

# **Article: Scientists Didn't Believe in Meteorites Until 1803**

**Post by "Kalosyni" of December 15, 2022 at 10:45 AM**

During last night's Zoom meeting, it came up that Horace saw lightening during the daytime, and this was the cause of his return to believing in the gods (hope I am remembering this correctly).

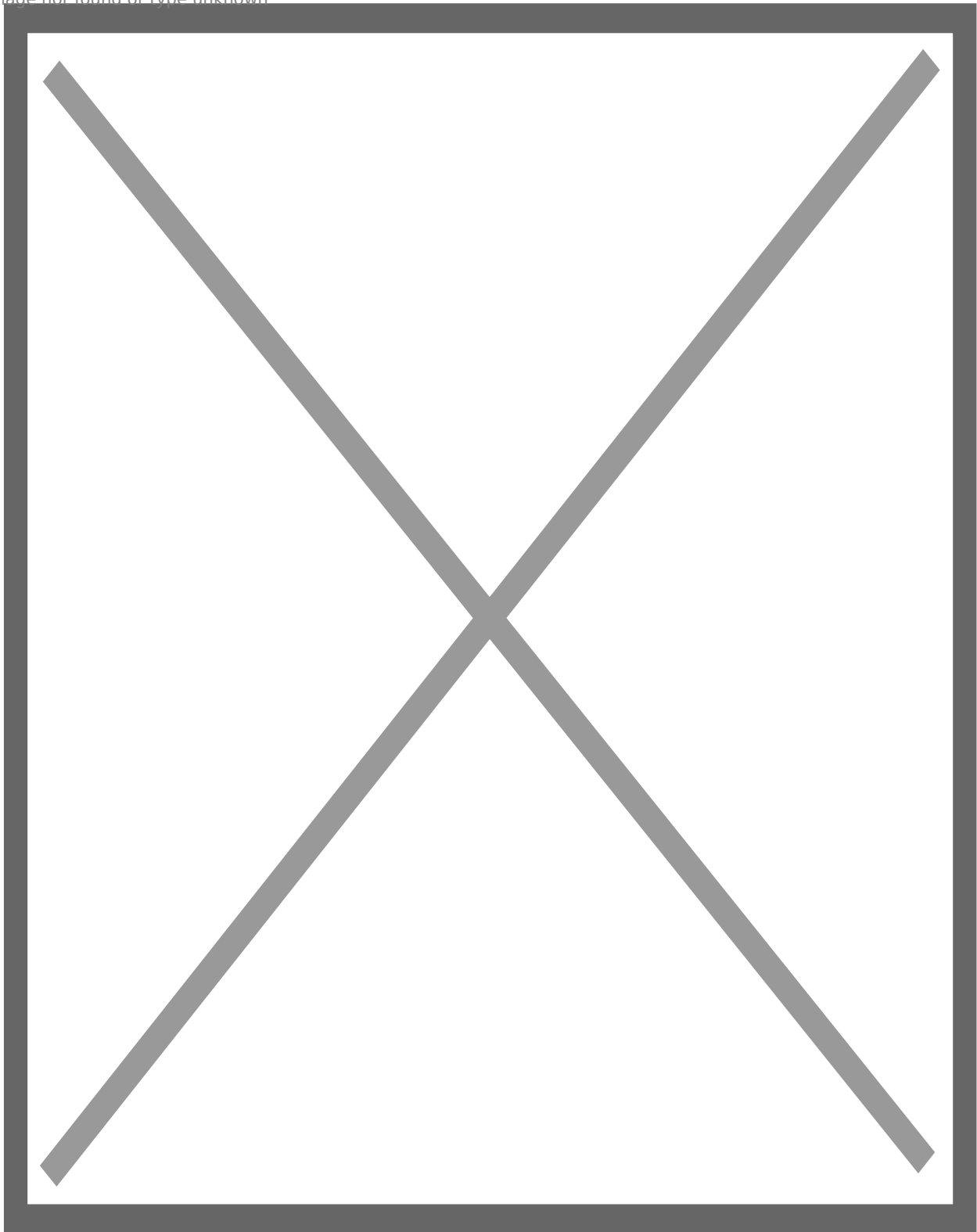
[Joshua](#), what was your story of the explanation of why lightening could not be of the gods?

Then I was thinking further that maybe Horace saw a flash from a meteorite (and so had an experience similar to the conversion of the Apostle Paul).

Possibly this was an area in natural physics which was not understood. Does Lucretius mention anything about meteorites?

And I found this interesting article:

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[Scientists Didn't Believe in Meteorites Until 1803](http://www.epicureanfriends.com/thread/2785-article-scientists-didn-t-believe-in-meteorites-until-1803/)

The L'Aigle meteorite fall involved more than 3,000 pieces of rock and numerous witnesses, and it changed everything  
www.smithsonianmag.com

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## Post by "Joshua" of December 15, 2022 at 4:33 PM

"Once I wandered, an expert in crazy wisdom, a scant and infrequent adorer of gods, now I'm forced to set sail and return, to go back to the paths I abandoned. For Jupiter, Father of all of the gods, who generally splits the clouds with his lightning, flashing away, drove thundering horses, and his swift chariot, through the clear sky, till the dull earth, and the wandering rivers, and Styx, and dread Taenarus' hateful headland, and Atlas's mountain-summits shook. The god has the power to replace the highest with the lowest, bring down the famous, and raise the obscure to the heights. And greedy Fortune with her shrill whirring, carries away the crown and delights in setting it, there."

--Horace, Ode 1.34, Translated by A. S. Kline

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This, this it is, O Memmius, to see through  
The very nature of fire-fraught thunderbolt;  
O this it is to mark by what blind force  
It maketh each effect, and not, O not  
To unwind Etrurian scrolls oracular,  
Inquiring tokens of occult will of gods,  
Even as to whence the flying flame hath come,  
Or to which half of heaven it turns, or how  
Through walled places it hath wound its way,  
Or, after proving its dominion there,  
How it hath speeded forth from thence amain,  
Or what the thunderstroke portends of ill

From out high heaven. But if Jupiter  
And other gods shake those refulgent vaults  
With dread reverberations and hurl fire  
Whither it pleases each, why smite they not  
Mortals of reckless and revolting crimes,  
That such may pant from a transpierced breast  
Forth flames of the red levin- unto men  
A drastic lesson?- why is rather he-  
O he self-conscious of no foul offence-  
Involved in flames, though innocent, and clasped  
Up-caught in skiey whirlwind and in fire?  
Nay, why, then, aim they at eternal wastes,  
And spend themselves in vain?- perchance, even so  
To exercise their arms and strengthen shoulders?  
Why suffer they the Father's javelin  
To be so blunted on the earth? And why  
Doth he himself allow it, nor spare the same  
Even for his enemies? O why most oft  
Aims he at lofty places? Why behold we  
Marks of his lightnings most on mountain tops?  
Then for what reason shoots he at the sea?-  
What sacrilege have waves and bulk of brine  
And floating fields of foam been guilty of?  
Besides, if 'tis his will that we beware  
Against the lightning-stroke, why feareth he

To grant us power for to behold the shot?  
And, contrariwise, if wills he to o'erwhelm us,  
Quite off our guard, with fire, why thunders he  
Off in yon quarter, so that we may shun?  
Why rouseth he beforehand darkling air  
And the far din and rumblings? And O how  
Canst thou believe he shoots at one same time  
Into diverse directions? Or darest thou  
Contend that never hath it come to pass  
That divers strokes have happened at one time?  
But oft and often hath it come to pass,  
And often still it must, that, even as showers  
And rains o'er many regions fall, so too  
Dart many thunderbolts at one same time.  
Again, why never hurtles Jupiter  
A bolt upon the lands nor pours abroad  
Clap upon clap, when skies are cloudless all?  
Or, say, doth he, so soon as ever the clouds  
Have come thereunder, then into the same  
Descend in person, and that from thence he may  
Near-by decide upon the stroke of shaft?  
And, lastly, why, with devastating bolt  
Shakes he asunder holy shrines of gods  
And his own thrones of splendour, and to-breaks  
The well-wrought idols of divinities,

And robs of glory his own images

By wound of violence?

-Lucretius Book VI, transl. William Ellery Leonard

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**Post by “Joshua” of December 15, 2022 at 4:45 PM**

I'm not sure on meteorites. The Letter to Pythocles mentions comets near the very end but only in passing.

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**Post by “Kalosyni” of December 15, 2022 at 5:29 PM**

Thank you Joshua, so then it was from Lucretius! The explanation which you gave in last night's Zoom, without the use of poetic embellishment was so direct and clear (and succinct).