicus would maintain that being, Protagoras, is not the same as becoming; and if they are not the same, then Simonides is not inconsistent with himself. I dare say that Prodicus and many others would say, as Hesiod says,

On the one hand, ‘tis difficult for a man to become good, For the gods have made virtue the reward of toil; But on the other hand, when you have climbed the height, Then, to retain virtue, however difficult the acquisition, is easy. 32

Prodicus heard and approved, but Protagoras said: Your rehabilitation, Socrates, involves a greater error than is contained in the sentence which you are correcting.

Alas! I said, Protagoras, then I am a sorry physician, and do but aggravate a disorder which I am seeking to cure.

Such is the fact, he said.

How so? I asked.

It would reflect great ignorance on the part of the poet, he replied, if he says that virtue, which in the opinion of all men is the hardest of all things, can be easily retained.

Well, I said, and how fortunate are we in having Prodicus among us, at the right moment, for he has a wisdom, Protagoras, which as I imagine is more than human and of very ancient date, and may be as old as Simonides or even older. Learned as you are in many things, you appear to know nothing of this. But I know, for I am a disciple of Prodicus here. And now, if I am not mistaken, you do not understand the word “difficult” (χαλέπις) in the sense which Simonides intended; and I must correct you, as Prodicus corrects me when I use the word “awful” (δυστυχώς) as a term of praise. If I say that Protagoras or anyone else is an “awfully” wise man, he asks me if I am not ashamed of calling that which is good “awful”; and then he explains to me that the term “awful” is always taken in a bad sense, and that no one speaks of being “awfully” healthy or wealthy, or “awful” peace, but of “awful” disease, “awful” war, “awful” poverty, meaning by the term

31 Iliad, XXI, 308.
32 Works and Days, 264f.
“awful” evil. And I think that Simonides and his countrymen the Cœans, when they spoke of “difficult,” meant “evil,” or something which you do not understand. Let us ask Prodicus, for he ought to be able to answer questions about the dialect of Simonides. What did he mean, Prodicus, by the term “difficult”?

Evil, said Prodicus.

And therefore, I said, Prodicus, he blames Pittacus for saying, “It is difficult to be good,” just as if that were equivalent to saying, “It is evil to be good.”

Yes, he said, that was certainly his meaning; and he is twitting Pittacus with ignorance of the use of terms, which in a Lesbian, who has been accustomed to speak a barbarous language, is natural.

Do you hear, Protagoras, I asked, what our friend Prodicus is saying? And have you an answer for him?

You are entirely mistaken, Prodicus, said Protagoras, and I know very well that Simonides in using the word “difficult” meant what all of us mean, not evil, but that which is not easy—that which takes a great deal of trouble.

I said: I also incline to believe, Protagoras, that this was the meaning of Simonides, of which our friend Prodicus was very well aware, but he thought that he would make fun and see if you could maintain your thesis. For that Simonides could never have meant the other is clearly proved by the context, in which he says that god only has this gift. Now he cannot surely mean to say that to be good is evil, when he afterwards proceeds to say that a god only has this gift, and that this is the attribute of him and of no other. For if this be his meaning, Prodicus would impute to Simonides a character of recklessness which is very unlike his countrymen. And I should like to tell you, I said, what I imagine to be the real meaning of Simonides in this poem, if you will test what, in your way of speaking, would be called my skill in poetry; or if you would rather, I will be the listener.

To this proposal Protagoras replied: As you please. And Hippias, Prodicus, and the others told me by all means to do as I proposed.

Then now, I said, I will endeavor to explain to you my opinion about this poem of Simonides. There is a very ancient philosophy which is more cultivated in Crete and Lacedaemon than in any other part of Hellas, and there are more philosophers in those countries than anywhere else in the world. This, however, is a secret which these people deny; and they pretend to be ignorant, just because they do not wish to have it thought that they excel the other Hellenes by reason of their wisdom, like the Sophists of whom Protagoras was speaking, but that they surpass the rest by reason of their fighting ability and their courage, considering that if the reason of their superiority were disclosed, all men would be practicing their wisdom. And this secret of theirs has never been discovered by the imitators of Lacedaemonian fashions in other cities, who go about with their ears bruised in imitation of them, and have the caestus [gloves] of boxers bound on their arms, and are always in training, and wear short cloaks; for they imagine that these are the practices which have enabled the Lacedaemonians to conquer the other Hellenes. Now when the Lacedaemonians want to unbend and hold free conversation with their wise men, and are no longer satisfied with mere secret intercourse, they drive out all these laconizers, and any other foreigners who may happen to be in their country, and they hold a philosophical séance unknown to strangers; and they themselves forbid their young men to go out into other cities—in this they are like the Cretans—in order that they may not unlearn the lessons which they have taught them. And in Lacedaemon and Crete not only men but also women have a pride in their high level of education. And hereby you may know that I am right in attributing to the Lacedaemonians this excellence in philosophy and discourse: if a man converses with the most ordinary Lacedaemonian, he will find him seldom good for much in general conversation, but at a point in the discourse he will...
inject some notable saying, short and terse, with unerring aim, like a sharpshooter; and the person with whom he is talking seems to be like a child in his hands. And many of our own age and of former ages have noted that the true Lacedaemonian type of character has the love of wisdom even stronger than the love of physical exercise. They are conscious that only a perfectly educated man is capable of uttering such expressions. Such were Thales of Miletus, and Pittacus of Mytilene, and Bias of Priene, and our own Solon, and Cleobulus of Lindus, and Myson of Chenae; and seventh in the catalogue of wise men was the Lacedaemonian Chilo. All these were lovers and emulators and disciples of the culture of the Lacedaemonians, and anyone may perceive that their wisdom was of this character, consisting of short memorable sentences, which they severally uttered. And they met together and dedicated in the temple of Apollo at Delphi, as the first fruits of their wisdom, the far-famed inscriptions which are in all men's mouths, "Know thyself," and "Nothing in excess."

Why do I say all this? I am explaining that this Lacedaemonian brevity was the style of ancient philosophy. Now there was a saying of Pittacus which was privately circulated and received the approbation of the wise, "Difficult is it to be good." And Simonides, who was ambitious of the fame of wisdom, was aware that if he could overthrow this saying, then, as if he had won a victory over some famous athlete, he would carry off the palm among his contemporaries. And if I am not mistaken, he composed the entire poem with the secret intention of damaging Pittacus and his saying.

Let us all unite in examining his poem and see whether I am speaking the truth. Simonides must have been a lunatic if, in the very first words of the poem, wanting to say only that to become good is hard, he inserted μεν, "on the one hand" ("on the one hand to become good is difficult"; there would be no reason for the introduction of μεν unless you suppose

33 [In the list of the Seven Wise Men given by Plutarch in his Banquet of the Seven Wise Men, Periander, the tyrant of Corinth, takes the place of Myson.]
standing upright, but not he who is prostrate, can be laid prostrate, so the force of circumstances can only overpower him who at some time or other has resources, and not him who is at all times helpless. The descent of a great storm may make the pilot helpless, or the severity of the season the farmer or the physician. For the good may become bad, as another poet witnesses: “The good are sometimes good and sometimes bad.” But the bad does not become bad; he is necessarily always bad. So that when the force of circumstances overpowers the man of resources and wisdom and virtue, then he cannot help being bad. And you, Pittacus, are saying, “Difficult is it to be good.” Now there is a difficulty in becoming good, and yet this is possible. But to be good is an impossibility—“For he who does well is the good man, and he who does ill is the bad.” But what constitutes “doing well” in writing? And what kind of activity makes a man good in writing? Clearly, learning it. And what sort of well-doing makes a man a good physician? Clearly, learning the art of healing the sick. “But he who does ill is the bad.” Now who becomes a bad physician? Clearly, he who is in the first place a physician, and in the second place a good physician; for he may become a bad one also. But none of us unskilled individuals can by any amount of doing ill become physicians, any more than we can become carpenters or anything of that sort. And he who by doing ill cannot become a physician at all clearly cannot become a bad physician. In like manner the good may become bad by time, or toil, or disease, or other accident (the only real doing ill is to be deprived of knowledge), but the bad man will never become bad, for he is always bad, and if he were to become bad, he must previously have been good. Thus the words of the poem tend to show that on the one hand a man cannot be continuously good, but that he may become good and may also become bad. And again that “They are the best for the longest time whom the gods love.”

34 [The authorship of this passage, which is also quoted by Socrates in Xenophon’s Memorabilia, I, ii, 20, is not known.]

All this relates to Pittacus, as the sequel makes even clearer. For he adds:

Therefore I will not throw away my span of life to no purpose in searching after the impossible, hoping in vain to find a perfectly faultless man among those who partake of the fruit of the broad-bosomed earth: if I find him, I will send you word.

(This is the vehement way in which he pursues his attack upon Pittacus throughout the whole poem):

But him who does no evil, voluntarily I praise and love—not even the gods war against necessity.

All this has a similar drift, for Simonides was not so ignorant as to say that he praised those who did no evil voluntarily as though there were some who did evil voluntarily. For no wise man, as I believe, will allow that any human being errs voluntarily, or voluntarily does evil and base actions; but they are very well aware that all who do evil and base things do them against their will. And Simonides never says that he praises him who does no evil voluntarily; the word “voluntarily” applies to himself. For he was under the impression that a good man might often force himself to become the friend and approver of another; and that there might be an enforced love, such as a man might feel to an unnatural father or mother, or country, or the like. Now bad men, when their parents or country have any defects, look on them with malignant joy, and find fault with them and expose and denounce them to others, under the idea that the rest of mankind will be less likely to take themselves to task and accuse them of neglect; and they blame their defects far more than they deserve, in order that the odium which is necessarily incurred by them may be increased. But the good man dissembles his feelings, and constrains himself to praise them; and if they have wronged him and he is angry, he pacifies his anger and is reconciled, and compels himself to love and praise his own flesh and blood. And Simonides, as is probable, considered that he himself had often had to praise and mag-
another and make proof of the truth in conversation. If you have a mind to ask, I am ready to answer; or if you would rather, do you answer, and give me the opportunity of resuming and completing our unfinished argument.

8. Socrates and Protagoras: Second Round (348b-360c)

b I made these and some similar observations; but Protagoras would not distinctly say which he would do. Thereupon Alcibiades turned to Callias and said: Do you think, Callias, that Protagoras is fair in refusing to say whether he will or will not answer? For I certainly think that he is unfair. He ought either to proceed with the argument or distinctly to refuse to proceed, that we may know his intention; and then Socrates will be able to discourse with someone else, and the rest of the company will be free to talk with one another.

c I think that Protagoras was really made ashamed by these words of Alcibiades, and when the prayers of Callias and some of the others were superadded, he was at last induced to argue, and said that I might ask and he would answer.

So I said: Do not imagine, Protagoras, that I have any other interest in asking questions of you but that of clearing up my own problems as they arise. For I think that Homer was very right in saying that "When two go together, one sees before the other," for all men who have a companion are readier in deed, word, or thought; but if a man "sees a thing when he is alone," he goes about straightway seeking until he finds someone to whom he may show his discoveries, and who may confirm him in them. And I would rather hold discourse with you than with anyone, because I think that no man can better investigate most things which a good man may be expected to investigate, and in particular virtue. For who is there, but you—who not only claim to be a good man and a gentleman, for many are this, and yet have not the power of making others good—but also able to make others good. Moreover such confidence have you in yourself that, although other Sophists conceal their profession, you proclaim openly in the face of all Hellas that you are a Sophist or teacher of virtue and education, and are the first who demanded pay in return. How then can I do otherwise than invite you to the investigation of these subjects, and ask questions and consult with you? I must, indeed. And I should like once more to have my memory refreshed by you about the questions which I was asking you at first, and also to have your help in considering them. If I am not mistaken, the question was this: Are wisdom and self-control and courage and justice and piety five names which denote the same thing? Or is there, corresponding to each of these names, a separate underlying reality, a thing with its own peculiar function, no one of them being like any other of them? And you replied that the five names did not denote a single thing, but that each of them denoted a separate thing; and that all of these things were parts of virtue, not in the same way that the parts of gold are like each other and like the whole of which they are parts, but as the parts of the face are unlike the whole of which they are parts and one another, and have each of them a distinct function. I should like to know whether this is still your opinion; or if not, I will ask you to define your meaning, and I shall not take you to task if you now make a different statement. For I dare say that you may have said what you did only in order to make trial of me.

d (a) The Unity of Courage and Wisdom (349d-351b)

I answer, Socrates, he said, that all these qualities are parts of virtue, and that four out of the five are to some extent similar, and that the fifth of them, which is courage, is very different from the other four, as I prove in this way: You may observe that many men are utterly unrighteous, impious, self-indulgent, ignorant, who are nevertheless remarkable for their courage.

55 Iliad, X, 224.
I said: You would admit, Protagoras, that some men live well and others ill?

He assented.

And do you think that a man lives well who lives in pain and grief?

He does not.

But if he lives pleasantly to the end of his life, will he not in that case have lived well?

He will.

Then to live pleasantly is good, and to live unpleasantly evil?

Yes, he said, if he lives so as to find pleasure in what is good and noble.

And do you, Protagoras, like the rest of the world, call some pleasant things evil and some painful things good? For I say that things are good in so far as they are pleasant if they have no consequences of another sort, and in so far as they are painful they are bad.

I do not know, Socrates, he said, whether I can venture to assert in that unqualified manner in which you ask, that all pleasant things are good and the painful evil. Having regard not only to my present answer, but also to the whole of my life, I shall be safer, if I am not mistaken, in saying that there are some pleasant things which are not good, and that there are some painful things which are not evil, and some which are, and that there are some which are neither good nor evil.

And you would call pleasant, I said, the things which participate in pleasure or create pleasure?

Certainly, he said.

Then my meaning is that in so far as they are pleasant they are good; and my question would imply that pleasure in itself is good.

According to your favorite mode of speech, Socrates, "let us investigate this," he said; and if the investigation is to the point, and the result proves that pleasure and good are really the same, then we will agree; but if not, then we will argue.

And would you wish to begin the inquiry, I said, or shall I begin?

You ought to take the lead, he said; for you are the author of the discussion.

May I employ an illustration? I said. Suppose someone who is inquiring into the health or some other bodily function of another on the basis of that person's general appearance—he looks at his face and at the tips of his fingers, and then he says: Uncover your chest and back to me, that I may have a better view. That is the sort of thing that I desire in this investigation. Having seen what your attitude is toward good and pleasure, I am minded to say to you: Uncover your mind to me, Protagoras, and reveal your attitude toward knowledge, that I may know whether or not you agree with the rest of the world. Now the rest of the world are of opinion that knowledge is not a powerful, lordly, commanding thing; they do not think of it as actually being anything of that sort at all, but their notion is that a man may have knowledge, and yet that the knowledge which is in him may be over-mastered by anger, or pleasure, or pain, or love, or perhaps by fear—just as if knowledge were nothing but a slave and might be dragged about by all these other things. Now is that your view? Or do you think that knowledge is a noble thing and fit to command in man, which cannot be overcome and will not allow a man, if he only knows the good and the evil, to do anything which is contrary to what his knowledge bids him do, but that wisdom will have strength to help him?

I agree with you, Socrates, said Protagoras; and not only so, but I, above all other men, am bound to say that wisdom and knowledge are the mightiest of human things.
have asked the reason of this have said that when men act
c contrary to knowledge they are overcome by pain, or pleasure,
or some of those things which I was just now mentioning.

Yes, Socrates, he replied; and that is not the only point
about which mankind is in error.

Suppose, then, that you and I endeavor to persuade and
explain to them what is the nature of this event which they
call “being overcome by pleasure,” and which they affirm to
be the reason why they do not always do what they realize
to be best. When we say to them: Friends, you are mistaken
and are saying what is not true, they would probably reply:
Protagoras and Socrates, if this event is not to be called “being
overcome by pleasure,” pray tell us what it is, and what you
would call it.

But why, Socrates, need we investigate the opinion of the
many, who just say anything that comes to their head?

I believe, I said, that they may be of use in helping us to
discover how courage is related to the other parts of virtue.
If you are disposed to abide by our agreement that I should
show the way in which, as I think, our recent difficulty is
most likely to be cleared up, do you follow. But if not, never
mind.

You are quite right, he said; and I would have you pro-
ceed as you have begun.

Well then, I said, let me suppose that they repeat their
question: What account do you give of that which, in our
way of speaking, is termed “being overcome by pleasure”? I
should answer thus: Listen, and Protagoras and I will en-
deavor to show you. When men are overcome by eating and
drinking and sexual desires which are pleasant, and they,
knowing them to be evil, nevertheless indulge in them, would
you not say that they were overcome by pleasure? They will
not deny this. And suppose that you and I were to go on and
ask them again: “In what way do you say that they are evil—
in that they are pleasant and give pleasure at the moment,
or because they cause disease and poverty and other like evils
in the future? Would they still be evil if they simply gave

pleasure and had no attendant evil consequences, regardless
of the source and nature of the pleasure they gave?” Would
they not answer, Protagoras, that they are not evil on account
of the pleasure of the moment which they give, but on ac-
count of the aftereffects—diseases and the like?

I believe, said Protagoras, that the world in general
would answer as you do.

And in causing diseases do they not cause pain? And in
causing poverty do they not cause pain? They would agree to
that also, if I am not mistaken?

Protagoras assented.

Then I should say to them, in my name and yours: Do
you think them evil for any other reason, except because they
end in pain and rob us of other pleasures? There again would
they agree.

We both of us thought that they would.

And then we should take the question from the opposite
point of view and say: “Friends, when you speak of goods
being painful, do you not mean remedial goods, such as gym-
nastic exercises, and military service, and the physician’s use
of burning, cutting, drugging, and starving? Are these the
things which are good but painful?”—they would assent to me?

He agreed.

And do you call them good because they occasion the
greatest immediate suffering and pain; or because, afterward,
they bring health and physical well-being and the salvation of
the state and power over others and wealth?—they would
agree to the latter alternative, if I am not mistaken?

He assented.

Are these things good for any other reason except that
they end in pleasure and get rid of and avert pain? Are you
looking to any other standard but pleasure and pain when
you call them good?—they would acknowledge that they were
not?

I think so, said Protagoras.

And do you not pursue pleasure as a good, and avoid
pain as an evil?
He assented.

Then you think that pain is an evil and pleasure is a good; and even pleasure you deem an evil, when it robs you of greater pleasures than it gives, or causes pains greater than the pleasure. If, however, you call pleasure an evil in relation to some other end or standard, you will be able to show us that standard. But you have none to show.

I do not think that they have, said Protagoras.

And again, have you not a similar way of speaking about pain? You call pain a good when it takes away greater pains than which it has, or gives pleasures greater than the pains—then, if you have some standard other than pleasure and pain to which you refer when you call actual pain a good, you can show us what that is. But you cannot.

True, said Protagoras.

Suppose again, I said, that the world says to me, to what purpose do you spend many words and speak in many ways on this subject? Excuse me, friends, I should reply; but in the first place it is not easy to explain what that is which you call "being overcome by pleasure"; and the whole argument turns upon this. And even now, if you see any possible way in which evil can be explained as other than pain, or good as other than pleasure, you may still retract. Are you satisfied, then, at having a life of pleasure which is without pain?

If you are, and if you are unable to show any good or evil which does not end in pleasure and pain, hear the consequences. If what you say is true, then the statement is absurd which affirms that a man often does evil knowingly when he might abstain, because he is seduced and overpowered by pleasure; or again, when you say that a man knowingly refuses to do what is good because he is overcome by pleasure of the moment. And that this is ridiculous will be evident if only we give up the use of various names, such as pleasant and painful, and good and evil. As there are two things, let us call them by two names—first, good and evil, and then pleasant and painful. Assuming this, let us go on to say that a man does evil knowing that he does evil. But someone will ask, Why? Because he is overcome, is the first answer. And by what is he overcome? the inquirer will proceed to ask. And we shall no longer be able to reply, "by pleasure"; for the name of pleasure has been exchanged for that of good. In our answer, then, we shall only say that he is overcome. By what? he will reiterate. By the good, we shall have to reply; indeed, we shall. Nay, but our questioner will rejoin with a laugh, if he be one of the swaggering sort. That is too ridiculous, that a man should do what he knows to be evil when he ought not, because he is overcome by good. Is that, he will ask, because the good was worthy or not worthy of conquering the evil? And in answer to that we shall obviously reply, Because it was not worthy, for if it had been worthy, then he who, as we say, was overcome by pleasure, would not have been wrong. But how, he will reply, can the good be unworthy of the evil, or the evil of the good? Is not the real explanation that they are out of proportion to one another, either as greater and smaller, or more and fewer? This we cannot deny. And when you speak of being overcome, What do you mean, he will say, but that you choose the greater evil in exchange for the lesser good? Admitted. And now let us substitute the names of pleasure and pain for good and evil, and say, not as before, that a man does what is evil knowingly, but that he does what is painful knowingly, and because he is overcome by pleasure, which is unworthy to overcome. Are there any circumstances in which pleasure is inferior to pain other than when there is an excess and defect in their mutual relation, which means that they become greater and smaller, and more and fewer, and differ in degree? For if anyone says, Yes, Socrates, but the pleasure of the moment differs widely from future pleasure and pain, to that I should reply: And do they differ in anything but in pleasure and pain? There is nothing else. And do you, like a skillful weigher, put in the balance the pleasures and the pains, and their nearness and distance, and weigh them, and then say which outweighs the other? If you weigh pleasures against pleasures, you of course should take the more and greater; or if you weigh pains against pains, you...
should take the fewer and the less; or if pleasures against
pains, then that course of action should be taken in which the
painful is exceeded by the pleasant, whether the distant by
the near or the near by the distant; and you should avoid that
course of action in which the pleasant is exceeded by the
painful. Would you not admit, my friends, that this is true?
I know that they cannot deny this.
He agreed with me.
Well then, I shall say, if you agree so far, be so good as
to answer me a question: Do not objects of the same size
appear larger to your sight when near, and smaller when at a
distance? They will acknowledge that. And the same holds of
thickness and number; also sounds, which are in themselves
equal, are greater when near, and lesser when at a distance.
They will grant that also.
Now suppose doing well to consist
in doing or choosing the greater, and in not doing or in
avoiding the less, what would be the saving principle of hu-
mankind? Would it be the art of measuring or the power of
appearance? Is not the latter that deceiving
art which makes
us wander up and down and take at one time the things of
which we repent at another, both in our actions and in our
choice of things great and small? But the art of measurement/
would invalidate the power of appearance and, showing the
truth, would fain teach the soul at last to find lasting rest in
the truth, and would thus save our life. Would not mankind
generally acknowledge that the art which accomplishes this
result is the art of measurement?
Yes, he said, the art of measurement.
Suppose again, the salvation of human life to depend on
the choice of odd and even, and on the knowledge of when a
man ought to choose the greater or less, either in reference to
the same quantity or to another, and whether near or at a
distance. What would be the principle that makes for the
salvation of our lives? Would not knowledge—knowledge of
measuring, since this is the art that has to do with excess and
defect, and a knowledge of number, when the question is of
odd and even? The world will assent, will they not?

Protagoras himself thought that they would.
Well then, my friends, I say to them, seeing that the sal-
vation of human life has been found to consist in the right
choice of pleasures and pains, in the choice of the more and
the fewer, and the greater and the less, and the nearer and
remoter, must not this measuring be a consideration of their
excess and defect and equality in relation to each other?
This is undeniably true.
And this, as possessing measure, must undeniably also be
an art and science?
They will agree, he said.
The nature of this art or science will be a matter of fu-
ture consideration; but the demonstration that it is a science
has been adequately made, and that is what you asked of me
and Protagoras. At the time when you asked the question, if
you remember, both of us were agreeing that there was noth-
ing mightier than knowledge, and that knowledge, in what-
ever existing, must prevail over pleasure and all other things.
And then you said that pleasure often prevailed even over a
man who has knowledge. And we refused to allow this, and
you rejoined: O Protagoras and Socrates, what is the meaning
of being overcome by pleasure if not this? Tell us what you
call such an event? If we had immediately and at the time
answered, “ignorance,” you would have laughed at us. But
now, in laughing at us, you will be laughing at yourselves, for
you also admitted that men err in their choice of pleasures
and pains, that is, in their choice of good and evil, from
defect of knowledge. And you admitted further that they err,
not only from defect of knowledge in general, but of that
particular knowledge which, as you also agreed earlier in
the discussion, is called measuring. And you admitted further that they err,
only from defect of knowledge in general, but of that
particular knowledge which, as you also agreed earlier in
the discussion, is called measuring. And you are also aware
that the erring act which is done without knowledge is done
in ignorance. This, therefore, is the meaning of being over-
come by pleasure—ignorance, and that the greatest. And our
friends Protagoras and Prodicus and Hippias declare that they
are the physicians of ignorance; but you, who are under the
mistaken impression that ignorance is not the cause, and that
He assented.

Well then, I said, tell us against what are the brave ready to go—against the same things as the cowards?

No, he answered.

Then against something different?

Yes, he said.

Then do cowards go where there is nothing to fear, and the brave where there is much to fear?

Yes, Socrates, so men say.

Very true, I said. But I want to know against what do you say that the brave are ready to go—against fearful things, believing them to be fearful things, or against things which are not fearful?

No, said he; the former case has been proved by you in the previous argument to be impossible.

That again, I replied, is quite true. And if this has been rightly proved, then no one goes to meet what he thinks fearful, since inferiority to oneself has been shown to be ignorance.

He assented.

And yet the brave man and the coward alike go to meet that about which they are confident; so that, in this point of view, the cowardly and the brave go to meet the same things.

And yet, Socrates, said Protagoras, that against which the coward goes is the opposite of that against which the brave goes. The one, for example, is willing to go to battle, and the other is not willing.

And is going to battle noble or disgraceful? I said.

Noble, he replied.

And what is good and noble, I said, is also pleasant? It has certainly been acknowledged to be so, he replied.

And do the cowards knowingly refuse to go to the nobler, and pleasant, and better?

The admission of that, he replied, would belie our former admissions.

But does not the brave man also go to meet the better, and pleasant, and nobler?

That must be admitted.

And the brave man has no base fear or base confidence?

True, he replied.

And if not base, then noble?

He admitted this.

And if noble, then good?

Yes.

But the fear and confidence of the coward or foolhardy or madman, on the contrary, are base?

He assented.

And these base and evil fears and confidence originate in ignorance and lack of learning?

True, he said.

Then as to that because of which cowards are cowards, do you call it cowardice or courage?

I should say cowardice, he replied.

And have they not been shown to be cowards through their ignorance of dangers?

Assuredly, he said.

And because of that ignorance they are cowards?

He assented.

And that because of which they are cowards is admitted by you to be cowardice?

He again assented.

Then the ignorance of what is and is not fearful is cowardice?

He nodded assent.

But surely courage, I said, is opposed to cowardice?

Yes.

Then the wisdom which knows what are and are not fearful things is opposed to the ignorance of them?
To that again he nodded assent. And the ignorance of them is cowardice? To that he very reluctantly nodded assent. And the knowledge of that which is and is not fearful is courage, and is opposed to the ignorance of these things? At this point he would no longer nod assent, but was silent. And why, I said, do you neither assent or dissent, Protagoras? Finish the argument by yourself, he said. I only want to ask one more question, I said. I want to know whether you still think that there are men who are most ignorant and yet most courageous? It is contentious of you, Socrates, to make me answer. Very well, then, I will gratify you, and say that this appears to me to be impossible consistently with the argument.

9. Inconclusive Conclusion (360c–362a)

My only object, I said, in continuing with my questions has been the desire to ascertain facts about virtue and what virtue itself is. For if this were clear, I am very sure that the other controversy which has been carried on at great length by both of us—you affirming and I denying that virtue can be taught—would also become clear. The result of our discussion appears to me to be singular. For if the argument had a human voice, that voice would be heard laughing at us and charging us: “Socrates and Protagoras, you are strange beings; there are you, Socrates, who were saying earlier that virtue cannot be taught, contradicting yourself now by your attempt to prove that all things are knowledge, including justice, and self-control, and courage—which tends to show that virtue can certainly be taught; for if virtue were other than knowledge, as Protagoras attempted to prove, then clearly virtue cannot be taught; but if virtue is entirely knowledge, as you are seeking to show, Socrates, then I cannot but suppose that virtue is capable of being taught. Protagoras, on the other hand, who then hypothesized that it could be taught, is now eager to prove it to be anything rather than knowledge; and if this is true, it must be quite incapable of being taught.” Now I, Protagoras, perceiving this terrible confusion, have a great desire that it should be cleared up. And I should like to carry on the discussion until we finally ascertain what virtue is, and to investigate whether it is capable of being taught or not, lest haply Epimetheus should trip us up and deceive us in the argument, as he forgot us in the story. Even as you were telling the myth, I preferred your Prometheus to your Epimetheus, for of him I make constant use, whenever I am busy about these questions, in Promethean care of my own life in its entirety. And if you have no objection, as I said at first, I should like to have your help in the inquiry.

Protagoras replied: Socrates, I am not of a base nature, and I am the last man in the world to be envious. I cannot but applaud your energy and your conduct of an argument. As I have often said, I admire you above all the men I meet, and far above all men of your age; and I dare say that I would not be surprised if you were to become one of those who are distinguished for their wisdom. Let us come back to the subject at some future time of your choice; at present we had better turn to something else.

By all means, I said, if that is your wish; for I too ought long since to have kept the engagement of which I spoke before, and only tarried because I could not refuse the request of the noble Callias. So the conversation ended, and we went our way.